

The DDRC Current News

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Volume 25, No. 4

The Official Newsletter of the Dallas Downriver Club

April 1998

My Friend Whitney

by Tre Roberts

And all should cry, Beware! Beware!

His flashing eyes, his floating hair! Weave a circle round him thrice,
And close your eyes with holy dread, For he on honeydew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise.*

Whitney Peters was tandem paddling an old Dagger Dimension on a TCJC canoe class trip when we met on the San Marcos. I let him solo my new Dagger Rival and we've been friends ever since, despite an age difference of 25 years. Four months ago he crossed over into the land of kayaks, and found his Zanadu! But that difference hasn't dampened our enthusiasm for paddling together either!

It was apparent from the start this kid was a hot dogger. He picked up strokes and angles so quickly it was causing old timers, fellow beginners and remedial intermediates (like myself) the most uncomfortable pangs of self doubt and envy. I'm sure the only reason no one drowned him during bracing drills or on a secluded bend of the Saline was due to the fact that Whitney has the humility of St. Francis of Assisi! (He also has the hair of St. John the Baptist, the beard of Solomon, the soulful brown eyes of King David, and the body piercings of Kubla Kahn. You'll know him when you meet.)

Whitney is my favorite traveling companion. He wants to listen to me talk for hours on the drive, he's willing to stop for caffeine whenever I want to, he's reliable, he has infinite patience getting on the river, and - his #1 most endearing quality - he's willing to take off for the Cossatot at a moment's notice.

Last weekend I could not find another single soul to go with me. They were either up east, having to work, headed for the Guad (which was running around

2500cfs), staying home to work on their canoes, off on some swiftwater rescue training course, or nursing broken ribs. What a bunch of sorry excuses!

But Whitney was both available and undaunted. If no one would join us, we'd just go meet new folks! So early Saturday morning we loaded our paddling gear, lashed our boats to my car and (without even stopping at Starbucks!) fueled up the highway. We pulled into Cossatot Falls about 10am and started scoping talent. The first group who agreed to team up with us were college boys. But when we noticed they were having beer with breakfast we slunk away fast in search of the sane. That's when we met Jeff Cole, an open boater dressed like Little John from the Robin Hood tales - full length brown polypro underwear and green paddling shorts (which would not stay up). He'd broken the gunnel of his boat and repaired it with an extra thwart and duct tape. That seemed promising. He had two friends in tow, Billy and Bob, vintage kayakers, former racers and old chums of the legendary Stokers. Billy secured his dry suit sleeves and waist with duct tape. The spray skirt of Bob's Stubby had holes worn in it. All this boosted our confidence even more. After swapping a few war stories and assuring themselves that we had throw bags, the trio agreed to adopt us and we headed to Ed Banks.

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Lower Gradalupe

@ 2500 cfs

by Jerry Kier

I have always anticipated Hueco Springs Rapid on the Lower Guad with a lot of respect and a certain amount of fear, as it is a rapid that I have successfully "swum" more than any other in the world. Hueco at 2500 cfs is awesome, with the big boulder in the middle under water, and the hole behind it large enough to swallow a locomotive. Following the big drop over the ledge is a series of three closely spaced standing waves that appear to be taller than I am. Intimidating for an open canoe! Pat and Alan Tittle, and Debbie Meller didn't know my history at Hueco when we all agreed to meet at the Guad and for me to lead them down river. They, poor unassuming souls, had never been on this stretch of the Guad, and I was the seasoned salt!

We put in at the old Abbott's, Pat in her situpon looking like a well-outfitted Queen of Sheba, Debbie and Alan in kayaks and me in a borrowed Probe 11. The first obstacle was the bridge at crossing # 1. Through slot # 2 we dropped successfully, with Pat taking the overland route. Next stop was Hueco!! We scouted it and planned our route. River left, hit the downstream tongue, ride the

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1998

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President's Column

by Jack Deatherage

Choices

You spend months preparing for the big trip. Repairing gear, waterproofing tents, buying new gear, planning menus, and getting shuttle prices. You get the vehicle tuned up, new tires, shocks, brakes etc.. You get the old trailer out check the wiring, tires, bearings, hitch latch, and those pesky spots that have to be welded every year or two. You order

Get Connected on the Internet

DDRC's website is provided by Inturnet, inc., a local ISP based in Richardson. In addition to providing our club with FREE web space, inturnet also offers access to DDRC members at a 10% discount off the regular monthly rate of \$19.95 per month for unlimited, 24 hours per day access.

To top it off, DDRC receives a 10% bonus for each member signing up, so it's a double win-win for you and the club. If you want your own web pages, inturnet provides 10MB FREE space, enough space to create about 900 pages (more or less)! You will also receive an e-mail address so you can communicate easier.

Call Tod E. Weber at (972)783-0066 for an account and be sure to tell him you are a DDRC member so both you and the club get the bonuses, or contact Rich Grayson.

river maps and info on attractions along the banks. Finally every thing is ship shape and ready to go. The day comes and your group packs and heads out. It's a 30 hour non-stop drive to the put in. Through rain, snow, hail and wind you hit the last town and fill up with fuel, eat that last good meal and just make the put in before dark. All down to the river for a quick peek and what you find is scary. The river is almost out of its banks. Are those tree's going by? Well, back to camp and see what the morning shows. Up at dawn, put the coffee on and head down to the river, but it's a short walk. The river is up, way up.... Almost in camp. The rest of the group is getting up and it's time for a meeting. What to do? Everyone stands and looks at the river in flood, water thick with mud and enough trees going by to build a house every five minutes. Back to camp for a meeting. A very important meeting! Your group has spent a fortune in time, money, and effort getting here. What to do ?~~~~~

This little parable is a figment of my imagination but the events have happened and will continue for all of time. Recent Newspaper article:

"The white-water thrill of the Illinois River turned to terror when weekend rains churned the Rogue River tributary into a foaming caldron, killing two rafters and forcing the helicopter rescue of ten others. "The Oregonian"

When you are confronted with the above conditions let calm heads prevail. Go for the safe option. Abort the trip! The paddle community's reputation as a whole could be at stake along with yours. You can almost bet that there will be political repercussions from the Oregon accident. More regulations, permits, etc.etc..

Get the latest river information from the web page before you go. Get the latest and the future weather forecast before you go. Ask someone that's been there what that river is like at the latest stage.

Don't let your trip become an article in the newspaper!



Newsletter: The DDRC newsletter, Current News, is a monthly publication distributed to club members and affiliated paddling organizations nationwide. The deadline for submissions is the 1st Thursday of each month. Information may be submitted via e-mail, at schleter@dallas.net, or fax/phone to Steve Schleter, at (972) 329-0729. Articles about and of direct interest to DDRC members will receive first priority, paid advertising will be given second priority, and other materials will be included on a space-available basis. Unless otherwise specified, all information about river trips will be added to the DDRC Internet website trip calendar.

Change of Address: Please contact Chris Cockrell, Treasurer, if you need to report a change of mailing address. If you fail to get a newsletter, it will be because we do not have a current address or your membership has expired. Chris will be happy to correct wrong addresses, and take your dues if you are in arrears.

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Whitney was getting so much instruction he had to fold up the flaps on his skull cap! Bob and Billy were showing him microeddies only Bubbah could have found, eddy hopping like mad dogs and catching surfs most paddlers couldn't reach! Jeff, an amazingly graceful paddler, was having a bit more trouble with me. I swam Zig Zag and found four boats in the way of my self rescue! These boys had no intention of letting me rob them of more than a few feet of sweet play spots! I emerged with uncontrollable shivers despite my wet suit, polypro and the 55-degree sunshine, portaged back up and ran it again!

On the last ledge of the "Esses" an ill-timed two-count hesitation hung me in my boat upside down, scraping helmet to ledge. I'd gotten a good breath going down, so I fed myself along the river bottom to deeper water till I was free. Popping up I found a 2-boat escort had followed all the way. Whitney took his flip in "Rock Garden," banging his helmet hard and hanging sideways in his boat awhile before he was clear to execute his roll! Head banging is for concerts. It's not a comfortable kind of loud. But, surprised to find it didn't hurt as bad as it sounded, proud that he hadn't let it shake him, Whitney executed a couple of extra rolls for good measure. Nothing like an icy dip to shake off the adrenaline!

We caught good surfs at "Sticky Hole," and Whitney was having the time of his life. He'd hit a golden vein of focused instruction from talented kayakers and he was soaking it up with

the sun! His form was improving with every twist in the river, which was running at about 3'8" and really pushy. Whitney looked like he'd been kayaking for years instead of months!

Jeff and I took out at the Falls — I in a fit of sanity and he to keep me company. We hauled our tired selves, our water and my throw bag on down the rocks to watch the show. Bob and Billy each instructed Whitney on the safest line, then took radically daring ones themselves. Whitney opted to skip "Washing Machine" and "Whiplash" (despite some disappointment on the part of his mentors - and I was impressed with him for trusting his own judgment). "Cossatossor," "Eye Opener" and "BMF" gave him no real trouble. He entertained the crowd with high enders and never missed a combat roll at "Last One" ("Shoulder Bone" as the natives call it) before tackling the demanding portage back up the Falls. I didn't envy him that!

After steering us to a free campsite and giving us a few dozen more pieces of advice, our guardian angles took off for Little Rock. Boy, were we sorry to see them go since we planned to paddle another day! The only other folks staying over were some bozos right out of a safety film! These guys were putting on the river at 5pm, in sleeveless cotton T-shirts, shorts, no helmets, Type I pfds, and no flotation! Worse still, though they'd seen no reason to secure sunglasses to their heads, they'd tied their paddles to the thwarts of their tandem Old Towns with about 8 feet of rope each! A kayaker and I actually ran down the shore and tried to talk them out of it. (Bob said we should've told them they had to have a permit to paddle the Cossatot!) We wasted two trips to the take-out to make sure they got down safely and could hear them whooping and partying late into the night.

We set camp, star gazed, roasted hot dogs and s'mores. Just as the fire was burning down we were alarmed to have a strange truck pull up and a dark figure barreled into our camp! It was Billy, carrying a load of dry wood and tuna salad!

Eskimo Roll Classes for Kayaks & Canoes

**Fridays 7:00-9:00 pm:
Indoor Swimming Pool**

When: Friday nights @ 7:00 pm,
February 20 thru April 17.

Cost: \$3.00 per person

Where: The Colony Aquatic Center in The Colony, TX. Take Plano Pkwy. to Hwy. 121, then north on Paige Rd. to North Colony Blvd. Go east (right) about 3 blocks, look for Aquatic Center near fire station on north side of road. [Mapsco 554-G](#)

Contact Arnie Blatt for more details: W)972/250-7158;

He'd driven as far as Hot Springs and turned back. Lucky for him we had an extra sleeping bag! Lucky for us he couldn't resist the river!

We slept like flat rocks in a smooth eddy that night despite our frenzied neighbors, and woke refreshed to warm air, sunshine and Billy in high form. In the middle of breakfast, who should walk into our camp but Terry and Bill (Taz) of the North Texas River Runners! They'd been paddling Richland Creek the past two days and were headed back to Dallas. We enticed them to stay and paddle, with a little help from the Cossatot which was still up around 3'5".

I didn't swim that day! I concentrated on getting more paddle in the water, taking more strokes with better torso rotation, never hesitating, and getting serious about braces. Jeff's instruction had paid off! I missed a few lines and broadsided a few boulders, but I stayed upright! I almost missed one eddy, but Terry positioned his C-1 to herd me in, God bless him. I was pretty proud of myself, but I was absolutely glowing ultraviolet over Whitney. That Sunday on the Cossatot Whitney came into his own. He'll absolutely never be the same paddler again (and we may never pry him back into a canoe). He could now maintain his edge and execute a roll under

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DDRC Annual Membership

\$20.00/year - Individual or Family

\$200.00 – Lifetime Membership

Due January, 1998

**Send to:
DDRC**

**P.O. Box 820246
Dallas, Texas 75382**



DDRC Calendar of Coming Events



WHEN	WHAT	WHERE	CONTACT
April 18	APC Paddlefest 98	Festival Beach in Austin	Debi Paxton 512/832-9886
April 25-26	Swiftwater Rescue Class	Guadalupe River	Debbie Meller 972/727-9290
May 16	White Rock Lake Clean-up	Barbec's Restaurant 7:30 a	David Lamb 214/931-3068
May 16-17	Swiftwater Rescue Class	San Marcos River	Debbie Meller 972/727-9290

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pressure and his self-confidence rose to match the hard-won skills. He paddled aggressively and independently on ever more challenging lines. I, on the other hand, stuck close to Terry and tried to follow the routes he selected. I still had plenty of opportunities to pick my own lines when I'd missed his, sometimes forced to run them backwards!

Now Whitney didn't skip a single Fall. He took them all, choosing straight-forward approaches and firmly holding his line. The others were pushing their limits, playing the trickiest routes, executing the most complicated maneuvers. Billy managed to take "Washing Machine" backwards but upright. Terry took the full length of the chute upside down, but didn't miss his roll! After the ritual enders, just for good measure, Whitney went back to run "Washing Machine" again. He caught the first, crucial eddy a bit too low and I watched horrified as he was slowly sucked backwards towards a nasty drop full of jutting rocks. Just as it looked like he might recover, his boat flipped, pinned across the narrow chute. I couldn't see Whitney! Was he trapped? Was he even conscious? The thought of having to call his mother flashed across my mind with all its ugly implications. Billy was at the ready with a throw bag, but what good could that do across the chasm? And the two kayakers above didn't seem to see Whitney's plight. After what seemed like forever, Whitney reappeared and started trying to maneuver his kayak to safety. I was afraid he might just feed it down the chute and try to swim. "Pull it

up on the rock and get back in," I prayed. And that's exactly what he did! Showing total presence of mind and nerves of steel he worked his boat out of the current and into an eddy, emptied his boat and climbed back in. It was a bit of a challenge to refit the spray skirt without getting washed out since the gradient on the Falls makes for much less sticky eddies than we'd been accustomed to in Texas. But he took his time and got himself together. Both the kayakers who'd been above him shot through "Washing Machine" before Whitney had his boat fully dressed and his paddle back in hand. But immediately, with no hesitation or fear, Whitney executed his moves and shot a perfect line. I felt tears behind my eyes and knew it was the best move I'd seen on the river all weekend.

I'm proud to paddle with Whitney, and proud to be his friend. We can't wait to do it all again!

* Introductory quote taken from Kubla Khan by Samuel Taylor Coleridge



Every Wednesday:
 Roll, Rescue and Paddle Session
 Northlake, 5 pm til dark
 Contact
 Keith Smith at 817/566-4869

There are several openings for the May 16 / 17 ACA Swiftwater Rescue class. The cost is \$50 for DDRC members and \$95 for non-members. You must also be a member of the ACA or pay an additional \$5 for this one event. This class will be held on the San Marcos river. To register or get more information, please contact Debbie Meller at 972-727-9290 or Ken Lock at 214-823-5263.

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waves, avoid the hole. Pat decided that the river right overland route suited her needs, and she set up in her boat with a throw rope to snag any of us who became swimmers. Alan and Debbie blasted through, with Debbie forgetting about the third standing wave. I shot through, rode the waves, and reached quiet water upright, with a canoe 1/3 full of water. What a blast and sense of relief.

The rest of the river run was fun. At 2500 cfs, Slumber Falls disappears into a long, turbulent wave train. Slant, the surfing wave is powerful, with the "kids" working hard to surf under the tutelage of Marshall de Shreveport, while I schmoozed with old friend Andy Sloan from Houston. Cypress is not very rocky at this water level, although Alan and I tried hard to wrap around trees. Gruene Road Rapid is big and bumpy, with a huge eddy on the right before the bridge. At 2500 cfs, the river was slapping the top of the bridge, and occasionally sloping onto the road. After being sure that everyone knew the consequences of missing the eddy, we all rode the roller coaster successfully. Gruene to the take-out at Rt. 46 bridge was uneventful for all but Alan, who discovered the adrenaline rush of being caught in a sticky hole! Day two was a repeat of Day one, with Adrian Nye and Denis de France joining our group, and Pat taking the day off.

THE ENVIRONMENT SECTION

by David Lamb

I received an email that was sent on March 29th by Debby Priesand. She reported a new major litter problem between 121 and Hebron Parkway on the Elm Fork of the Trinity. She said that hundreds of plastic bags were in the Trinity. I have called DFW Landfill and asked for volunteer or employee after work assistance to clean these up. The high winds have certainly made it hard to control light trash. I offered the use of the "Litter Bearers" for their people and me to go down and take care of the problem. I will let you know in the May newsletter what happened. For the month of March, 28 bags of trash were reported picked up in White Rock Lake, Bachman Lake, Denton Creek and the Elm Fork of the Trinity.

Please email me at lambdapro@sprynet.com or djl@ecaard.com or call me at (972)931-3068 and let me know how much and where you have picked up litter and I will include that in our Environmental Section.



If anyone was able to go to either the San Marcos cleanup or the Houston Trash Bash, please let me know what you did.

The Dallas Rowing Club would appreciate a bit of help cleaning up Bachman before their May Regatta. Attention to the West End of the lake would be particularly appreciated. If you are paddling in the lake, please paddle clockwise so that you can see the rowers coming. They move pretty fast. (Just ask Alan Lamb who was trying to learn how to paddle a tippy racing kayak and dodge advancing rowers in a 30 mph wind while trying to stay upright! By the way, he stayed dry and dodged everyone, although not by a lot on either count.)

Please feel free to call or email if you would like the use of a boat in exchange for one or two bags of litter picked up. Please post a note on the bulletin board if you are planning on going out cleaning up and others may be able to join in for the fun.

Litter pickup is a great maneuverability drill and helps aesthetically at the same time.

Remember that Easter is coming up and certain river trash makes good presents for the spouse and kids. (Balls, toys, ?)

Thanks



PALUXY RIVER TRIP

by Margaret Donaldson

I ran the Guadalupe (about 500 to 600 cfs according to Bud Fuller and Diana McGown) from Huecco Springs through Slumber Falls all the way to Gruene Rapid Road on March 14th and never swam, but put me on the Paluxy and I swim! But that's okay—so did our fearless leader Weldon Sanders, John Pullman, Chris Cockrell and his friend Susie #1. But I swam twice!!—Both times on a hydraulic after a good drop (At least that's what Charles Edwards, Jerry Kier, and Weldon called them.)(different drops—different hydraulics)I survived and—enjoyed myself inspite of all my bruises (to my body and my pride).The water was at 3.?? according to the yardstick on March 21st as we went by! It was COLD and fastrunning to ME!! We went right over the Dinosaur footprints, but I never got to see them. Most of us flew by a sharp rock half out of the water, but John kissed it and then he, Charles, Jerry, and Weldon had to ducttape his boat to make it river worthy again (and he still stood most of the rest of the way down the river!) All in all the 6 canoes and 1 kayak (Ian was our lonesome kayaker) made the run from the road above the State Park to the city park in Glenrose without any major mishaps on a beautiful sunny day and most of us (if not all of us) enjoyed the river, the friendship, and the learning. —Yes, I will try the Paluxy again, maybe, but not this week—my bruises have to heal!



The Dallas Downriver Club wants to know if any of our members are ill or in a crisis and therefore need our moral support. If you are aware of another member who is experiencing a serious illness, surgery, death of a loved one, etc, please let us know by contacting the Membership chair Cyndy Meijer at 972-342-5821.

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"Quality that lingers"

Paddlefest '98!

by Debi Paxton
Editor, APC Rivertalk

Paddlefest '98, sponsored by the Austin Paddling Club and the Lower Colorado River Authority, will be held on Saturday, April 18 at Festival Beach in Austin (just east of IH 35 on the north shore of Town Lake), from 9 am - 4 pm.

Come and paddle your dream boats from Dagger, Perception/Aquaterra, OldTown, Prijon, Ocean Kayak, Necky, Bell Canoe Works, EuroKayaks, Buffalo Canoes, Wilderness Systems, EPI and more. Join in recreational races organized by the Texas Canoe Racing Association, kayak polo and canoe games, watch demos of rolling, and freestyle canoeing. Silent auction, door prizes, information booths & exhibits. Help with the Town Lake Cleanup on Sunday, April 19, with freebies & door prizes.

For more information, visit our website at

<http://www.io.com/~scotney/paddle/fest98.htm>,

call the Paddlefest hotline at 292-8278, or call/email:

Paula Scotney-Castle 512/292-3783
scotney@io.com

Debi Paxton 512/832-9886

Debi_Paxton@mail.utexas.edu

John Van Ness 512/473-2644
aogg2@gte.net



Treasurer's Report

Total = \$3093.79
as of 3-1-98

THE SAFETY SECTION

The intent of this monthly article will be to communicate basic information that can be used to help prevent accidents or at least minimize injury, involving paddling sports. The information will come from a number of sources such as the Whitewater Rescue Manual, the Outdoor Action Program of Princeton University, the ACA and the AWA.

Unless paddling lakes and oceans, everyone ends up out of their boats in swift moving water now and again. There are some very crucial swimming techniques to use to avoid injury:

- Immediately get upstream of your boat. A boat can pin a swimmer against a rock or strainer. If you're in big waves, hanging on to the boat can cause injury. In smaller water, hanging on to the boat can save recovery time.
- Do not stand up in swift moving water that is above the knee. Let me repeat that, **DO NOT STAND UP!** This is exactly how foot entrapment occurs. The force of the current dragging your feet across the riverbed (which always happens) will force a foot between rocks and under roots, then force an entire person underwater. Feel for the riverbed with your hands before standing or wait until you're in calmer water.
- As soon as possible, get on your back. Always try to keep your feet at the surface of the water (potential foot entrapment again). Feet should be facing downstream and toes be pointing out of the water. Don't sit up by raising your head and shoulders. Although there hasn't been a case of butt entrapment, sitting up to look around will force your butt down, exposing it to rocks and the bottom. Keep your back flat on the surface by tucking in your butt and resting your chin on your chest. This puts you in an excellent defensive position to push off rocks, etc with your legs.
- Use strong-arm strokes to maneuver in current. Utilize paddling techniques.
- If you're swimming a big rapid, then you probably scouted it before paddling and know the potential downstream dangers.
- If you need to quickly change your path, get aggressive. Roll over onto your stomach, with your head still upstream and swim at a ferry angle. When out of harms way, you can then go back to a passive position to conserve energy.
- When you spot that saving eddy or bank, **GO FOR IT!** You can wait until you are alongside your target destination and then barrel roll with your feet still downstream from your back to stomach, stomach to back, and so on, across the current. You can also be much more aggressive and pivot onto your stomach, pointing your head downstream and swim hard into the eddy or to the bank. Use paddling philosophy by hitting that eddy high.

If you're going to be doing a lot of swiftwater paddling, it's a good idea to practice your swiftwater swimming. Swimming is just like paddling; you need training and practice to get better at it. Just try to do it in a more controlled environment than an unexpected whitewater boat flip.

April Raffle

only...
One Dollar Per Ticket
6 Tickets for \$5.00
13 Tickets for \$10.00



Online Current News Readers: Click on image to see kayak specs.

Win A Kayak! SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS RAFFLE!

The February Meeting of the DDRC kicks off raffle sales for a chance to win a kayak - complete with spray skirt, Mohawk break-down paddle, and "how to" tapes!

Tickets are \$5.00 each - only 200 tickets will be offered for sale! The drawing will be held May 26, 1998, and you need not be present to win.

Proceeds to Benefit Santa in Boquillas, Mexico (our own Wayne Robinson)

Look for more information on our website at www.down-river.com or contact Suzanne Greer at 972-271-4972

CLASSIFIEDS

selling 2 rectangular down sleeping bags rated as 0 degrees f. total weight 6 1/2 lbs. each. storage bag and stuff sack included. made by slumberjack for bass pro shop. size is 37 in. x 85 in. paid \$200 each, will sell \$175 each. used once, allergic to down.

Marilyn 214 637 0191 x27

Cat's Meow- North Face 20 degree bag. 3-season Royal blue shell, black lining. 80"x30"x20" fits 5'11". Loft 5.5" total weight 2 lbs. 14 oz. Sales for \$169. Used twice, still new, asking \$100 contact Kim @ 972-907-9178, leave message.

NEW MEMBERS

The DDRC would like to welcome the following people who have joined our club last month. We hope they have had the opportunity to participate in some of our events and trips. We encourage them to attend the meetings and introduce themselves to others. If anyone is missing below, we apologize and please let someone know.

DDRC Newsletter Ad Rates

Text Ads (Non-Members)	Per column inch	3.75
Business Cards (Members)	Per insertion	5.00
Business Cards (Members)	Annually	50.00
Business Cards (Others)	Per insertion	7.50
Business Cards (Others)	Annually	75.00
1/4 Page Display	Per insertion	20.00
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**DALLAS DOWNRIVER CLUB
APRIL MEETING**

Thur. 16th, 7:00 PM
Enchilada's Restaurant
6526 E. Northwest Hwy.

DALLAS DOWNRIVER CLUB
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