



FOUNDED BY
JAN AND HERB CONN

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

Vol. XXII No. 8

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

August 1967

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

August 6

Carderock, Maryland

Leader: Dave Templeton (424-7997)

See item inside regarding training.

August 12-13

The Hermitage, Pennsylvania

Leader: Ed Goodman (281-4126)

August 20

Edes Fort, West Virginia *

Leader: Lanny Hughey (652-8193)

August 27

Cupid's Bower, Maryland

Leader: Art Wilder (567-0183)

September 2-4

Seneca Rocks, West Virginia *

(See note inside on the Annual
Riverton Dinner)

The Shawangunks, New York *

Leader: Don Stemper

(SEE INSIDE PAGES FOR DIRECTIONS TO THESE AREAS)

* These trips are to areas where lead climbs predominate. Climbers are advised to prearrange their teams for climbing, as anyone arriving solo may find teams already made-up. Novice climbers are urged not to attend these trips. Novices and climbers who desire information on an alternate trip should contact a club officer.

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The Mountaineering Section of the Potomac Appalachian Trail Club welcomes all interested individuals who wish to participate in its weekly outings and to share in the freedom of the hills. Sunday day trips leave from Howard Johnson's at Wisconsin and Western Avenues, N.W. at 8:30 am. Come early and have breakfast. If you are late, check behind the southeast drainpipe for any change in scheduled activities. Climbing lasts all day. Groups stop for supper on the way home. Bring lunch and water. Wear clothing suitable for climbing. For further information, contact the trip leader or Lanny Hughey (652-8193). For information about the Mountaineering Section, write to: Secretary, Mountaineering Section, PATC, 1718 N Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. 20036, or visit PATC Headquarters between 7pm. and 10pm. any weeknight.

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Extra Copies of UP ROPE are generally found at the Information Desk of the PATC should anyone wish one or two for passouts. Please do not take anymore than is necessary for your aims as these are primarily for use by the Information Desk.

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SRON NA CICHE

Theodore M. Schad

In mid-June it was my good fortune to have an opportunity to visit the Isle of Skye, in the Hebrides where I spent several days exploring the Cuillin. This small range of mountains contains fourteen peaks over 3,000 feet, most of which are joined by knife-edge ridges, with narrow steep passes at elevations from 2,500 to near 3,000 feet.

The Black Cuillin has much to recommend it to the mountaineer, in its narrow ridges and sheer pinnacles, but the feature of outstanding interest to the rock climber is Sron na Ciche*, an almost vertical rock face about 4,000 feet long, ranging in height from 800 to 1,000 feet. The rock is a rough-textured black gabbro, dissected by several basaltic intrusions. The gabbro is rough and firm enough to provide fantastically good holds, even, it is reported, when wet. A'Chioch*, a curious rock formation located near the east end of the face, about two-thirds of the way up to the ridge, gives the face its name. It was first climbed by Professor Norman Collie in 1906 after he noticed the shadow ~~it~~ cast on the face in the late afternoon. Professor Collie reached the tip of the formation by a roundabout route that entailed little more than highly exposed scrambling, but since the first ascent, it, and the surrounding face, have been ascended by almost every conceivable route. (Some 52 are listed in the Scottish Mountaineering Club's Climbing Guide to the Cullin, rated from easy, through moderate, difficult, very difficult, hard very difficult, mild severe and severe, to very severe.)

Peter Thomas, supervisor of the campground at Glen Brittle, doubles as climbing guide. For the standard Scottish Mountaineering Club Guide fee of two pounds ten shillings, he provides necessary climbing gear and leadership for a day's climbing on any of the listed standard rock climbing routes or ascents of the peaks. I found that the standard climbing day begins at a relaxed 10 A.M. or thereabouts, to permit leisurely accomplishment of camp chores while allowing time for the morning mists to clear from the peaks. Afternoons and evenings are more likely to be clear; in June the sun sets about 10:30 to 11:00 P.M., and it is still light enough to climb at midnight.

A two-mile walk from the campground across peat bogs and the lower moorland slopes of the Cuillin placed Thomas and me at the foot of the cliff ready to climb at 11:00 A.M. The climb we had selected, known as Cioch* West, consisted of six rather steep and exposed pitches, about 100 feet each, including one short overhang near the beginning of the third pitch. In the parlance of the guidebook, it was rated "very difficult." On each pitch, Thomas used one or more carabiners attached to slings over projecting rocks for protection. Another piece of hardware, which I had not seen used before, consisted of a hexagonal nut, with holes for a rope sling, which was wedged into cracks in such a way as to provide an anchorage. I tested these as I removed them and found them quite excellent, but I can recall few places in the United States where similar practices would be safe, because our rock is less dependable. Holds on this climb were excellent throughout, and belay ledges were quite adequate, providing in each case an opportunity to tie in the belayer with a sling passed around projecting rocks. I would rate the climb as being slightly more difficult and exposed than the Skyline Traverse on Seneca Rocks. The top of the last pitch brought us to a wide ledge from which we gained the tip of the Cioch via the steep and exposed Nose route.

At 1:30, the sun has just reached the Cioch, and the pleasure of basking in its warming rays while we ate lunch drove away my ambition to complete the climb to the

* A'Cioch, The Cioch, and Na Ciche are variant forms of the Gaelic word corresponding to the French Teton.

ridge via the "severe" rated Crack of Doom, which Thomas had characterized as very strenuous. Instead, we followed the easy Eastern Gully to the ridge, up which we scrambled easily to the summit of Sgurr Sgumain, thence on to Sgurr Alasdair, which at 3,251 feet, is the highest point of the range, roping only for one short exposed pitch which had been the scene of several accidents. From this summit the whole range of the Black Cuillin comes into view, as well as the Red Cuillin, a group of rounded granitic peaks which lie just to the east. Across the sea to the south lie the islands of Soay, Rhum, and Canna, while to the west, about 30 miles distant across the Little Minch, the Outer Hebrides come into view on clear days.

With dinner scheduled for seven p. m., we made fast descent of the 1,300 foot Great Stone Chute which leads to Loch Coire Lagan, a small mountain lake at the end of an easy trail from Glen Brittle.

Not the least of the charm of climbing in the Cuillin arises from the many historical associations with Britain's foremost climbers over the years. Early rock climbing of the range was by Professor Collie, who will be remembered as having made many first ascents in the Canadian Rockies, and who led a trip to the Himalayas as early as 1895 and was with Mummery on the ill fated attempt on Nanga Parbat. George Leigh Mallory climbed in the Cuillin, and Mallory's Slab and Grooved climb on Sron na Ciche, first climbed by him in 1918, carries an S.M.C. rating of Severe.

The easy accessibility of the climbs also adds to my interest. The northern peaks, Sgurr nan Gilliam and Am Basteir, provide challenging rock ascents, and yet are a mere two or three miles from a comfortable small hotel, the Sligachan Inn. The large campground in the grassy meadow at Glen Brittle provides ample space for those equipped for camping, and room and meals for a small number of guests are available at the Glen Brittle Post Office, (reached via a swinging bridge that makes the one at Seneca Rock seem as solid as the Golden Gate Bridge). I stayed at the Cuillin Cottage, where several generations of the Campbell family have provided rooms and meals to climbers for more than half a century. The area is, however, a long day's drive over somewhat narrow roads from Edinburgh or Glasgow.

VIET NAM NEWS LETTER
(Part one of two parts)

Joseph Nolte

29 June 1967
Pleiku, Viet Nam

Greetings there, sports fans, from UP ROPE's foreign Correspondent here in scenic sunny South Vietnam. I'm located here in Camp Anori, home of the famous 4th Infantry Division, a truly unique organization. Right now the 4th is engaged in a massive campaign-trying to turn Camp Anori into a part of the United States. They've put down black top roads, most of the troops are in permanent type billets, the PX is better than most PX's around, and they have MP's. These MP's here are really a particular breed of individual. They seem determined that the same standards - spit shined boots; pressed fatigues; cleaned uniforms; name tags, brigade patches, and rank sewn on at all times, rigidly enforced speed limits; and other obnoxious forms of Charlie Siera - prevalent on a stateside basis will prevail here, at all times, at Camp Anori. It strikes one with a certain degree of amazement and wonder that such things do happen here in the combat zone, but 't'st or whatever the appropriate expression of dismay should be, right now I'm in Camp Anori, the home of the 4th Infantry Division about which the least said is probably the best.

I'm with the 20th Engineer Battallion. Our mission here at Camp Anori is to provide engineer support for building the buildings, barricades, roads, and other sundry items around here that are necessary to maintain the division. We also have three companies out in the field, building roads, airfields, and providing tactical

support. Being with the 20th Engineers has given me an opportunity to travel over the biggest part of the Central Highlands.

But, to start more or less back at the beginning, I arrived in Saigon at what was then Tent City Alpha, which was a rather disgusting place to be. The weather around Saigon is lousy, the humidity is always high, and the mosquitos come about three feet across at the wing span. It was just generally a miserable place to be. I finally managed to get out of there and away from Saigon.

From Tent City Alpha, I came to the Central Highlands to the 930 South Engineer Group and from there was attached to the 20th Engineers.

When I got to the 20th Engineers, I was assigned to the Bravo Company as a Platoon Leader. Bravo Company was, at the time, located down in Fluto, about 80 miles southwest of Pleiku. The only thing down there is a Special Forces camp where they have roughly a battallion size CIDG or Civilian and Regular Defense Group. They roam around the country side trying to find V. C.

The Special Forces are doing a fairly good job around here. Each team has got a character and personality all its own. Some of the teams are really outstanding, some of them may tend to be a little on the mediocre side.

I stayed down in Fluto for about three weeks. From there I was assigned to the 3rd Platoon. The 3rd Platoon was operating on a separate team down at Naho, approximately 180 miles to the Southwest of Pleiku, some 80 miles further down the road from Fluto. The 3rd platoon was there renovating a 3500 foot asphalt strip originally put in by the French. For company again, was a CIDG battallion and a Special Forces Camp.

We stayed at Nanko for about a week, then I brought the platoon back. We went back to Pleiku on a C130 and I must say it is really interesting to take a platoon that has been in the boondocks for about four months, gather up all their gear, get it ready, load it up on an airplane, and get it out. But it was a fairly uneventful trip and we arrived at Pleiku.

After about three weeks at base camp, we went out to Pleijaray. Pleijaray, or Three Lago as its called, is located about twenty miles from the Cambodia border. Our mission there was to put in an MF 19 airfield. When we were selected to do this job it was the first field of its kind to be put in in Viet Nam. While we were out there, we did some road work and put in a couple bridges. Back in Pleiku, we worked on Route 509 for a while.

Just recently, I went on temporary duty down at Duckvo. Duckvo is located down on the coast between Conchoe and Coonya. I was down there with Task Force Argon as advisor on another MF 19 Airfield.

Back at Pleiku, I found myself changing jobs, and now I'm the assistant S4. I think in a lot of ways a platoon leader is probably the best job in the Army for a young lieutenant. Its surprising just how much responsibility is given to a young officer. In many ways I feel I've really been fortunate in the amount and various types of jobs I've had over here. As a Platoon Leader you find yourself more or less Mother, Father, advisor, councilor, leader, and everything else for a group of individuals from all walks of life and all parts of the states. The hardest thing that I've had to adjust to is having older people calling me "Sir" because I've always been used to calling people older than me sir. Its also a little bit unusual to have someone 35 or so years old asking me for advice on marital problems, something like this. But it's really rewarding because as a platoon leader, you've got a platoon, you've got a mission, and you get to go on a job starting from scratch and follow it through all the way to completion. Then when it is over you can look back and say "We built that and I think we built it better than anyone else could build it."

As Assistant S4 its a little bit different. I'm in charge of construction materials for and construction of all the drives around base camp. Right now I've got a lumberyard that looks like Hechinger's on sale day.

The climbing activities are fairly limited over here. Its surprising for a country that's as rugged as Viet Nam. In many ways its like riding down the road

between Petersburg and Mouth of Sececa. You've got the high, rugged hills all around. But there is virtually no rock. As a matter of fact one of the biggest problems that the engineers have over here in Viet Nam is finding sufficient rock for use for asphalt and road projects.

Ed. Note: We were overjoyed to receive 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches of magnetic tape from our correspondent in Viet Nam, the first side of which is reproduced with much editing license here (he'll get me when he gets back). We'll have the other side for you next month. In the meantime, clean that mess up over there, Joe, and come home. We miss you.

UGH

Reprinted from Trail & Timberline

The Ugliers are marching through the land to fight the creeping beautification of Mrs. Lyndon Johnson's national beautification program. They have prepared a master plan to combat beauty, and their banner is carried by the American Ugly Association (more commonly known as "Ugh"), according to Russell Baker, Denver Post columnist.

The master plan shows that Ugh will fight Mrs. Johnson's campaign tree by tree, flower by flower, grass blade by grass blade. The plan includes the following subdivisions:

Wherever flower beds appear, small children and big dogs will be turned loose.

All newsboys have instructions to take short cuts across freshly seeded lawns, if they can do so without being seen by hardhearted beautifiers.

Ugh's Shopping Center Division will prepare billions of square acres of asphalt, and spread it over meadow, brook, and park to provide depressing panoramas of black ~~thereby~~ green threatens to survive. At night the asphalt will be festooned and illuminated by gangrenous light from three million miles of neon tubing.

Three million persons whose cars have worn out and lost any trade-in value have agreed to abandon them in the streets. Junk car lot proprietors have promised to establish one new junk yard per 25 miles of road, and to ring the lots with open link fences or beat-up clapboard so that the stripped cars can be clearly seen by the motoring public.

Thousands of the nation's biggest contractors are ready to start uprooting trees. In any cities where tree-lined streets still remain, they have pledged to make sure that they mortally damage the roots by excavation, if the trees survive street-widening programs. Furthermore, 60 million motorists sit ready to attach these trees with noxious fumes and, in the winter, with splashed salt solution.

The Adolescent Division is waiting to consume a stepped-up production of tinned beer and soft drinks; they will cruise around the countryside in their hot rods until they find beauty spots suitable for dumping the cans.

Factories in every major city have been enlisted to provide ample quantities of murky air and emit tons of sedimentary filth for concealing anything Mrs. Johnson's crew try to beautify. Instructions will go out to every city on how to make dumps burn more blackly, smokestacks from factories and downtown hotels belch smoke longer, and buses and diesel trucks emit smellier and smoggier noxious fumes.

"With the gases we can put into the air," Ugh's master plan states, "there is no excuse for the survival of any blooms more delicate than the dandelion."

Ugh is relying on the road builders for a major contribution to uglification. They regard their motto a masterpiece: "Don't let the beautifiers beat cement, especially since Uncle Sam pays 90 per cent."

"Do you see?" an Ugh official explained, "it rhymes. It's a couplet, and it's utterly without grace or charm." He believes it typifies the type of poetry America will produce when the population is ultimately domiciled under an expressway with motor oil leaking through the roof and gear-box snarls filling the decayed night air.

The Colorado chapter has put special emphasis on highway uglification. With eyes peeled for unspoiled natural terrain that can be covered by concrete, they have listed as specific goals: more billboards per mile (especially on mountain highways, which now have relatively sparse concentrations); elevated roadways with gravelly banks and fills and channelized streams (Ugh points with pride to two recent models, Highway 6 at Loveland Basin and Highway 50 on the west side of Monarch Pass); and the mowing of all roadsides to prevent flowers from spreading their cheery colors.

A special section is working on a suitable companion to the neon mountainside mortuary cross; they incline toward either a beer can or a gas pump.

Other corollary objectives include a state-wide program to transform parks and well-arbored residential areas into shopping centers and freeway routes, and an all-out program to oppose new parks, particularly along the South Platte in the Denver area, already bountifully uglified by natural forces.

In order to divert Mrs. Johnson's cohorts, Colorado-Ugh, joined by the Arizona-Ugh and Ugh-tah chapters, is advocating huge reservoirs along the Colorado River. Much of the vast quantities of water will evaporate, of course, which will assist the fluctuating-level reservoirs to accomplish their three-pronged objective. First of course, the beautiful and unique, centuries-carved canyons will be inundated beyond retrieval; but in addition, the fluctuating reservoirs will, when low, be lined with unsightly driftwood and other refuse, and when high, will by seepage cause the sandstone walls to crumble.

The uglifiers are so confident of easy victory over Mrs. Johnson that they are willing to let her get away with a few daffodils and azalea bushes. Ugh feels that it can wipe out any beauty that interferes with the national uglies long before anybody in Ugh loses a dime on his investment.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS FOR THE WEST VIRGINIA HIGHLANDS

Robert Broughton :

Another meeting of the West Virginia Highlands Conservancy was held at Bob Harrigan's house, across the North Fork from Yokum's Motel and Restaurant, on May 21, 1967. Various assignments relating to the future development of the Conservancy were passed out---by-laws are in the process of being written, the complication and advantages of incorporation looked into, literature is being drafted, and certain complications connected with the basic purpose of the conservancy are being looked into and discussed, all in preparation for a third meeting July 30, 1967, also at Bob Harrigan house. The problem of purposes, incidentally, is fundamentally one of whether the Conservancy wants to be a politically active organization, primarily concerned with influencing public opinion, and legislative and executive governmental action, or whether it should be an "educational and service" organization. If it chooses the latter course, financing would undoubtedly be easier; but if it tries to do both, it may get caught in the same kind of difficulty that the Sierra Club found itself in when that organization became active in opposing the Grand Canyon Dams.

The bulk of the meeting, timewise, was taken up with planning the West Virginia Highlands Review weekend, which this year will be the weekend of October 7 and 8, 1967. This promises to be even more interesting than before, with the added possibility for making the meeting quite newsworthy, since it is now sponsored by a large "going" organization.

The main interest will be focused on the dinner and public meeting Saturday evening, at the Pavilion, Mouth-of-Seneca. The program for the meeting calls for a

presentation of the Master Plan for the Spruce Knob-Seneca Rocks National Recreation Area, probably by Ephe Oliver, of the United States Forest Service, followed by a panel discussion with Mike Frome and Bob Dennis on one side, and State Senator J. Kenneth Lambert and (more strongly) United States Senator Jennings Randolph on the other. Frome you may remember as the author of Whose Woods These Are, and published just this year) Strangers in High Places (a work on the Great Smokies which the Park Service has refused to deal with. Senator Randolph is the author the legislation to create the Highlands Scenic Expressway. The latter will obviously be high on the list for discussion.

After the panelists are more or less through there will (as now planned) be an opportunity for questions and perhaps comments from the audience.

Other activities will include the following:

- (1) A center for organizational literature and displays, probably in the "cook shack" on the Pavilion grounds, and perhaps also in the Pavilion itself, which will be manned all day Saturday and Sunday.
- (2) A float trip, with mixed canoes and rubber rafts, will go thro the Smoke Hole Valley on Saturday. You can bring your own, or rent one of the thirty (30) canoes which are being reserved by the Conservancy for the occasion, at \$7.50 per person. Since there are only thirty of these, if you want to be sure of one mail the reservation form at the end of this issue, together with check (or other payment) for \$7.50 to Dr. Thomas King, 120 East Main Street, Bridgeport, West Virginia, 26330, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
- (3) Hiking will take place both days, with one hike being from Spruce Knob down to the Seneca Creek-White's Run Junction, and the other going from the Allegheny Front down Red Creek Valley. These are both spectacular walks.
- (4) Caving activities are in the process of planning, by Dick Schrom and Bob Broughton, with the help and advice of Vic Schmidt. These will be at least one cave trip, which may be a commercial cave (Seneca or Smoke Hole Caverns) and there may be a trip through a relatively tame "wild" cave, as well.
- (5) Birdwatching activities are also being planned. The Allegheny Front is a major flyway, however, and there is some probability that birdwatching will be up on top somewhere, perhaps in conjunction with one of the Audubon Society's regular bird banding trips.
- (6) Rockclimbing demonstrations will consist of ordinary rockclimbing taking place mostly on the South Face, with climbers spilling over onto the West Face when South Face Climbs are full. The South Face can be seen close-up from the talus slopes under the rocks on the other side of the gap; an announcer will be stationed there on Saturday afternoon and on Sunday to describe the antics. The West Face can be seen albeit not so well, from the triangle at Mouth-of-Seneca. Climbing will be done by the Patc Mountaineering Section and by other interested climbers.
- (7) There will also be a horseback ride on Sunday, through Smoke Hole Valley. As was the case last year, there will probably be an effort to get "club leaders" representing the various groups together with various government officials. This is still in the planning stage also.
- (8) As was the case last year, there will undoubtedly be spur-of-the-moment activities that just happen, and never will be planned.

The next meeting of the Conservancy will take place at Harrigan's on July 30, 1967, at 10:00 a.m.

Ed. Note: The PATC representative is Anson Courter

Dr. Thomas King,
120 East Main Street
Bridgeport, West Virginia 26330

Dear Dr. King:

Please reserve _____ places in the canoes for the W. Va. Highlands Conservancy float trip through the Trough on October 7, 1967. Enclosed please find payment for _____ persons at \$7.50 apiece.

Signature _____

Date: _____

DIRECTIONS TO CLIMBING AREAS

Carderock, Maryland
Seneca Rocks, West Virginia
Edes Fort, West Virginia

Refer to UP ROPE, Vol. XXII. June 1967, Page 7

The Hermitage, Pennsylvania

The Hermitage is the PATC's cabin in the Michaux-Mont Alto State Forest in Pennsylvania. It will hold twelve people and is graced by a running brook and a set of cliffs with some excellent practice climbs which include a chimney, a jam-crack and various lay-backs. It is well described in the PATC Cabins booklet, available at PATC Headquarters.

To get to the Hermitage, some 82 miles from Washington, go via Frederick and Route 15 through Thurmont to Emmitsburg. There, turn left on Route 16 to Rouzerville Pennsylvania. At the west end of Rouzerville turn right (North) at the Septic Tanks works onto an unmarked macadam road which is Antietam Road. Go 5.2 miles to Old Forge. At 5.5 miles turn left onto the Swift Run Road (note signs). Ascend to Monument Rock turnout at 6.4 miles on a sharp left turn in the road. Park. Back pack right on a blue-blazed trail at this turn 0.2 miles through the woods and down a sharp slope.

CUPID'S BOWER, MARYLAND

Cupid's Bower is the home of the Ph.D. climb and is on the large island in the Potomac near Widewater. Refer to John Reed's map of the climbing areas of the Potomac Gorge.

Park at the parking area across from Old Anglers Inn on MacArthur Blvd. Follow the towpath toward Widewater (in the direction of Great Falls). Take the blue blazed trail left near the lower end of Widewater to the river. Get across, in some manner, to the island. Cupid's Bower is near that foot of the island closest to D.C.

THE SHAWANGUNKS, NEW YORK

The Shawangunks or "Gunks" are near NewPaltz, NewYork which is at Exit 18 on the New York Thruway. Refer to a New York road map and to Art Gran's Guide to the Shawangunks.

EDITORS CORNER

I don't know what private prejudices prompted Dean Swift's misanthropic views. While his fictional Yahoos certainly depicted mankind in some of its more bestial humours, it is only rarely that some individual human manages to descend to such a state of degradation. Not rarely enough, unfortunately; someone managed it recently at Carderock, right at and on Spider Walk. This pitiful being, having somehow gotten itself up to the tool-bearing stage of existence, decided to do an "Imitation of the Climber" bit and went *its* Yahoo way up Spider Walk, jamming pitons and God-knows-what else into the brittle rock, taking such huge clumps off in the process that it would appear it used its head for a piton hammer.

Incidents like this make it easy to understand the classical British aversion to hardware. It also points up the necessity for missionary responsibility on the part of the members of the Mountaineering Section. If every Yahoo in the country decides to start hammering pitons into 20 foot practice climbs there will soon be no 20 foot practice climbs left.

No one that has had any degree of relationship with the Mountaineering Section would have committed such a stupid act, I am sure. I am sure, however, that this event should lead us all into an appraisal of our attitudes regarding where and when we use aid of any kind. Who of you agree with me?

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Training

Help! Oscar needs ropes! There will be available instruction at Carderock on August 6, although it may not be dynamic belay training.

ANNUAL RIVERTON DINNER

Please make reservations with Ray and Sue Moore (948-9137) before August 26th. The dinner is on Saturday, September 2nd from 5:30-8:00 P.M. This year's charges are \$2.00 - adults; \$1.00 - children.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS

Donald Eaton
11902 Selfridge Rd.
Wheaton, Md., 20906

Carl Gibson
906 Browning Ave., Apt. 102
Takoma Park, Md., 20012

Ray and Suzie Moore
7121 Panorama Dr.
Derwood, Md., 20855

John Tichenor
P.O. Box 101
Culpeper, Va., 22701

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Larry J. Augustine
630 University Ave., Apt. D
Palo Alto, California, 94301

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

William Thomas, Jr.
Sponsors: Ed Goodman
Dave Templeton

FUTURE MEMBERS

Brian Scott Cain
Born: July 17, 1967
Weight: 8 pounds $4\frac{1}{2}$ ounces
Height: 20 inches
Sponsors: Lois & Kerry Cain

Stephanie Lorien Gray
Born: June 13, 1967
Weight: 7 pounds, 13 ounces
Height: 20 inches
Sponsors: Margaret and Anthony Gray