



*Up Rope*

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

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Although your editor will be around, practically everyone else in Washington, including the rest of the UP ROPE Staff, will be in the high mountains shortly, so there will be little doing in Washington, and no one to report it. You can expect issues somewhat more infrequently for the rest of the summer.

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### Sugarloaf, 21 June 1953

Don Feder  
Bob Hinshaw  
Ken Karcher  
Pim Karcher  
Peg Keister  
Gerry Morgan  
Bill Pierce

Earl Reed  
Johnnie Reed  
Ann Remington  
Gayle Remington  
Bruce Remington  
Chris Scoredos  
Eric Scoredos

Johnny Scoredos  
Jane Showacre  
Bob Stevens  
Al Webb  
Chuck Wettling  
Arnold Wexler  
Gordon Zellner

Activities started out this hot day at Sugarloaf, the proximity of our favorite swimming having played a prominent part in choosing the climbing area. First climb of the day was made by Gerry, who did an unnamed climb pointed out to him by Jane and the Karchers over on the west side of the top of the mountain. The rest of the climbers went to the usual climbing area, where the Butterfinger was done by Earl, Arnold, Bob Hinshaw, Al and Ann. Johnnie Reed led the Easy Traverse, followed by Chuck and Peg. This climb was kept busy until everyone left, with another team headed by Gerry, with Earl and Gordon along doing it next, followed by another team with Jane (Girl Guide) Showacre leading, followed by Pim and Ken, and a fourth team headed by Earl, with Peg tagging along.

The only other climb which received much attention was the face just to the south of the Butterfinger, which was done by Pim, Ken, Earl, and Don. Ann did an overhang which she thinks is tougher than the Butterfinger.

Climbing was followed up as scheduled with swimming at the quarry. Sure felt good.

Carderock, Md., 28 June 1953

Bob Hinshaw  
 Bill Hooker  
 Huntly Ingalls  
 Shirley Jackson  
 Ken Karcher  
 Pim Karcher  
 Andy Kauffman  
 Betty Kauffman

Art Knudsen  
 Alice Marshall  
 Tommy Marshall  
 Wade Marshall  
 Earl Mossberg  
 Johnnie Reed  
 Ted Schad  
 Chris Scoredos

Bobby Sopka  
 John Sopka  
 Bob Spindler  
 Bob Stevens  
 Al Webb  
 Chuck Wettling  
 Bill Wright  
 Bill Youden

Leaving a dejected but expectant Chris at the Hot Shoppe the group decided to go out to Carderock and try their luck at catching Oscar. Johnnie, of course, went up the tree to handle the rigging, while the newcomers got a taste of hauling. The newcomers, Chuck Wettling, Art Knudsen, Al Webb, and Bob Hinshaw had quite a time catching Oscar both from the ground and from the platform. Some of the old timers, Earl Mossberg, Bill Youden, and Tommy Marshall also got a little practice in catching Oscar.

Some smart people went swimming - Andy and Betty Kauffman, Ted Schad, and Pim and Ken Karcher.

After working with Oscar awhile people decided to climb. Alice and Wade Marshall took turns belaying each other up numerous climbs. Bill Youden, although tired, worn, and unable to click a camera did the Spiderwalk in record time. Bill Wright and Huntly Ingalls tried the same climb but didn't quite make it. Johnnie tried umpteen times (and in different types of shoes) to do Herbie's Horror but this just wasn't the day. Everytime he came off there was a chorus of groans, the loudest from Shirley who was belaying him. Pore, ole, tired Bill Youden also tried, but not very hard.

After all the groaning and straining the group decided to put Oscar to bed and go home to dinner. On the way home who should come bouncing, dancing, and flying down the tow path but Chris. He was really jubilant about the birth of HIS BABY GIRL and wanted to tell the whole wide world even if the world consisted of only a few moldy old rock climbers. Ah! life - it's wonderful. (See page 4 for details).  
 S.J.

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### POME

On Independence Day there widely Heralded came  
 Eight very daring explorers to the cave of 3 R's fame  
 Spurred on by sacred purposes and equipped with tons of gear  
 They brought their scribe along with them - a Boswell men would hear.

Connected to the outside by two thousand feet of wire  
 They gave a tense description of their trip down through the mire  
 Waiting calmly at the mouth, the writer didn't doubt it -  
 Tom Culverwell had just passed by, and told him all about it.

The obvious lesson for us amateur cavers is:  
 Toot your own horn so you're sure to be known a whizz.  
 (People who are modest don't get mentioned in the Post -  
 But them as crow the loudest may be laughed about the most.)

Great Falls, Virginia - 12 July 1953

Marie Grenan	Pim Karcher	Tommy Marshall	Johnnie Reed
Judy Holland	Peg Keister	Wade Marshall	Ted Schad
Shirley Jackson	Bill Kemper	Louis Port	Chuck Wettling
Ken Karcher	Alice Marshall	Earl Reed	Arnold Wexler

With the intention of going swimming in mind the group went out to Great Falls to do a little climbing to justify the swimming. First off, Pim and Ken Karcher and Ted Schad did the Ring Bolt Climb, and then continued up an inside crack. Johnnie, Shirley, and Peg did the Spraddle Route, and tried unsuccessfully to get Marie to do it. Being a newcomer she just couldn't see how a foot here and a hand there would get her up such a tremendous climb. Later Peg and Shirley also tried the inside corner, but no go, but Alice Marshall did it very well, along with Wade Marshall, Johnnie Reed, Earl Reed, and Chuck Wettling. The Reverse Chimney was tried by many but managed only by Johnnie and Earl. Johnnie and Alice took Judy Holland, another newcomer, who incidently bears a striking resemblance to Jan Conn, through the Ring Bolt but they got only part way and decided to come back.

After lunch Johnnie, Peg, and Bill Kemper were doing a little scrambling and your Chairman went swimming ahead of the rest of us, quite unexpectedly, of course. Seems he thought he could just swing over on the rope to another ledge and continue climbing. This was alright with his belayer, Peg, except that when he shouted OK, she wasn't - and swoosh he went, right into the muddy Potomac. No damage done though. After seeing Johnnie wet and dripping, the rest of the crew decided this was just the time to go swimming. After a cooling and refreshing dip some of the group went over to Johnnie's for an Earl Reed-Arnold Wexler steak dinner. With Earl picking the steaks and Arnold cooking them they come out next to perfection, mmmmmmm.

S.J.

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11-12 July 1953 - New Record-Length Cave Found

Following the Fourth of July weekend, part of which is chronicled elsewhere in this issue, Ray Moore and Tony Solor stayed in West Virginia for a week of caving, climbing, and just general roaming around. On Tuesday afternoon, Gerry Morgan, back in Washington, received a phone call from an excited Ray, reporting a fabulously long cave near Lewisburg, W. Va., and asking for some additional cavers for the coming weekend.

Gerry and Bill Youden went out Friday evening, and the four entered the cave Saturday morning at about 10. The cave is a typical sewer, being 1 to 10 feet wide and 1 to 100 ft. high. At what was estimated to be  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from the entrance, the stream running through the cave went over a twenty-five foot drop which stopped Ray and Tony on their first trip in. Armed with ropes and hardware on the return trip, the party put in an expansion bolt over the drop and rigged a loop ladder. Roughly 10 feet beyond the first waterfall was found a second, only 10 feet high and easily climbed, but just beyond it was a third, roughly forty feet in height, which was distinctly unpleasant appearing. A little exploratory climbing revealed an alternate way down - a fifteen foot traverse over the fissure led to some chocked-in breakdown which was climbed to the bottom, leaving a standing line for aid in getting up. The character of the cave changes slightly beyond the waterfalls, having considerable mud on the floor and walls, as compared to the relatively clean passage above the falls. The passage beyond the falls was followed for roughly another  $1\frac{1}{2}$  mile, where breakdown and fill was encountered. Access to the passage on the other side was gained by climbing through and over the fill, but lack of

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time prevented following the passage any further. We came out a little after six, having spent eight hours in the cave.

The main passage was followed for what was easily two miles altogether, without reaching the end, which rates it the distinction of having the longest single passage of any West Virginia cave. Several cross passages were noted, one of which was followed for several hundred yards without reaching the end, so the cave may exceed the Organ-Hedricks system in total length of passages. The cave is on the Fuller Farm which is reached by following the county road to Unus for 2.9 miles west from Frankford, which is about ten miles north of Lewisburg on U.S. 219. It is not far from the Fuller's Cave described by Davies in the W.Va. Geological Survey. Anyone planning to follow the cave beyond the waterfalls will need at least two climbing ropes. The expansion bolt and a piton were left in, so only carabiners are required in the way of hardware. Large timbers were noted wedged in the passage as high as ten feet from the floor, so the cave probably should not be entered during wet weather.

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Had a nice thankyou letter from Cliff Alexander for the weekend the Pittsburghers spent here. Hope we get together again sometime.

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Miss Jane Bahia Scoredos made her debut on 28 June 1953 weighing 8 lbs. 6 ounces, sometime in the morning between 8 and 10. Mother and father (Helen and Chris Scoredos) both doing well.