



News of the  
Washington Rock Climbers

Editors  
Jo & Paul Bradt  
6626 First St N.W.  
Washington, DC

Founders  
Don & Herb Conn  
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THE FALL ROUND-UP  
Our Post-Vacation Greeting Meeting

Betty and Andy Kauffman are entertaining the Rock Climbing Club on Friday, October 11, 1946, at 8:00 P.M., at the Bradts' home, 6626 1st Street N.W. Their Kodachrome this summer on their trip in Alaska are welcome to bring guests. This meeting will inaugurate a series of lectures and show-tapes and movies taken by Club members on their expeditions of the past summer.

★ Mt. St. Elias Pictures ★  
Shown by Andy Kauffman  
AT-- 6626 First St N.W.  
8 P.M. Fri. Oct. 11

They will show slides taken their Mt. St. Alaska. Mem- to bring guests. will inaugurate tures and show- and movies tar- members on tions of the

UPS AND DOWNS

Don Hubbard  
Arnold Wexler

Eleanor Tatge  
Helen Baker

Sunday, September 29, 1946. The prospect of rainy weather culled us down to a more resistant quartet, accommodated in Eleanor's car with only minor contortions. We unloaded on the Maryland side of Great Falls and crossed to an island. We rappelled over the cliff, reaching the bottom just as the rain started. After retrieving the raincoats from the top of the cliff, we crept along the slippery rocks at the water-line until we disturbed a fisherman quietly fishing. We watched his procedure until we determined that we must be destroying all his luck (by which time the rain had stopped). So, for his benefit, we turned our attention again to climbing. Don was teaching Helen the more necessary points of driving in pitons; drove in one piton which he believed to be a permanent addition to the rock. Eleanor, bringing up the end of the rope, recovered the piton with the ease of a master, and thereby obtained the ownership of the piton.

After lunch there was discussion whether the afternoon should be spent gathering mushrooms or climbing. Helen's stating that she would rather climb decided the question, and Arnold said he had just the climb, an inside corner. Don suggested we start on the adjoining outside corner, which turned out to be more than we reckoned for. Arnold made the only successful ascent. Attempts were then made by Don, Arnold, and Eleanor on the inside corner, but none were successful. It seemed to be a layback with nothing to hold onto. In the meantime Helen had taken off her shoes, discovered that the best method of climbing was barefooted, and scampered about in that manner. Eleanor and Helen made

an easy ascent of a sloping face. Then Don turned his attention to a tension climb on this unmanageable inside corner. After Don had all the necessary pitons in, Helen made her first attempt on a tension climb, barefooted. It was quite a struggle, but it was not the feet that wore out, but the arms. She finally reached the top in an exhausted condition. Any more climbing? No, thank you! She even agreed to go mushroom hunting.

We had not gone very far down the canal when we spied a persimmon tree. Don gathered all on the ground. He must take more home to the group. He would climb the tree--not now, on the way back. We had gone just a little farther down the canal when we found a large wild grape vine overhanging the path. We munched on fine flavored grapes for some time. A little farther down we left the path for the woods and found a tree of wild plums, quite sweet. Eleanor suggested they were prunes, for they were a little dry. Only a little distance Don located some cactus with fruit just in the stage for eating. During this time we found ourselves in a region of cross fire from guns, and removed to the path along the canal. And all this time the mushrooms we found were so small and insignificant as could hardly be considered. Of course, we did find some "scum" growing on an old stump, which Don persuaded us to try. The general opinion was that, at least, it tasted better than it smelled.

H.B.

\* \* \* \* \*

Paul Bradt	Dolores Alley	Charlie Johnson	Andy Kauffman
Jo Bradt	Arnold Wexler	Angus Henderson	Betty Kauffman
Allan Eradt	Roger Morrison	Beatrice Howell	Eleanor Tatge
Don Hubbard			

Sunday, October 6, 1946. A bright sunny day and enough automobiles brought us all to the cliffs near Great Falls, Virginia. Betty started off the serious climbing with an ascent of the slanting crack under the overhang just upstream of the Corkscrew Climb. The first and worst casualty of the day was suffered by Dolores a little later in belaying Eleanor on an attempted first ascent about 20 feet upstream of Betty. Eleanor came off the cliff a few feet from the top, took a big swinging arc on the rope, which caught Dolores' hand under it and brought out a good bit of blood and gore; after Arnold's expert job of bandaging Dolores looked like a hospital case for sure. She cheerfully offered to look after Allan then, while Paul, Jo, and Eleanor roped up for a bit of traversing until lunch time. In the afternoon came the special event of the day, Paul's ascent of the Birds' Nest Climb (B-11). Betty came within a hair's breadth of making the climb too.

Don, Angus, Roger, and Charlie practiced on various climbs between the Corkscrew and Great Falls, until finally joined by Eleanor and a 5-pound catfish (Jo says that's conservative weight; anyhow, he made a tasty supper for five that evening). After a trip to show Charlie and Angus Great Falls, and a turn around the Straddle Climb area, the homeward way was wended via Roger's house where everyone picked a share of black walnuts. Many thanks, Roger.

E.T.

#### RIDDLE

Question: What's thin on top, wide on the bottom, has ears; and it isn't a government worker?

Answer: See last page.

#### CINCINNATI HOSPITALITY

While I was on a business trip recently, you can imagine my astonishment on arriving in Cincinnati, to find a crowd assembled on the street, and a nattily uniformed band playing "Jam Crack Joe." Although I may be tone deaf, the playing was so lovely that I wish Jan and Herb could have heard it. I was also asked to say a few

words, but found myself speechless. Other cities might well look to Cincinnati's example for civic consciousness of our sport. Perhaps an expression of appreciation to the Cincinnati papers would be appropriate.

I had lower berths both going and coming, so didn't do any climbing on this trip. --Bill Schlecht

#### THE LOST ARROW CLIMBED

For something like ten years every self-respecting rock climber has cherished an unspoken hope of being the first to climb the Lost Arrow in Yosemite. That hope no longer exists. Congratulations go to four members of the Sierra Club. We quote from The Yodeler:

"Jack Arnold, Ax Nelson, Robin Hansen, and Fritz Lippmann successfully reached the summit after bedecking the spire with a line thrown (after a day of casting) from the rim 100 feet away. Roping down 200 feet to the notch was then accomplished by Jack and Ax. Two days were required for the 70 feet of climbing from the notch to a ledge on the outer face, reached on a previous trip by John Salathe; 25 pitons and 2 expansion bolts were used for this operation. Having reached the light line, they easily pulled two lines of nylon rope across the summit (a total of 5 being used). Jack then prusiked up the 110 feet to the summit, reached at 4 P.M. of the third day, belayed by Bob from the rim over the summit. Ax followed in the same manner. Two expansion bolts were placed on the summit so that the two could Tyrolean traverse to the rim, and the two on the rim could reach the summit. All traverses were conducted after nightfall."

--Fritz Lippmann

#### A BABY CARRIER

By Egbert H. Walker

A cradleboard is a packboard for carrying a baby on one's back. The accompanying working drawing shows the essential features of construction, except for the pad fastened to the inside of the board (a desirable but not essential feature) and the cloth covering of the board, which goes under the riveted straps and has side flaps provided with eyelets and laced in front of the baby. The bent wood frame on top is also covered with cloth, forming a sunshade.

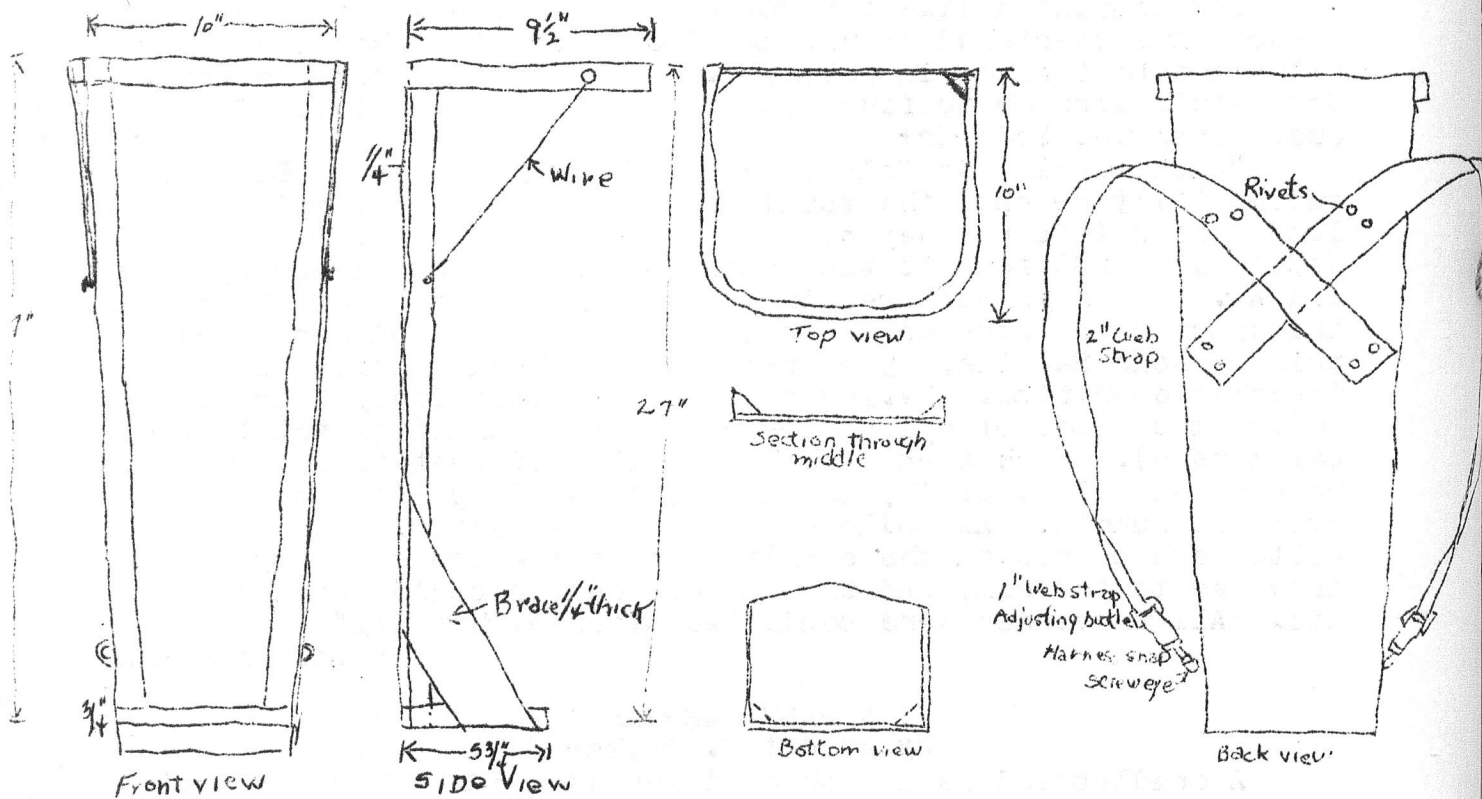
To put the baby in the cradleboard, lay it flat on a table, strap side down. Lay the well-wrapped baby on his back inside and lace the side flaps together over him. The lacing should be tight enough so that when the cradle board is stood erect the youngster's weight is supported by lateral pressure and he does not stand on the footboard. His arms may be inside or outside the flaps, according to preference.

It is generally advisable to use some extra padding, except in winter when the usual abundance of clothes is ordinarily sufficient. The carrier can be most easily put on one's back by standing it up on a table or chair facing away from one's back, and slipping one's arm under the straps before standing up. Adjustable straps should be provided.

The occupied cradle board when not on one's back may be laid flat on its back, leaned against a wall, or hung on the two knobs of an open door. If it accidentally tips over, the bent wood top frame protects the child from too severe a bump.

A youngster can be readily carried in the cradle board, and usually likes it, as soon as he is old enough to hold up his head. Added head support can be given by pinning a well-fitting hat or bonnet to the padding on the board. A few toys attached to the stay wires or hanging from the sunshade induce contentment when the excitement of the rapidly changing scene wears off. Most progressive doctors highly approve the use of a cradle board, provided the baby's weight does not come on his feet. Remember that a cradle board is like Castoria--(some) babies cry for it!

--Reprinted from the Bulletin of the  
Mountain Club of Maryland, April-June 1944



Cradleboard  
 Designed by H. F. Stimson  
 Drafted by E. H. Walker

NEWS NOTES

We hear that Jan and Herb Conn have set up housekeeping in a Willys panel truck out in the vast open spaces of rent-free Arizona desert. Herby says, "Right handy for week-end trips."

ANSWER TO RIDDLE

A mountain.

P.S. And if you don't know what kind of ears a mountain has, ask Paul Eradt.