



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

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August 1964

COMING EVENTS

- Aug 2 Carderock, Md. - George Livingstone, Trip Leader
- Aug 9 Caudy's Castle - Those who wish may make this a weekend trip. Ed Goodman, Trip Leader. Contact Ed at JE-4-3853 (Directions on page 2)
- Aug 15-16 The Cove, Gore, Va - Chris Buckingham, Trip Leader. There is a nominal fee for admission. Bring swim suits and water skis. Call Chris at 736-0871 for information, directions, and reservations.
- Aug 30 Little Stoney Man, Shenandoah National Park, Va. Joe Nolte, Trip Leader. Call Joe at MA-2-0912.
- Sept 5,6,7 Seneca Rocks, W. Va. - Climbers and Cavers reunion. Saturday dinner at the Riverton Methodist Church - \$1.50 per person. Serving between 6:00 and 8:00 pm. Reservations must be in by August 30th. Call Sue Moore at OV-4-1437.
- Sept 13 Carderock, Md. - Mountaineering Sections end of summer get together for all local climbers.

NOTE: The PATC Mountaineering Section meets every Sunday at the Howard Johnson's at Wisconsin and Western between 8:00 and 8:30 am. Newcomers are welcome. Bring rain gear, sneakers, or other climbing shoes, lunch and canteen. Late arrivals should check the note behind the SE drain pipe to be sure of the destination.

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Directions to Caudy's Castle:

Go West on US 50 to Winchester
North from Winchester on US 522 for 15 miles
Turn left on Va. 698
Go west for 6 miles to Bloomery--the two houses
(Before you get to Bloomery, Va. 698 changes to W. Va. 45)
Continue west for 5 miles to sign on left that says Caudy's Castle
Turn left on dirt road--go $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to parking lot.

NOTE: There is a spring but as it is a little far away from the camping area, it might be a good idea to bring your own water.

**LABOR DAY REUNION
WEEKEND**

Although fall seems a long way away on these hot summer days, the Labor Day weekend is coming fast, so start making plans now. You won't want to miss this trip. If you have been out for Labor Day weekends in the past, you know what really great fun it is (if not, ask anyone who has been around for awhile). The Saturday night dinner and hospitality at the Riverton Methodist Church are fabulous and would make the trip worthwhile even if you don't intend to climb. This weekend will also give you a chance to renew old climbing and caving acquaintances. Don't miss it. Call Suzie Moore at OV-4-1437

**OUR ADVENTURES ON THE SECOND OF JULY BEING THE STORY OF AN ASCENT OF
MOUNT KATAHDIN**

"Somewhere under this pile of loose rocks there probably is a mountain", said Fritz, summing up the thoughts of both of us as we climbed over, under, around, and through the boulders on the broad ridge that takes the Dudley Trail to the top of Pomola. To the right and 1600 feet below us at Chimney pond our bright orange tent beckoned us home but we pushed on.

The day was partly cloudy and the long views were blue-hazed, but we were thankful because we had only a pint of water to share on the climb. As we came near the summit, we saw a line of ten people moving up the slope below us, making much better time than we had. We continued over Pomola, scrambled down the few feet into the notch at the top of "the Chimney", and up Chimney Peak where we found a comfortable spot for a lunch of sausage, Rye Krisp, and fruit. Looking east, we tried to identify the dozens of lakes and peaks and were particularly attracted by the symmetry of what we took to be North Turner Mt.

The procession we had seen earlier now caught up with and passed us. Leading was an individual who looked to be eighteen years old, and bounding along were nine boys from perhaps nine to fourteen years of age. We watched them march up the slightly convoluted "Knife Edge". I muttered something about crumbly leadership and wondered what would happen if one of the boys should twist an ankle. Then we panted up the ridge behind the others.

South Peak was a disappointment for Fritz who had hoped we were on top, but we hopped from boulder to boulder across the sag that led to the true summit and soon were on top of Baxter Peak scanning a fine 360 degree view. To the
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Carderock, Maryland - July 25, 1964

Joe Nolte
Ed Goodman
Talbot Bielefeldt

George Livingston
Harold Kramer
George Kramer

Karl Edler
Barry Bielsker

After many months of procrastination, those people who think that catching Oscar is a reasonable preliminary to catching leaders, turned out at Carderock. Joe being more inclined to get up early on Saturday morning than the rest of us, loaded the Oscar gear into his Jewel of Swedish Engineering and ground his way over to Carderock. After about two hours of sleeping, climbing without a belay, and just goofing off, Joe got sort of lonesome and decided to go home without accomplishing his noble task. On the way out he met Harold and George Kramer and decided to give it a try after all. George Livingston and I arrived at about the same time. Meanwhile, Talbot (who had more energy than any of us) was peddling down the snow path. Ed and Carl arrived soon afterward. We unloaded the gear and set up the winch and motor while Joe led "The Oscar Tree". -Ed belayed him-- While Joe was up there, I took over the belay and George Livingston and Ed demonstrated their prowess by climbing "Spiderwalk" without a belay. When Joe saw Ed on "Spiderwalk", he (not knowing I had taken over the belay) nearly had heart failure. George did a bit of defoliating of trees in the area and by mid-afternoon, Oscar, in his inimitable fashion, had broken both legs a couple of time over. I never realized he would be as hard to stop as he was. George, Ed, Talbot, and I all caught him a few times before Touhey Time arrived and we started coiling ropes.

---Barry Bielsker

Seneca, West Virginia -- July 3, 4, 5

Pete Tourin
Danny Foss
Ed Goodman
Sylvone Eason
Margarie Coffee
Dave Burdett
Steve Jarvis

Betty Murchake
Phil Groves
Phil and Bob Eddie
Chris, Sally and Jordie Buckingham
Joe Nolte
Robin Faith

Margarie and Dave were first to get to the pavilion and began to wonder after a short interval with no new arrivals, if they had gotten the dates of the Seneca trip confused. They were quite relieved when Chris Sally and Jordie drove in. About midnight when the early birds were fast asleep, Joe and Robin pulled in and were closely followed by the motorcycle vagabonds, Pete and Danny. While the newcomers were being noisy and rushing around getting unpacked, Ed, Sylvone, Phil G., Betty, Bob and Phil E. arrived. As each car drove in it was met by a lonely wayfarer from Charlottesville posing the questions, "Are you Ed Goodman?" "Well, do you know when he will be here?" About 1:00 a.m., after finally finding Ed, Steve was able to get to sleep.

Saturday morning we got a very early start, arriving at the rocks about 10. Sylvone, Betty, Margarie, Sally and Jordie saw the climbers to the foot of the rocks and then headed to the "old swimming hole". Dave
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south and west across the bald rock-strewn swells we could trace the white blazes that lead eventually to Springer Mountain, Georgia, while 2200 feet below in the opposite direction we could still see the tent at the foot of South Basin.

We placed the remainder of our water on top of the cairn and Fritz clawed his way toward the top for a comic picture; then, after signing the AT register, we trotted down toward the Saddle and the doubtful spring. Fortunately, the Saddle Spring had not dried up for the summer and we fortified ourselves for the dusty sliding descent down the Great Basin wall and the short walk back to Chimney Pond.

At camp we sat in front of our tent with Laurel Bouchard, the Chimney Pond Ranger, and traced rock climbing routes up the vertical and near vertical walls of South Basin. I was sorry we hadn't brought any climbing gear along. "The Washington Rock Climbers would have a heck of a weekend here", Fritz said.

The file of ten boys, none the worse for the wear, bounced up the trail, having completed the "grand traverse" by continuing over Hamlin Peak and descending the Hamlin Ridge Trail. According to Laurel, many camp groups like to spend several days hiking around the Chimney Pond area.

Fritz went for a swim in icy Chimney Pond. I felt that I had better get started on dinner preparations. Later, supper consumed, we munched popcorn around the fire, swatted mosquitos, and watched the troupe of boys proceed to clear out a nearly impenetrable windfall of Balsam trees under the watchful eye of Laurel. "They have lost of energy and would like to help out when they are in camp", said our ranger. I hauled my weary frame to my sleeping bag, followed reluctantly by Fritz, and was lulled to sleep by the not unpleasant sounds of horseplay from the lean-to occupied by the boys from Bradley Lake Camp. Those camp kids are tough in Maine.

Karl Ldler

At Sea
July 3, 1964

Dear Ed and All,

I am aboard a Military Sea Transport Service (MSTS) ship on the way from Daru, New Guinea, to Daru by DC-3, then chartered a single engine light plane and flew to the station, 120 miles up the Fly River from Daru. Our station was located near the Suki Mission. The missionary, his family, a nurse, and a school teacher are the only permanent European residents. A Dutch anthropologist and his wife are living for a year on a nearby island to study native social structure. Incidentally, native society is fairly complicated.

The area is completely flat and cut up by many small waterways which eventually led to the Fly River. The ground is covered with tall grass and open groves of trees. A small variety of kangaroo and a flightless bird are the only larger land animals native to the area, but I didn't see any. Crocodile are often seen in the river. The natives were headhunters back in the 1930's, but now, because of missionary and government influence, they are friendly and helpful.
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Seneca, West Virginia - July 3, 4, 5 cont'd.

acted as a dummy for Phil and Bob Eddie as Ed taught them how to dynamic belay. Then Dave led Phil and Bob E., Phil G. and Ed on the Pinetree traverse. Chris and Steve followed Joe up a variation of the Lower Skyline. Pete led Danny and Robin up the first pitch of Thais and traversed over to Conn's West. After lunch Dave led Cock's Comb Overhang and repelled off. Ed, Phil E., Bob E., Steve, Danny, Pete and Robin were the rock hounds that followed his trail. Oh! what was the name of that beginners' climb Chris led Joe up.---Ah, yes! the Solar Route.

The climbers met the others at the swimming hole and enjoyed a refreshing dip before dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Tourin and Skipper joined Pete and Danny for dinner. After the dishes were cleaned and put away, Pete started a small song fest and serenaded the Bridge players--Ed, Syvone, Chris and Sally. Thus ended the festive **fourth** for the PATC climbers at Seneca.

Sunday was bachelor day on the rocks. Dave led the two Phils and Ed up the lower Sky Line to the South Summit and repelled off of Humphry. Steve was followed up the same route by Pete and Danny (rather popular route wasn't it?) Being different as usual, Joe led Chris up Tony's Nightmare. Phil G., Betty and Syvone walked to the lunch ledge. About 2:30 the climbers were at the swimming hole cooling off before starting the trek home. Many of the climbers met for dinner in Moorefield.

---Robin Faith

NOTE: Hey Robin! Didn't you get your dates confused? ---EDITOR

NEW SUBSCRIBERS:

Irma Ireland
5023 Worthington Drive
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Paul Staley
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Jean McBee
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Baltimore 29, Maryland

Cindy Dudley
7110 Beechwood Drive
Chevy Chase, Maryland

NOTE: Send \$1 to Hardy Hargreaves at 1916 Sunderland Place, N.W., Washington, D.C., for one year's subscription (12 issues) of that climber's glorious newspaper, UP ROPE.

---EDITOR

We worked 40 days at Sulsi and then sailed down the Fly River to Daru on a launch belonging to a professional crocodile hunter. He shot a few small ones one night. We got to Daru after a three day trip and stocked up on food and booze.

Three days later we were flown by helicopter out to the MSTB. We are now on our way to a remote station in Queensland, Australia.

I hope to be home during the latter half of September.

Chuck Wettling

P.S. Ed: I would appreciate it if you would send a copy of UP ROP to my overseas address. Takes \$.25 postage AIR MAIL. I will pay up when I return.

19 July 1964

Carderock, Md.

Bob, Kate and Booby Adams
H. I. Kramer
Tal Bielefeldt
George Livingstone
Mike and Joan Nicholson
Bob Woolley
Will Thrasher
Mary Vincett
Karl Edler
Ed Morse

Joe Landowne
Jerry Bers
Bill Wells
Barry Bielsker
David and Andy Head
Dick and Pat Carlson
Rudy Dahl
Dennis Woolaver
George Rawlins
Mike Bowler

A good number of climbers, including six enthusiastic and serious newcomers, foregoing the scheduled Seneca trip, came to Carderock on Sunday. The climbers concentrated their efforts on the area between Swayback Layback and the Triple "A". In response to the suggestion of our English friend, a couple of our group led Spiderwalk - not really so difficult when no protection gives one the incentive to disregard pain in jamming fingers and feet.

The Lunacy was the scene of a demonstration of varying techniques of making the "move" and also an attempt to proceed directly up the nose above the "move". Here is an opportunity for someone to blaze the way.

The Butterfly gave a lesson in the importance of sound foot work to most of those who slid off in attempting it. After examining a foothold, one must place the foot carefully and not move it even slightly after placing it.

Afterward, the cool comfort and refreshment of Tuckey's was enjoyed by all.

George Livingstone

NOTE: Anyone interested in helping with a new guide to Seneca Rocks, please call Pete Tourin at OL 4-0417.