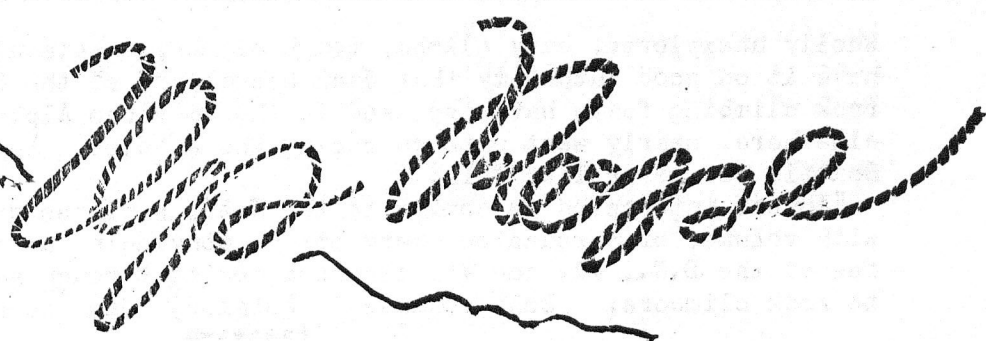
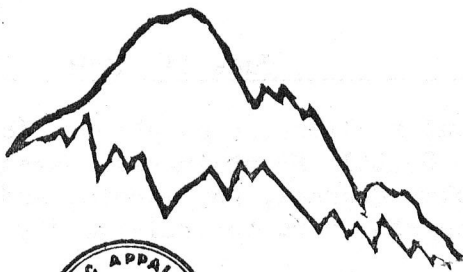


R-4/13/51



# NEWS OF THE P.A.T.C. MOUNTAINEERING COMMITTEE

1916 Sunderland Place N. W. Washington 6, D. C.

FOUNDED BY  
JAN AND HERB CONN

PRICE  
5 CENTS PER COPY

Volume 8

June 11, 1951

Number 2

## SHADOWS OF THINGS TO COME

June 17 - BULL RUN MOUNTAINS, Va. Joint trip with PATC Excursions Committee. Hike from Thoroughfare Gap (where the Mill is located) to Manassas Gap (beyond our rocks) for those who want to hike, and climbing under our instruction for neophytes who want to find out why nylon was invented. PATC bus will leave corner of 19th and N Sts., N.W., at 8:00 A.M. but most of us will go directly to the rocks to be on hand when they arrive. A later group will leave the Hot Shoppe at 8:30, the regular time, but try to get out early so that we can have things set up. Get in touch with Art Lembeck (Oliver 8322) if you need a ride or riders.

June 30-July 1 - Schoolhouse Cave, W. Va. See previous announcements. Call Art.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Hey, LOOK! - a letter from the Conns!

"Dear Up Ropesters:

"Please enter our permanent address -- Box 218, Custer, So. Dak.-- in your files. We'll be here all summer and sure hope to see any peripatetic rock climbers who peripatet in this direction. More about the advantages in choosing this particular direction will follow.

"Saw the Holubars in Boulder and they had a good word for UP ROPE. 'What a lively paper--and what an active group it must be! Imagine hanging by your fingernails and making jokes about it!' Gerry Cunningham, on the basis of orders he's received for climbing equipment, rates Washington as one of the three mountaineering centers of America. So here's to the D.C. Dynamos--or whatever the group calls itself now.

"At the moment Herb is all fouled up with a full-time job, which leaves Jan at home building us a house. We call it a temporary house so no one will be alarmed when it falls down.

"We're getting as bad as the tourists. We're leaving tin cans everywhere we go. So far we've left seven--on top of a few of the Needles with pad and pencil enclosed. The job is hopeless, however, for two mere mortals with a finite life span. Assistance from any and all will certainly be appreciated, and we'll furnish the cans and even pint-sized expansion bolts to hold them on the sharper summits. We'd like to get back to the Stumbling Block, the Gnomon, Station 13, the Split Picket, and others, but we don't quite dare. We can't get up the Javelin, Outer Outlet, the Bell Jar, or the Nickel Cigar. But there are myriads more unnamed and

wholly unexplored, easy climbs, tough climbs, spectacular climbs, good climbs. We have it on good authority that Jack Schwabland of the Seattle Mountaineers, whose rock climbing feats have appeared in the American Alpine Journal, Appalachia, and elsewhere, nearly went nuts on seeing the Needles. He was heard to exclaim, 'Egad! Seattle was never like this!'

"Anyone interested in coming to the Needles please drop us a line. We'll return with volumes of persuasion every bit as convincing as the above. Let's hope a few of the D.C., Md. and Va. licences coming through here this summer will belong to rock climbers. Best regards (Signed) Jan and Herb Conn."

\*\*\*\*\*

### UPS AND DOWNS

#### May 27 - Carderock, Md.

Betty Blair	Peg Keister	Margaret Lewis	Chris Scoredos
Peter Blos	Lucy Kennedy	Alice Marshall	Eric Scoredos
John Brehm	Douglas Kruse	Wade Marshall	Helen Scoredos
Charles Fort	Karen Kruse	Ray Moore	John Scoredos
Wayne Houston	Norman Kruse	Mary Neilan	Tony Soler
Andy Kauffman	Art Lembeck	Adrian Nelson	Oliver Westfall
Betty Kauffman			Arnold Wexler

Carderock was again attacked but beat most of us off successfully. The first timers and some others did the Beginner's Crack for a warmer-upper. Then Tony coached a few on chimney techniques in Marion's Chimney. Some attempts were made on a damp Ronnie's Leap, but only one completed the climb.

Late in the morning, operations were transferred to the Lembeck Crossover. Art, Arnold and Chris showed how it should be done, Chris overcoming his shorter reach by leaping for the vital handhold. Having seen how easy it was, others tried, but alas, even Betty's barefoot technique was not the answer. Lunch time and the early departure of some of the climbers intervened, and somehow we never got back to the Crossover for those second and third tries.

After lunch, Sterling's Crack, The Spiderwalk, Meenehan's Staircase and the Nose all came in for their share of climbing, with varying degrees of success. The Grunt-and-Groan Chimney was also the scene of several struggles. Meanwhile Helen and Johnny arrived, and shortly afterward we were pleasantly surprised by a short visit from the Kauffmans and Mary Neilan.

O.W.

#### May 26-28 - New River Cave, Va.

Leo Mead    Barbara Waite    Abby Hammock    John Meenehan    Ted Schad

The prospect of a 3-day weekend attracted the group to the New River Cave, located on the mountain side above the New River at Goodwin's Ferry, Va., almost 300 miles from Washington. After a stop in Blacksburg, where we obtained a copy of the map of the cave, the party entered the cave at about 3 P.M. Saturday. The cave is in 3 levels along a fault which is reported to extend over 50 miles. Over a mile of passages have been mapped, and the end has never been reached. The cave contains a variety of large and small formations, and a great deal of time was spent by the photographic contingent. Only a small part of the cave was covered in the 6 hours which we were able to spend there.

In the morning, after an all night rain, Leo and Barbara left for home, and the rest spent the day dodging showers and investigating some of the beauty spots of the area. In particular, the cliffs along the bend of the New River at Eggleston attracted our attention, extending as they do some 250ft. above the river in a series of pinnacles. Some of the vertical pitches were faintly reminiscent of portions of the cliffs of the Shawangunks. On the opposite side of the river a likely camping site was spotted, on the river bank on the farm of Mr. Wayne Breedon. Mr. Breedon

graciously gave us permission to camp on his place. In view of the proximity of cave, cliffs, and river for swimming, it is felt that Eggleston will be an ideal spot for a 3-day weekend. John and Ted have volunteered to lead a trip there over Labor Day weekend if interest is expressed.

Following visits to Burke's Garden, Rocky Knob on the Blue Ridge Parkway, and the site of Philpott Dam, now under construction by the Army Engineers on the Smith River, the group returned home on Monday.

T.S.

June 2-3, 1951. - Schafer Rocks, Hermitage Shelter, Penna.

Art, Win and Steve Lembeck - Peg Keister - Charles Gallant - Betty Muollo

The first four named above left Washington Saturday afternoon and arrived at the shelter after an uneventful trip. They proceeded immediately not to chop any wood. There was a fair supply in the cabin (some of it looked awfully familiar) and the thermometer was in the 90's. No one rushed out to climb the rocks and no one climbed the Swiss Guide. After a rather filling dinner of T-bone steaks and trimmings, we went to bed. AT NINE-THIRTY. Not even a mid-night hike to the fire tower. A thoroughly tradition-shattering day.

Up at eight, thanks to Steve (and six Bronx cheers to him), breakfast was soon served and eaten. Art, as usual, managed to avoid the dishwashing, but not by going out to photograph the rocks. However, after the clean-up, and after he was relieved of his baby-sitting job, he and Peg did go out to write up some of the climbs for this worthy news-sheet. They were about finished with the Hoverhang when the lunch gong sounded. Just when they were ready to return to finish the H.H., in walked the gallant Charlie and bathing beauty Betty - with a smoked turkey. However, A. and P. put thoughts of more food behind them and courageously went out to finish up that hot and sweaty H.H., blast it. The rest of us sampled the turkey (and was it good!) before Charlie and Betty took off, not up the hill, but down to the colllllld stream where they proceeded to go swimming in a pool as big as two bathtubs. They then went up to the rocks, looked at them, and returned to the colllllld water. Peg and Art continued to avoid temptation and went on to the Mezzanine Climb. After polishing that one off, with a good bit of sweaty note-taking, Peg continued to be courageous and returned to relieve Win of baby-sitting. That long black whip hurts so Win relinquished the job. The Easy-Exposure Chimney was then clumb, being a proper one for a slightly rusty climber like W. By that time, the black clouds that had been hanging over our heads for some time began to drip around the edges and we all gathered in the shelter for a supper of odds and ends and delicious turkey. WML

### June 3 - Carderock, Md.

Joe Bell	Charles Fort	Alice Marshall	Ted Schad
Paul Bradt	Joel Gross	Tommy Marshall	Chris Scoredos
Jo Bradt	Wayne Houston	Wade Marshall	Eric Scoredos
Alan Bradt	George Kamm	Seumas McManus	Helen Scoredos
Peter Bradt	Ken Karcher	Earl Mosburg	John Scoredos
John Brehm	Pim Karcher	Trudy Randall	Jane Showacre
Walter Downes	Margaret Lewis	Jimmy Robertson	Bill Walker

With Don's blessing and rope, we departed for the shady and damp rocks of Carderock. Earl Mosburg was out for a Sunday morning climb, but left early to pack. He was to leave Monday morning for a month's geologic field trip in Minnesota. He may go on to Seattle later.

The day started with a number reporting for beginner's practice, but by the end of the day they had all bagged named climbs and some had held falls. To mention a few: Margaret, Bill and Jo Bradt climbed Margie's Chimney; Bill, Trudy and Tommy the Beginner's Crack; the Nose was climbed by Alice, Tommy, Joe Bell, Trudy, Wade and Paul; and the Barnacle Face by Trudy, Joe, Alice and Joel.

The old timers passed up the good old tried-and-true qualifying climbs to work



UP ROPE, published semi-monthly by the Mountaineering Committee of the Potomac Appalachian Trail Club, 1916 Sunderland Place, N.W., Washington 6, D.C.

## UP ROPE STAFF

Editor: Peg Keister  
Business Manager: Sally Goldman  
Crew: Win Lembeck, Sally and Dick Goldman, Frank Sauber

Subscription: \$1.00 for 20 issues.

Send new subscriptions and renewals to:

Mrs. Richard Goldman  
2262 Hall Place, N.W.  
Washington 7, D.C.

Thanks are due to Ellen and Lowell Bennett for printing the heading and to Tom Culverwell for designing it.

Make checks payable to Sarah Goldman.

on the Jam Box ("What fools these mortals be!"). However, Joel, Walter and Jimmy added feathers to their caps at the Easter Egg Courte Echolle Climb, while at Meenehan's Staircase Earl stayed closest to the true (right) route, and John, George and Ted used the left variation. Paul made the usual donation to the Buckets of Blood Chimney, and George unleaped Ronnie's Leap.

When your reporter left, everyone was in the cool Potomac, except Chris, Helen, George and Walter, who were in the middle of the Chris-Wex-Don Traverse, and Margaret, Eric and John, who were holding kindergarten. Paul and Jo Bradt.

#### June 3 - Bull Run Mountains, Va.

Ray Moore  
Pat Moore

Tony Soler  
Lorraine Snyder

Marion Jackson  
Johnny Jackson

Betty Blair  
Arnold Wexler

(Ed. This is a second hand account of the high spots of the trip, gleaned from conversations with several of the principals.)

Although there are tantalizing hints about various sidelights of this trip, such as Marion and Lorraine making like Babes-in-the-Woods and getting lost, the outstanding event seems to be the addition of two new Charlie's Crackers to our small but elite list. Ray and Tony are said to have glided gracefully up this climb of climbs as if it were a walk. Furthermore, not content with one gold star for the day, Tony conquered The Thing.

After such a work out on a torrid day, naturally the group repaired to the ole swimmin' hole somewhere near Harper's Ferry. For the unprepared, climbing clothes doubled as swim suits. As a result, our petite climbers returned to the Moores' flapping about in the spare pants of the six-footers. Said Susy, in greeting, "What happen?" We hear that that chicken dinner topped the day off very nicely.

(Ed. Perhaps we'll earn that comment of the Holubars on the activity of the group. Please note that, counting small fry, there were 41 people on the rocks in three locations on June 3.)

#### Want Ads

Dolores Alley and Oliver Westfall want to go to the Tetons this summer, and they need another person to complete their party. Anyone interested in taking advantage of this opportunity may contact either of them.

#### Lost and Found

If some rock climber left a certain sum of money cached near a certain well-known climbing area, he or she can claim it from Peg Keister. If unclaimed, said sum will be considered a contribution to UP ROPE.

Send in YOUR contributions to UP ROPE - trip reports, summer plans, advertisements, personal items, cartoons, and what-not. In coming issues: Further notes on the Tea Cozy Controversy, a feature article on first impressions of rock climbing by a real writer, report on the recent program meeting, and the announcement of a new staff.