

Half of it had rusted away.

Arnold climbed almost every summer, either in the Canadian Rockies, the Interior Ranges or the Northwest Territories (at the Cirque of the Unclimbables, which his party named). There were also trips to the American Rockies, to the Alps in France and Italy, and to the Peruvian Andes. Altogether, Arnold made well over 100 ascents, of which nearly 50 were first ascents. His most notable climb was in 1946 to the Selkirks with Sterling Hendricks, who had been exploring the Canadian mountains. The Hendricks party made its way through one of the most inaccessible regions of British Columbia to make the second ascent of Mount Sir Sanford, a major peak which had been first climbed 32 years previously. Many of his subsequent trips involved horrendous bushwhacks, ferrying loads on pre-Kelty pack boards or in shapeless Army rucksacks, never finding air-dropped loads—all to get into those peaks that no one had ever climbed before. There is an excitement in this that is hard to duplicate now. For all of these things he had done, it was a pleasure to nominate him to be an Honorary Member of the Mountaineering Section.

Arnold had an ever-present curiosity about different ways of life and different cultures. It was only natural that he began folk dancing. He, and many of us climbers in the 1950s, would go each week to Dave Rosenberg's folk dances and afterward to his back-alley artist studio for beer. This curiosity about other peoples led him to trek several times in Nepal, to Kashmir and Ladakh at the western end of the Himalayas and to less rugged trips to other remote corners of the world.

Arnold was a gentle person, a patient teacher, and a trusted climbing partner.

JOHN CHRISTIAN

HARRY CLAY MCDADE

1924-1997

A member of the American Alpine Club since 1965, Harry distinguished himself not so much by his alpinism, though he got around into a variety of mountain areas, but by the vigorous adherence to the Hippocratic Oath that he took with him wherever he went. Harry was born in Philadelphia and matriculated at the University of Pennsylvania and its Hahnemann Medical School. After a hitch in the U.S. Navy, he settled in to New Hampshire's North Country with a surgical residency at Mary Hitchcock Hospital in Hanover. In 1959, Harry joined the staff of the Littleton Regional Hospital, where he served for 26 years as Chief of Surgery. He was president of the Grafton County Medical Society and then that of the New Hampshire Medical Society before starting a six-year term as governor of the American College of Surgeons in 1987. Harry was widely honored by his peers in the medical field, receiving the Nathan Smith Award from the New England Surgical Society. But, for all his skill, Harry was unable to conquer the cancer that killed him after a long illness.

Recipient of the American Alpine Club's Sowles Award in 1992, Harry was beloved by a generation of mountain rescuers in the state of New Hampshire, starting with the undersigned and continuing almost until his death. He also got away from the North Country to make a new route on Mt. Foraker and a first ascent of Pacaraju. But it was his constant availability to the fish cops (game wardens) who had charge of all search and rescue operations in the state that won him the most admirers. Whenever there was a person lost in the hills of the Granite State, the first person to be alerted for potential need was Harry McDade. So much was this the case that he was made an honorary member of the Conservation Law Enforcement Division.

Harry was a man for all seasons, including among his non-mountaineering interests

ornithology, ham radio, astronomy, and flying his own plane. Harry was also an active participant, almost from the start, in the Appalachian Mountain Club's Leadership Training Program, one of that organization's most valuable services to the public. The world, but particularly New Hampshire's mountain country, is a better place because of Dr. Harry McDade, who died on October 13. Harry was survived by his wife, Connie, and two children, one of whom is also a medical practitioner.

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM

DONALD D. MCINTYRE

1946-1997

Those of us who were friends and family of Don McIntyre were shocked and profoundly saddened by the news that he suffered a fatal fall into a crevasse while descending from the summit of Mt. Ranier on July 29. Don and his climbing partner and close friend, Joel Koury, had ascended the difficult Liberty Ridge route the previous day. Joel was only slightly injured falling into the same crevasse.

Don had an infectious enthusiasm and love of mountaineering. All of us who climbed with him enjoyed the time we spent, whether it was stormbound in a tent or a beautiful day reaching the summit. Trading stories and laughs with Don was the best part of any trip.

Don was an accomplished and prolific mountaineer. During his 20-year career, he led or participated in 15 international expeditions to mountains in Alaska, Peru, Tibet, Mexico, Ecuador, Bolivia, Nepal, the Soviet Union, and the Swiss Alps. He reached the summits of Changtse, the north peak of Mt. Everest, Denali in Alaska, the Matterhorn and the Eiger in Switzerland, and Peak Communism in the Soviet Union, among many others. A long-time member of the American Alpine Club and more recently a professional member of the American Mountain Guides Association, he had started on a new career as a mountain guide after retiring from a distinguished career in service to his country. After serving a combat tour in Vietnam in the United States Air Force, he completed a Bachelor's degree at the University of Florida and then a Master's degree in education at Wayne State University. Over the next 27 years he held various security and investigative posts with the Department of Energy, working his way to Director of Counter Intelligence in charge of security for nuclear weapons, an extremely sensitive and important position.

Don was a devoted husband and father and is survived by his wife, Linda, in Reno, Nevada, his two children, Michael in San Francisco and Deanna in New York City, his mother, Sarah Jane, and two sisters, Lisa Houston and Kris Paul, all from Orlando, Florida.

JOHN G. CLEARY

ALLAN BARD

1952-1997

Allan Bard died on July 5 from injuries sustained in a 200-foot fall while leading a climb of the Owen-Spalding Route on the Grand Teton in Wyoming.

A 20-year resident of the Eastern Sierra and 15-year resident of Bishop, Allan was a tremendously popular personality among the mountain sports communities throughout the nation. As an expert professional ski, mountain and river guide, he was truly a guide for all seasons. He was also a prolific professional writer and photographer, master carpenter and avid