

~~924~~ 2 [1922]

The Wasatch Rambler

VOL. II.

[=vol. I, no. 2]



Published in the Interest of the
ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION
by the
WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
OF SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Our Trip to Brighton



By MAUDE ADAMS

SATURDAY evening, Sept. 2, one hundred and fifteen Wasatch Hikers left in machines for Brighton. The original plans were to camp at Brighton, but through the courtesy of Mr. Dan Parkinson, of the Forest Reserve, we obtained permission to occupy the community camp five miles this side of Brighton.

Arriving about ten thirty we transformed the little grove into a living tent city. After being assigned to our tents, we assembled around huge bonfires, sang and related experiences until the sandman reminded us that the wee sma' hours were approaching.

The next morning we left in the machines for Brighton. Here two parties were formed, one under the leadership of Leon Stoney, the other under Dr. Lambert, both parties hiking over to Dog Lake, Lakes Mary and Katherine, the latter party going by the way of Twin Lakes and over the divide. Returning to Brighton about three thirty, we started back to camp. Prepared eats—ate. The second evening the hills echoed the merry songs of Eu-

The Big Six

WE are with the Wasatch Mountain Club
"The Big Six" is our name,
On Labor Day, September fourth,
We became well known to fame,
In Community Flat near Brighton,
We'll ne'er forget that night,
When we, the Big Six were on deck,
To give the bunch a fright.

FOR those that do not know us
I'll introduce to you,
Young, Gene, Fat and Tommy,
Brown and faithful Lou,
We're the life of all our parties
And act on every hunch,
Come with the Wasatch Mountain Club,
If you want a lively bunch.

C. D. BROWN

One-sixth of the Big Six

gene Amott and his lively quartet. This evening after all had settled down for a good night's rest, we were awakened by weird noises, the first appearance of the Big Six, six of our boy members.

Monday morning, Labor Day, a party of twenty-five hikers left camp at seven thirty, making the hike from the Cardiff mine, over the skyline divide to Lake Blanche, down the Lake Blanche trail, where they were met by the balance of the party.

The "hikers" who stayed at camp amused themselves dancing, eating and enjoyed several thrilling baseball games, one especially by the fairer sex. The solemn event of the day was a funeral for our beloved Shiek "Jerry." This clever little act was given by the Big Six. Let's all hope that they continue to entertain as well as they did this time.

Reluctantly breaking camp about five thirty, we prepared for our homeward journey, all pronouncing this one of the best trips this season. All tired but happy and ready to go again.

Observations

WE are in receipt of a letter from the boys who went south protesting against bull-fighting as an out-door sport. We think some Dixie toreador must have stung them.

Chief We-Waw of the Zion Canyon country writes us that if Ed. Thompson wishes to parade up the canyon without anything on but his boots, he should at least be modest enough to lace them up.

Everybody's talking about vacations—excepting Nels. Sohlen. He don't say much about his. There's a reason. In the first place work got his vacation partner so Nels started out to play alone—the program being to see Bryce's, Zion's National Park, Cedar Brakes and Grand Canyon in a Flivver. Rumor has it that he carried the flivver most of the way, got rained on hard every day and only got as far as Bryce's. Now he swears by week-end vacations ala Wasatch with lots of company—donchu Nels?

We learn that Dr. F. D. Pfoutz of the Payson Alpine Club, who recently set out with his family on an auto trip through Utah into Colorado with the avowed intention of going so long as the gas held out, has returned to Payson. We haven't learned yet how reliable the gas proved, but knowing Dr. Pfoutz as we do, we are confident that that must have been some trip.

Mr. Parry has the consent of the morals committee to take off his coat the next time he takes a swim.

Since Mr. Esselbach's plungs in Emerald Lake they have placed a "No Swimming" sign there.

A Word from the Members and Morals Committee

DR. E. W. LAMBERT, Chairman

WHEN travelers through America are made to understand that they may find in Utah scenery more beautiful and picturesque than almost any other part of the world can claim, coupled with a greater variety of climate than can be found elsewhere, with the knowledge that the traveler is also finding nature more nearly in its primitive and original state than in any other section easy of access, then Utah will begin to be known as it should be—a place where travelers, tourists explorers, and pleasure-seekers may spend several months of the summer season, and then return the next year to resume their conquest of new scenic wonders.

We have heard from some the complaint that our trips are generally taken on Sundays. Obviously it is necessary to make them on holidays and Sundays. Our club is non-sectarian, and on some of our trips we have held a non-sectarian service. It shall be our desire in the future to have some of the various religious leaders with us on our trips to speak to us. We do not feel that we are in the least lacking in devotion in our Sunday trips for no matter what one's interpretation of the Supreme Diety, one can not stand on some rocky prominence—Natures pulpit—and look out over God's assemblage of pure water, stately pines, majestic hills, graceful quaking asps, reverence inspiring skies and clouds, and doubt the existence of a Supreme Being. One cannot stand there and not be impressed by the greatness of God's work, by the beauty and purity of nature, untouched by man; cannot fail to be inspired to greater things. The great outdoors is truly God's cathedral, and is a most worthy place of worship.

See America First

By MARY PACK and A. A. LORENZE

NEVER a beaten trail into the heart of Nature's wonderlands, but runs into a Registration Book somewhere where many travelers pause to jot down their name, and in its inscriptions, one finds an unfailing source of interest.

Examining the Registration Book at the Bryce Hotel recently, one of our members came across a glowing tribute to Bryce's Canyon over the signature of Stephen S. Johnson, South Orange, New Jersey, dated July 31st, 1920, and turning through the pages, found again where Mr. Johnson had registered July 18th, 1921, once more voicing his appreciation of the wondrous place in the following words:

"On the edge of Bryce's Canyon,
Looking off, way south of east,
You can see where Fifty-Mile Mountain
And the Navajo almost meet.
You can see the green of fertile valleys,
The glint of arid land,
Through the deep blue haze
That dims the gaze, into "Arizonie" land.

It's the home of natural bridges
Of canyons deep and wide,
The mysterious painted desert
Where the Navajo resides.

It's the land of muddy rivers,
Of erosion, uplift, shock:
It's a place that looks neglected
It's a place where the sun is hot.
At my feet are strange formations
Carved by Nature's mighty hand;
There are castles, faces, cities—
Some I do not understand.

It's a marvelous freak of nature
In a country wondrous grand,
But it's only just another
In this scenic Utah land."

Come again Mr. Johnson! Utah has many more wonders to inspire you!

In Memoriam

IN MEMORIAN

THE untimely death of Dr. Frank B. Wynn, President of the American Alpine Club, July 28th, who fell 300 feet while climbing Mt. Leigh in Glacier National Park, was one of those sad occurrences that we cannot reconcile with what we feel should be the lot of such a noble out of door man. Dr. Wynn has conducted parties over all the prominent peaks in the Glacier Park, but two; Mt. Leigh and Mt. Nicholas, the first named of which he was attempting with other members to put the club emblem on the peak. His death has left a void in the hearts of many an out of door man. He died as he lived, rejoicing in the fine things of life, a broad and unselfish spirit.

The tragic death of Clarence Nielson which occurred on August 25th while out with the Boy Scouts of Manila ward, of American Fork. The party had camped at Mutual Dell and from there hiking to Silver Lake. A few of the party, including Nielson, climbed to the summit of a mountain overlooking the lake from which point they could see over into Little Cottonwood canyon. It was here that the rock on which Nielson was standing crumbled, precipitating him a distance of thirty feet. He was crushed to death by boulders carried down by the collapse of the cliff.

We feel it an opportune time to issue a word of caution in this matter to our many hikers, and extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family of this honorable young scout.

If each member of the club will get two new members, we will have five hundred by this time next year. Let's do it.

Since the football game featured on a recent hike, it is suggested that a portable hospital had best be added to the club equipment.

Schedule for Hikes and Outings

Trip No. 1—

SEPTEMBER 23rd, Saturday. **OLD MILL,** mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. **WATERMELON BUST.** 7:00 A. M. Meet at Salt Lake Theatre. Leader Winifred Pinbrough. Phone Was. 1590-M. Register Owl Drug Co. Bring flashlight, cup and spoon. Expense 75c. Members only.

Trip No. 2—

OCTOBER 1st, Sunday. **TIMPANOGOS CAVE.** 7:00 A. M. Meet at Salt Lake Theatre. Leader Geo. Young. Phone Was. 6507-R. Register Owl Drug Co. Bring lunch and flashlight. Expense, transportation \$1.40. Admission tickets for the cave are sold at the entrance for 50c.

Trip No. 3—

OCTOBER 8th. Sunday. **EAST CANYON.** 7:00 A. M. Meet at Salt Lake Theatre. Leader R. J. Gordon. Phone Hy. 4459-M. Register Owl Drug Co. Bring food for two meals. Expense \$1.50.

Trip No. 4—

OCTOBER 15th, Sunday. **DEER FORK AND SILVER LAKE—AMERICAN FORK CANYON.** 6:00 A. M. Meet at Salt Lake Theatre. Cars will go east on 1st South to 5th East, thence south on 5th East to 17th South and thence west to State street. Leader James Burdette. Register Owl Drug Co. Bring food for two meals. Expense \$2.15.

EXPENSES for all trips are approximate and subject to change. Registration at the Owl Drug Store will open five days before, and close two days before each trip.