



Editors

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WASHINGTON 12 D.C.

News of the

Washington Rock Climbers

Founders

Jan & Herb Conn
PUBLISHED BIWEEKLY
FIVE CENTS PER COPY

Vol. 2, No. 10

January 9, 1946

Meeting

Roger B. Mor-
vey, Military Geo-
slides of the

Andy and
been in Boston du-
they have come back
all kinds of equip-
releasing. You'd

beth's and Bert's and find out about equipment before Andy forgets all
that Brad Washburn told him.

MEETING Thu. Jan. 31 P.M.

with Elizabeth & Bert Vos

2901 Allison St. N.E. Apt-5

☆ See Directions on p-2 ☆

Mrison, Geological Sur-
logical Unit will show
Tetons etc.

Betty Kauffman have
ring the holidays and
full of information on
ment that the Army is
better come to Eliza-

New Year's Thank-Yous

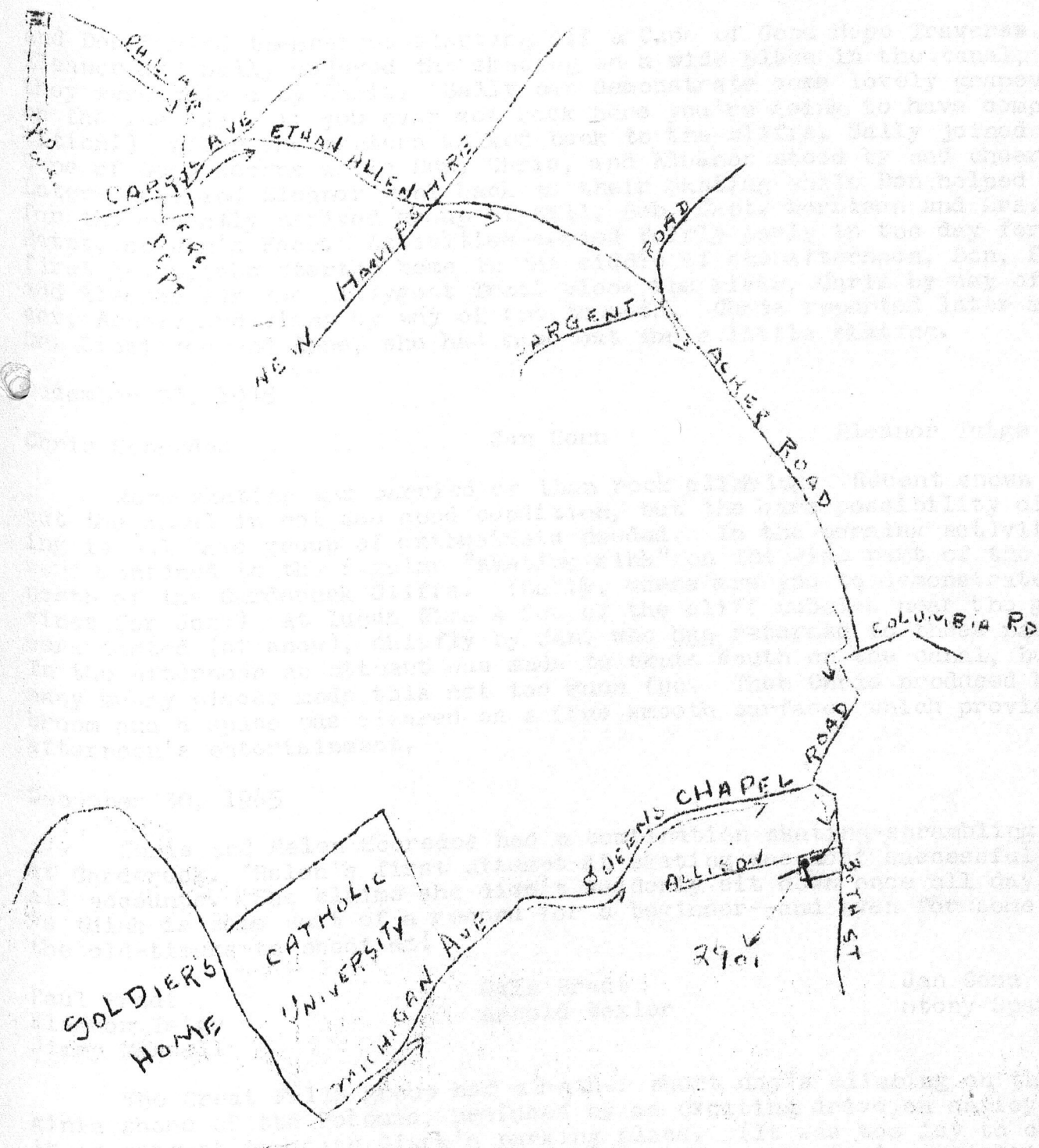
It is certainly a nice feeling to have people so willing to help!
When the present editorial staff of UP ROPE took over the flourishing in-
fant they did so with "fear and trembling." Jan and Herb had really given
us something to aim at and we were dubious of ever being able to produce
anything as good.

Do you know what happened? Eleanor Tatge has been on hand every
time. She has never failed, and it would be too bad for us if she had.
Except when the busses were on a holiday schedule and he and Helen stood
on a street corner a half hour, making it too late to come, Chris has been
here to help in every way he could. Pussy Behrenberg came one evening
(when we were putting out the questionnaire) and typed for us. Ellen and
Lowell Bennett really boosted our spirits on the Christmas issue by print-
ing 500 new heading sheets for us (first drafting a new stencil). It has
even been rumored that E and L didn't get those beautiful Christmas pic-
tures of the children because they spent so long helping us that they
didn't recover in time for the mails.

Whenever anyone has been asked to contribute he has always been
willing and it is exceptionally pleasant to answer the telephone and have
someone say, "I had a swell time out West and I've written up a little
article. Would you like to have it?" (Chuck Haworth). Unless one has
been an editor and hunting for news, one doesn't know how it feels to have
a person offer some. That Western trip was really well covered, by Jan
and Herb Conn, Eleanor and Don Jacobs, as well as by Chuck. How about it?
Who's going to write up the February 22 cave trip?

Eleanor Tatge is in charge of Ups and Downs and the following have
helped her a great deal with their contributions: Arnold Wexler, Mary
Neilan, Betty Kauffman, and Jan and Herb Conn. Anyone making trips where
Eleanor is not present, please report in.

Also, if we keep scouts out like Laurence Curl, Sam Moore, Tom Cul-
verwell, and Arthur Lembeck, we'll never lack for rocks and mountains to
climb when we start moving again.



The Vos Home for Incurable Rock Climbers

Take College Park, 34th and Rainier, or Riverdale busses to 29th and Upshur Streets, N. E. (5 cents additional fare.) Walk three blocks north on 29th Street to 2901 Allison. These busses follow 9th Street from Constitution to Rhode Island Avenues, and Rhode Island from 9th N. W. to 4th N. E. The Crosstown bus meets these busses at 7th and Michigan Ave. N. E.

Ups and Downs

December 16, 1945

Don Hubbard	Bill House	Dr. Dickinson
Arnold Wexler	Bob Bates	Anne Dickinson
Jimmy Maxwell	Mrs. Bates	Eleanor Tatge
Sally Chamberlin	Capt. Morrison	

Don and his group walked up the towpath. They found the canal pretty well frozen over and the ice skating wonderful. Eleanor skated from the Carderock road across the canal, continuously, to the trail turning off to the cliffs, a distance of about one-half mile. While Jimmy, Arnold,

and Don busied themselves starting off a Cape of Good Hope Traverse, Eleanor and Sally enjoyed the skating on a wide place in the canal, where they were joined by Chris. Sally can demonstrate some lovely grapevines on the ice (Jan, if you ever get back here you're going to have competition!) After the skaters walked back to the cliffs, Sally joined the Cape of Good Hoppers while Don, Chris, and Eleanor stood by and cheered. Later Chris and Eleanor went back to their skating while Don helped belay for the recently arrived group of Bill, Bob, Capt. Morrison and Mrs. Bates, on Jan's Face. Activities ceased fairly early in the day for the first group, who started home in the middle of the afternoon, Don, Sally and Eleanor via the Billygoat Trail along the river, Chris by way of his car, Arnold and Jimmy by way of the towpath. Chris reported later meeting Dr. Dickinson and Anne, who had come out for a little skating.

December 23, 1945

Chris Scoredos

Jan Conn

Eleanor Tatge

More skating was carried on than rock climbing. Recent snows had put the canal in not too good condition, but the bare possibility of skating is all this group of enthusiasts needed. In the morning activities were confined to the regular "skating rink" on the wide part of the canal north of the Carderock Cliffs. (Sally, where are you to demonstrate grapevines for Jan?) At lunch time a few of the cliff nubbles near the ground were dusted (of snow), chiefly by Jan, who has returned to these parts. In the afternoon an attempt was made to skate south on the canal, but the many mushy places made this not too much fun. Then Chris produced his broom and a space was cleared on a fine smooth surface, which provided the afternoon's entertainment.

December 30, 1945

Chris and Helen Scoredos had a combination skating-scrambling trip at Carderock. Helen's first attempt at skating was most successful from all accounts. She claims she didn't suddenly sit down once all day, which we think is some sort of a record for a beginner--and even for some of the old-timers to shoot at!

Paul Bradt
Eleanor Tatge
Jimmy Maxwell

Hale Bradt
Arnold Wexler

Jan Conn
Stony Sparlin

The Great Falls group had a rather short day's climbing on the Virginia shore of the Potomac, prefaced by an exciting drive on an icy road in an attempt to reach Clark's parking place. (It was too icy to call you, Gus). At the cliffs, Jan and Eleanor began the day's activities with an ice skating session on a little lake at the Indigestion Climb. Then while the men played around on a face and inside corner opposite the fish ladder, the girls struggled unsuccessfully with the ice and wet rock of the Reverse Chimney. Later Arnold led the way to a brief but interesting overhang, which was made outstanding by Hale's unforgettable ascent in his forgotten galoshes. A cheerful fire brightened up an otherwise dull and dreary (so far as weather goes) lunch hour. Shortly thereafter the cars were sought, and the day ended, rather early, in a drizzle.

January 6, 1946

Chris Scoredos
Roger Morrison
Bob Frank
John Krasny
Harold Stimson
Edith Stimson

Don Hubbard
Sally Chamberlin
Ruth Anderson
Pussy Behrenberg
Jimmy Maxwell

Jan Conn
Eleanor Tatge
Arnold Wexler
Bob Bates and
three friends

The girls arrived at the canal at the Carderock parking place, found the ice wet and fragile looking, still no bridge, but a clear waterway from shore to shore, so whipped out their Sink Stopper and floated themselves across in no time flat, joined by Roger, John, and Bob. A man

with a rowboat had put up a hand line across the canal, which made a very satisfactory ferryboat of the SS. (Incidentally, the present SS is a brand-new, Christmas 1945 model.) The morning at the cliffs was spent on beginners' climbs and rappels, chiefly, with boating on the Potomac as a side line. The cliffs were doubly damp and slippery, (1) slippery rock, and (2) lush slippery green moss. Don, Arnold, and Chris arrived in time for lunch, having walked up the towpath where they found 11 kinds of edible (?) plants! The Stimsons and Major Bates' party arrived in the early afternoon. After lunch the Bates' party made climbs on the Chris-Wex-Don; Donald and Sally on Don's Piton Lead (the mid-section of the Chris-Wex-Don, which is often omitted by climbers on that formidable route, made into a lead from below), later joined by Stimmy; Chris took the Hostellers, Roger, Bob, and John, in charge, to try out the Pink and Blue Easter Egg Climbs, joined by Jimmy; while Jan, Ruth, and Eleanor struggled with the intricacies of the Green Easter Egg Climb.

Spider Walk, Carderock (A-16)

At Carderock the Billygoat Trail climbs to the cliff top through a break in the main cliff. A few yards toward the Potomac from this break the lower part of the cliff is ornamented by a seam which obliquely upward to the left. By the use of opposition holds in this crack one may gain a comfortable ledge two thirds of the way up the cliff. From here the top is easily reached.

This climb is well named the Spider Walk from the spidery leg and arm positions assumed in its ascent. It was first climbed April 4, 1943 by Herb Conn, and then by Chris Scoredos and Don Hubbard May 10, 1943 as a piton lead.

"The Spider Walk is harder than it looks." --Aesop.

Elsie's Edgeface, Carderock (B-18)

About 4 yards to the right (i. e., downstream) from Sterling's Crack the cliff face makes an obtuse corner where it drops back a few feet to a chimney. The narrow face formed between the corner and the chimney is termed Elsie's Edgeface. It diagonals upward to the right and by this oblique direction keeps the climber annoyingly off balance.

A tree grows near the foot of the face. The climb is begun from an obvious foothold to the left of this tree; and throughout its entire height, it stays between the corner and the chimney.

It was first climbed January 2, 1944, by Chris Scoredos. Elsie's identity remains a mystery.

Christmas Greeting from Guam

Sam Moore writes on a 20th Air Force card: "Greetings to all the Rock Climbers and Trail Clubbers. Best of everything in the year to come."

Mrs. Moore says that Sam is begging for some color film. He says that's the only way to get pictures of Guam, the colors are so beautiful. The coral rock is washed out like the limestone caves in West Virginia, and there are innumerable and gorgeously colored caves in the cliffs.

Just before Christmas he flew to Saipan on business, and saw the whole place immediately upon his arrival. Somebody had mistakenly taken his bag and he had a fast jeep ride all over the island after the bag. He was hoping to stay as long as possible so that he would have all the information he could get before flying back to Guam. (Ed.--I tell you, these scouts are really valuable!)