



FOUNDED BY  
JAN AND HERB CONN

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

1718 N Street, N.W., Washington, D.C., 20036

Vol. XXI No. 6

June 1966

### CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- June 4-5 ---- Stover Cliffs, Bucks County, Pennsylvania (Alternate-Carderock)  
LEADER: Bill Jarrett (365-4923)  
Delaware Valley Chapter of the AMC invitational to Philadelphia's climbing area. Brunswick shale cliffs with spectacular overhangs and delicate traverses. Other East Coast climbers are expected. Directions are as follows: take New Jersey Turnpike to Exit 6. Go west on Pennsylvania Turnpike to Exit 27 (Willow Grove). Go north on Route 611 about 15 miles to Danboro. Turn northeast and go about 6 miles through Gardenville to Point Pleasant (on the Delaware River). Turn left at Point Pleasant and go back along Tohickan Creek one mile to Stover Park.
- June 8 ----- Business Meeting, 1718 N Street, N.W., 8 p.m.  
PROGRAM: A color motion picture Ascent of the Matterhorn.  
Through the courtesy of the Swiss Embassy we will commemorate a century of Matterhorn climbing by ascending this classic mountain in the company of our Zermatt guide.
- June 12 ----- Caudy's Castle, West Virginia  
LEADER: Dick Sideman (347-7390)  
From Winchester take U.S. Route 522 about 15 miles to Route 127 (formerly Route 698). Turn left on Va. 127 (W. Va. 45) and go 6 miles to Bloomery (two houses). Five miles further find sign marked "Caudy's Castle" on the right side. Turn left on dirt road and go  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles to parking lot.
- June 19 ----- Great Falls, Maryland  
LEADER: Dave Templeton (301-268-3168)  
Park in Great Falls parking lot and walk south on towpath past wide trail on right to Falls. Take next large path on right at end of fence about 100 yards from first trail.

June 26 ----- Sugarloaf, Maryland

LEADER: Art Wilder (567-0183)

For directions contact trip leader.

July 2-4 ---- Seneca Rocks, West Virginia

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#### GENERAL INFORMATION

The Mountaineering Section welcomes all interested individuals to participate in our weekly outings, and to share with us the joys of the rocks, the clouds, and the high places. Sunday day trips leave from Howard Johnsons' at Wisconsin and Western Avenues, N.W. at 8:30 a.m.--come early and have breakfast. If you are late, check behind the southeast drainpipe for any change in the day's climbing activities. Climbing lasts all day, and groups of climbers stop for supper on the way home. Bring lunch and water, and wear suitable clothing to climb in. For further information contact the Trip Leader or Phil Eddy (Chairman) at 942-4231.

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SHAWANGUNK MOUNTAINS, NEW YORK -- April 7-11

Emily Strand

Penny Pierce

Rich Hall

Don & Eric Feder

(Rochester, N.Y.)

Tony Gray

Eric Rosenfeld (N.Y.C.)

Bob West

Richard Sideman

Tom Blevins

Kerry & Lois Cain

Tal Bielefeldt

Larry & Sallie Griffin

Thais Weibel

Don Stemper

Ed Goodman

Vince De Santi

Mark Carpenter

Templetons Five

Jeff Rogers (N.Y.C.)

Rich Hall, Tom Blevins, and I arrived at the Shawangunk campsite in darkness at one o'clock Friday morning and discovered that other people were already there. Deciding to reconnoiter the place, we left the car and walked to the farther end of the campsite, stumbling through the dark, walking through a creek, and stepping on Tal Bielefeldt (at least we assumed it was Tal under the poncho). But it wasn't 'til Blevins walked up to a tent and whispered to it, "is that you?" and the tent whispered back with a sleepy gruff voice like Don Stemper's, "yes, it's me, who else?" that we felt reassured we were among friends. Walking back to the car, we noted that the campsite was a pleasant wooded area with clear level ground and a cold rushing stream nearby.

We pitched Tom's two-man mountain tent, which probably would comfortably accommodate two underfed pigmies in their summer loin cloths, but we managed to make it accommodate the three of us, although I'm sure each of us harbored a secret fear that someone would yell fire after we all got settled in the tent. We had barely

completed the religious ritual of getting into the tent--last one in, or first one out had to undress outside the tent--and falling asleep, when a large commotion outside hinted that another gay group of Washingtonians had arrived. Sure enough, there was Ed Goodman pounding with a hammer at something under the hood of Larry Griffin's roaring car. Ed hammered and pounded and shouted at Larry to race the engine; Larry paced up and down and shouted at Sallie for blowing a tire; Sallie sat in the car and raced the engine. And then an innocuous, heavy-breathing, pregnant bug that looked like a Volkswagen labored out of the darkness to give birth to Dave, Joan, Rollie, Penny, and Monet Templeton. Through all this desecration of the mysteries of primeval night, Tony Gray slumbered heavily in a station wagon a few feet away. We later learned that the earlier arrivals sleeping at the farther end of the campsite were Mark Carpenter, Tal Bielefeldt, Penny Pierce, Don Stemper, and Kerry and Lois Cain--all of whom had apparently done some climbing on Thursday. Others of our group arrived throughout the night, including Dick Sideman, Jeff Rogers, Thais Weibel, and Eric Rosenfeld, so that by morning the whole scene looked like a refugee camp.

The cold soft light of dawn woke us with a heavy snowfall in progress which seemed destined to cover the ground with quiet and deliberate efficiency. But by the time we had all finished breakfast, the sun was shining brightly, the snow was melting rapidly, and the climbers were making ready for the big assault of the cliffs. Throughout the ensuing days, the weather remained the most perfect combination of elements to signify springtime: clouds scudded across the sun like frowns being chased across a smiling face, while sudden snowshowers occasionally found a climber high on the rocks; and from his high ledge he could watch the snowflakes falling down on the Walkill Valley below in a fading, swirling reminiscence of winter, while the sun presaged summer, warming rocks and climber in windless silence high above the whole paradox of nature's spectacle.

The rock-climbing was the most enjoyable I had ever experienced, if a beginner's experience means anything. The main climbing area in the Shawangunk chain of ridges is the Trapps, a 3-mile ridge of clean, solid, horizontally-jointed sandstone cliffs which afforded climbs to suit the taste of novice, beginner, or expert. The climbs are characteristically well-exposed, but many afford good solid handholds and footholds. Along the base of the cliff runs a private dirt road called the Carriage Road, which takes climbers within sight, sound, and touch of nearly every climb in the Trapps, and which takes the hiker along a scenic 5-mile hike that terminates on the resort property of the Smiley Brothers.

The activities of the group at the climbing area and at the campsite were so spontaneous and so varied that one's recollections of these events is merely a string of associations and impressions set against a backdrop of varying moods and attitudes. There were moods aplenty: laughs, near-tears; gaiety, seriousness; frivolity, earnestness; pleasure, pain; agony, ecstasy--but nearly always, there were laughs and fun.

For instance, a telescopic lens would have certainly revealed the agony and ecstasy of Mark and Tal on Senate: the ecstasy on Tal's face while dangling at the end of his 12-foot leader fall and realizing the ultimate truth in the words of Leonard and Wexler: "...the technique of belaying is a chain of factors no link of which must fail;" and the agony of Mark who, holding on to the dynamically-belayed Tal, envisioned things to come--it was his turn to be caught again. Despite these difficulties, Mark and Tal racked up the greatest number of climbs made by any party

in the group, and some of the most difficult ones, too.

Then there was Moonlight, an infamous climb made by Tom, Rich, and me. Though the guidebook called it a "fun" climb, it elicited a host of feelings from us that were at times far from fun, or so it seemed. I shall always recall how Rich muttered something about how lonely it can get for the third man on the string, as I started up the climb--after Tom had negotiated the difficult step-around and suggested that Rich come up last; and how Tom led the climb with great precision and grace; and how I much preferred the other climbs I made with Sallie and Larry Griffin that were truly fun climbs!

A most vivid impression was that of Dave Templeton, stranded halfway up the cliff, guidebook in hand, and scratching his head and asking passersby on the carriage road where the route went on Red's Ruin; and so was the impression of the rest of the party on the rope (Tony Gray, Emily Strand, and Rollie) all wondering whether the sun would be shining during their descent. It wasn't. And who will not chuckle at remembering how Bob West was shaken during his nightmare when he relived over again the episode he had experienced that day on Frog's Head.

There were many laughs and good times in New Paltz, too. After Rich, Tom, and I explored all the bars in New Paltz on Friday night, and came back with several New Paltzian telephone numbers, Saturday night saw an even greater rush to town and especially to a noisy dive called Spinelli's. I think I recall Tom's stumbling into the tent very late Saturday night, whistling "vive l'amour," but I may have been dreaming. Speaking of that infernal tent, a memorable event occurred when Rich Hall tried to show his newfound New Paltz friend what the tent looked like inside; the zipper stuck, though, and mangle it as he could, he did not unzip the zipper; so he took her to a pretty lake where he learned that he would have been better off had he gone climbing. Maybe it was Rich whistling late that night--if it was he, I'm sure the tune was "Delia's Gone." And who else saw the great moment of truth experienced by Penny Pierce when she let Don Stemper convince her that it really wasn't hard to step across the Uberfall??

These, then, were my chief impressions; there were many more which time and space preclude from relating here. Perhaps they will help unravel other yarns of memory for those who shared this week-end; perhaps they will cause some curious questioning on the part of those unfortunates who didn't make the trip; and perhaps the questioning will evoke other images in others and stir a general desire to return to the "Gunks" again soon.

Vince De Santi

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JULIET'S BALCONY, VIRGINIA -- April 17

Marion Krueger  
Margaret Lee  
Mark Carpenter  
Ed Goodman  
Glenn Cannon

Roberta Ragsdale  
Chuck Wettling  
Adams Three  
Les Caraher  
Penny Pierce

Al Klov Dahl  
Tal Bielefeldt  
Anneliese Matzen  
Howard Jones  
Wayne Brown

Rich Hall  
Lanny Hughey  
Linda Robinson  
Richard Sideman  
Pinky Wheatley  
Mike Nicholson  
Pete Tourin

Art Wilder  
Vince De Santi  
Phil Eddy  
Chips Janger  
Dana Dalrymple  
Glenna Spitzer  
Larry Lepley

Nan Henderson  
Templetons Five  
Bob Armstrong  
John Bride  
Tony & Meg Gray  
Gaye Baber  
Don Stemper

Over forty climbers responded to the lure of bright sun, and balmy air. Climbs were occupied all the way from the Corkscrew upstream past Juliet's Balcony.

After leading Anneliese over the Balcony climb, Bobby Adams was overcome by spring fever and had to retire to the ledge to sleep off the attack. The day was too perfect to last, and sure enough, some spoilsport had to rig the Armbuster. This nasty overhanging corner succumbed to only a few and repulsed many (including this reporter).

As the assembly began to straggle homeward, Kate and Anneliese finished their day riding the carousel.

Chuck Wettling

ED. NOTE: It is best to remember that poison ivy can be caught even when not in full bloom and thus unrecognizable. I have since heard that Juliet's Balcony is notorious for it--which fact I now have learned to my regret!

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CARDEROCK, MARYLAND -- May 1

A week of rainy weather provided all those who came out a challenging day. Despite the slippery conditions, just about all of the regular climbs were accomplished. By noon the sky cleared and the welcome sunshine coaxed more people to try their luck.

Everything imaginable was done on Jan's Face, including a shoulder separation incurred by Frank Thompson. He later informed us (at Tuohey's no less) that it was not very serious, and seemed delighted by the fact that this time they didn't cut his seat sling to ribbons!

The day ended at Tuohey's, and from the amount of beer consumed, one would have thought it to be a blistering hot day. I would like to take this opportunity to say it's great to be back, and I'm looking forward to another great summer among friends.

Bob Williams

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## BULL RUN MOUNTAIN, VIRGINIA -- May 8

Rich Hall.  
Anneliese Matzen  
Don Stemper  
Tal Bielefeldt  
Bob Anderson  
Larry & Sallie Griffin  
Glen Reed  
Dana Dalrymple  
Greta Watson

Susan Schwartz  
Templetons Five  
Joyce Boe  
Mark Carpenter  
Phil Eddy  
Dick Sideman  
Tom Ballard  
Chuck Wettling  
Merv Oleson

Kate & Bobby Adams  
Tony & Meg Gray  
Harold Swift  
Arnold Wexler  
Ben & Jill Shapiro  
Paul Bradt  
Pinky Wheatley  
Margaret Lee  
Chipsy Janger

We were somewhat confused when we got to the parking area by some new NO TRESPASSING signs. Don Stemper knew the family living adjacently, however, and we soon found out that the signs do not apply to the 40-foot right-of-way which goes to the quarry. Then we parked as usual. A warm mile and a half later saw us looking over the valley and wondering about which climbs we ought to try. Eventually most of the usual climbs, except perhaps Two Inches More, were set up and got plenty of business.

We were honored during the day by the presence of Paul Bradt, one of our old-time members. Midway in the afternoon a group of people headed back along the trail to another group of climbs (Crow's Nest) and with a thunderstorm threatening others followed. Someone noticed that a rope and blue pack had been left behind, and hung the rope up in a tree to keep it away from rodents. Several climbs later a thunderstorm struck that had us standing under overhangs or seeking caves. After a few minutes of hard rain, the storm changed direction, or appeared to, and we headed down a muddy trail for Tuohey's.

Art Wilder

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## BUSINESS MEETING -- May 11

The May meeting saw a slide presentation by Arnold Wexler based on his trip into the Wind River Range of Wyoming in 1962 and in 1950 with Don Hubbard and Art Lembeck (who was present). Mr. Wexler showed many scenes of the pack in from the east to Gannett Glacier and the ascents available in the Gannett Peak region, and offered helpful advice to those planning to go this year.

A surprise visitor, Frank Coale, a western climber from Yosemite produced several slides of his recent ascent of Mt. Logan with Al Steck and others, which looked so interesting that they were presented in full the following Wednesday at the clubhouse in a most impressive program. An account of this remarkable climb appears in the forthcoming issue of the American Alpine Journal. Mr. Coale was in the area briefly awaiting assignment in the Peace Corps.

Timothy Schoechle

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## NOTICE

The Mountaineering Section has been invited to supply pictures for an exhibit on the large bulletin board in the third floor meeting room of PATC Headquarters. Specifically, what are desired are 8x10 black and white prints depicting recent (1965-1966) activities of the group. The exhibit will take place later this year, probably in November. If anyone has negatives from which such prints can be made, please get in touch with Phil Eddy (942-4231 evenings).

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## WENCH WANTED.....

Small group of intrepid, would-be mountaineers desires services of well-structured female to act as combination cook and bearer on two-week expedition. Low pay, but many fringe benefits. Contact UP ROPE, Box 928317.

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## CLUBHOUSE VISITORS

British mountaineers John Amatt, Roy Smith, Terry Burnell, and Dave Bathgate stopped by on their way to Peru where they will join Dennis Grey, Chris Bonnington, and Ned Kelly. The expedition will spend two months there--objectives are Alpamayo by the East Ridge and Huascaran West Ridge.

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"To those who have struggled with them, the mountains reveal beauties they will not disclose to those who make no effort. That is the reward the mountains give to effort. And it is because they have so much to give and give it so lavishly to those who will wrestle with them that men love the mountains and go back to them again and again...the mountains reserve their choice gifts to those who stand upon their summits."

Sir Francis Younghusband

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## NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Miss Walpurga List (c/o Baker)  
 4401 43rd Street, N.W.  
 Washington, D.C. 20016  
 (She is replacement for Annaliese  
 Matzen who is returning to her native  
 Austria)

Miss Margarita Kriehoff  
 7611 Maple Avenue, Apt. 702  
 Takoma Park, Maryland 20012

## CHANGE OF ADDRESS

George Rawlins  
 855 North Burlington Street  
 Arlington, Virginia 22203

## RESUBSCRIPTION AFTER LAPSE.....

John B. Brehm  
 1924 Eye Street, N.W.  
 Washington, D.C. 20006

Harold M. Swift  
 4209 Franklin Street  
 Kensington, Maryland 20795

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## NOTICE

The ARC System is sponsoring a climbing school in the Shawangunks May 28 - June 19. All things will be taught at all times. Call system and safety policy will follow MITOC's Fundamentals of Rock Climbing. The school is run by Gardner Perry III (Mountaineering Supply, Inc.) and Bill Mann. For further information contact MIT Outing Club at 431 Main Street, Acton, Massachusetts (Perry), or Editor, UP ROPE.

Intercollegiate Outing Club Newsletter

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 NINE!

UP ROPE is published the last Wednesday of every month and mailed to all subscribers at \$1.50 per year. All articles, news, trip reports, and letters should be addressed to the Editors, UP ROPE, c/o PATC, 1718 N Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036.