



FOUNDED BY
JAN AND HERB CONN

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

- December 20 - Great Falls, Maryland
- December 27 - Cupid's Power, Maryland
- January 3 - Carderock, Maryland
- January 10 - Harper's Ferry, West Virginia

Sunday meeting place is Howard Johnson's restaurant, Wisconsin and Western Avenues. Climbers leave for the rocks at 8:30 a.m., so come earlier if you want breakfast there. Climbing lasts all day, and groups of climbers sometimes stop for supper on the way home.

Any interested person, whether P.A.T.C. member or not, is invited to join in the Section's activities. If you are completely new to climbing, you are invited to learn to climb and belay capably and enjoyably, or, if you already know a kletterschuh from a chimney, you are invited to enjoy using and improving your current climbing skills in the company of like-minded people. Bring lunch and suitable clothing to climb in.

Nearby trips are scheduled most Sundays and advance sign-ups are unnecessary. Weekend trips are planned about once a month to more distant climbing areas where more opportunity exists for continuous climbing.

NOTE: If you arrive late at Howard Johnson's Restaurant, be sure to check behind the Southeast drain pipe for a possible change in destination. This is especially important during the winter months since schedule is often changed due to weather conditions. Bring ice skates when the river or canal is frozen.

SENECA ROCKS, WEST VIRGINIA OCTOBER 24-25

And where were the climbers? Don't tell me that a little cold weather kept them away, so we thought as we were scraping the ice off the inside of Chris' VW bus.

Joe and Robin cooked breakfast and froze, but Chris, Maggie, Chuck, and I made it to the warm 4-U Restaurant. Then we split into two teams, with Chris, Maggie, Joe, and I, we began Lower Skyline with a nice variation. Robin, Chuck, and Bob Curtis went up Lower Skyline proper and then to Old Ladies up to South Peak.

As the day wore on, Chris' team reached the steparound on the Skyline, and who should we spot but none other than Bob and Bobbie Adams. They had just finished the Solar Route to the Summit. WHO STOLE THE REGISTER ON SOUTH PEAK? Kate got into the swing of things and went up Breakneck with Bob later in the day. After their late arrival, Phil and Bobby Eddy were led up Old Ladies and Old Man's by someone from the Ohio group. Well, at least they climbed. Better late than never was Frank Zahar's feeling when he had hiked to the lunch ledge by 4:00. But what happened that night at Spruce Knob? Was he lost or did he turn back? No, he camped up on top while the rest of us were in the meadow just below. It was mighty windy that night, but the Adams and Chuck managed to get a tent up while some others slept comfortably in a VW. Eric liked it too.

Much to everyone's delight, all meals were eaten at the 4-U Restaurant - a bunch of softies, one might say, but it was great. It was a good time for testing sleeping bags (a few were cold and a few were toasting), but it wasn't a time for cooking out (as Ed Goodman would agree, whether it be hot or cold - and where was he, was the repeated question of the day).

Sunday provided us with a lovely view from Spruce Knob. Off to the 4-U (to form parties or get warm?). Everyone was ready to go - Chuck and Phil did Gunsight to South Peak. Bob Adams, Bobbie Eddy, and Frank (he did climb after all) did Breakneck. Chris and Maggie were doing a great climb which they thought was Conn's East - it began at the biggest pine tree, according to Bobbie Adams' directions, when Bobbie appeared to do Conn's East and discovered that they were doing a very new variation. And so after much blessing of Bobbie, Maggie collected her wits and bruised knees and joined the rest along with Chris at the ledge before the last pitch up Conn's East. Meanwhile, I was finishing photographing "Emotional Trees" for a class I am taking (in case anyone was seriously worried about my sanity - right Bobby Eddy?).

Conn's East was mighty popular. Bobbie Adams went up (the correct route) followed by Frank, then Bob Adams, and me. What a traffic jam. All of us, including Chris and Maggie on the ledge before the last pitch and Chris decides that we should rapelle. A few words of chicken were called, but everyone followed down the rock, some very enthusiastically. It was late in the day and we all headed for dinner in-----. And what happened to Frank this time? He was back at camp waiting for the group.

We said our goodbye's to Chuck as he was on his way to Florida. He should be with us again soon. Carol Scott

Joe Nolte
Robin Faith
Bob Curtis
Chris Buckingham
Maggie Teal
Carol Scott

The 3 Adams'
Phil Eddy
Bobbie Eddy
Jimmu Eddy
Eric (cousin of Eddy's)
Frank Zahar
Chuck Wettlino

Little Stoney Man November 15, 1964

First to arrive Sunday morning were a few of the climbers who had been camping in the park since Friday night. Followed by Carol, Maggie and Chris Buckingham. Soon after Robin Faith and her truck load of girls appeared on the scene.

With the usual fine weather prevailing, many climbs were started at once. After some instruction on how to tie in on a rope and the proper call signals, the girls from Mary Washington College were soon on some of the climbs. With the gentle and expert coaching of Ed Goodman and Chris Buckingham, our newcomers achieved the top with ease. As I recall, one of the girls named Sandy climbed like a professional.

The day wore on and our group became larger and larger. I think more people than rock. Although many climbs were accomplished, the only two that seem to be named are the Armbuster and Chimney.

A common word yelled out from the cliffs was ROCK. Fortunately, nobody was lucky enough to catch one. The only incident recalled was a torn pair of pants, which just proved to be embarrassing on her part.

About 4 pm for some the trip back to the Washington area started. As the shadows of darkness started enclosing Stoney Man, the silhouette's of Bob and Kate were seen finishing the last climb of the day. Soon afterwards the last nine of us were on our way back home; but not after a good dinner at the Anous Steak

IN WARRENTON. Here I recall Chris eating a "Bugs Punny"
(two heads of lettuce salad).

And so ends another day of adventure in the life of climbers.
Frank Zahar

Ed Goodman	Joe Nolte	Mappie Teal
Syvone Eason	Robin Faith	Parry Bielsker
George Livingstone	Dave Marshawsky	Joe Coffee
Helena Clarke	Zenia Katz	Harold Kramer and Son
The 3 Adams	Carol Scott	The 3 Eddys
Tal Bliedfeldt	Frank Zahar	Anthony Harp
Mark Carpenter	Charlie Raposa	Ginger and Tom West
Chris Buckingham	Pinky Wheatleu	Glen

One truck load of Mary Washington College girls

Commissary Note

After back packing a load of canned food and water up and over Old Rag for that camp out a few weeks ago, I began to think hard on how I could make my load lighter next time. My thoughts turned to pemmican which to the best of my knowledge is a mixture of sun-dried meat, fat, and dried berries. Now, I have not the patience to sundry any meat, and all the berries I found last summer I ate on the spot. So I tried to think of substitutes. For the berries I could use available dried fruit, such as dates and raisons; for the meat I could use a can of mixed nuts.

While I was running these ingredients through our kitchen meat grinder and turning out the gooiest mess you ever saw, my 14 year old Son, Robert, chanced to enter the kitchen. Curiosity got the better of him and, as tactfully as possible, he queried, "Ugh, what kind of bark is that?" (Adult, ask the nearest juvenile what bark is). Patiently, I explained what I was trying to do and permitted him to sample the stuff. The verdict: "Mum....not bad".

We carried this ersatz pemmican in our next climbing lunch and liked it well enough to want to try it again. But next time I will try to use un-salted nuts; they would go better with the sweet dates.

Anyone for pemmican?????

Phil Eddu

NOTE

The Chairman has appointed Harold Kramer and Ed Goodman as the nominating committee for the Mountaineering Section. They will welcome your suggestions. (The election of officers will take place at the January meeting).

ACCESSIBILITY OF CARDEROCK

Although the section of the new George Washington Parkway between Cabin John Bridge and MacArthur Boulevard is now open to traffic. The access road to the new parking lots next to the Carderock climbing area is not completely open. On some days it is blocked off, on other days not. It looks as though the Park Police are playing games, and one still enters at one's own risk.

LETTER TO UP ROPE:

I got married. Her name is Sally. Quit climbing and took up skiing. Saw Joe Faint again. He's living in Yosemite. How's things with you? Bill Faulhaber.

WOLF GAP, WEST VIRGINIA - November 6-8, 1964

There was a record turn-out for this week-end trip. A total of 34 people showed up, and 17 of them slept in the cabin on one or both nights. The weather was delightful - warm in the day and brisk at night - and a general feeling of happiness and good will prevailed. A general commissary, supervised by Kate Adams, gave everyone a chance to cook, wash dishes or dish out the eggs. There was little choice of entree, but no one considered it worth while to complain, in view of the fact that the nearest food was at least 20 miles away.

Climbing on Saturday at Devil's Garden featured re-peated assaults on a short, strenuous overhang below the luncheon ledge. Chris Buckingham felt called upon to do this climb at least six times. Helena, Maggie, Pinky, Carol and Kate each turned in a fine performance on the difficult vertical wall just below. There were also some creditable team climbs by Larry and Sally Griffin, Ed Goodman and Bobby Adams, and Chris Buckingham and George Livingstone. We started back early to look for Carol's new brown gloves, but they were not to be found.

On Sunday we made the long hike up to Bia Schloss, where the day was spent on ferocious overhangs. The girls did themselves proud again, persisting until all five had mastered a severe pitch just to the left of the scramble route. With new talent like this, male superiority is no longer assured!

We reached the campground at dusk to find the hardier climbers - George Livingstone, Eddy Goodman, and Robby Adams - taking cold showers in the high-pressure stream of water provided by the Forest Service pumps. After these careful preparations, we all felt sufficiently respectable to have supper at the HOJO's in Front Royal. RJA

NEW SUBSCRIBERS:

John J. Boren
6701 14th St., N.W.
Apt. 305
Washington, D. C. 20012

Craig R. Bumgarner
2001 Reuter Road
Timonium, Maryland

Pete Stevenson
Box 5590
Washington 1, D. C.

Timothy Schoechle
3125 N. Rosser Street
Alexandria, Virginia

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

Bill Faulhaber
1422 Milvia Street
Berkeley, California 94709

George Rawlins
2201 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D. C. 20008

A standing invitation is extended to all readers of UP ROPE to contribute news items, reports on personal climbing trips, reviews of books on mountaineering, offers to buy, sell, or trade equipment, etc. In short, anything which might be of interest to other readers. Contributions should be sent to: Editor, UP ROPE, 1916 Sunderland Place, N. W., Washington, D. C. 20036.

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EDITOR: ED GOODMAN
MIMEOGRAPH: FRANK ZAHAR
PRINTER'S DEVILS:
BOB ADAMS
KATE ADAMS
ANGIA FOLLIS

BUS. MGR: PHIL EDDY
TYPIST: HELENA CLARKE, CAROL SCOTT
BOBBIE EDDY
CHUCK WETTLING
CHARLES RAPOSA

The cooperation UP ROPE is receiving is nothing short of fantastic. Thanks to the people who showed up to help this Wednesday. Ed Goodman, Editor.