



FOUNDED BY  
JAN AND HERB CONN

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

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### COMING EVENTS

- August 3 Sugarloaf Mountain, Maryland  
August 10 Spitzbergen, Maryland  
August 9-11 BUSHWHACKERS - CACAPON RIVER AREA. We will camp somewhere along the river. If it is hot, we will spend the morning drifting down the river on our air mattresses and then walk back. Hiking to suit your taste. Call Jeannette Fitzwilliams by 5:00 P.M., Wednesday, August 6, at ST. 3-9200 code 112 x 2662. She will call you that night and tell you where to meet and what to bring.  
August 17 Echo Cliffs, Virginia  
August 24 Cupids Bower, Maryland  
August 31 Open

### NEW ITEMS IN EQUIPMENT CACHE AT PATC HEADQUARTERS

A new brand of dehydrated foods. Chuck Wagon, is represented on the shelves at Headquarters by a main dish meal, "Beef and Spuds", apple-sauce, carrots, stew vegetables and tropical chocolate bars. Other items include non-melting stearic acid candles, replenishment stocks of Holubar and Gerry pitons, Bedayn carabiners, and stirrups for the 6th Class climber (as used on Christopher Bell's Roof--see TV next winter!) Expected soon is a stock of the Sierra Club's "Belaying the Leader--an Omnibus on Climbing Safety." This is a collection of six articles on climbing safety which have appeared in the Sierra Club Bulletin, one of which is the classic article by the same name, which Arnold Wexler and Dick Leonard wrote, and which is now out of print. EVERY CLIMBER OR HOPEFUL should own a copy of this reference, and live by its precepts to STAY alive.

Art Lembeck

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Andy Kauffman and Peter Schoening were the two members of an 8 man team which finally conquered 26,470 foot Mt. Gasherbrun 1 the world's second highest unconquered Peak. These two reached the summit on July 4th. Gasherbrun is a part of Northern Pakistan Karakorum range. There had been two previous unsuccessful attempts by French and Swiss Teams.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Bob French writes:

The object of our trip was to put a route through the Purcells and Selkirks from Spillamacheen (The Bugaboos) to Glacier, B.C. We were not out to reach summits, although we did take time to make one first ascent, which we named Head Peak for reasons which will soon be obvious. The distance as the crow flies was sixty miles; the distance as the climbers walked was a shade over 100 miles. This route has been tried quite a few times since the turn of the century, but I believe the best that had been done was a penetration of about fifteen miles from both ends. Only the last eight miles of the trip were mapped, so we had to use a map of the watershed plus what we could remember of the aerial photos we had studied. There were four members of the expedition, all Dartmouth Mountaineering Club -- Bill Briggs (A.A.C. member, USEASA certified ski instructor, Barry Corbet (a guide in the Tetons), Sterling Neale (past President of the DMC), and yours truly.

The trip took ten days, although we brought food for twelve (the extra two days' food was devoured in the boxcar we hitched a ride on from Glacier to Golden, where we had a car waiting). We took special efforts to make our packs as light as possible, leaving out none of the essentials. Even including a tent (7 lbs.) and two air mattresses (5 lbs.) which we didn't need at all and will leave behind next time, the average weight of our packs was 43 pounds, which isn't bad. In addition, we all had Kelty packs -- they made the weight seem like nothing at all.

We were on skis as much as possible, of course; in fact, only once did we have to walk downhill any great distance, and that was when we had to descend into the Beaver River from Silent Pass. Here I give credit to two more items of equipment without which we couldn't have done the trip: Trima climbing skins, which made it possible for us to traverse very steep slopes and Head skis kindly donated to the expedition by the Head Ski Company. We had the first production model of Head's new X-37 ski, which stole the show; it was unanimously declared the best ski of the trip. We also had a pair of Head Masters and two pairs of Head Standards.

Food was brought in the amount of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  pounds per person per day and I must say I have never eaten better on any trip. Perhaps this fall I can show you a copy of our menu, as well as our equipment list. We kept quite careful records for future use, as we all agreed we'd never had a better trip.

The weather was great until the last day, when we had to navigate eight miles across a snowfield by compass -- hitting our target (Perley Peak) right square in the middle!

Wildlife seen included an elk, a bear, and a cougar. We brought a sling-shot for small game just in case, but we never thought of using it. This, too, will stay behind next time.

Marvelous country, all of it. There were places where we could see unclimbed, unnamed peaks by the score -- perhaps next summer we'll go back to them.

So here I am, typing away by the shores of Jenny Lake, gazing up from time to time at the Tetons. Have made five ascents so far, with more planned for next month. In the fall it's back to Yale, plugging away for the ol' M.A. I want to try to go down to D.C. at least one Sunday (Spider Walk or bust!) or perhaps I'll see you all in the Shawangunks.

\* \* \* \* \*

NEW PRACTICE ROCKS NEAR WOLF GAP SHELTER

Arnold Wexler and the Lembeck family spent the Fourth of July weekend at Wolf Gap Shelter. The last day of the period they decided to tour the Lost

River-Lost City area. Enroute there from the Gap Arnold suggested driving to Trout Run Lake. The road to the Lake is marked by a Forest Service sign a few miles north of Wolf Gap on the Wardensville approach to the shelter (there are two roads a mile or so apart marked, "Trout Run Lake." The first is a horse or jeep track. The more northerly one is a good dirt and gravel road.) About four miles from the highway we suddenly rounded a bend and saw on our left a group of rock fins fifty yards from the road. There were a half-dozen or so, apparently offering about a hundred vertical feet of climbing on clean, high angle rock. There appeared to be many possible and numerous improbable routes, some with two or more short pitches. There is adequate space for parking or camping in a meadow next to the road.

We had planned to stop on the way back after lunch at Trout Run Lake but by then the rains had begun, so someone else will have the pleasure of being first on the new rocks.

Art Lembeck

### UPS AND DOWNS

#### July 4-5-6, Seneca Rocks, West Virginia

Bob Adams & Family	Bill Hooker	Bob Mole
Dave Arnold	Dora May & Bill Keasbey	Jim Shipley
Kay & Hal Blinn	Carmen Torrey	Jane Showacre
Len Blinn	Alan Talbert	Chuck Wettling
Russ Clements	Tom Marshall	Ed Worrell

On Friday a traffic jam developed at the summit of the South Peak. There isn't much room for four teams at once up there. The Adams family and Bob Mole's team came up the Old Lady's route, Alan and Jane the Cockscomb Overhang, Dick and Bill K., the Old Mens and Jim and Ed, the Soler route. Our sympathies to Kay and Bobby Adams on losing a battle to hornets on the North Peak.

On Saturday, Ed and Jim went to Baker Rock. The Adams family made an impressive sight with all of them on the Old Man. (Frisky too? Ed.) Too bad there was no camera available. Shortly afterwards, climbing stopped while we all took a cooling shower, with two teams on the ledge north of the Cockscomb, one on the step-over at the beginning of the Skyline and the Adams family on the Cockscomb Chimney.

On Sunday the group broke up with some climbing, some caving and some resting. The cave in spite of its brook was both cleaner and dryer than the rocks were in the storm Saturday.

#### R.C.O.

(Reports on this trip came from all directions. We understand that Armentrants was overflowing with the Explorers from Pittsburgh, plus all the local swimmers and fishermen. Whatever the reason, (rain or crowds) most of the climbers camped at the pavillion Friday and Saturday. Chuck, of course was up to his old tricks again, but then what is the Fourth without Chuck and Fireworks? On Sunday Bob M. led his team through Mystic Cave. It's neither Gung-Ho or Ho Hum says Alan. Just right for most of us I guess. Ed.)

#### July 14, Crescent Rocks, West Virginia

Bob Adams & Family	Art Lembeck	Jane Showacre
Karl & Barbara Edler	Bob Mole	Alan Talbert
Fritz & Jan Edler	Dick Osgood	Chuck Wettling
Betty Johnson	Jim Shipley	Ed Worrell

The group gathered at Howard Johnson's decided to go to Crescent Rock, due to the day's promise of being a hot, muggy one. Although many tried "Jimmy's Successful Try" no one managed to overcome its tricky beginning.\* Meanwhile Art led Betty and Carmen up a lichen-laden slope. After a late and lazy lunch and much persuasion on the part of Jane and Carmen, part of the group: Jane, Bob M., Betty, Dick, Alan, Chuck, and Carmen went swimming in Hunters Quarry near Harpers Ferry and finished off the day with dinner at the Leesburg

\* (Jim reports that in the afternoon he did climb the lower part. Sorry Jim to be official, it will have to be done again in front of us witnesses. Ed.)

Restaurant, Leesburg.

Sorry, Kay and Hal, that your recalcitrant car kept you from joining us—we missed you.

C.L.T.

### July 20, Herzog Island, Maryland

Bob Adams	Art Lembeck	Dave Sulman*
Rob Coe	Bob Mole*	Carmen Torrey*
Karl & Barbara Edler	Earl Mosburg*	Chuck Wettling*
Betty Johnson*	Dick Osgood	Arnold Wexler
Jerry Kaplan*	Pat Ozell	The Worrells

This was a day for wading across to the island, but everyone managed more or less gracefully. Art and Arnold took over the beginners while another group worked over the Finger Tip Balance Climb. The weather was good so we kept busy all afternoon with Chuck doing the Chairman's Chimney and no one even thinking of swimming. Well someone did I guess, for we noticed a pair of lacy Bavarian Pantaloon hanging over a limb and whoever it was did go near the water. After supper at Tuhocys and the usual suggestions of "Lets go to Carderock" by you know whom, and "I want to go home" by Chuck, it was quickly agreed that although minority groups had some rights it was certainly not much and at Earls suggestion we went hiking along the Tow Path from Swains Lock to Great Falls.

B.J.

\* The Hikers

### July 27, Stoney Man Mountain, and Crescent Rocks, Virginia

Bob Adams & Family	Louise Marshall	Carmen Torrey
Betty Johnson	Tom Marshall	Alan Talbert
Dora May & Bill Keasbey	Bob Mole	Don Hubbard
Art Lembeck	Dick Osgood	Chuck Wettling

The usual climbs were done at Stoneyman, but when the rain made the rocks dangerous we decided to go someplace where they were really slippery, Crescent Rocks. It was the first time this particular group has been there. Alan and Chuck made two interesting leads almost parallel to each other. The conversation was good too with Bob M. and Carmen carrying on a sparkling dialogue on one side and Don holding forth as usual on the other team. The writer didn't have a chance.

### PERSONALS

B.J.

Alan Talbert has a new phone number, Empire 5-2238

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### WANTED! CLIMBING SHOES -SIZE 9 $\frac{1}{2}$

Don Hubbard is threatening to retire again. It seems that besides being slippery, his rubber wading boots are wearing out and he doesn't own climbing shoes any more. He's not a bit abashed by this appeal to charity, will even accept tennis shoes, and even insists that they fit.

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### LOST

The editor has lost a pair of black Austrian rock-climbing shoes with red laces, if any one has found them please call her at Empire 5-0778.

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