

overhang, belayed by Phil. At that point he must have realized what lay below. Remember that Phil was hard of hearing and so John could not communicate with him. Dusk turned into darkness. John and Phil appeared at Camp Four late that night and filled us in on the details. John had tied himself into the rappel and cut off just enough to make two slings. The slings were then tied to the rappel in Prusik knots and he worked his way to Phil's position. Anyone who has used Prusik slings on a rappel that was not secured at the bottom will realize how difficult it is to raise the lower sling. To fearlessness, I add unbelievable strength and resolve.

Since John was an ornamental blacksmith by trade, we would design special pitons, provide the designs to him and the new pitons would appear at the next climb and be given to us. He would not take a penny for the material. As he gained more climbing experience, he designed and forged his own. Next to Chuck Wilts, he was responsible for the greatest piton innovations of those times. To fearlessness, strength and resolve, I add generosity.

John Salathé first became a member of the American Alpine Club in 1950. He was elected to Honorary Membership in 1976.

In his post-climbing years, he divided his time between the east side of the Sierra in the summer and areas near the Salton Sea in the winter. He was in a nursing home during the last few years of his life where he assisted fellow residents and tended to the gardens when he was over ninety.

ROBIN HANSEN

RICHARD MANNING LEONARD
1908–1993

Richard Manning Leonard, a member of the American Alpine Club since 1936, was elected to Honorary Membership in 1981. He was born in Elyria, Ohio. He was a former president of both the Sierra Club and the Save-the-Redwoods League. He was active in the Wilderness Society, the Conservation Law Society of America, the Trustees for Conservation, the Varian Foundation and the Forest Genetics Research Foundation.

After graduating from the University of California at Berkeley and the University of California's School of Law, he was admitted to the State Bar of California in 1933. After serving as chief attorney for the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation, he entered private practice in San Francisco in 1938. He retired in the early 1980s. During World War II, he was an officer in the Office of the Quartermaster General in Washington on the development of Army clothing and equipment and then served in the Asian theater.

Dick is survived by his wife Doris, whom he married in 1934, two daughters and two grandchildren.

Aside from his life-long work for conservation, Dick was an early pioneer in Western mountaineering. His *Belaying the Leader*, written in 1946, became the bible of rock climbers during the rapid development of the sport.

I first got to know Dick in the early 1930s when a small group of Sierra Club members began to practice climbing in the Berkeley hills area of Cragmont Rock. These rocks, never more than 25 to 40 feet above the base, had vertical faces which offered us real challenges. Dick, Bestor Robinson and I formed a team and went on to the Yosemite. The Cathedral Spires were still unclimbed and the walls were spectacular to neophytes like us. Dick and I led the high-angle climbing; Bestor, married and with two children in the nest, was our belayer par excellence. The result was a strong rope team of three. Dick and I had difficulty in finding what we could not climb, despite below-the-ankle tennis shoes. We never top-roped. We managed a large number of first ascents, including Leonard's Minaret in 1932 and the Cathedral Spires in 1934.

The quality I particularly valued about Dick was his great joy in the art of climbing—so great was his exuberance that it simply oozed out of every pore of his body, creating a positive effect on the whole team. He was a most wonderful friend and partner the entire time I knew him. Such repeated experiences enjoyed then and relived many times both in private recall and in my fireside circle with my own children, with wilderness students and with mountain friends over the ensuing fifty years are the core of memory of my climbing partner.

JULES M. EICHORN

CARL A. BLAUROCK
1894–1993

I first met my long-time friend and climbing companion, Carl Blaurock, in 1920 on a scheduled trip of the Colorado Mountain Club to the Crestone Needle in the Sangre de Cristo Range. The mountain, according to local knowledge, had not yet been climbed. Only four of us made it to the summit and we could find no indication of previous occupation—though we were later informed that others had been there but were driven off by static electricity without leaving a trace.

In 1925 I was with Carl on the Colorado Mountain Club's annual outing that same year for several climbs of the 14,000ers. On this outing, he met his future wife, Louise Forsyth, to whom he was happily married for 65 years. She preceded him in death by a year, both of them almost 100 years old.

Carl was the last of the founding members of the Colorado Mountain Club. He and Bill Ervin were the first to climb all the more than fifty peaks in Colorado over 14,000 feet. I accompanied them on most of these ascents. They also climbed in Wyoming, California, on the Mexican volcanoes and in the Alps. He was well known for his excellent climbs on the east face of Longs Peak, which he declared to be his favorite. He ascended the east face 18 times.

He joined his father in the metallurgical business, having graduated from the Colorado School of Mines with an engineering degree in 1916.

In World War I, Carl was a balloon observer in the U.S. Army Signal Corps. In 1932, he acquired a Gypsy Moth biplane, which he piloted for many years.