

FORGET TO REORDER
0092.209RY

Volume XVI Number 10

oct
September 1961

COMING EVENTS

- OCTOBER 1 CARDEROCK, Md., belay practice with Oscar
- 7-8 Climbing at Devil's Garden, Va. and nearby areas. Bring camping equipment. Food will be by individual car. Contact Harold Kramer for information.
- 15 BULL RUN MOUNTAIN, Va., trip leader will be Bob Adams.
- 22 BUZZARD ROCKS, Va., Trip leader will be Chuck Wettling.
- 28-29 HERMITAGE, Pa., Trip leader will be Alan Talbert.
- NOVEMBER 5 CARDEROCK, Md., belay practice with Oscar.

The OCTOBER MOUNTAINEERING COMMITTEE meeting will be on Wednesday, October 25 at 8 p.m. The program will feature Arnold Wexler speaking on the COAST RANGE - APE BLAKE EXPEDITION.

The meeting will be held at the home of Ray and Suzy Moore, 301 W. Myrth St., Alexandria, phone OR 3-1437. Follow US 1 in Alexandria to Monroe St (US 1 turns left here and goes over some RR tracks). Turn right and go to the 3rd light beyond the RR bridge. Turn left on Russell Road. Follow Russell Road $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to Myrth St. Turn right.

NOTE: Blondie Worrell would like a volunteer to handle the refreshments at the November meeting which will probably be held at the Clubhouse on November 19.

Don't forget the Annual PATC Dinner on October 17.

WW BUS WEST: PART III*

Our first night in the Garnet Canyon, in the Grand Tetons, was a rather haphazard affair at a place known as the "platforms." The Adams family had their large yellow pyramid and seemed by far the most organized of the group. I had my tent, sans poles and Mike and Joan Nicholson had only a poncho. It was therefore with some concern that we watched the ominous, dark clouds as they rode down the canyon on an unusually warm wind. Rain seemed inevitable and indeed it was: the first drops began to fall just as the Nicholsons finished rigging their poncho and I, my poleless tent. The night was warm and wet outside, and dusty and dirty inside. Each passing breeze sent little clouds of dust scurrying into our sleeping bags.

Next morning I crawled forth to find Mike already up; Joan was soon to follow. We three were quite dry, only our gear being a little damp on the outside. The great yellow pyramid, its occupants and contents were a different story. We found it aground, in the center of a great sea, with its decks awash, and the crew asleep at the helm.

We concluded that while dried-up puddles make fine level places to pitch a tent, they generally don't stay very dry in a storm.

Al Barbour

*EDITOR'S NOTE: We are hoping to receive PARTS I and II of this epic from the Adams family and their varied relations.

CORKSCREW, Va., September 24.

Climbing started on the Corkscrew and the Blood and Guts climbs. It then moved upstream to the Birdsnest after lunch.

After supper at Marroco's Restaurant, Dr. Jim Wilkerson gave a clear and interesting lecture at PATC headquarters in which he discussed head injuries and the symptoms associated with them.

The day's climbers were: Don Hubbard (Breakfast detail), Dick Crompton, Betty Johnson, Al Klovdsahl, Alice Lane, Chuck Wettling, Hugh Pease, the Adams, Jim Wilkerson, Hardy Hargreaves, Ron Bell, Harold Kramer, Rod Glascock, and the Keasbys.

-CW-

Barbara Edler writes that child care is available near Seneca, West Virginia for climbing parents from a Mrs. Curtis Smith at Riverton, West Virginia. She lives beside the entrance to Seneca Caverns and operates a restaurant-snack-bar there. She charges \$3.00 per day per child. Both the Worrells and Rodmans have used her and she is a real nice woman. There is plenty for the children to do on her mountain farm and two grandchildren to help. If you are climbing in the area, it is a good idea to contact her.

(Child care continued) play with. She will allow camping anywhere on her property for free but we expect that she would like us to eat with her. She serves real delicious meals, all you can eat, 75¢ for breakfast, \$1.25 for dinner.

LABOR DAY MCMLXI

Labor Day weekend began for most climbers at noon Saturday at the Seneca triangle. After 1 hr. 38 min. of discussion the party split into a hiking contingent and a caving crew. According to Frank Sauber, sore spokesman for the former, the brisk trot up North Fork Mountain is sufficient to arouse anyone's thirst. The cavers came back from Mystic Cave mudstained and soaked to the second rib, with black tongues and one of Betty Johnson's rubber kneepads full of wild blackberries. They had followed Ron Bell's lead and Bob Mole's back pocket over a waterfall and through tortuous crawlways to the "back door."

After a quick change of clothes on the church lawn, the group took their places and the Riverton Methodist dancing girls brought on the banquet--steak, beans, applesauce, mashed potatoes, fresh corn (Arnold Wexler claims he doesn't know how six well-chewed cobs got on his plate), country butter, and so on ad repletion. A nightcap was added at the Spruce Knob meadows.

Sunday morning called for more decisions. Those who dared the showers and went to the base of the rocks were the winners. Phil Sidel and Chuck Wettling greeted Bob Mole, Hal Kramer, and Alice Lane on the sunny top of the Coxcomb, while Betty and Ron picked blueberries on the Old Man's Route and Arnold and Frank frolicked along the skyline.

That evening at the Meadow Arnold accomplished a feat of liberation unequalled since 1944. In sixty seconds flat he visited the campsite of Chuck and Co. and returned with the essential ingredient of hot buttered Jello--undiluted--and unconsumed! We are not quite sure just how Arnold managed this, but it's a trick worth learning.

Tommy Marshall and friend led a starlight expedition into the clouds on Spruce Knob summit, followed by six others. It took until ten the next morning for them to awaken, orient, and get down to breakfast, where Chuck conducted a lesson in elementary camp cooking? He revealed one of the secrets of his coffee when we caught him slipping in a few eggshells, but he refused to disclose the reason why his scrambled eggs were such a cheerful orange. So that leaves us right where we started.

Later a few went to view Nelson Rock--why don't we go there? --while six climbers turned cavers again and chased a Heffalump through Sinnitt Cave. Hal Kramer, leader (?), brought the party through to the Hall of the Mountain King and out into the light of the setting sun.

-AL-

EDITOR: Hardy Hargreaves, Associates: Alice Lane, Chuck Wettling, and Al Barbour. Subscriptions are \$1.00 for 12 issues, send your dollar to the Editor at the PATC Clubhouse.