

Ed would often sit with telescope in hand on the south lawn of the Chateau Lake Louise, watching parties guided by his successors as they made the ascent of Mount Victoria, almost entirely within sight of his critical eye. One younger guide, knowing of Ed's displeasure with the manner in which he had handled previous parties, took especial pains one day to ensure that every aspect of his leadership was sure to pass the critical examination he knew was upon him. Returning late to Lake Louise expecting at long last to receive some sort of commendation for his work, he was greeted with "No, no, no, Bruno! Next time, you pee down O'Hara."

Ed Feuz had to his dying day a perfect memory of every climb he made and every encounter in the mountains of his adopted land. As long as he felt comfortable with a guest, he would open up freely, telling irreverent tales of Edward Whymper running naked down the halls of the Mount Stephen House; and Howard Palmer, so fearful of the final arête on Mount Sir Sandford that Feuz and Aemmer conspired in *Schwyzerdütsch* that the one would push him from his precarious stance while the other would reel him in so as to overcome his fear of the "nasty spot".

His most distinguished successor in the ranks of North American guides has lovingly observed "I still vividly remember the scene on top of Bugaboo Glacier with Edward Feuz at 82 years old, standing there looking around with tears in his eyes. . . . Here is a man who became a guide because of a genuine love of the mountains. . . ."

We have known and loved our Uncle Ed and have been the beneficiaries of his unsurpassed memory and tales of the mountains we now share without him. We remain mindful that without that genuine love of the mountains, guiding merely becomes "plain hard work and a lot of worries."

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM and ANDREW JOHN KAUFFMAN, II

LAWRENCE GEORGE COVENEY

1898-1981

Lawrence was a man of many interests. In addition to a successful business career and a lifelong love of music and literature, he was an enthusiastic outdoors man and mountaineer. His death on July 27, 1981 after a short illness was a great loss to the mountain climbing fraternity.

Lawrence started rock climbing in the 1930s with Appalachian Mountain Club members who were pioneering the sport in the Hudson Highlands. Later he was involved in the development of the first routes in the Shawangunks. The limited time off available to businessmen during the Great Depression restricted long trips for many years. However, he managed to climb in the Tetons and the Bugaboos, making one first ascent and several second ascents in the latter. He was a member

of the party which made the first free climb of the Devil's Tower and took part in the first climbs of the Needles in the Black Hills.

The love of mountaineering continued throughout Lawrence's life as excerpts from his climbing record show. When nearly 60, he climbed the Mischabel Dom (highest mountain completely within Switzerland) with the vigor of a man half his age despite recent back surgery. At the end of the trip, he enthusiastically remarked that his back never felt better! At the age of 70, he took part in the Alpine Club of Canada camp in the Mount Steele area of the Yukon Territory. Only a few years before his death, he climbed one of the best 5.7s in the Gunks.

Lawrence was elected to membership in the American Alpine Club in 1945. His organizational ability was recognized when he was elected to the Council in 1954. After serving as Secretary and Vice-President, he became President from 1965 to 1967. During his term, one of his chief interests was the encouragement and development of the younger, active climbers in the Club. As a member, Secretary, Vice-President and President, he served as a bridge between various segments of the Club, old and young, East and West. Prior to holding these offices, Lawrence had been Chairman of the New York Chapter of the Appalachian Mountain Club in 1944 and 1945.

Born in northeastern Pennsylvania, Lawrence went from the local high school to Pennsylvania State College. There, among other things, he was on the varsity debating team, a skill he retained in later years as many of his friends can testify. His college career was interrupted by World War I during which he trained as an Army Air Corps pilot although the war ended before he saw combat service. His business career centered on foreign trade. After positions in a number of export-import firms, he finished his working life as Executive Director of the Intercontinental Trading Corporation. In connection with his business, he contributed his services to the Economic Warfare Board, the New York Export Managers Club and various committees of the National Foreign Trade Council.

In 1941, Lawrence married Marguerite Schnellbacher, an American Alpine Club member whom he had met on skiing and climbing trips. Their daughter, Lelia Coveney, now lives in Colorado. After his retirement, Lawrence and Marguerite moved from New Jersey to South Royalton, Vermont. In their comfortable, modernized farm house Lawrence enjoyed his retirement years and, on numerous occasions, played host to Council meetings. Marguerite died in 1962.

Lawrence married Marion Wood Wallace in 1964. They left the Vermont farm in February 1980 and moved to a center near Philadelphia where full-service living and health services were available. Marion died a short time after they moved.

Lawrence was a good companion on any trip. He never put self above the interests of the party—he was ready to do his share and more.

His organizational talents always helped keep things on track but he was no martinet—he was always tolerant of the failings of others. We fondly remember the happy expeditions of which he was a part. His death is a great loss to all his friends.

FRANK CARY, PERCY OLTON, FRITZ WIESSNER

RAFFI BEDAYN

1915-1982

A son of Sarkes Bedayn, the food merchant of San Francisco, Raffi took up climbing in the mid 1930s. He soon became one of the leading rock-climbers of the Sierra Club and made his mark in the company of such luminaries as Bestor Robinson, David Brower, Dick Leonard and Jack Arnold. His reputation in climbing circles was nationwide a decade before his carabiners were distributed worldwide.

Raffi's first non-Californian climbing was on the 1936 attempt on Mount Waddington, a trip organized by his associates contemporaneously with that of the first-ascent party, but not as fortunate, although given first chance on the peak. In the fall of 1939, a Sierra Club party made the first (white man's) ascent of Shiprock in the New Mexican desert, and Raffi was the strong anchor and belay man. The next summer found him in the Bugaboos for the first ascent of Snowpatch, which had turned back the even-then legendary Fritz Wiessner in 1938. He served with distinction in World War II as a climbing instructor at Seneca Rocks and as a line officer in the 86th Mountain Infantry in Italy. After the war, he made fewer outstanding ascents, devoting his considerable energies to the construction and scrounging business he operated in the East Bay Area. The natural demands of raising the four children presented to him by his admirable wife Barbara were a further drawback to sustained absences on the rocks; but they all became skiers.

The famous Bedayn carabiner first appeared shortly after the war. A product of necessity for sustained high-angle climbs, as he knew only too well. Pricing of this item and quality control were not based on normal marketplace standards but rather on that characteristic which won Raffi such a warm place among us, service to the climbing community.

Raffi served the American Alpine Club with the same enthusiastic vigor he applied to every task. After some years as the godfather and confessor to the denizens of Sunnyside (Camp IV) in Yosemite, he joined the Board in 1972 and served for six years. His unflinching candor, ready smile and constant willingness to work showed in this facet of his life with the added grace that only one of exceptionally large heart can muster. At the time of his retirement, he received our first Angelo Heilprin citation for his exemplary service to the Club.