



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

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

FOUNDED BY  
JAN AND HERB CONN

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### COMING EVENTS

25 December - Stay home and play with the kids.

31 December to 2 January - Hermitage Cabin, Pa. Leader - Johnnie Reed. Everyone that is going must make reservations with him. Phone Johnnie at WO 6-4268 in the evenings. DIRECTIONS: From Penna. Hwy. 16 (0. mile) at a point 3.7 mi. W of Monterey and 2.8 mi. E of Waynesboro, drive N on hard-surfaced Antietam Road. At 1.9 mi. cross Montzler Gap Road. At 5.5 mi. turn left uphill on Swift Run Road. At 6.4 mi. at left turn in road (Monument Rock turnout) park car. Follow blue-blazed trail on right at turn .22 mi. to cabin.

8 January - Carderock, Md. Belay practice with "Oscar".

\* \* \* \* \*

### THE WIND RIVERS PLUS \* 1955 by Blondie Worrell

Thea Welsh, Jean MacDowell of New York, and Ed and Blondie Worrell left the East on Friday evening, July 15th. Two full days and a few hours later we were at Elkheart Park, a few miles east of Pinedale, Wyoming, where we met our other two members, Damon Phinney and Tony Prasess of Lima, Ohio.

Monday morning we backtracked a few miles and unloaded the Beast, the Worrell's combination Pullman and baggage car, at Faler's Hunting and Fishing Camp. Back at Elkheart Park we abandoned Damon's Chevy and the Beast, took up our packs (with gear for the next two days) and slowly began the plodding trip to Island lake, 12 miles farther into the Winder River range.

Half of the trail was level at about 10,000 feet, but this was, unfortunately, only the first half. The ridges and valleys encountered thereafter were scenic, each ridge giving us closer glimpse of our steep and spectacular destination. The feet and muscles of some of us who hadn't been sufficiently conditioned protested all the way. The next day we went up into Titcomb Valley and established a base camp. Around us were a ring of 3000 foot walls, deep notches and broken boulder slopes we'd come to climb. Mrs. Faler arrived with her pack horses and our gear in the late afternoon, and not too much later we were sleeping in our tents.

Wednesday morning we split into two parties. Thea, Damon, and Tony were to investigate Sacajawea, which seemed to be a smooth-sided northern pyramid and a more rounded southern mass (actually a knife edge). Jean, and the Worells departed for Fremont, 13,730 feet, third highest in Wyoming, topped only by Gannett (13,785), and the Grand Teton (13,747). Fremont is south of Sacajawea on the east side of the valley and presents a mile-long face under a crenulated knife ridge.

We climbed grassy ledges and steep slopes, with easy rock pitches between which permitted relatively non-exhausting climbing to a 12,000 foot saddle at the south end of the peak. The boulder slope above was usually firmly enough anchored to provide good footing. The actual summit gave a rapid scramble to the cairn. We stood there gasping, not so much from the altitude as the view. The east wall of Fremont drops in a smooth white slope about 2000 feet to the Bull Lake Glacier, whose nearly level blue and white floor is at least two miles long and 3 to 4 wide. A few rocks which Ed sent over the brink slithered down, one or two into the invisible bergshroud, and the rest all the way down, their avalanche fans spreading as they slid. The ridge had a most secure feeling.

We weren't long on top, though, for Fremont, hardly a gentleman about it, had greeted us with a snowstorm. Jean and Blondie shivered together a few minutes while Ed crawled a few yards north on the ridge, then we signed the register, admired the portrait of Lieutenant Fremont therein, and clambered back to the windlessness of the west side and lunch. Descent was by nearly the same route and we were back in camp by six.

As we were to learn, if Fremont had been no gentleman, Sacajawea had been even less of a lady. Damon, Thea, and Tony had been climbing in a couloir and had reached a chimney about 300 feet from the top. In reconnoitering the route up, some rotten rock unexpectedly gave way in the chimney and precipitated Damon down some high-angle slopes for a distance of 150 feet. Although he was bruised and shocked, he was able to descend with the assistance of Thea and Tony to the upper Titcomb Lake, two miles above camp. Ed and Jean shifted part of the camp up there to make Damon comfortable that night. The next morning Tony left for Pinedale to bring back a rescue team. By Friday noon a horseback party was leaving the valley with Damon and saddlesore and footsore Tony. By Saturday night we were all 100 miles farther north. Damon, with a broken arm and several cuts, was comfortable in the Jackson Hospital. Tony was fighting the bedbugs in the last available motel and the rest of us were being rained off our sagebrush and cactus bed a few miles north of town.

Sunday we set up camp at Jenny Lake, in the Tetons, from which we could drive down daily to see Damon. The weather prevented climbing on Monday so we visited Jackson Lake Lodge, the new government-run hotel. It's certainly an impressive place, and, blessings on the architect, was designed to blend with the country. One wall of the lounge is a picture window before which one can sit in an easy chair and gaze on Mt. Moran for hours.

Jean and Thea spent a Ladies Day climbing Ice Point Tuesday, while the other three went back to Pinedale to retrieve the gear which Mrs. Faler had brought out Monday morning.

Teewinot was climbed on Wednesday with an electrical snowstorm on the summit for the advance guard and warm sunshine 20 minutes later for the rear party. Thursday, Disappointment Peak was climbed with the inevitable snow occurring this time as we reached the only rock pitch on the entire descent.

Friday Jean left Jenny Lake with Tony so he'd have a driving companion, and Damon, looking fit, joined Ed, Thea, and Blondie for the hot miles back to Lima.

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## UPS AND DOWNS

October 30, 1955 - BOUCHER AND EAGLE ROCKS, VA.

Moira Armstrong	Betty Johnson	Johnnie Reed	Thea Welsh
Roy Bailey	Peg Keister	Ted Schad	Arnold Wexler
Dave Bates	Bob Mole	Howard Shapiro	Chuck Wettling
John Christian	Mike Nicholson	Jane Showacre	Eddie Willman
Robb Heinemann	Pete Peterson	Gale Stewart	Blondie Worrell
Erich Hennemann	Earl Reed	Bill Welsh	Ed Worrell
Don Hubbard			

The most interesting climb of the day was a little lead attempted by Mike, John, and Erich. It was discontinued when they ran out of sling rope.

Most of the activity was centered around a demonstration to prove the inability of two people to rescue a third person from a crevasse by the Bilghiri method when the person is down 60 feet or more and the rope is 7/16 nylon. The elastic stretch of the rope equals, or is greater than, the height of the rescuer's step and so he "marks time" without progressing upward.

A few interested spectators were treated to an exhibition of Useful Canoe Maneuvers.

We moved upstream to Eagle Rocks just in time to be rained out, but were consoled by a feast at Moira's. She provided wonderful entertainment in the form of a London Times reporter (genuine) who played a mean guitar and sang folk songs.

C. W. - J. C

November 6, 1955 - CARDEROCK, MD.

We had a total of 65 people out this Sunday, which must be a record.

The Pittsburghers:

Bob Dufty	Jean Rodman	Kay Thompson
Jay Edwards	Sayre Rodman	Dick Hoffmaster
Bob Gilhardt	Tom Smyth	Lee Fehr

Washington and Baltimore people:

Moira Armstrong	Betty Johnson	Betty Muollo	Howard Shapiro
John Christian	Marty Kayhoe	Dave Nicholson	Jane Showacre
Gert Christie	Peg Keister	Ike Nicholson	Bob Stephens
Don Feder	Bill Kemper	Mike Nicholson	Tony Soler
Eric Feder	George Magee	Al Owyang	Rowland Tabor
June Feder	Alice Marshall	Helen Park	Hans Weinberger
Kristie Feder	Louise Marshall	Pete Peterson	Bill Welsh
Tom Ford	Tom Marshall	Warner Peticolas	Chuck Wettling
Jeanette Fritzwilliams		Earl Reed	Arnold Wexler
Jim Hawkins	Addie Meenehan	Johnnie Reed	Donna Willard
Bevin Hewitt	John Meenehan	Joe Ryan	Jim Willard
Don Horn	Kathy Meenehan	Ted Schad	Eddie Willman
Ruth Horn	Gay Michon	Bob Schnauss	Blondie Worrell
Huntley Ingalls	Todd Miles	Chris Scoredos	Ed Worrell
Martha Jenison	Ray Moore		

Oscar had a good work out and there were plenty of climbing activities. I think I am safe in saying that most every climb, including the Jambox, was at least tried if not made. Jan's Face gave the Pittsburgh crew a bit of under-the-

breath remarks, but they proved it could be climbed after a couple of finger holds were picked off. A party of three completed the Chris-Wex-Don. (Bill Welsh and Earl Reed, we are proud of you, and you, Joe Ryan, have made this traverse so many times we have lost count.) The Spiderwalk can easily be climbed without using the lay-back method. Hats off to John, Chuck, Huntley and Davey for climbing Herbie's Horror.

A group retired to Giovanni's for spaghetti and pizza, where an Ad Hoc Welcoming Committee was formed.

E. W.

November 13, 1955 - GREAT FALLS, VA.

John Christian  
Tom Marshall  
Leo Scott

Martha Scott  
Margaret Scott  
Charlene Smith

Louis Solomon  
Thea Welsh  
Arnold Wexler

After last Sunday's turnout we stragglers were quite lonely. The day was spent showing a newcomer, Louis Solomon, some of the climbs, and enjoying some of the last "summer" sunshine.

J. C.

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INCIDENTAL INFO

Ivan Jirak made the second ascent of "Marshall's Madness" on Seneca Rocks on October 23, 1955. The first portion was made without tension. Only one piton was used in the entire climb - some 150 feet of vertical wall/ . . . . The climb is described in the June 12, 1955 issue of UP ROPE.

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SKIERS AT 23,000

According to an account in National Skiing, December 1, 1955 issue, members of the 1955 International Himalaya Expedition skied in the Western Cwm, above 23,000 feet on the sides of Mt. Everest during their unsuccessful attempt on Mt. Lhotse, the world's highest unclimbed mountain. Americans with the group were George Bell, Richard McGowan and Fred Beckey.

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EDITOR'S NOTE

We apologize to those who will not receive Up Rope with a letterhead. Even though we have run short of supplies we are not to be deterred. Along with the mail, Up Rope must go through. Thanks are due to those who have helped with this noble enterprise..

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COMING EVENTS

- 15 January - Great Falls, Va.  
22 January - Purple Horse area (opposite Echo Cliffs), Md.  
24 January - ANNUAL MEETING at "Pete" Peterson's home, 3345 Tennyson Ave., NW. Program: Election of officers and a Surprise (the surprise may be a movie!). Directions: Drive out Connecticut Ave. to Chevy Chase Circle, turn R on Western Ave., then turn R on Tennyson. Pete's phone is EM 2-2080.

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INCIDENTAL INFO

Mountaineering has come of age! There is a slick paper magazine called SUMMIT which is "a monthly publication dedicated to those who love the mountains whether they be skiers, fishermen, hikers, rock climbers or just people who love to be in the mountains."

On the cover of the second issue (December, 1955) is a big hairy (liberally) photo of Norman Sanders who relates the first ascent of University Peak, North America's highest unclimbed peak. Most of the remainder of the issue is devoted to skiing but then that stuff should cease in a few months. Some of the article titles are: "Taking Better Snow Pictures", "Selecting a Sleeping Bag", and "Have You Tried Dogsleding?"

It is oriented towards the western mountains but this probably due to lack of receipt of news from our side of the country rather than an editorial policy.

SUMMIT has the expectations of being a great magazine for all those that love the mountains.

SUMMIT will be on file in the PATC Library. Subscriptions are \$2 for one year, write SUMMIT Magazine, 3041 E. Gage Ave., Huntington Park, Calif.