

Always a highlight on the weekend trips was the Saturday night campfire, with frivolity and song for hours. Leonard's repertoire seemed endless, starting with the usual American camp songs, then into countless German folk and drinking ballads, and some English, Russian, Latin, Norwegian, Hungarian, Spanish, and other folk and religious songs thrown in for good measure!

Dr. Kalal taught philosophy for many years at the Colorado School of Mines, in Golden, until his retirement in 1989. A lingering illness robbed him of the strong, lithe body that took him "with grace and alacrity" to so many summits, leading so many loyal and loving followers. He leaves a legion of mountaineers, who learned to respect and honor the mountains, and to pass on this sacred legacy to others.

AL OSSINGER

THOMAS J. GARGAN, SR.
1920-1996

During this past year we lost a dear friend and mentor, Thomas J. Gargan, Sr. He was born in Golden, Colorado, attended Golden High School, Notre Dame University and Regis College and received his Master's degree in business administration from the University of Denver. He served in World War II for five years. He was a senior account executive and held other management positions during his 27-year tenure at Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Colorado. He retired in 1982, only to start Gargan and Associates, his own employee benefits firm.

Thomas leaves behind a long list of accomplishments. In 1938, he worked for a camp for handicapped children, now located near Georgetown. He and his wife Tina helped pioneer the first experimental Easter Seals handicap camp for crippled children in Colorado's mountains. He was always a supporter of camp Santa Maria and camp St. Malo, which offered mountaineering experience to underprivileged children. He spent 33 years in the Boy Scouts organization in Colorado, most programs involving Colorado's wonderful outdoors. In 1972 he was awarded the St. George Emblem, the highest adult Catholic Scouting Award from the National Catholic Committee on Scouting, and in 1973, was the Archdiocese chairman of the scouting committee. He was a member of the executive board of the Denver Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America since 1974. He also received the Silver Beaver and Bronze Pelican awards from the Denver Area Council of Boy Scouts.

He was appointed by the Mayor of Denver to the Urban Renewal Board of Commissions and was directly involved in the revitalization of lower downtown Denver preserving historic landmarks, creating the Tabor center and the combined campuses in Auraria for the University of Colorado at Denver and Metropolitan State College. This commission laid the groundwork for subsequent redevelopment of lower downtown including Coor's field. He succeeded in preserving the Golden High School building (now the home office of the American Alpine Club) as a historic building.

He was a charter member of the St. Patrick Day Parade which is now the second largest St. Patrick's Day parade in the country. He reactivated the local chapter of the Ancient Order of the Hibernians. He also founded and was chairman of the new chapter of the Irish Cultural Institute of Colorado. He was elected Man of the Year by the University of Notre Dame alumni. He received the Service to Mankind Award by the Denver Sertoma Club. He was chairman of the board of the Lupus Foundation of Colorado and with his son, Tom, initiated the Annual Benefit program. He was Chairman emeritus of the Serra Trust fund for vocations.

Thomas's concept of "success" came from Ralph Waldo Emerson: "To laugh often and much;

to win the respect of intelligent people and affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded."

THOMAS J. GARGAN, M.D.

HENRY WELTY COULTER, JR.
1920-1996

Henry (Hank) Welty Coulter, a prominent and distinguished older member of the American Alpine Club, died of a pulmonary ailment on February 12, 1996, in Lebanon, New Hampshire. He had spent most of his life in Washington, D.C., but moved to New England in autumn, 1993.

Climbers will remember Hank for his many difficult first ascents in the Tetons, usually in the company of his later-to-be brother-in-law, Jack Durrance. Most of these climbs were accomplished in the late 1930s and early '40s. This was the golden age of Teton climbing when the number of new routes available seemed unlimited and good mountaineers were rare. Two of these were Jack Durrance and Hank Coulter. Usually together, the two pioneered a series of itineraries, many of which have since become classics. If the Durrance-Coulter routes do not equal technically the standards of today they represent nonetheless the "state of the art" for the era during which they were made. Viewed in the light of what was then known and what equipment was used, there is no doubt that the climbs pioneered by Hank and Jack are just as notable for their time as are the more acrobatic achievements of the worthiest of their successors.

There is hardly any point in listing Hank Coulter's best ascents. All were "top of the line." Besides, their description may be found in any up-to-date version of the *Climbing Guide to the Tetons* for whose first edition Hank served as editor and part-time author.

The purpose of guidebooks is to convey information. Accordingly, they usually overlook anecdotes, amusing or otherwise, which may have occurred during a first ascent. The Durrance-Coulter partnership usually had more than its share of these tales, thanks largely to Jack's clinical and sardonic sense of humor and Hank's proclivity to view all human events with a grain of amusement. One of these incidents is not to be forgotten.

It was August 13, 1941, when an energetic and bushy-tailed Jack Durrance and a sleepy Hank Coulter set off in the morning twilight to climb the hitherto unscaled West Face of the Grand. Some time after sunrise, when rocks and air had become comfortably warm, Jack found himself leading a delicate pitch and in need of slack to continue his advance. But the rope refused to budge and Jack called down to Hank, who was on a ledge below and, presumably, belaying. No reply. He called again. Still no reply. With great care Jack descended the difficult pitch to see what might be wrong. And there, seated in a belay position, oblivious to all around him, was Hank, fast asleep and snoring noisily.

Precisely what expletives Jack may have used to rouse Hank from his torpor are not known, but they were sufficient to insure that there would be no repetition of the incident. Indeed, in later years Jack would invariably praise Hank's mountaineering abilities and his extraordinary conscientiousness.

Born in Greensburg, Pennsylvania, Hank graduated from Dartmouth, then went on to obtain a doctorate in geology from Yale University. In 1952, as a professional geologist, he joined the United States Geological Survey and next year participated in a Pennsylvania Museum expedi-