

The Trail to the Rock, from Jerry Markus

You know better...wherever Seth (Ediger) is there is a good story. During the summer prior to the 04 Quilt Retreat, Seth and I got to talking about the climbing possibilities around camp. I had never been to "The Rock" but had heard the stories about how campers used to take a hike to the Rock as one of the afternoon activities during summer camp. Seth had been there as a camper and, given his account, the rock was a massive cliff.



This of course piqued my interest in maybe reviving it as an activity. So, we planned a trip to check it out. Just before we left I loaned Seth an article on cougar attacks. The cougar population around camp was a popular topic for us. The hike to the rock was filled with a heightened awareness of every noise in the forest. We did find a very suspect den at the base of the uphill side of the rock, but no feline residents were in sight. We rigged up a top-rope and repelled down the face of the rock only to find that it was so moss covered and wet that there was no hope of it being a climbing destination.

