

UP ROPE

Volume xxii No. 11

NOVEMBER 1967

NEWS OF THE P.A.T.C.
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING
SECTION

FOUNDERS: JAN & HERB CONN



IN THIS ISSUE

YOSEMITE VALLEY/Tom Evans	3
"WILD MEN ONLY"/Tom Evans	4
CHAIRMAN'S CORNER	4
EDITOR'S CORNER	6
COMMITTEE ANNOUNCEMENTS	6
GENERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS	7
THAT MIGHTY GEORGETOWN WALL	8
THE BALLAD OF THAT MIGHTY GEORGETOWN WALL	8
CALENDAR OF EVENTS	12

UP ROPE STAFF

THE PATC MOUNTAINEERING SECTION

EDITOR

Dave Templeton
(424-7997)

BUSINESS MANAGER

Art Wilder
(630-9055)

PRODUCTION MANAGER

(Open)

STAFF EDITORS

Joan Templeton
Trudy Turner

STAFF TYPIST

Joan Templeton

STAFF ARTISTS

Pat Nagy
Grey & Frank Thompson
Trudy Turner

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 (530-0007). 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.

UP ROPE PUBLICATIONMOUNTAINEERING SECTION
OFFICERS

CHAIRMAN

Ed Goodman
(281-4126)

VICE-CHAIRMAN

Dave Templeton
(424-7997)

SECRETARY

Trudy Turner
(333-6312)

TREASURER

Art Wilder
(630-9055)

UP ROPE is the newsletter of the PATC Mountaineering Section, founded by Jan and Herb Conn in 1944. Publication is on the last Wednesday of each calendar month at PATC Headquarters. Deadline for submitted material is the next to last Wednesday of the month preceding an issue. Material for inclusion, comments, or questions on editorial policy should be directed to EDITOR, UP ROPE, c/o PATC, 1718 N Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. 20036. Subscription rates are \$1.50 per year. New subscriptions and changes of address should be directed to: Business Manager, UP ROPE, etc.

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.

YOSEMITE VALLEY - JULY, 1967

TOM EVANS

One cannot fail to be impressed upon entering the Yosemite Valley. So it was with D. S. Leak III and I as we entered the "Valley of Light" after a 24 hour drive from Denver. El Capitan with it's splendid granite walls shining in the hot afternoon sun, Half Dome towering at the far end of the valley, the Leaning Tower with it's crazy 118 degree West face, the tremendous power of Yosemite falls, the great mass of Middle Cathedral Rock, and the magnificent Lost Arrow are just a few of the famous granite features that will command your attention.

We stayed at the climber's camp, Camp 4. After we got camp set up, D.S., an old hand in the valley, recommended a climb that I might like to do. An hour later, I was doing my first lead in Yosemite; Monday Morning Slab-center route-5.8. The beautifully solid granite of Glacier Point Apron was all that I had hoped it would be. Somehow, I managed to pick up the friction climbing technique and made it up the first pitch. The second pitch consisted of 5.7 jams and laybacks. I managed it up that pitch too, and thus finished my first lead in the Valley. That night I met Chuck Pratt, who is one of the best climbers in the valley, and enjoyed talking to him about the different routes and the difference in Yosemite standards and our own standards. I found Pratt easy to talk to and quite willing to help anyone with information about any route in the park.

The next day we were off to do La Escuela, a 300 foot A-3 at the foot of the Southwest Wall of El Capitan. (What an impressive place to be. A look to the right, and you see the great Salethe Wall route, a look to the left, and you see the Dihedral Wall route, one of the great siege climbs of the early '60s.) I nailed the first pitch on La Escuela and found it strenuous and time consuming. As the day lengthened, we progressed slowly, and the temperature soared above 105 degrees in the blinding sun. D. S. lead the next pitch and I the last. The heat was almost unbearable by the time we finished the climb. Our water had long since been used up and we were reduced to a whispering conversation. D. S. was in the late stages of heat exhaustion, which kills people every year. I was not much better. Somehow we managed to get down after a near tragedy when one rappel rope jammed. It was quite obvious to us why no one climbs on the big wall in July!

The next day was a rest day and we were off to see San Francisco. The next day after that, we were back at the base of El Capitan again and did about 40 feet of Little John, center route-A-4. The A-4 was quite impressive. It takes a good bit of nerve, even 40 feet above the ground. After doing it, I tried the left side of Little John, which looked easy. It was a real struggle and I ended up falling off of the last section. I later found out that it is a 5.8 jam.

All week long, I wanted to do something big - a grade III, a full day climb. After a talk with Pratt, we decided to do Glacier Point Apron-west side (5.8 says Pratt) and 1000 feet long. It is a strange feeling to start out on a long climb for the first time. All sorts of things ran through my mind; What if we climb 5 pitches and one of us falls and brakes an arm or leg? What if it gets as hot as it did on El Capitan? What if the 10th pitch is too hard for us to get up? The second pitch was the crux as we went out on a 5.9 variation and I was very pleased to be able to lead it. After that the climbing became more moderate. I was going rather well, so I lead most of the climb. I had to keep alert, always thinking about route finding, for there are no pitons to show the way in Yosemite. By 3:30 pm we were up and I could not but help feeling proud and even tried a few yodels. They weren't too beautiful, D. S. reports. The climb and rappel down was a strain in the mind, but came off ok.

Our last day in the Valley, we decided to go up on the Nose Route on El Capitan. This is one of the great, classic, rock climbs of North America. One cannot fail to come under it's spell. From the moment I arrived in Yosemite, I wanted to get on this great route somehow. The first few hundred feet are 3rd, 4th, and easy 5th

class climbing. Then some long nailing is encountered. We got up on the nailing and worked for 4 hours just getting about 300 feet above the valley floor. But just to be there, on that route, with all it's history and tradition, is just about the greatest feeling I have ever experienced climbing. We really didn't get very far and were, by their standards, just hacking around, but for me it was a great thrill, that, unfortunately for them, they will never know.

The next morning, a beautifully clear one, we left the valley. The last thing I saw as I looked back was that very symbol of Yosemite, El Capitan towering 3500 feet into the sky 10 miles away.

A few observations may help clear up some of the popular misconceptions about the climbing in Yosemite. The climbing out there is not overrated and does not consist entirely of long aid routes. There are plenty of free climbs from 5.0 to 5.10 and from 1 pitch to 25 pitches in length. When you try something hard, be quite ready to struggle for all you are worth. Don't even consider going on a big wall climb immediately, wait $1\frac{1}{2}$ days or more. We are just too slow aid climbing and free climbing. Don't go out there talking about this or that climb done in the Gunks. Just keep quiet and let your climbing speak for itself and the climbers will respect you for what you are. The rock is really sound for the most part and holds pitons well. I, personally, can't wait to get back - it is worth a visit, even if you go just to look.

"WILD MEN ONLY"
(5.7, A-4)

TOM EVANS

On April 30th, Chips Janger, Bob Lyons and I finished a new route on the Totem at Seneca Rocks, West Virginia. The route starts at the center of the Totem Buttress and goes up and left. After 45 feet, 2 large cracks are reached. The route goes up the left-hand crack and gets progressively more difficult as one gets higher. The crack ends at the Totem ledge, which is quite large and well pitoned. The second pitch goes up from the very left-hand edge of the ledge, out over the largest part of the overhang. After a few easy aid pins, the nailing becomes very awkward and strenuous but ends a few feet above the overhang. Once out of aid, go straight up and slightly left for 25 feet to the start of a thin traverse. Traverse left 20 feet over to the "Throes of Death" hole (to rest!) or continue straight up and slightly right, over some rather thin holds, 35 feet to a stance by a small bush. At this point, a choice awaits the young, ambitious, leader - go straight up for 25 feet of very strenuous jamming and laybacking (5.8 or 5.9), or go right to the regular route for 10 feet, and then back left under the second overhang. The second overhang is turned by traversing left under it. From the left side of the overhang, go up 10 feet to a belay hole where you will be out of rope. The third pitch goes straight up the center of the wall that is set back slightly from the belay position and is quite obvious. The climb ends on the very top of the buttress. This fine new route is characterized by long leads and strenuous, (although short) nailing.

CHAIRMAN'S CORNER

1967 is fast coming to a close. A nominating committee consisting of the following members:

Al Goldberg

Tom McCrum

has been appointed. They will appreciate your suggestions for nominees.

Some time ago, John Reed brought out a temporary map of the Potomac Gorge which indicated our climbing areas. The Mountaineering Section discussed with the head of the Maps Committee, Dr. Egbert Walker, the feasibility of his Committee producing an up-to-date map of this area for use by our members and by the entire PATC. We agreed the map could be produced, using volunteers for the chores of field checking and drafting. PATC President, Ruth Blackburn, and the council have agreed to allow funds for the production of such a map. Egbert is now ready to start work on the map. He needs field checkers and will eventually need draftsman. Field checking requires going about the area with the topographic maps and John Reed's map and checking the roads, climbing areas, paths, etc, against the map to ensure correctness. Drafting entails the actual drawing of the map. Egbert will fill interested volunteers in on the details. Come on, rock climbers, let's show 'em we can make maps too.

As I announced at the last meeting, Phil Eddy has asked to be relieved from his duties as Business Manager of UP ROPE. Phil has been in this post for three years and has done the club good service, even doubling as Chairman last year. Sally Griffin has asked to be relieved of her duties as Treasurer. She, also, has been in her post for three years and has done a good job, recently updating the records to conform to the inclusive September due date.

Sally suggested the post of Treasurer and UP ROPE Business Manager be combined to eliminate the necessity of keeping separate files. Art Wilder has been persuaded to accept these combined tasks.

We want to thank Phil and Sally for jobs well done. I know Art will carry on in their manner. You all help him out by being on time with your dues and subscription fees. Remember, they are both now due on September 1st of each year.

As most of you know, I have often experienced dissatisfaction with our apparent lack of communication with the rest of the PATC. We have a tendency to get out climbing and forget our duties to the parent organization. Now some of us do go on trail cleaning projects and the sponsored hikes, but I don't think our newer members are made well enough aware that we are an autonomous but active arm of the PATC, so that they may engage in the fun and service projects of the club. So, to the end of developing more communication, I have arranged a joint venture for December 3rd. This is a Carderock Sunday. A group of PATC members who have not seen our activities are going to hike out from Georgetown (See the November FORECAST) and will arrive about noon or so to see a demonstration by us. This and other activities are listed below which we will wish to engage in, both as watchers and participants. So let's have good turnouts. Let's not forsake rock-climbing, but let's not overlook what we have in the PATC. And let's let our new members know about it. Remember, our officers must be PATC members. Think that one over.

November 13, PATC's Annual Color Slide Show

Smithsonian Auditorium, 10th and Constitution, 8 PM. PATC members and friends are invited to submit slides taken on hiking, climbing and camping trips, for inclusion in a combined exhibit.

For details on submitting slides, etc. please refer to the November FORECAST. Non-members of PATC should visit club headquarters and ask for a copy. You will be more than welcome.

November 28, 40th Anniversary of PATC.

Smithsonian Auditorium, 10th & Constitution, 8 PM. Four climbers are asked to volunteer to take part in a skit which will relate to all attending (including Congressman interested in conservation) the realization of Benton McKays dream of the Appalachian Trail. Two of our prettiest mountaineerettes are needed to help as usherettes. Someone with experience in court reporting is also needed. Refer to the FORECAST and call PATC Headquarters. Or Purnie Bishop, Co. 5-9799.

December 13, Equipment Committee Round Table. PATC Headquarters, 8 PM. Carl Edler, Head of the PATC Equipment Committee, will head up a discussion of the merits of various items of climbing equipment, tentage, sleeping gear, cooking equipment and food.

EDITOR'S CORNER

We appreciate the comments we have received concerning UP ROPE. The nice ones are hereby passed along to our contributors who are the truly deserving ones (They like your articles). Special kudos to T. Turner for last month's cover.

Chuck Wettleing has pointed out that Jan and Herb Conn's credit as UP ROPE's proud parents was omitted last month. Jan, Herb, I apologize. It will not happen again.

Tony Gray points out the fact that the issues have been suffering from a lack of Trip Reports. This one, I will field to the Trip Leaders, except I must bear responsibility for not hounding them. Trip reports need consist only of an attendance list. If the Trip Leader wishes to add, or have added, remarks, this is good. Do inform us of unusual events. We are trying the policy of getting a Trip Report form in the hands of the trip leader well in advance of his trip, together with goodies like Membership applications, etc.

There is a vicious truth going around that occasionally, like almost every Sunday, a Trip Leader doesn't show. (Like me, say, at Old Ragged Mt.). See Tom Elevins. He has ideas for combating this lethargy (Why don't you write'em up for UP ROPE, Tom?)

Tony points out that having the Calendar of Events on the cover makes it handy for a quick glance. I'll go along with that, Tony. I think I will satisfy your point and still keep the illustrated cover in next month's issue. A brainstorm hit me last night. (Who needs LSD?).

We are beginning to catch up with our contributor's material. No one has been overlooked. We must admit to a certain favoritism in this issue in that the first and only ballad we have ever written got its feet out of our mind suspiciously close to deadline. We hope you like it.

COMMITTEE ANNOUNCEMENTS

RESCUE COMMITTEE

Individuals interested in working to form a rescue team are invited to meet with me at Carderock, November 5, or to call me at 881-3710. If you have lead climbing experience, plenty of time, and energy, we need you. First aid and/or previous rescue work are not prerequisite but you must be proficient in all the basic climbing techniques.

With the forth-coming government take over of many of our climbing areas we need to present some form of safety standards. A good rescue team can improve our relations with the park's staffs. Harpers Ferry is a case in point. We do not have enough people trained to cope with an emergency. In the interest of your own safety and that of the club in general come out and lend a hand.

Mark Carpenter

TRAINING COMMITTEE

Oscar's motor has developed a crack in the block. Until either a new block is obtained or the motor is replaced, we are spared the miserable task of hauling the motor and winch to Carderock. The tender-eared will be happy. Something with pulleys will be attempted. Oscar shall return!

Dave Templeton

FOR SALE

7/16 Goldline, 150 feet - \$21.00.

Coming Next Month: 1" nylon webbing sling material at an inexpensive price. (I hope).

Call: Tom McCrum at 527-6272.

La Trappeur Ski Boots, 8½ Medium, new and never worn, original cost \$70. Will sell for \$25.

Call E. Kenneth Karcher, Jr. at 522-5372.

BULK ORDERS

I am coordinating a bulk order of Carabiners and rope for the club which should yield us a savings of approximately 25 %. Please get your orders to me as soon as possible.

Call; Stanford (Chipps) Janger at 554-1422.

WANTED

Responsible, dedicated type to perform as UP ROPE Production Manager. Duties will include operation of a mimeograph machine and keeping track of supplies (ink, paper, stencils). Hours are 7PM to ? the last Wednesday of each month. Incumbents must be capable of working with people who are impossible to get along with and should have the "Gift of Repartee". Interested parties are asked to contact either Dave Templeton or Art Wilder, preferably on a publication night.

Responsible, dedicated types to perform as UP ROPE Staff Editors. Duties will include telling the Production Manager how to run the mimeograph machine, telling the Editor what a "stupe" he is, scanning output, collating, and folding. Hours are 7PM to ? the last Wednesday of each month. Incumbents must be capable of working with people who are impossible to get along with and should have the "Gift of Repartee". Interested parties please contact Dave Templeton, preferably on a publication night.

Responsible, dedicated types to perform as UP ROPE Staff Artists. Duties will include the drawing of four or five hundred UP ROPE cover sheets and doubling as Staff Editors. Hours are 7PM to ? the last Wednesday of each month as Staff Editors. Draw on your own time. Incumbents must be capable of working with people who are impossible to get along with and should have the "Gift of Repartee". Interested Parties should contact Dave Templeton.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Walt Whitman Mountaineering Club
Walt Whitman High School
Whittier Boulevard
Bethesda, Maryland 20034

Mrs. J Lippman
7409 Annanwood Court
Annandale, Virginia 22003

Mr. Timothy Palmer
Box 1364
Georgetown University
Washington, D. C.

ADDRESS CHANGES

Mr. & Mrs Glenn A. Cannon
1022 Tunbridge Road
Baltimore, Maryland 21212
Phone: 301-433-6314

Mr. Stanford (Chipps) Janger
625 G Street S. W.
Washington, D. C. 20024

Mr. & Mrs. Carl Gibson
11356 Evans Trail,
Apt. 201
Beltsville, Md., 20705

THAT MIGHTY GEORGETOWN WALL

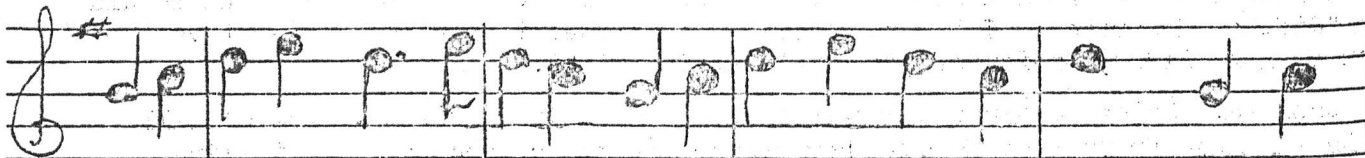
Off M Street in Georgetown, at that point where U.S. Route 29 crosses the Potomac on the Francis Scott Key Bridge, a stone stairway runs up to Prospect Street. This stairway is bordered on one side by the building which houses D. C. Transit and on the other by a stone retaining wall. The retaining wall makes a right angle at the bottom of the steps and faces on M Street. There, two faces, the East and the South, comprise what is known to the PATC Mountaineering Section as the Georgetown Wall.

After a day of climbing along the Potomac, members of the MS usually retire to a tavern known as Touhey's in Cabin John, a few miles out MacArthur Boulevard from Georgetown. Occasionally, groups go from Touhey's to climb on the Georgetown Wall as a sort of aperitif to the day. We assume this has always gone on. In any event, with that introduction, we present

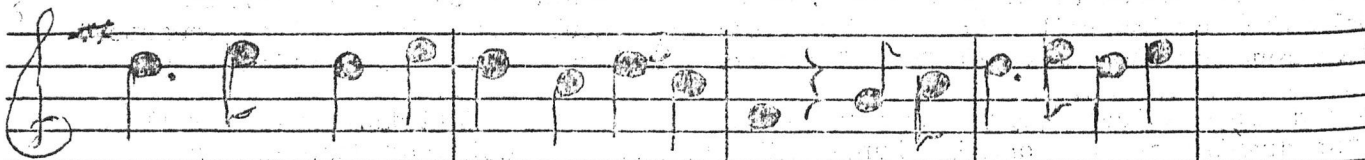
THE BALLAD OF THAT MIGHTY GEORGETOWN WALL

Words and music by David Templeton

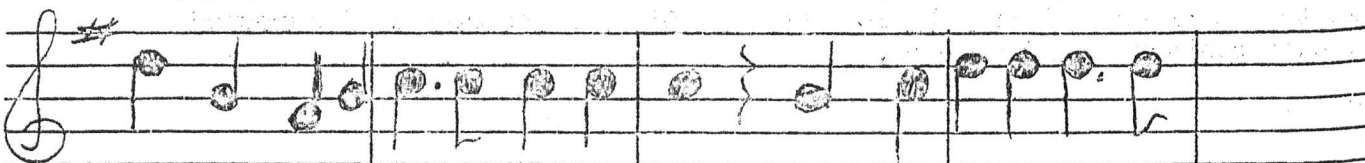
VERSES



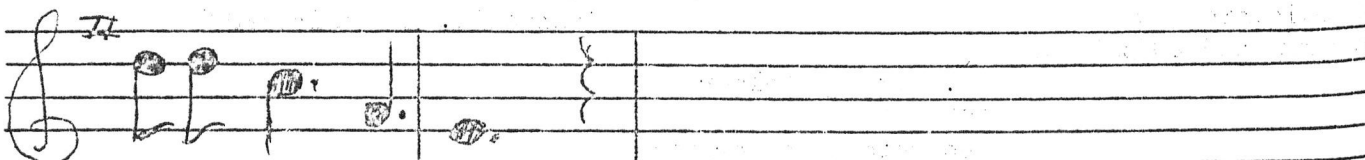
On the ri-ver called Po-to-mac, by the Fran-cis Scott Key Bridge, There are



climbs that should be known to one and all. They are not up-on a

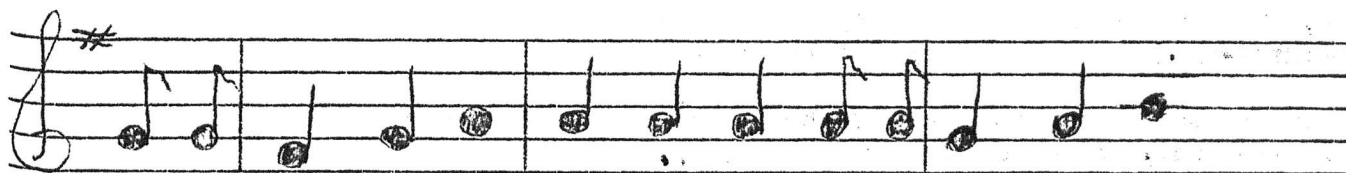


cliff-side nor a snow-y crest-ed ridge. They're lo-ca-ted on that

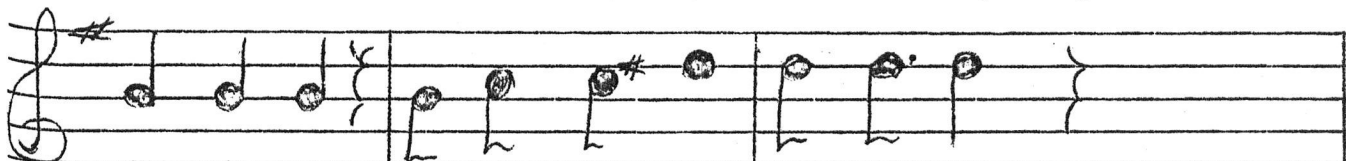


Might-y George-town Wall.

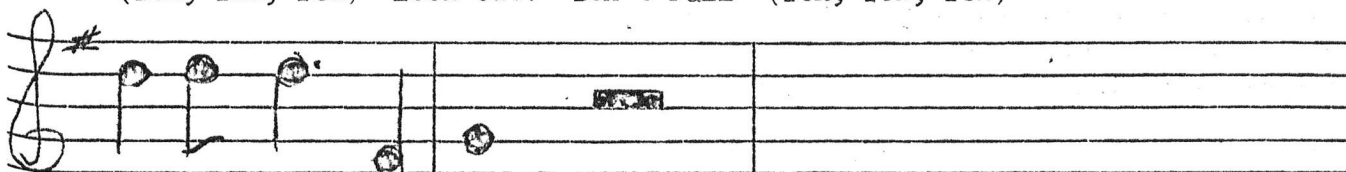
CHORUS



Oh, the George-town Wall (Yeh, Yeh, Yeh) It's a rough-rough haul



(Yeh, Yeh, Yeh) Look out! Don't Fall (Yeh, Yeh, Yeh)



off the George-town Wall

There are scrambles on the South Face but they will not lead to fame.
Any climb upon the East Face beats them all.
So, line up along the stairwell if you want to add your name
To the climbers of that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

You'll find climbers on the East Face any evening after ten,
Spring and Summer, in the Winter and the Fall.
The very best of climbers is found dangling now and then
On the East Face of that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

The pigeons roost upon it in the sunlit hours of day,
At night, the bats and hoot owls come to call.
They leave a faint patina which adds just a touch, they say,
To the problems of that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

They are brave men in the Tetons, there've been brave men on the Dru,
There are brave men in the Mountains of Nepal;
But the bravest of all climbers are the ones that dare to do
A free-climb on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

Let us tell you now the story of a group of just such men:
One eve from Touhey's Tavern came a call.
Which passed among the climbers, "Let us meet tonight at ten
And free-climb on that Mighty Georgetown Wall."

The wall had fell to aid just once. It was Nineteen hundred six:
When Jacob Smutz and Alexander Ball,
Using fixed ropes and a scaffold, sand blasted all the bricks
And ledges on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

But a free style climb had not been made, in fact, no climb was done,
Or recorded, since the days of Smutz and Ball.
So, the path was lying open with a prize for anyone
Who ~~free~~-climbed on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

From the tables out at Touhey's, through the chaste and dewy dells
Of Glen Echo, down MacArthur came they all,
The steps down to the river soon resounded with their yells
As they launched assault upon the Georgetown Wall.

The first man up was two stones high. His hands slipped and he fell.
The way he bounced sent shudders through them all,
For they realized next morning there'd be tolling on the bell
For the man that came off the Georgetown wall.

The next man was more careful, but a pigeon did him in,
Or perhaps a bat or hoot owl caused his fall.
All that's known is, he climbed bravely till he went into a spin
And became a victim of that Georgetown Wall.

Then climber after climber tried the route that he had planned,
But somewhere near the top each one would fall.
The ranks kept growing thinner, in that brave and hardy band
Free-climbing on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

It was misery to be watching as each climber, clutching, fell
And they realized he could not stop his fall.
They wondered if macabre scenes existed down in hell
Like the one that night beside the Georgetown Wall.

As each climber hit those cold stone steps he would shout "Keep up the Quest"
And each one of them would swear to make the Wall.
Then they'd strip him of his hardware and lay him out to rest
There on the steps beside the Georgetown Wall.

They began to doubt their venture, for their ranks were growing thin,
And thinner yet, at each and every fall;
But, while falling was an error there was yet a graver sin-
To give up and leave that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

Then, out of nowhere came a climber that no one among them knew.
He looked as if he stood some ten feet all.
His hands hung by his knee caps. Like pitons, his fingers grew.
They knew he'd climb that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

Every outcrop, every crevice, every ledge and hairline crack;
His sharp and eager eyes surveyed them all.
They knew when he got started, they'd be no hanging back.
He would go right up that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

There was silence in the stairwell. Every climber held his breath
As they watched him lace his shoes and stand up tall;
For he showed it by his manner, that he'd rather have his death
Than fall from off that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

In the evening by the moonlight, one could hear the engines hum
As the traffic went its way toward the Mall.
They stood like frozen statues, senses straining, stricken dumb,
As he strode up to that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

Then he started up the corner. There was heard a gasp or two
As they realized his courage, and his gall.
As you know, now, as a practice climb, it's quite a feat to do
The corner of that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

He slipped upon a bit of slime. They groaned and thought he fell.
He recovered and gave out a raucous call,
"Those birds are perty awful men. By day, it must be hell
To walk the Step beside this Georgetown Wall."

He was half way up the corner, they could see his muscles strain,
Beneath his shoes, was hardly rock at all,
They could not see what he held to, but to this day, people claim
His fingerprints are in that Georgetown Wall.

He came up to the topmost ledge, just short an inch or two,
He paused, they knew by then he would not fall;
But they couldn't see what he would use and wondered what he'd do
To get on top that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

He shrank into his climbing clothes, just like a spring, then sprung.
They closed their eyes and waited for his fall.
But the silence kept his promise, so they looked, and there he hung
By his finger tips upon that Georgetown Wall.

It was over in a second, one quick lunge, a yodel too.
He was out upon the top and stood up tall,
They dashed to find out who he was, the first man up to view
Found him disappeared from off that Georgetown Wall.

Now the fact that someone made it is what matters, but just who
Is what puzzles them as they try to recall
What he looked like, where he came from, and just how he ever knew
Of their free-climb on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

Some say that it was Mallory, in spirit, some say Buhl;
For they claim no one alive could climb that wall.
Others say that it was just some nut, no sane man but a fool
Would free-climb on that Mighty Georgetown Wall.

But they were there, they watched him mount bravely on his climb;
And they survived the night to tell us all.
Someday, somehow, we all will know that climbers of all time,
The man who free-climbed up that Georgetown Wall.

Repeat verses 1 and 4

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- November 5 Carderock, Maryland
 Leader: Dave Templeton (424-7997)
 Individuals interested in training are invited to contact
 the Trip Leader. Those interested in training in Rescue
 Techniques are invited to contact Mark Carpenter (881-3710).
- November 10-12 Seneca Rocks, West Virginia *
 Leader:
- November 18-19 Devils Garden and Big Schloss, Wolf Gap, West Virginia.
 Leader: Tom Blevins (584-9126)
 The cabin has been reserved at Wolf Gap for this weekend.
 Individual commissaries.
- November 23-26 The Shawangunks, New York *
 Leader: Don Stemper (667-8644)
- December 3 Carderock, Maryland
 Leader: Ed Goodman (281-4126)

Note: Starred areas are areas in which continuous climbs predominate. Beginners ready to attempt continuous climbing (as Lead, Second, or Third) are advised to arrange to get on a climbing team with an experienced climber prior to the trip date, as teams usually form in advance. Other beginners and non-climbers are welcomed as observers.

DIRECTIONS TO CLIMBING AREAS

Carderock, Maryland

Seneca Rocks, West Virginia

Refer UP ROPE, Vol. XXII, No. 6, June 1967, Page 7

The Shawangunks, New York

Refer UP ROPE, Vol. XXII, No. 8, August 1967, Page 9

Wolf Gap, West Virginia

The Wolf Gap area is located in the George Washington National Forest. A stay is usually made at the Wolf Gap Cabin for the weekend. A camp-site park near the cabin absorbs overflow. Climbing takes place in the Devil's Garden and/or on Big Schloss, both rock outcrops in the area.

Refer to a Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia map; to the Edinburgh, Va-W.Va. quadrangle (obtain one from the PATC with the Wolf Gap-Sugar Knob overlay); and to the PATC cabin booklet, page 19.

From Washington to the parking place in the gap it is 108 miles. Go via U.S. Route 66 to Gainesville; Virginia Route 55 to Strasburg and U.S. Route 11 to traffic light in Woodstock (intersection Main and High Street, second stop light). With last point as zero point, continue south on U.S. Route 11 for 1 mile and turn right on Route 42. At mile 3.1 go through Calvary. Reach Columbia Furnace at mile 7.5. Just before bridge turn sharp right on Virginia 675. On this route, enter George Washington National Forest at 10.6 miles and reach Wolf Gap at 14.2 miles. Cabin is 150 feet to left.