

ROCKY MOUNTAIN CANOE CLUB

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FALL MEETING AND POTLUCK

* ELECTION OF OFFICERS *

SAT, OCTOBER 1, 1988 - 4 P.M.

PLACE:
BOULDER (SEE MAP)

BURGERS, DOGS, BUNS, POP PROVIDED
RSVP VI POLK AT
(to help us plan)

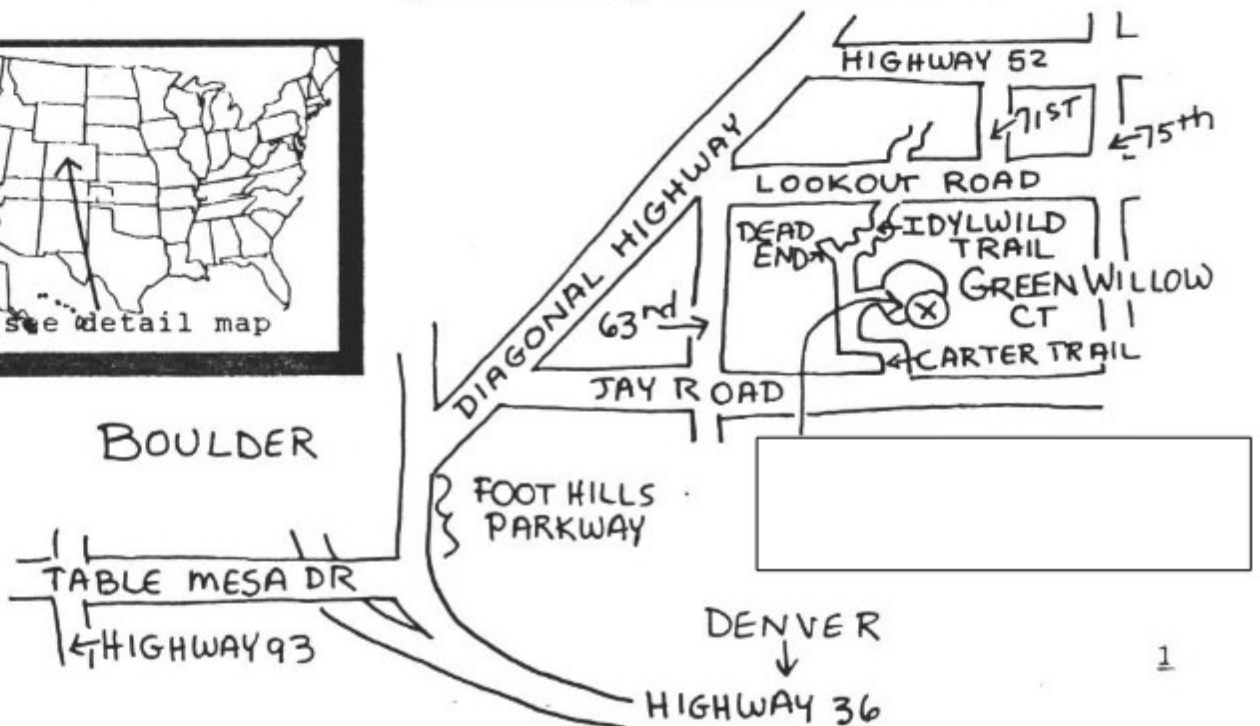
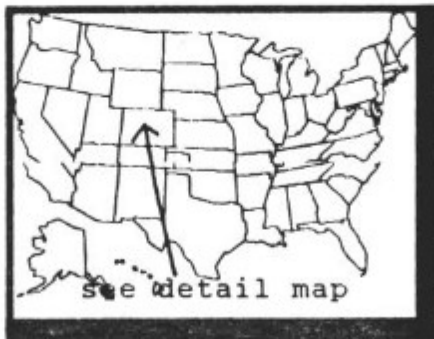
FOOD! FRIENDS! DIGNITARIES! PRIZES! PHOTOS! SLIDE SHOW! VIDEOS!

PHOTO CONTEST:

1. BEST SNAPSHOT ALBUM
2. BEST ACTION SLIDE
3. BEST "OOOOOIE" SLIDE
4. BEST PHOTO SUITABLE FOR NEWSLETTER
(must be adaptable to black and white)

NEW THIS YEAR:

1. DOOR PRIZE DRAWING
2. BEST POT LUCK DISH (to be judged by
Katie Randall and Priscilla Licht)
3. BEST BALL-PLAYING STANDARD APRICOT POODLE!
(just kidding, folks! Heh, heh.)



ASK WALLY by Wally Booth

In the next few issues of the RMCC newsletter, I'd like to offer some advice to the beginning paddler. If you have any doubts as to whether or not you are a beginner, think about what you do when your canoe tips over. If you grab your camera, then you are definitely a novice. If you grab the beer, then you obviously are experienced.

These articles will take you from the early planning stages of a wilderness trip to the point of finding an attorney to help you win the lawsuit that the other trip members will file against you upon your return, I will try to cover topics such as the proper technique for running a rapid when there's a photographer on shore, or even how to run that same rapid upright. I intend to analyze paddling strokes, those that are used both on and off water. And, of course, tips on how to make that week long wilderness trip seem like a year.

In this first article, I will cover problems that you confront before you ever get your canoe wet. These problems include: finding the perfect river, organizing the trip, getting everyone to the put in, and running the shuttle.

Finding the perfect river is a lot like searching for true love. I'm not saying that you can't find it, I'm just saying that if you go looking for one, you had better pack a lunch. Guidebooks can be helpful,

although many are not written for the type of paddlers most likely to buy them - literate ones. I always look for books with a lot of pictures. I figure that if the author is like me, he wouldn't risk his camera on hair runs. Nevertheless, I always take the book along on the trip with me. That way, I always have fuel for the campfire. Unless, of course, I lose it in a Class V drop that the author described as a "sporty Class II".

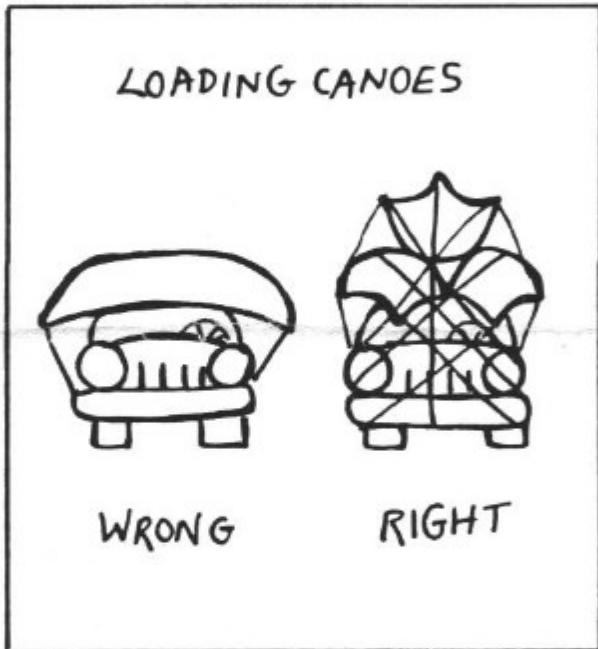
About the only sure piece of advice I can give you is to never run a river you can't pronounce. River names such as Quanaucaqua, for example, can be translated from American Indian dialects to mean something like "thanks for syphilis white man - enjoy your trip".

Once you've found a wilderness river to run, you'll certainly want friends to join you and share in the joy of river canoeing - or at least share in the cost for gas. It's best to "prescreen" your party to make certain that everyone is compatible. You may want to ask prospective participants, for example, if they have any strong political opinions or sexually transmittable diseases. You may also want to assess their abilities and experience. Here, the key is to never bring anyone who will show you up, or otherwise undermine your authority as trip leader. On the other hand, there may be rare occasions where you might want someone else to assume some responsibility - such as when you've trespassed on some farm.

ASK WALLY cont'd

land and the gun toting farmer wants to have "a little talk" with the leader.

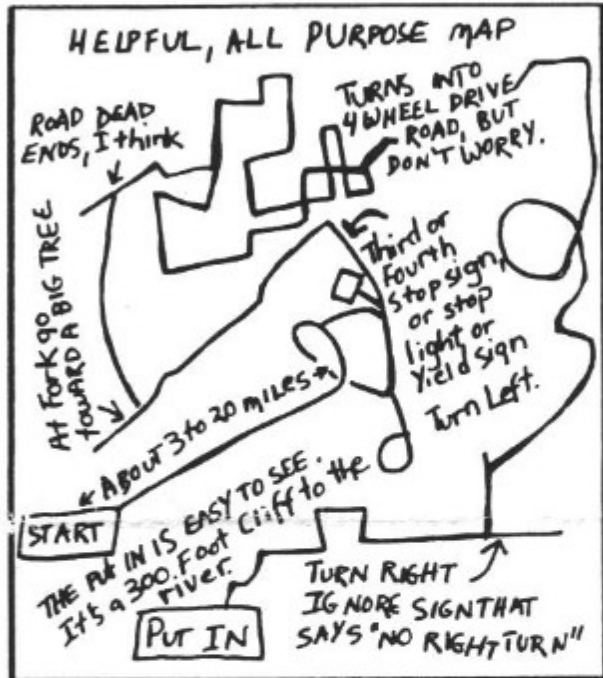
Loading your canoe onto your car is not as preferable as loading it onto someone else's car. Nevertheless, like most things, there is a wrong and a right way as depicted below.



Be certain to tie your canoe down tightly. I also have a tip to help you here: If you don't know how to tie knots, tie alot of them. The corollary to that is, if you've tied an impossibly tight knot, have someone else untie it - why break your fingernails?

Getting the participants to put in all at the same time can become the most difficult part of the entire trip. The way I look at it, if a person can't understand vague, verbal instructions, they have no

business canoeing with me. If people become impossibly insistent upon using some sort of crutch, I advise to use the map shown below.



The great advantage to this map is that it can be used on any trip you do. You may, however, wish to give the people who are bringing the beer an accurate map.

Once everyone has arrived at the put in, unloaded the canoes, and peed in the stream, it's time to give some thought to the shuttle. Hiring locals to shuttle your vehicles is often worth the price. Banjo picking hillbillies who like to hear you make pig noises and people who ask how your car "corners at 90" should be avoided. There are three systems used when hiring others to shuttle your cars.

The first is to have everyone drive their own car to the take out and pay someone to drive you

ASK WALLY cont'd

back to the put in using his vehicle. The advantages are that you are probably more careful with your car than someone else and you know your car is (or at least once was) at the take out. The disadvantage is that you may ride in the back of a pickup with the guy's goats - which is often preferable to riding with the guy's demented son - "Can I kill 'em now Daddy? Huh? Can I kill 'em now?"

The second option is to have a bunch of teenagers drive your car to the take out, which often gives you more time on the river. Particularly if they sell your car along the way.

The third option is to hire someone to totally dismantle your car, put the pieces in your canoe, and reassemble it at the end of the trip. I have had people perform the first step to my automobile. Unfortunately, it was without my permission or knowledge.

I hope that this information proves valuable to you. In the next few issues, I will discuss canoeing cuisine or how to know when to eat your bait instead of waiting for the fish to bite. Other topics will include how to report missing people to the proper authorities, how to give mouth to mouth resuscitation to very ugly people, and other helpful hints. Until then, happy canoeing, and be sure to keep the top half of your canoe upright!

NAIL SOUP by Gaither and Katie Randall

Once upon a time, in this century within this decade, the Canoe Club had a last social get-together at the end of the canoeing season. Since we'd shared trips, advice, booze, smart-ass remarks, food and great weekends all summer long, it was logical our last club gathering of the summer be one of sharing also.

Based on an old folk tale - in which a beggar conned a niggardly peasant into sharing her food by claiming he could make soup from a nail, then convinced her to add, vegetable by vegetable, to the boiling nail broth until it was a nutritious soup - it was agreed Nail Soup would be appropriate for our last social function of the summer. Everybody would bring something to dump into the pot.

The first Nail Soup was held at Chatfield Reservoir in 1980 and all did not go well as we cooked the soup over a campfire. After four hours, it was just beginning to simmer. All the fun and games were over and we were all starved so everyone fished out what he could from the pot. We dined on raw vegetables that year. One year we had to shut off Tom Waymire who was chopping Swiss Chard into the pot and recounting his most recent canoe trip. He and his audience were so enthralled by his adventure, Tom had chopped and dumped almost half a bushel of Swiss Chard into the pot before he was restrained. Another year a couple of women, who owned a catering service

NAIL SOUP cont'd

dumped all sorts of exotic foods into the nail soup and it was memorably delicious. Over the years the club has purchased a big pot and the Nail Soup chairman has learned to cook the soup over a Coleman stove so it's ready to eat on the date of our last get-together for the summer.

Bob and Carol Aikin were in charge of the Nail Soup Social this year and did a bang-up job not only with their cooking in a torrential downpour but also with their fun and games on the South Platte near Deckers.



THE LEGEND CONTINUES! by Wally Booth

On June 19th of this year legendary RMCC paddlers Wally Booth and Don Clymer impressed a world class gathering of canoeists and kayakers by coming in third in their category in the internationally recognized FIBARK boat race. The fact that there were only three boats in their category should not

detract from their performance. In addition to receiving a T-shirt and plaque, these two canoeing greats accepted the famous "sweep" award for being the last boat on the river.

While many of you may be surprised that Don and Wally would be willing to accept anything less than first, several intervening factors should be noted. First, Mike Danahy and his partner claim to have gotten 1st place (Wally and Don, for obvious reasons, could not confirm this claim). According to reliable sources, however, the reason Mike came in first is because Wally and Don, being the sportsmen that they are, held back. It seems that Mike and his partner complained about the wake behind the legends' speeding boat. Secondly, very early on (actually, while scouting the rapids the morning of the race with incredible hangovers), Don and Wally decided to run all of the rapids wrong.

"Sure, first place is easy if you go through the rapids correctly," Wally said after the race. "But just try to run them the way we did and see where you end up."

Don was more philosophical saying, "I set a goal for myself, and I accomplish it. The goal was to find a partner even more gullible and foolish than myself."

"And we can use my canoe," Wally said.

The FIBARK is a 26 mile marathon kayak, raft, and canoe race from Salida to Cotapaxi via the

LEGENDS cont'd

Arkansas River. This year's flow was around 1100 cfs, which is generally considered low for that time of year. There are three to five rapids worthy of note. The first is Bear Creek which is located just below some stock yards. Neither Don nor Wally could remember this one, suggesting it was either easy for their professional-level skills, or it was the one that could be run blind-folded.

The first rapid worthy of scouting was Badger Creek. While everyone went to the left of the boulder in the center of the river, Don and Wally decided to go right. This wasn't a last minute decision. Knowing that most of the photographers and, in particular, the rescuers were on the right shore, there was very little question as to which way these two would go. Additionally, running a rapid such as Badger Creek forward is much too easy for the likes of Don and Wally. They decided the only challenge would be to go through it backwards. as the photo shows.

Not impressed yet? Well, having never run the next rapid, Tin Cup, and with its location preventing scouting, our two adventurers asked for advice from their competitors - smart move. Most said to simply take the tongue. Unfortunately, they failed to tell Don and Wally where the tongue is located on river left. Don and Wally went river right. This presented them with some unique and unexpected opportunities for playing in holes.

The last rapid of note is called Cottonwood. This rapid can be easily scouted from the road. Having gone through one rapid down the wrong side, and other backward, what did these two paddlers have left to impress the crowd? How about going through the rapid sideways? The crowd, having hoped to see these two talented paddlers swim, had only one last chance. But, while not recommending the sideways technique for most beginners, it proved effective for Don and Wally, and the crowd went home without their sadistic desires fulfilled. Below Cottonwood is another rapid called Little Cottonwood, and if you fill up with water or are otherwise disoriented from the upper part, this little fellow can become a nuisance. For Don and Wally, nuisances are just a part of the challenge - and usually a part of their descriptions of each other.

After nearly 4 hours of paddling, the legends of RMCC white water paddling reached the finish line. Mike Danahy recommends that the RMCC send a large contingent of paddlers for next year's race. While the most cynical of you might say that since they only give plaques to the third place or better, and since Don and Wally came in third, the fact that they are discouraging other paddlers from joining in the fun and festivities is for obvious reasons. "Hogwash," Wally says, "we just don't want to see anybody get hurt."

"Like us you mean," Don responded.

TOXIC TERROR--THE SOUTH PLATTE
IN TOWN by Kerry Edwards

Some brilliant canoeist concocted the foolish idea of having a picnic after work on the South Platte between Florida and Confluence Park in the middle of the summer at low water and I was stupid enough to go along. Lucky for us, the light gave out before we had a chance to sit down to supper, an experience which would have been not unlike pulling up your chair to the neighborhood septic tank, enjoying food and conversation with good friends while wondering if your after dinner cigar would set off a massive chemical explosion sending you into stellar orbit which would be a much preferable place to be.

However, if one can overlook the aesthetic defects of this stretch of river civilized by enlightened modern man, the actual canoeing can be a real kick. There are many drops; artificially created dams designed by some city planner whose purpose is long forgotten. If the express purpose is forgotten, the primary purpose of drowning boaters has been realized by the above mentioned enlightened politicians who have for once spent your tax dollars on a useful scheme: making the dams runnable. The chutes cut through the dams are nice Class 2, 2+ drops capable of dropping a wave or two into the boat, reminding you that 110 degree water cannot be natural and making you wrack your brain to remember if that rain suit also was listed as chemical-proof.



The Granddaddy of these drops is the Sixth Avenue dam. Cut on the right hand side, it has a long steep slide down which you accelerate like a piston on STP. The first wave at the bottom gives you a lapful and the turbulent side curlers make you work to set up for the second drop which begins on top of a strange boil and puts you down into another set of waves sure to fill you to the gunwales. Pulling over to bail, you can prepare to run and play in the slalom gates set up in a small rapid just below the trestle. A few more drops punctuate the river between here and the take out above Confluence Park. The Power Plant dam is signed as a portage but we ran it after carrying one boat around and seeing that it was less

TOXIC TERROR cont'd

difficult than most of the others. Beware though, that this is an inflatable dam and the portage sign may and probably does apply when the dam at another setting.

Also be aware that most signs which warn of drops are absolutely meaningless and should be ignored, not because they don't denote drops that should be scouted but because there is absolutely no connection between the distance to the dam noted on the sign and the actual distance. Signs warning of a drop 200 yds ahead are followed in 50 yds by a scoutable drop. Use your head and look for horizon lines. (There were many more dams than signs and you needed to approach with caution to find the chute - ed.)

No doctors yet have been able to identify the strange rashes and lesions that appeared on all of us later that week, but they assure us that they cannot be sexually transmitted. They tell us that the only cure is water from Lourdes, but who'd want to trust a miracle from a God that created a species capable of making a canoeist dislike a river?

GREEN RIVER--FLAMING GORGE DAM TO BROWN'S PARK by Kerry Edwards

The Green River below Flaming Gorge dam is the place dreams are made of. The dreams of beginner/intermediate canoeists and the dreams of fisherpersons.

The river gurgled crystal clear and cold out of the bottom to Flaming Gorge dam into a stream bed filled with trout and delightful short riffles.

Seven canoeists met at the base of the dam early Saturday on Labor Day Weekend to enjoy its magic. They met early to avoid the crowds which later in the day are controlled by the Forrest Service to avoid congestion at the small pit-in at the base of the dam. They hired a shuttle at the Conoco station in Dutch John and put on the river shortly after noon, after having their boats checked for flotation by the rangers. The rangers themselves seemed to have little grasp of the nature and function of flotation, holding that waterproof gear bags would not count toward the two-thirds requirement but full water bottles would. Must be different laws of physics functioning in that part of Utah. Their marginally effective concern for enforcing the laws on flotation was a result of an accident the prior day. Some canoeists in a new cedar strip canoe had removed the flotation from their canoe after leaving sight of the rangers and had promptly wrapped the canoe on a rock, turning one nice canoe into two cutaway examples of cedar strip construction. Although the river is not difficult (apart from Red Creek Rapid), some ability to read currents and manoeuver the canoe is necessary in the first 10 miles.

Our party had lunch just downstream while admiring the cedar strip construction and conversing with the river GREEN

RIVER cont'd

rangers who patrol the river in kayaks and dories looking for illegal fisherpersons and non-lifeguarded people. (Hint: It is my understanding that in Utah is ia illegal to be in a boat without a lifejacket but not illegal to be in the water without a lifejacket. So if you see them coming and you have your jacket off, jump in fast.)

Many nice camping sites between the put-in and Red Creek Rapid at about mile 11 particularly below Little Hole which is the take-out for daytrippers, many of whom crowd the upper section. We forsook them for increased solitude below Red Creek. The best fishing is above the rapid so most people remain on the upper section to fish. This is no surprise. Looking at the river bottom in the first eleven miles, it is hard not to see trout flitting from side to side laughing at the floating lures and trying to convince their less than smart cohorts to try the new species of fly with the long nylon tails.

Red Creek Rapid is a technical Class 2+ rapid at the level we ran it (about 600-800 cfs). At higher levels it decreases in technical difficulty but develops significant holes and waves capable of swamping open tandem boats. After a brief scout, we ran the tight chute on the left hand side, leaving the difficult to see right hand side for future challenge. One couple in a straight-keeled racing boat lined the left hand side, this same boat having encountered rapacious rocks on the right hand side on a

previous outing. We camped at a delightful spot replete with picnic tables just below the rapid on river right. Feasting on steaks, Chinese food and a fresh dutch oven baked cream cheese chocolate cake with cherries on top, covered with whipped cream and chocolate sauce was a fitting conclusion to the first day.

We arose late, by canoeing standards (early by Pauline's standards), ate a leisurely breakfast and put on the river for a day of floating the river now tamed after giving up its fury in Red Creek. We stopped for lunch at the Museum at the old ranch on river left (Jarvie Ranch) and listened to tales the ranger span about life in Brown's Hole during its heyday. The sexual practices of these early settlers particularly fascinated the ranger making one wonder about the loneliness of his job and whether he yearned for earlier times. Not being particularly gregarious that day, the women on our trip undoubtedly left him dreaming if the possibilities of river nymphs and rangers in modern day Brown's Park.

A rigorous afternoon of floating punctuated by Bronco score reports by the degenerates with the radio, brought us to the Old Doc Parson's Cabin (now burned) where we set up camp and wandered through the decaying remains of a once vital ranch, particularly enjoying the old spring house with its gently

bubbling ice cold spring water. Another typical spartan meal completed the day and was rounded out with a pineapple upside down cake baked by Mr.

GREEN RIVER cont'd

Aikin in the dutch oven, once again covered with whipped cream and eaten with abandon.

The short paddle out through Little and Swallow Canyons was completed the next day before 11:00 a.m., but not before we had a chance to impress some rafters amazed that such frail craft had actually run Red Creek Rapid. We were on the road before noon, just in time to enjoy the Labor Day traffic back into town. A fitting end to a trip which goes to show that roughing it takes place at home while smoothing it takes place on the river.



BLUE RIVER - BELOW GREEN MOUNTAIN RESERVOIR by Don Clymer

On July 2, after paddling the Blue River from 2 miles below Blue River Campground to the inlet of Green Mountain Reservoir, we decided to

continue our paddling below Green Mountain Reservoir. On the trip were Bob Stoecker, Jill Stoecker, Greg Bachman, Dave MacDonald and myself.

When we got to the put-in, our first problem was figuring out where to put-in. We opted for sliding our boats down the set of metal stairs which are just inside the entry gate to the village, and sure enough as soon as we got our gear to the river, it began to storm. After a short wait, the storm subsided and we started paddling down this very scenic river canyon.

On this particular day, we believed the water to be at approximately 800 CFS which proved to be an excellent level. The trip is a relatively short trip (4-5 miles) with no roads or trails apparent in the canyon. The majority of the trip was Class II with one exception. Approximately 4 miles into the trip, a rapid, which we called the Narrows, appears as you make a sharp turn to the right. This rapid is about 100-150 yards long and is a good Class III rapid. Although nobody swam, each of us were close to swamped as you can be. After we all dried out a little, we finished the trip at a set of ranch buildings and the first bridge you come to. (Sorry, I forget the name of the road that the take out is on.)

Although this section of the river has a reputation for hostile ranchers, we encountered nothing but a great way to end a day of paddling.

BOOZE AND BRAGGING by Gaither
and Katie Randall

Booze and Bragging - an annual, leisure trip down the Platte River in Littleton, then beer, red beans and rice at our home - was instituted about 9 years ago. To state our motive was inspired and noble would be nice. It would also be a lie.

Having come here from New Orleans, we had always canoed with good friends we'd known for a long time. They took no notice we fought and yelled at each other in the canoe. After thrashing about in the southern swamps and rivers, we'd end our trips, load up and all have dinner somewhere where we were our civil selves once again.

When we joined the Rocky mountain Canoe Club, we found it was composed of delightful, skilled canoeists, but nobody we knew. Our extemporaneous vehemence on the river seemed to turn friendships off and was made clear to us when on one trip a lawyer by the name of John Licht, claiming he was a canoe-chasing divorce lawyer, gave us his card. What could we do? To give up yelling at one another in the canoe was attempted with absolutely no success. Thus Booze and Bragging was instituted.

We hope this traditional gathering has outgrown its self-serving origin and helped new members meet some of the charter members as well as other new canoeists in our club. Certainly, it worked for us as we've developed great friendships over the red beans and rice. AND nobody pays any

attention any more to our fighting on the water!

THE ARKANSAS RIVER MANAGEMENT PLAN by Terry Owen

I have been keeping in touch with the High Country River Rafters subcommittee on the Arkansas River Management Plan. Jennifer Reinbrecht has done an excellent job of representing the private boater (including the private canoeist) on the Arkansas River Advisory Committee. By the time this article reaches you the September public hearings will have taken place but you may still write the Bureau of Land Management and/or the Colorado Department of Parks and Recreation (DPOR) if you have concerns about the plan.

The draft plan is available from the BLM or the DPOR if you wish to have a copy. You should read it if you have concerns about what you hear taking place.

The Arkansas River Advisory Committee is made up of 22 different interests in the Arkansas River. The plan is therefore a compromise between the needs and desires of 22 different representatives of the community. The white water community had 4 representatives which included the High Country River Rafters Club, the Colorado White Water Association, the Commercial Rafters, and the National Organization for River Sports. A point to keep in mind is that we are only a small segment of the community that has an interest in the river

ARKANSAS MGMT PLAN cont'd

corridor and that we must share that recreational resource with many other interests.

Some very outspoken users of the river desired to have at least portions of the river to themselves. Selfish? Some say that their reasons were for purposes of safety due to over crowding. The resulting plan then desires to allocate time on the river between the various users. The private boating community (as opposed to commercial use) is proposed to have the river available to themselves (at least for put-in purposes) at certain hours of the day. Hardboaters would have the put-ins to themselves at certain times of the day. This (selfishness?) is the beginning of a number of rules and regulations that will govern the private boater use of the Arkansas.

The above is why (at least to some extent) we have seen the river corridor divided into 6 segments. Different rules and regulations are being proposed for each segment of the river depending upon its desirability for recreation. The fishermen are also interested in having certain portions of the river to themselves in order to avoid conflict with the boating community. This has resulted in the proposal that certain segments not be allowed for boating during specified times of the year.

The private land owner is also represented on the advisory committee. It is his anger with the private boating community

for trespassing on his property that the plan recommends that each boat have a registration number on it that is visible so that trespassers may be prosecuted.

The plan suggests certain upper limits to the number of boats that may be on the river on any day for purposes of safety. Brown's Canyon is bumper-to-bumper on some weekends during the summer. Should boating become popular enough that these upper limits are reached, a permit system would then be invoked. This is likely to happen in the Brown's Canyon section far before it happens in any of the other sections of the canyon.

There has been a proposal to have river use allocated between the private boater community and the commercial user. We need to keep in mind that the commercial user is actually your neighbor and mine who desires to run the river once or twice a year and is not interested in the investment that you and I have in boating gear. That is not bad, at least in my mind. What is important is that you and I have the same access to the river as a recreational resource as our neighbor does. We need to make sure that the BLM and the DPOR realize that equal access is a very important concept in managing our river.

The plan also proposes development of sanitation facilities, more and better river access, camping areas, hiking trails, biking trails and more. To do so funds will be required in the form of a state parks access fee. To my knowledge this fee is no

ARKANSAS MGMT PLAN cont'd

different than the same fee that we pay today to enter Golden Gate Canyon State Park or Chatfield State Recreation Area. If you have an annual pass to these state parks then that pass will get you into the Arkansas River State Park.

What we have to keep in mind here is that the DPOR is doing its best to develop a recreation area that meets the needs of its various users to the best extent possible. That results in compromises and will in some cases disallow us use of the river in ways that we have been used to in the past. This change will anger some and it will make others happy. It is a compromise!

If you have comments on the plan, you should obtain a copy of the plan (it is one inch thick) and write to the BLM and/or the DPOR immediately. After the hearings, a final plan will be selected and the Arkansas River corridor will become a state park with a new way of life on January 1, 1989.

ATTENTION FRIENDS OF THE ARKANSAS!! by Rick Andrews

Proposed changes in the management if the Arkansas River from the hands of the BLM to the Colorado Division of Parks and Outdoor Recreation could change our use of this great river forever!

There are several proposed scenarios for managing the river

to be considered. These proposals range from turning the river over into a State Park, complete with paved roads, designated picnic and camp sites, concessionaires and daily user fees, as well as limiting the number of user days for both private and commercial boats, with separate designated launch sites. In one proposal, NO boats would be allowed in some stretches of water, to enhance fishing opportunities. The time of day when we can launch could also be regulated.

One proposal, however, is no change at all in the current management(?) under the BLM. Obviously, there is a wide range of proposals to be considered.

The primary concern and topic of speakers at the recently concluded public hearings focused on the ratio of private versus commercial boats allowed in certain stretches of water, primarily Brown's Canyon, the Numbers and the Gorge.

To obtain your free copy of the draft for the management, call the Denver office of the Division of Parks and Outdoor Recreation.

Written comments are being accepted until Sept. 30, 1988 at:

Bureau of Land Management
P.O. Box 311
Canyon City, CO 81212

If you do not express your concerns now, you have no complaint!! Don't sit back and let this valuable resource get away from us. ACT NOW! Thanks.

A SUGGESTION FOR SECURING RIVER PERMITS by Rick Andrews

Perhaps a more effective method of obtaining permits for those wilderness trips requiring them (see list in this newsletter) is the "team tackle" approach. Get together with the folks you boat with and pick out the river(s) you would like to run. If everybody applies for the SAME launch dates, this certainly enhances your chances of getting that elusive permit.

This is practiced in other local boating communities and it seems to be pretty successful.

One other suggestion might be to apply for a weekday launch.

GO FOR IT!

THANKS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Thanks to all of you who lead trips this past summer and thanks to all of you who contributed articles to the newsletter. Without you all, we would not have a club, nor anything to write about!

ADIOS.....

We are saddened to hear that Ron and Bonnie Singleton are headed east for the Winter (Eastern Kentucky) and then onto north of Atlanta come Spring. We will miss their companionship and those great Bonnie meals that Ron shared with us on the rivers! We wish you the best and hope that you keep in touch. Remember, no matter how far away you think you might get, there's a good possibility that if there is a river nearby, we'll be meeting again!

CONGRATULATIONS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Welcome our newest member to the Canoe Club, Robert Trevor Danahy to proud parents Mike and Tina. He was born with a paddle in his hand on Friday, Sept. 2, 1988, weighing in at 5 lbs, 12 oz (without the paddle).

"His pry stroke needs a little work," claims the smiling new dad, "but a few pool sessions this winter should fix that!"

"Let's hope the next child has better technique!" adds mom.



RIVER PERMIT INFORMATION

Now is the time to start thinking about applying for permits for next year. Permit applications are generally due Jan 1-31. Let's get some in for a good season next year!

Yampa and Green Dinosaur Nat. Mnt.	River Ranger Dinosaur National Monument Dinosaur, CO 81610	(303) 374-2210 374-2408
Middle Fork of Salmon	*Middle Fork Ranger District PO Box 337 Challis Nat. Forest Challis, ID 83226	(208) 879-2285
Main Salmon	*River Permits - USFS North Fork Ranger District PO Box 780 North Fork, ID 83466	(208) 865-2383
Selway River	District Ranger West Fork Ranger Station Darby, MT 59829	(406) 821-3289
Colorado River Cataract Canyon	Ranger Station/Unit Coordinator Canyonlands Nat. Park 446 South Main Street Moab, UT 84532	(801) 259-7164
Colorado River Westwater Canyon	River Permits - BLM PO Box M Moab, UT 84532	(801) 259-8193
San Juan River	San Juan Resource Area Office - BLM PO Box 7 Monticello, UT 84535	(801) 587-2201
Green River Desolation Canyon	Price River Resource Area Office - BLM PO Drawer AB Price, UT 84501	(801) 637-4584

NOTE: * means you must send a self-addressed stamped envelope to receive a permit application.

RMCC TREASURER'S REPORT NOV. 1987 - SEPT. 1988

COMBINED STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS AND BANK BALANCES

BANK BALANCE FROM 1987		\$1897.03
RECEIPTS 1988		
MEMBERSHIPS	\$1517.00	
TRAINING	368.00	
VIDEO RENTAL	3.00	
ACA TRAINING MANUAL	7.50	
ADVERTISING	70.00	
BANK INTEREST	69.17	
TOTAL		<u>2034.67</u>
TOTAL MONEY AVAILABLE		3931.70
DISBURSEMENTS 1988		
'87 RED CROSS TRAINING CHARGE	\$435.00	
NEWSLETTERS AND POSTAGE	825.48	
MEETINGS	369.19	
VIDEO PURCHASE & COPIES MADE	104.83	
'88 TRAINING	348.00	
BUSINESS CARDS	48.47	
BANK CHARGES	14.84	
ARKANSAS RIVER ADVISORY BOARD CONTRIBUTION	100.00	
ACA INSTRUCTORS MANUAL	75.00	
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS		<u>2380.21</u>
BANK BALANCE AS OF SEPT. 17, 1988		\$1610.89
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manufacturer's coupon no expiration date

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TO
THE BLACK HILLS
(dutch treat)
Contact Scott Cragle