

The
Wasatch Rambler

1923-1924

"Onward and Upward"

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PUBLISHED BY
The Wasatch Mountain Club
Incorporated



CASTLE ROCK AND LAKE BLANCHE
Big Cottonwood Canyon — Wasatch Mountains

R. V. Sawyer Photo

Editorial



HIS issue of the Wasatch Mountain Club's official organ, "The Wasatch Rambler," marks a new high-line in the club's publications. Unlike our other issues, in which we have dealt principally with club news, we have here attempted to give something that will be of equal interest to either the members or the non-members. We have aimed to give some interesting authentic information on our wonderful state. We are greatly indebted to the authors of these articles who have so willingly responded to our requests. If this publication will result in bringing before the public some of the wonders of our great state, if it will create an interest in the out-of-doors, if it will do a bit to aid in the preservation of our wild mountain life, if it advances the objects and endeavors of the Wasatch Mountain Club, then the editors have, in this knowledge, been amply repaid for their efforts.



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PETERSON'S GROVE—NEFF'S CANYON

W. H. Hopkins Photo

Contents

Salt Lake City—As a Home and Scenic Center—	
Mayor C. Clarence Neslen - - - - -	7
Scenic Wonders of Southern Utah and Their Origin—R. E. Marsell	8
Industrial Utah—C. R. Amott - - - - -	12
Utah's Offering to the Tourist—Wesley E. King - - - - -	13
Past Physical History of the Region Near Salt Lake City—	
R. E. Marsell - - - - -	14
Fish Lake—An Ideal Vacation Spot—R. E. Marsell - - - - -	15
A Trip to Bird Island—R. E. Marsell - - - - -	15
A Plea for Outdoor Life—Einar Lignell - - - - -	16
Bird Life in Utah—C. R. Amott - - - - -	17
Trips of the Club - - - - -	18
Pinecrest—Eugene Amott - - - - -	19
Easter Sunday at the Hermitage—Winifred Pinborough - - - - -	20
Club Outing at Community Camp—Eugene Amott - - - - -	21
Coon's Canyon—James Giles - - - - -	22
Bingham—Vernon Christensen - - - - -	23
Big Cottonwood Canyon—Claude Stoney - - - - -	24
Little Cottonwood Canyon—R. J. Gordon - - - - -	26
Mill Creek Canyon—E. W. Jones - - - - -	27
Bell Canyon and Lone Peak—R. E. Marsell - - - - -	28
Twin Peaks, Mt. Olympus and Other Peaks of the Wasatch—	
Charles Geurts - - - - -	29
Mt. Timpanogos—Prof. Eugene L. Roberts - - - - -	30
Mt. Nebo—Dr. L. D. Pfouts - - - - -	31
American Fork Canyon and Timpanogos Cave—R. E. Marsell - - - - -	33
The Southern Utah Trip—Prof. W. T. Runzler - - - - -	35
A Club Trip to Granddaddy Lake—Ralph Lambert - - - - -	36
A Club Trip to Yellowstone Park—Gwen Parry - - - - -	38
Winter Sports—L. P. Stoney - - - - -	40
Annual Mid-winter Ski Trip from Park City to Brighton—	
Lewis D. Stearns - - - - -	41
Social Activities and Amusements—Pauline Clinger - - - - -	42
Athletics—Dr. E. W. Lambert - - - - -	43
The Wasatch Mountain Club - - - - -	43
Constitution and By-Laws—Committees - - - - -	44

Poems

The Path - - - - -	6
The Quitter - - - - -	46
Song of the Camp Fire - - - - -	46

The Path

*I shall go forward
Though the way is long;
I shall go forward
On my lips a song.
I shall go forward
On my lips a prayer
That I may keep
My feet forever where
The path leads upward
Though the way is steep;
That I, unfaltering,
May ever keep
My goal upon
A mountain peak, a star;
May no height seem to me
Too great, too far.
Fearlessly, laughing,
On and up I go—
Seeing the sky
And not the depth below.*

—ABIGAIL W. CRESSON



Salt Lake City—As a Home and a Scenic Center

By Mayor C. Clarence Neslen

"Where mountains bold, with giant stride,
Ride out to meet the plain,
And mighty peaks and canyons vie
To awe the hearts of men."

UST there is located the city of Salt Lake, truly the city different. Settled by a small band of pioneers, July 24, 1847, it became the gateway to the Far West and it remains today the manufacturing and trade center of a vast mining and agricultural empire. With all its wonderful growth and development, its wide paved streets, its towering, modern sky scrapers, the romance of the old days still clings to it and it becomes the delightful mingling place of the old and the new West.

Situated in a protected pocket, almost a mile above sea level, where the mighty Wasatch range of mountains meets the floor of the Salt Lake Valley, Salt Lake City has a most picturesque and advantageous setting. To the East the deep and gorgeous canyons, cut by clear, cold streams that furnish the finest drinking water in the world to Salt Lake, are a delight to the game fisherman. These mountains are crowned by perpetual snow and dotted by beautiful lakes, and afford a wealth of opportunity to the lover of nature and the out-of-doors man.

A little farther east is the great, undeveloped Uintah Basin country, abounding in natural wealth, awaiting only a means of transportation. Here also are the wonderful, unexplored Uintah Mountains and the famous Granddaddy Lakes country, with its hundreds of lakes and millions of feet of beautiful timber—where the country remains undefiled by man.

To the south of Salt Lake are the fertile Salt Lake and Utah Valleys; the great coal

regions where coal enough to supply the world for fifty years lies waiting to be mined, and farther south are the enormous iron deposits, just being developed. And in this same section of the state are found the greatest scenic wonders of the West—Bryce Canyon, the Grand Canyon, Zion National Park and Cedar Breaks.

To the west of the city is the world's greatest open-cut copper mine, and some of the largest smelters. And also to the west is America's dead sea, the Great Salt Lake, 22 per cent salt, where the most unique bathing in the world may be had.

In every direction are mountains, rich in minerals, and covered with a rich foliage that gives range to thousands of sheep and cattle. And in the valleys are rich farms, irrigated by the never failing canyon streams. And Salt Lake City is the hub of this wheel of wealth and industry. Truly it is a city different.

With its high altitude and America's ideal four seasons, Salt Lake has the healthiest of climates. The annual death rate per 1,000 for residents is 9.39, while the United States average is 16.5.

With its population of approximately 140,000 people, and its area of 52 square miles, Salt Lake City is an ideal home. A recent survey of the cost of living in the United States, made on seven staple commodities, at the same time in all cities, showed Salt Lake City to be the lowest of the fifty-one cities considered.

In education, Utah ranks among the highest in the United States. Salt Lake City has 48 public schools, two high

schools, six denominational schools, and the state university. The University of Utah has an enrollment of 2,800; private schools of 4,300, and public schools of 29,429.

Salt Lake City has 90 miles of paved streets; a 50 mile boulevard system; municipally owned water works with clear mountain water; streets 132 feet wide, lighted by 2,168 arc lights and lined by beautiful trees. There are 60 street drinking fountains continually flowing; three daily, and ten weekly newspapers; 16 playgrounds; and 40 denominational churches and upwards of 100 church chapels. Salt Lake City has more houses of religious worship than any other city of near its size in the world.

The bank deposits in Salt Lake City, on January 1st, 1923, were \$61,540,000. The bank clearings in 1922 were \$671,653,-915.93. In this respect Salt Lake City leads all cities between 115,000 and 175,000 population.

In 1923 the Chamber of Commerce put over an advertising campaign, costing \$53,000, which assisted in bringing 375,000 visitors to the city during the year, and which aided in bringing eleven new industries to the city, with a capitalization of \$3,250,000.

Salt Lake City offers much to the tourist. It abounds in historical lore and scenic beauty. By reason of its historical prominence, its geographical situation, and its accessibility by rail and highway, this city is naturally established as the hub from which travel radiates to points of outdoor

interest in Utah and the entire intermountain country.

If a circle were drawn with a 600 mile radius around Salt Lake City, it would include most of the national parks and monuments, and scenic wonders of the United States.

The famous Temple Square, containing the Mormon Temple, and the Tabernacle in which is the world's most famous pipe organ, is the chief attraction within the city. Each day, at 12:00 noon, a concert is given, free of charge, for the benefit of those who desire to hear its wonderful tones.

Other points of interest are: The Beehive House; Lion House; Grave of Brigham Young; Pioneer Monument; Eagle Gate and remnant of the city wall; Salt Lake Theatre, built in 1862; Liberty Park; Fort Douglas Military Reservation; the Administration Building of the L. D. S. Church; and the magnificent State Capitol.

Within a few miles ride from the city, the tourist may take a swim in the Great Salt Lake; or in the medicinal hot springs in the northern end of the city; or, within a mile of the heart of the city, be in one of the cool, beautiful canyons surrounding the city; or spend the day visiting the famous mining camps; or, camp at any of the numerous canyon resorts and spend the time fishing and hiking in an earthly paradise.

Salt Lake City stands alone as a place to live and as a place to enjoy, if not one's whole life, then at least one's vacation. Salt Lake City welcomes you.

Scenic Wonders of Southern Utah and Their Origin

By R. E. Marsell



HAT the magnificence of the scenic wonders of Southern Utah would some day be recognized and appreciated was realized as early as 1870, when C. E. Dutton, an early explorer, studied the area in detail in connection with a general geologic reconnaissance of the entire Grand Canyon region. Although he had become accustomed to scenic splendors on a grand scale, still he viewed the gigantic temples of the Virgin River (now Zion Canyon) in profound awe and amazement. With true prophetic vision he then declared that in the years to come this place would undoubtedly be one of the greatest scenic attractions in America.

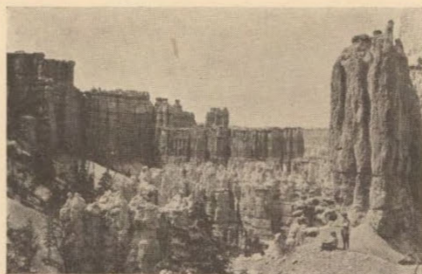
Zion Canyon, however, is but one jewel in a gem-studded crown, though in truth a most magnificent one; one treasure in what has proven to be a veritable Pandora's box of scenic treasures, for Nature has been exceedingly lavish in her gifts to Southern Utah.

Now, at last, the world is beginning to learn of these treasures, is coming to see,

and enjoy, and appreciate them. Thus the hopes and dreams of yesterday have become the actualities of today, for Utah scenery now takes rank with the major scenic attractions of the North American continent. The first few that came to view and wonder were followed by hundreds, who in turn have brought thousands with their tales and pictures of this enchanted land. Although the effort to acquaint the world with the beauty of Utah scenery is just getting under way, much already has been accomplished.

In what manner, it may be fair to ask, does Southern Utah scenery develop so strong an attraction? What are the elements of its peculiar charm? How does it exert an influence that, like a magic spell, it brings one back again and again to become enraptured with fresh beauties that are discovered with each recurring visit.

For one thing, Utah scenery always exceeds in beauty and grandeur the fondest expectations. Your preconceived mental picture fails miserably when, face to face, you compare it with the reality. This



BRYCE CANYON—THE WHITE TEMPLE

quality of never failing to please is a most important one. It enhances each spectacle with a charm most appealing, for to see more than you expected, to realize more than you had dared hope for, is to recognize here something transcendental, something sublime, something entirely unusual and of a different order. And that brings us to another factor of appeal, a COMPELLING factor to the spectacle-weary public. IT'S DIFFERENT! And that is the secret of its increasing popularity. Southern Utah is still quite new and unexplored. The newness may wear off in time but the fact that it is DIFFERENT will insure its future for all time to come, for nowhere in the world does nature duplicate the conditions that have produced the color, the form, and the rock sculpture portrayed in such marvels of erosion as Bryce Canyon, Zion Canyon, Cedar Breaks, and the Grand Canyon. As Yellowstone has its geysers so has Southern Utah its erosions, and they are absolutely unique and without parallel anywhere in the world. To attempt to describe them, their color, the size and weird shapes of their fantastic forms is to attempt the impossible. Rather we would beseech you without fail to visit this wonderland, this paradise of the nature lover, scientist, geologist, artist or pleasure seeker.

A visit to Southern Utah is doubly interesting if, in advance, one has become familiar with the origin of its singular scenic features. With this thought uppermost in mind let us devote ourselves (1) to a consideration of the present physical aspects of the region, and (2) to an inquiry into those events that in the past have developed its scenic character.

Physiographically the scenic attractions in Southern Utah lie in what is known as the Plateau and Terrace country, a region physically related and a part of the larger Plateau province that includes much of the lower half of the State of Utah and the Upper half of the State of Arizona. There are a few true mountains in the region, and such as occur are of volcanic origin. The Plateau country consists of a series of tabular, roughly parallel plateau blocks of huge dimensions that lie in three groups with their major axes trending in a general

north-south direction. The westernmost group from north to south is as follows: The Pavant, the Tushar and the Markagunt. The north half of the Tushar is covered by an immense thickness of successive lava flows that have since been eroded into rugged, bristling masses typically serrate and mountainous in character, while the south end is conspicuously tabular. The Markagunt is a true plateau of the normal type, a huge uplifted block of nearly horizontal strata.

The western group of plateaus is separated from the middle group by a long sinuous structural valley which represents a down-faulted or depressed earth block lying between the two groups of uplifted blocks. It is known as the valley of the Sevier, for this stream, the largest in this part of Utah, occupies this valley for the greater part of its course.

The second group of plateaus consists of the Sevier on the north and the Paunsagunt on the south. The Sevier platform is eighty miles long and only twelve to twenty miles wide. The Paunsagunt is a flat-topped mass projecting southward from the Sevier Plateau. It cradles the headwaters of the East Fork of Sevier River. Its southern extension is lobe shaped, and the circle of highly colored cliffs that form its rim are known as the Pink Cliffs. They form the first and highest of the Terraces to be referred to later. The east rim of the Paunsagunt Plateau faces the Paria amphitheatre, another structural trough of imposing dimensions that has been tremendously enlarged by erosion. It embraces an area of approximately nine thousand square miles and it portrays the removal by erosion of an incredible amount of solid rock matter. Its drainage is to the Colorado. Bryce Canyon is but a niche—at most an alcove—eaten back into this east facing rim of the Paunsagunt; such is the majesty, and size,



ZION NATIONAL PARK

and scale of things in this wonderful plateau country.

The second and third group of plateaus are separated by Grass valley, a trough partly structural and partly erosive, that parallels Sevier Valley farther west, although at a much higher elevation. The third group of plateaus, four in number, in order from north to south, are as follows: the Wasatch Plateau, the Fish Lake Plateau, the Awapa Plateau, and the Aquarius Plateau, the last being the grandest and highest of them all, with an average elevation of eleven thousand six hundred feet.

The plateau blocks are made up of sedimentary rocks of Mesozoic and Tertiary age, often overlain by lava flows of huge dimensions. The blocks have been uplifted with singular uniformity and comparatively little flexing except at the fault planes which bound the several blocks. These fault planes or dividing lines that separate the depressed blocks or structural valleys known in a geologic sense as "rift" valleys, from the uplifted blocks are sometimes sharp, trenchant faults where the strata were abruptly sheared with steep, precipitous escarpments, still quite in evidence. Others are often complex monoclinical flexures or a combined monoclinical and a fault, or sometimes a series of repe-

titive or step faults, or sometimes variations of all of the above.

A small pocket map such as Clason's Auto Guide would materially assist the reader in developing a mental picture of the relative positions and relations of these plateau masses. From the main State highway running south to the Grand Canyon, in the region from Richfield to Kanab these plateau blocks can be readily recognized on either side of Sevier Valley. Because they have been greatly modified by erosion since they were uplifted they are often more mountainous than plateau-like in aspect; but when viewed from a peak in the Tushar, or as seen from an eminence on one of the higher plateaus the typical tabular form is easily recognized. The long, level skylines of the horizons are due to this table-like form of the plateaus.

South from the plateaus comes the Terrace country, an appendage really of the plateau region. Its form is essentially that of a series of terraces that lead down, step by step, to the level platforms of the Kanab and Kaibab Plateaus that form the north rim of the Grand Canyon. The riser of the top step is formed by the steeply eroded cliff faces of the edges of pink strata of Eocene, Lower Tertiary age,—the Pink Cliff formation. Next below comes a succession of minor slopes and



CEDAR BREAKS

terraces embracing the whole Cretaceous system consisting of iron-gray to olive-green shales and buff to yellow sandstones. The shales are soft and erode into slopes; the sandstones are harder and more massive and form cliffs. These are typical topographic forms in an arid climate where essentially horizontal rocks of varying hardness are being eroded. The riser for the second step is carved from the massive pale gray to white Jurassic sandstone, the White Cliff formation; and at the base of the series lies the gorgeous palisade of the Vermilion Cliff formation of Upper Triassic age. A sunset on these massive terraces—involving a vertical height of over four thousand feet—as viewed from the Arizona desert, southeast from Kanab, is a sight that would kindle enthusiasm in even the dullest mind.

The earth's crust in the Plateau region is composed of nearly horizontal layers of sedimentary strata. A simple analogy would be to liken it to an immense layer cake many thousands of feet in vertical thickness. The layers at the bottom, as displayed in the gorge of the Grand Canyon, are excessively hard and crystalline, the layers next in order from the bottom up form a vast series of alternating, massive and compact limestones and sandstones, and softer shales. These formations range in age from Cambrian up through the Carboniferous to and including the Kaibab Limestone of Permian age that floors the Kaibab platform and forms the upper rim of the Grand Canyon. The remaining layers of our cake, those previously mentioned as forming the Terraces and Plateaus, are made up of successively younger and less well compacted rocks up to the pink marly limestones of Tertiary



BRIGHT ANGEL POINT, GRAND CANYON

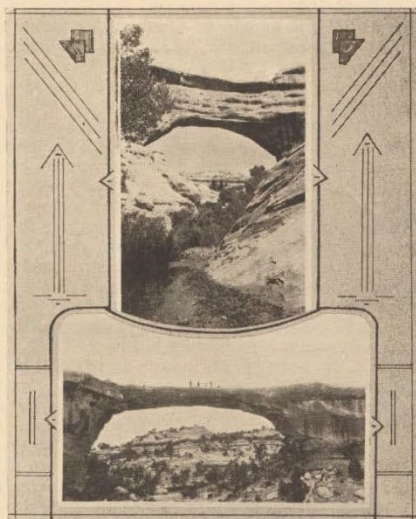
age that are hardly compacted at all. Their clay-like softness is responsible for their fantastic and grotesque erosional forms, aided by the solubility of the lime that forms a large part of the rock. Bryce Canyon and Cedar Breaks are both the result of unusual erosional development in these soft sediments of the Pink Cliff formation, as these Tertiary rocks are called, particularly those displayed around the rim of the Paunsagunt Plateau. For the sake of completeness we might include as frosting on our cake the massive layers of chocolate-colored basalt and other lava rocks that have been outpoured upon its surface.

But let us not let our fondness for simple analogies lead us too far, for no cake-loving boy with the wildest of imaginations could have dreamed of a cake of such vast proportions. From the top step to the bottom of the Terraces is a distance of nearly fifty miles. It is eighty miles across the Kaibab platform from the Vermilion Terrace to the brink of the Grand Canyon, and that vast abyss, that colossus of canyons, is a mile deep and several miles wide from rim to rim.

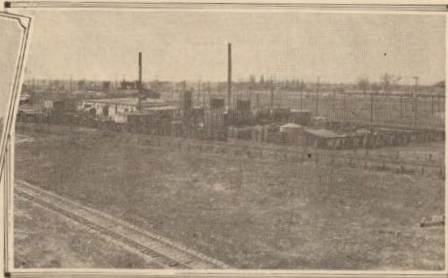
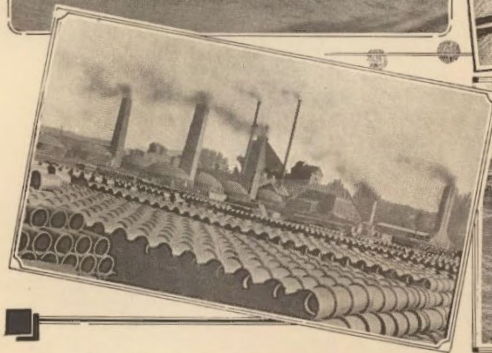
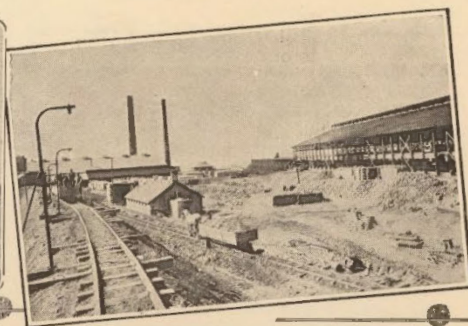
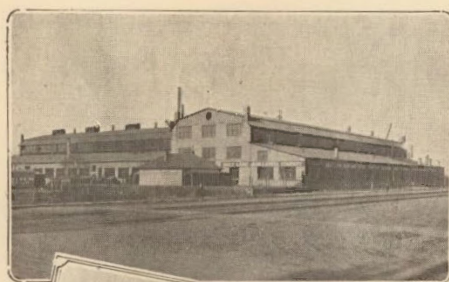
In order to more readily understand and appreciate the factors that throughout the ages have been responsible for the creation and development of these sublime masterpieces of rock sculpture we must familiarize ourselves with a brief outline of the past physical history of the entire Plateau Province in which the formation of our scenic wonders is but a relatively recent chapter in a book as yet unwritten, but whose pages already tell a story that goes back through unthinkable eons to the very dawn of geologic history.

That there has been a complete reversal of conditions here in the Plateau Province in a recent geologic epoch is perhaps the first and most significant fact afforded us as we contemplate the past physical history of the region. Today it lies at an average elevation of perhaps seven thousand feet above sea level, but during most

(Continued on page 49)



SAN JUAN—NATURAL BRIDGES



Industrial Utah

By C. R. Amott



WHEN the pioneers came to Utah in 1847, there were two things that demanded their immediate attention and energy. One was the raising of their own food, and the other, the production of homes, clothing and the necessities of life, which they had been accustomed to have furnished them, but were now impossible to obtain except by home manufacture.

As a result of this condition, farming and manufacturing became the leading enterprises of this new colony and they made their own clothing, shoes, farm implements, and even constructed a paper mill to produce the paper necessary in publishing their local newspaper and the works of their writers.

With the advent of the railroad the local manufacturing industry was brought into competition with eastern products and the latter finally forced most of the former to discontinue operation. As a result Utah has come to be known as an agricultural and mining state rather than a manufacturing state. The following facts, however, will serve to show that this condition is now changing and that Utah is making rapid strides as an industrial center.

During 1923, ten new industries were established in Salt Lake City, with an annual payroll of \$2,508,665 and an investment of over \$3,000,000, and these are but the forerunners of large numbers who are finding in the raw materials of this state that which they require for the expansion and advancement of their enterprises.

The sugar beet industry in Utah has been established for some years and annu-

ally produces over 118,000 tons of fine white beet sugar, affording convenient market for the farmers who, from 74,000 acres, supply the 19 factories with beets, making Utah the fourth largest producer of sugar beets in the United States.

Utah has more than 200 billion tons of coal, as yet untouched, and this, together with immense deposits of iron, offers an opportunity that is just now being taken advantage of in a large way by the Columbia Steel Corporation, with coal mines at Columbia, iron mines at Iron Springs, and plants at Ironton, Utah.

In 1922 the mines of Utah produced ore worth more than \$39,738,000 and, in spite of the decline in the price of silver, our silver producing mines are in a flourishing condition.

Salt Lake City is rapidly establishing itself as a manufacturing center. In 1922 the value of its manufactured products exceeded \$103,000,000 and manufactures increased 500% from 1905 to 1920. This city is favorably situated as a distributing center for the entire intermountain territory, with a radius of about 350 miles, and is served by seven railroads, with an average daily tonnage of over 6,000 tons.

Practically every national distributing sales organization has an office in Salt Lake City, because of its strategic position. There are 9,500 country merchants in seven states doing business with Salt Lake City jobbers, wholesalers and manufacturers.

With these advantages and with practically all basic metals, unlimited coal, water power, wool, cattle, wheat, etc., Utah has an excellent opportunity to become one of the leading manufacturing and industrial states in the great West.

Utah's Offerings to the Tourist

By Wesley E. King



IN the year of our Lord 1924, et seque that locality which expects to attract tourists must provide something new, for in these days of movies, bobbed hair, dope-bandidits, airplanes, radio, Mah Jongg and divorces, no ordinary stuff in the way of scenery will get even a side glance. Scenery, to get 'em coming and keep 'em coming, must have a real kick—a kick that will make the most blasé-twentieth-century-rolls-her-own-coed or the hardest-boiled-hard-headed-tired-busy-business man of the nation sit up and blink. Well, that's our dish. We have it—not only it, but them—oodles of them scattered all over the map of our state.

Yellowstone now has 'em coming to the tune of 100,000 a year and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado also in nearly twice that number, because they are "different." Yellowstone is certainly the greatest sputterer and the Grand Canyon certainly the biggest gully in the world, as Niagara is the greatest place for going over in a barrel. But they are thousands of miles apart and it just about requires a separate trip to see each of them, while right here in this God-blest Utah of ours we have enough big show stuff for a twenty-ring circus all under one tent. Talk about kicks—we can make the veriest "connysewers" on scenery clap their hands and bite their finger nails, and what's more they will tell the world to come and give a look.

Whenever we get the four hundred-odd thousand unbelievers who live in Utah to begin to believe that these "big tent" attractions will get the money in any crowd and then when they (or we all) get the habit of putting up the money to send out advance men, money to stick up the bills money to buy newspaper space, money, to pay lecturers and to make and show movies (I don't mean a measly little \$75,000 a year put up by Salt Lake alone, but many times that amount each year put up by all the communities of the state) then will we of Utah begin to get 'em and keep 'em coming and then will we begin to realize on these billion dollar assets which God Almighty put here for the world to see and enjoy and for us to sell to the world.

Speaking of stellar attractions, we have no less than a dozen headliners and over thirty minor league sceneries for sale, at least four of which will class as world wonders and many of the others good enough to travel around the world to see. Let's look them over.

"CLASS A" STUFF

1. Great Salt Lake. The Holy Land has something like it, but the "Dead Sea" is not a competitor for our tourist trade.
2. Zion Canyon. Certainly no other place in the world where you can lean up

against a flat wall three thousand feet high and several miles long—a crack in the earth's crust, from the bottom of which you can see the stars in the day time.

3. Great Bridges. Five of them, so big that you could stack up a gross of Natural Bridges of Virginia under the span of our bridge, Augusta, and not scratch any of the big structure. The Augusta is only one of six now known mammoth natural bridges in the state of Utah.

4. Bryce Canyon. Will someone else please describe this place for me? My vocabulary is limited. It's just about twelve square miles of the finest of lace work in solid rock, with a million or more bits of statuary carved by the great sculptor of the universe and set up in a gallery of the gods.

5. Timpanogos. You know, it remained for the head of the department of botany of the University of Chicago to come out here and tell us that the east slope of old "Timpy" is the greatest wild flower garden in the world—four hundred different varieties of wild flowers found there. Besides "Timpy" is some mountain and has glaciers and everything.

6. Granddaddy Lakes. About the last frontier in America—a great mountain empire, full of virgin forests and lakes by the hundred which are swarming with fish.

And on the borderland of Utah, just over the line in Arizona, but only reached through southern Utah, we find:

7. The great Kaibab forest (now called President's forest), probably the largest untouched virgin forest in America, where you can ramble around in your car for nearly fifty miles and make your own road as you go.

8. The Grand Canyon of the Colorado, north rim—one thousand feet higher than the south rim, with many points from which to view the earth's largest ditch (a mile deep from our side).

9. The Painted Desert. Just over the Arizona line and beyond the great elbow of the Colorado where it turns westward on its mad rush through the Grand Canyon and on to the gulf.

10. Vermilion Cliffs, stretching over 200 miles from the Colorado River to Hurricane Ledge on the Virgin.

"CLASS B" STUFF

1. Cedar Brakes, a marvelous formation left after some kind of a convulsion old mother earth had before you and I were born.

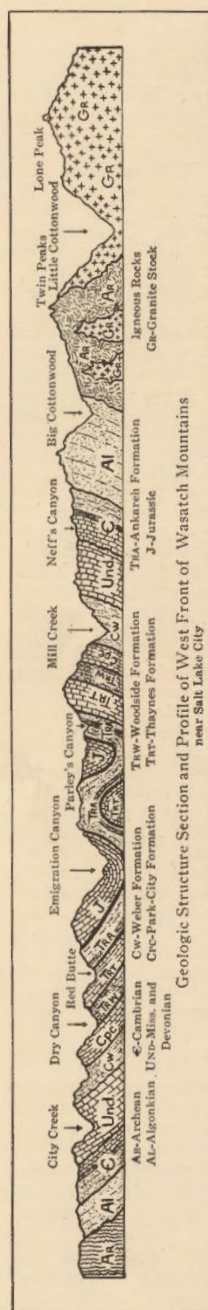
2. Fish Lake, one of the highest bodies of water on the continent and affording some of the best trout fishing on the continent, too, by the way.

3. Timpanogos Cave, destined to become famous because of the great number and variety of stalactites and stalagmites festooned all over its great underground chambers.

(Continued on page 52)

Past Physical History of the Region Near Salt Lake City

By R. E. Marsell



As a part of the Wasatch Mountain Club's educational work during the winter seasons, the Science Committee for the past two years has conducted a class in Elementary Geology for the benefit of Club members and others interested in this fascinating subject, which is of special significance to an organization like the Wasatch Mountain Club. This feature of the Club's educational program has been quite popular this year, and those who are not taking advantage of this instruction are again invited to do so. The present class is held at the Salt Lake Public Library, Thursday evenings at eight o'clock.

One of the features of the work of this class is the study of the past physical history of the Rocky Mountain region, particularly that of the State of Utah, and especially that of the Wasatch Mountains. This geologic history, as it is called, is worked out from a study of the rock formations that make up the outer portion, or "crust" of the earth, for of geologic events there is almost no written record. We must depend upon (1) the testimony of facts afforded by our study of the rocks, and (2) our ability to interpret them according to the natural laws which control everything that happens in the universe.

The members of the Wasatch Mountain Club are extremely fortunate in residing in a region that in itself is virtually a

text book of geology, and the many trips taken each year by the Club offer unusual opportunities for first-hand observation and study.

Much of the past physical history of the region about Salt Lake City may be deciphered from a study of the bold rock exposures portrayed in the accompanying diagram, which gives an ideal presentation of the sedimentary formations in the central Wasatch Mountains. Going from either end of the section toward the middle one passes successively from older to younger rocks. The kinds of rocks are shown by appropriate symbols: a brick-like pattern for limestones, broken, parallel lines for shales, and a dotted pattern for sandstones and quartzites. We infer from the diagram that the once horizontal strata were folded, intruded through igneous activity and subsequently eroded to a fairly level plain. Then followed faulting and uplift, resulting in the unequal displacement of two adjoining earth blocks. The uplifted block is now maturely dissected by erosion, which accounts for its present mountainous character. The down-faulted block (Salt Lake Valley) is now buried under thousands of feet of material removed by erosion from the uplifted block. Thus internal and external geologic processes acting on the earth's crust have brought into being the wonderful Wasatch Mountains, where the record as written in the rocks is laid wide open; a record which goes back through eons of time to the very beginning of geologic history. Though some pages of the record are missing and in places the thread of the story is broken, yet, when we consider the countless millions of years that have passed and the numerous and varied changes that have taken place, we still have a remarkable story of past geologic history.

A Brief Outline of the Story Follows:

From the Archeozoic complex of schists and gneisses (Ar) we learn that even then processes of sedimentation were going on much as today, though subordinate perhaps to igneous activity. These highly metamorphosed rocks are so completely altered that their chapter in the history is quite difficult to decipher. Crustal deformation, no doubt, produced mountain ranges that in the epoch of erosion that closed the era were entirely eroded away. When sedimentation was resumed in the Proterozoic Era (Al) it was probably in an inland basin or valley where streams deposited great quantities of sand and minor amounts of mud, now quartzites and slates in Big Cottonwood Canyon. The unconformity at the top of this group indicates that the era was closed by an epoch of erosion.

(Continued on page 51)



Fish Lake—An Ideal Vacation Spot

By R. E. Marsell

UNDoubtedly Utah's most popular mountain retreat is Fish Lake, one of Nature's alluring pine-fringed gems, situated in the heart of the Fish Lake National Forest in Sevier County, Utah. Its growing popularity as a summer resort is well attested by the thousands of visitors who annually make a pilgrimage to this beauty spot; which may be reached either direct by auto from Salt Lake City or by auto stage from Richfield, the nearest railway point.

A new, splendid, hard-surfaced auto road has recently been completed from Richfield to Fish Lake, a distance of 52 miles. The new road contains no unusual grades; and, from the viewpoint of the motorist, is one of the best mountain roads in the State.

The lake itself is seven miles long, and lies at an elevation of 8,750 feet above sea level. The land around the lake is divided up into 66 by 100-foot sections, available to the public at the nominal rental of \$10 per year. Upon these plots many beautiful summer homes have been built, and the erection of many more is contemplated—in fact, the whole western shore of the lake has been taken up. A new road, being built by the Forest Service, along the eastern shore makes this section also available for camp sites and summer homes.

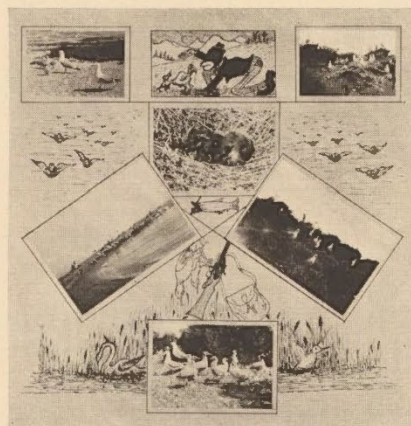
At present there are two attractive resorts where hotel accommodations may be obtained, cabins rented, and boats, fishing tackle and all necessary supplies secured. The popular Fish Lake resort is run by Charles Skougard, who, for years, has successfully catered to the needs of visitors here. Dr. R. L. Easton is the proprietor of the other hotel, known as the Lakeside resort.

Fish Lake is universal in its appeal. Fisherman, sportsman, summer visitor, nature lover, all are charmed by this de-

lightful retreat. From early dawn, with its delicate rose-pink tints, to late afternoon, with its golden sunshine and lengthening purple shadows, the scene at Fish Lake presents an everchanging panorama. Every day one may be out in the rare, invigorating air, fishing, climbing or loafing under a fleece-flecked sapphire sky. The sunsets are simply gorgeous, and the long, cool nights bring that refreshing, upbuilding sleep that only the air of the mountains can induce.

For the followers of Isaac Walton, Fish Lake is a veritable paradise. The fishing is done usually from boats; both fly casting and trolling methods are used. The latter has proved the most successful. Steelheads, mackinaw, rainbow and eastern brook trout are the most common species caught. They range in size from fingerlings up to big speckled beauties that weigh from 8 to 10 pounds apiece.

If you are not already a Fish Lake devotee, then it will well repay you to select this enchanting spot as a place to spend your next vacation.



A Trip to Bird Island

By R. E. Marsell

NOW there are a few widely scattered places in the world that birds have chosen as nesting places for hatching and rearing their young. These rookeries, as they are called, are usually low, rocky, barren islands far removed from the haunts of man.

Utah possesses one of these bird sanctuaries in the center of the Great Salt Lake, lying about midway between the northern tip of Carrington Island and Promontory Point. This tiny bit of land called "Bird Island" is but a third of a mile in diameter, and is covered largely with barren sand and rock, with an occasional bit of shrubbery.

One of the wonders of Utah is the great flocks of birds that inhabit this island.

The colony is composed chiefly of pelicans, sea gulls and heron, with a few tern and an occasional cormorant, the latter a world-wide traveler.

The hatching season, usually during May and June, is the ideal time for visiting "Bird Island," which may be reached either by trolley or by auto from Salt Lake City to Saltair Beach, and thence to the island and return by a large motor launch, making a round trip of over eighty miles on Great Salt Lake alone.

The launch, in charge of Captain Blair Richardson, leaves Saltair after the arrival of the first morning train, and luncheon, brought by the travelers, is eaten on the awning-covered deck while en route. After an interesting four hours' run the island is reached. Clouds of shrieking birds fill the air, dot the island or ride like giant white battle fleets at anchor in the water nearby. Everywhere are eggs and young birds—so numerous in fact that it is hard to avoid stepping on them. Food and water must be brought to the young by the parent birds from the mainland, miles away. The old birds forage for a hundred miles around bringing tons of fish to the island from distant freshwater streams and lakes. The young pelican feeds directly from the parent bird's stomach by poking its head down the older bird's throat.

The visit to the island concluded, the return trip commences, reaching the pavilion at Saltair Beach just at sunset time. Great Salt Lake is justly famous for its beautiful sunsets, and the gorgeous coloring in sky and water will stir even the most phlegmatic soul to wonderment and delight.



A Plea For Outdoor Life

By Einar Lignell



OREMOST among the motives which prompted the organization of the Wasatch Mountain Club was the desire to make our wonderful mountains more accessible as a playground for the great mass of outdoor-loving people.

Sixteen

Most people love the mountains and are proud of them, but really, how few know very much about them. They have seen them from a distance, watched the sun rise from behind them and marveled at their beauty. Some have ventured on a motor ride up some of the more easily accessible canyons, spent the day fishing or loafing, and returned at night delighted with their trip. Others are so used to seeing the grizzly peaks that they quite forget they are there, and seldom give them a thought. Still again, there are some very enthusiastic mountaineers who have tramped over the hills and valleys, scaled the rugged peaks, and found the many beauty spots so abundant in the mountains.

It is quite natural, when we suggest outdoor life, that our thoughts run to the mountains, being in such close proximity to them. Nearly all the activities of the Wasatch Mountain Club lead one up in the mountains, whether it be hiking, skiing or just a plain little picnic. It is the encouragement of outdoor life as a recreation, that the club is vitally interested in. Hiking is one of the main features of our activities, and we believe it to be one of the most wholesome of exercises in the development of a sound body. Many seem to think that hiking is only child's play, but it is far more. It is an excellent tonic for all ages, young and old alike.

We who live in Salt Lake are most fortunate in having such a hikers' paradise at our very doors. Few large cities in the United States can offer such wonderful places for the outdoor lover as does Salt Lake. Where else can such variety of scenery be found? Endless chains of rugged mountains, stately, snow-covered peaks, crystal lakes, groves of pines and aspen trees, and brilliant mountain flowers in great profusion. This is the kind of country that we encounter on our trips. What could be more exhilarating than an early morning walk up a mountain trail. The air is cool and clear, higher and higher you mount, and new vistas of mountains and valleys spread before you at each turn. You are far away from the smoke and smudge of the city, and you can't help but feel that invigorating spirit that comes with the sport of mountain climbing.

It is the gospel of outdoor life that the Wasatch Mountain Club is preaching. We want to tell of the benefits and pleasures that we derive from it, and how we improve physically and mentally through our close association with the school of nature.

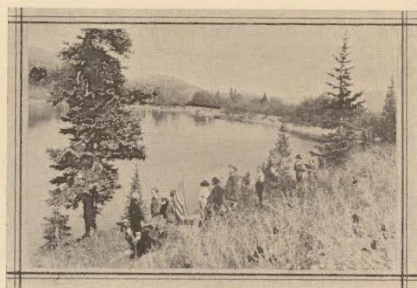
As was said before, the club was organized for the purpose of making the mountains more accessible to the people. This we have accomplished by running frequent trips and carrying big crowds, which has enabled us to get extremely low transportation rates. This, together with the fact that the club is a non-profit organization, has practically brought these trips and outings within the reach of everybody. The only charge attached to

our trips is the actual expense of transportation and such foodstuffs that are brought along on the longer excursions. Never before, to our knowledge, has any organization undertaken to do the work in such a manner as the Wasatch Mountain Club is doing, and the only compensation we have, is the appreciation that we are performing a service to our fellow man.

Although hiking is the most popular sport the club members indulge in, it is by no means the only one. We are interested in all clean and wholesome outdoor sports.

Our objects and aims, stated in the preamble of the constitution (found elsewhere in this issue), we endeavor to attain by appealing to the people for their support. Unlike most clubs and organizations we are not asking for financial support, outside of a very small yearly due. The support we ask for is the moral support of the people to help us advertise the great outdoors as the finest recreation place of all. Even though some of us are interested in other forms of recreation, such as dancing, theatres, etc., we believe that outdoor recreation should not be overlooked, and under the system that we run our outings, advertising trips five or six weeks in advance, most anybody can make arrangements to come along. The hardest thing is to get started; after that things come easy. After having been out on a trip once, there are few who can resist trying it again. The small effort it takes, compared with the beneficial results, is almost negligible. Where otherwise exercising is a drugery, mountain climbing makes it a pleasure. To the prospective mountain climber, let me offer a piece of advice. Don't try to climb the highest peak first, but pick out an easy one for the initial attempt and break in gradually, and by the time the Timpanogos trip is scheduled you will be in trim and have the time of your life, whereas, if you try Timpanogos first, it will likely be your first and only trip, for those who are not hardened to the grind soon drop out and become disgusted.

In conclusion let me extend a most cordial invitation to everybody to join the Wasatch Mountain Club, either as members or guests on our trips.



Bird Life in Utah

By C. R. Amott



N the valleys and mountains of Utah bird life is abundant. No other part of our country perhaps has more to offer in kinds and varieties of birds than are found in our own hills and vales.

Birds of song are found in all parts of the state, and the brilliant plumage of the fairest of our feathered friends flashes before the eyes of the hiker, hunter or fisherman wherever he may be in the pursuit of his favorite pastime.

Among the more important birds found in this region, and deserving of particular mention on account of marked characteristics, are the following:

LONG CRESTED JAY. This bird is one of the most handsome and most conspicuous of western birds. It is about the size of a small hawk, eleven to fourteen inches long. The characteristic color is bright Prussian blue, long black crest, forehead with white streaks, and a black head, with distinctive white spots above the eye. The eyes are brown and the bill and legs are black. Its cry is harsh, rasping and very audible. This bird is a seed eater and its habit of holding acorns in its toes while it splits open the shell with blows of its long, strong bill is an interesting performance. The jay breeds in the high hills. This nest is bulky, made of twigs and hidden in the dense pines. There are from four to six eggs in the nest, of a pale blue color with spotted areas of brown.

WESTERN HORNED OWL. (*Bubo Horribilis*) should have been the name of this feathered demon of the woods, this grizzly of the midnight air. He loves the darkness because his deeds are evil, and after the protecting sun has set, woe betide the mole or rabbit, bobwhite, jay or chanticleer, who dares to stir where this monster is awing. This is the only one of the owls that is blacklisted. At times it is of great benefit by its destruction of rodents, but again it may do damage by raiding poultry yards and by destroying game and song birds. It lays eggs very early in the spring, using a hole in a hollow tree or bank or the old nest of a hawk or crow. It varies from 18 to 25 inches long, and has well kept plumage, blackish ear tufts, black ring around the face, white throat, buffy under parts, mottled and barred with brown. The ear tufts are conspicuous, standing up like horns, the toes are covered with short, dense feathers, the claws are exposed.

COOPER HAWK. The Cooper Hawk, commonly and rightly called the big chicken hawk, is inimical to the farmer's interests and should be killed at every opportunity. Its food is made up largely of poultry, pigeons and wild birds, but includes also the harmful English sparrows.

(Continued on page 68)

Trips of the Club

Membership



ALTHOUGH it is not written into the by-laws, perhaps the most important qualification for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club is that one be a good sport. None but a good sport would participate in and enjoy the hardy, and sometimes strenuous good times that we have. It takes a good bit of nerve to go out in the cold, perhaps into a blizzard, for the fun of skiing or tobogganing; or in the summer time, to walk and climb for many miles, merely for the enjoyment of the scenery. But all who do it will tell you that it is very much worth while. And so we reiterate, that the first, although unwritten, qualification for membership, is to be a good sport.

The Wasatch Mountain Club is not exclusive. It is organized to get people of the city and state better acquainted with the scenic beauties we have at home. Membership is not based on money, brains, or anything of that sort, but just a desire to get out and become better acquainted with our mountains, lakes, and forests. To become a member, one must be introduced by some member in good standing, and endorsed by another member. The application should be accompanied by \$5.00—\$3.00 for dues and \$2.00 for initiation fee. Dues are \$3.00 a year.

After the application is taken, a temporary membership card is issued, which is good for sixty days and entitles one to all the privileges of the club. In the meantime the name of the applicant is posted on the bulletin board, in the office of the Rocky Mountain Photo Company, so that members will know who is on probation. The name is brought before the Board of Directors at the first meeting following the taking of the application, and is held over until the applicant is better known to them. The applicant should take at least one trip during the sixty days for the purpose of becoming better acquainted with club members.



Eighteen

The application is then brought up at each following meeting of the Board of Directors, until it has been passed upon.

To become a qualified member—and one must be a qualified member before being elected to any kind of office—one must climb to an altitude of at least 11,000 feet, on some Wasatch Mountain Club trip.

Transportation

"Meet at Salt Lake Theater at 7:30 a. m."—so reads the schedule card. And after we meet, where do we go, and how do we go? Where do we go—a different place every week. How do we go—ah, how do we go? We go in big, powerful busses, with comfortable, leather-padded seats. And all this comfort and speed costs us very little at that.

The hikers themselves are a carefree bunch and do not do much worrying about accidents that may happen to the busses, but the folks at home sometimes do. But the Wasatch Mountain Club is proud to say, for the assurance of the folks at home, that never in the history of the club, has there been a serious road accident. All busses are driven by careful drivers who know their machines and who are heavily bonded. And though the road may be dangerous enough to give even hardened club members a thrill, the driver, who takes no chances, always brings them home safely.

Morals

"Let your conscience be your guide"—but really, we must not joke. This is a very serious subject. Honest it is.

But to really get serious, the question of morals is a very important one. The Wasatch Mountain Club realizes that a lax moral code can do a great deal of damage, and perhaps wreck the club. So, on all long trips, responsible chaperones are provided, and every care is taken to guard the good reputation of the Club. Not very much difficulty has ever been experienced in keeping the young people on good behavior, however. The winds of the mountains seem to blow their minds clean, and they do not have much desire to misbehave.

However, so that there can be no question on the matter, the Club has formulated the following rules and regulations:

1. That all members agree to abide by the Rules and Regulations of the Club.
2. That all members will respect the authority of and be governed by the directors and the leaders in charge, while on trips.
3. That we will always conduct ourselves as ladies and gentlemen.
4. That no one will leave the party on strolls, moonlight hikes, private excursions, etc., Follow the Leader.
5. That each person shall retire at the time scheduled for retiring, which time will be set by those in charge.

(Continued on page 54)

Pinecrest

By Eugene Amott



ALT LAKE CITY is surrounded by many beautiful canyons, among which Emigration Canyon—lying east of the city—is of particular interest. A thirty-minute drive from the heart of the city will take the tourist to the head of this canyon. There is considerable history connected with this spot and the place derives its name from that particular historical event of the year 1847 when the emigrants, or pioneers, came into this valley, through this gap in the mountains which has been named Emigration Canyon.

A trip up the canyon is a very pleasant one. Leaving the intersection of Main St. and South Temple St. by automobile you travel east thirteen blocks through one of the most beautiful residential sections of the city, then to the south past the U. of U. buildings and East Side High School. Turning east at this point you soon leave the paved road, but the graveled one that follows is well taken care of and will not detract from the pleasure of the outing.

Upon entering the canyon you will see the remains of what used to be the "Castles of many Spirits," or the home of the Wagener Brewery, but all stories regarding this spot would seem as "Fanciful Fairy Tales" to the present-day listener.

Emigration Canyon, unlike any other canyon in this section of the country, has a double road its entire length, which contributes considerable additional pleasure to the motorist by eliminating the element of danger, and reducing accidents to a minimum.

This canyon, unlike our others, is wide, with rolling hills on either side and numerous camp sites, and for this reason is devoted practically entirely to summer homes. Figuratively speaking, the road is "lined with little cottages," whose own-



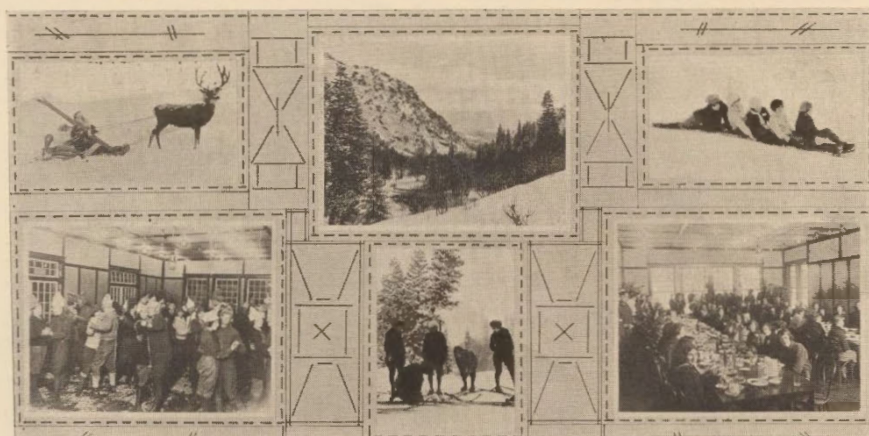
ers occupy them from early spring to late fall, when the snow drives them back to the city.

At the head of this summer playground there is a resort, which consists of a hotel, general store, and numerous cottages, known as Pinecrest. At this point you are at an elevation of 6,350 feet and right among the lofty pine trees, which cover the hills surrounding the Salt Lake Valley.

For many years "Pinecrest" has been allowed to sleep, undisturbed, throughout the entire winter, but since the organization of the Wasatch mountain Club its slumbers have been interrupted for a period of from three to four days during the Christmas and New Year's holidays, and for the past three years everything has been wideawake to welcome the coming of "Little New Year."

Considerable preparation is necessary to handle an outing of such an unusual nature as the Mid-winter Pinecrest trip. Food supplies, of a staple nature, are sent up to the Inn, in trucks, the latter part of October, which lightens the load for the horses and bob sleighs, which are used for transportation. The day before the trip is scheduled an advance party is sent to the Inn to put the finishing touches on, to

(Continued on page 67)





Easter Sunday at the Hermitage

By Winifred Pinborough

EASTER spent where everything suggested the spirit of Easter; where the pussy willows, with their silken paws were at their best, where the ice was disappearing, and buds were just beginning to prophesy an awakening, was the experience of one hundred and thirty people who participated in the Easter trip of the Wasatch Mountain Club, March 31 and April 1, 1923, at the Hermitage, Ogden Canyon.

Saturday evening the Club lived up to its promise of good fellowship and real enjoyment. The occasion was a real celebration for everyone. The night was passed in games, singing, dancing, and various other amusements—not to forget eating.

Sunday, in spite of inclement weather, some of the club members availed themselves of the opportunity for an early morning hike.

Most impressive and fitting were the Easter services held during the course of the morning. They consisted of community singing, a Salute to the Day, by Dr. Pfouts of Payson, short talks by Mayor Francis of Ogden, and Mayor Neslen of Salt Lake, and a soprano solo, entitled "All For You," by Ruth Jensen.

The outstanding feature of the exercises was the Easter talk given by Mayor Neslen. The underlying thought of his address was that satisfying and lasting joy are found only in service and helpfulness.

Quoting from Bryant's "Thanatopsis," he spoke of the wholesomeness of continual contact with the beautiful and majestic in Nature.

"To him who in the love of Nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks

A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty; and she glides
Into his darker musings with a mild
And healing sympathy that steals away
Their sharpness ere he is aware."

Mayor Francis stayed with us a good part of the day, endearing himself to the Wasatchers through his kind spirit of friendliness and geniality.

The dinner served on Sunday is deserving of special mention. The general opinion of those present was that it was the most delicious meal ever planned and served by the Club to such a large crowd. Great credit was due our Commissary Department for this part of the entertainment.

Sunday afternoon was spent in various ways, hiking, playing games, and April fooling—and last but not least, washing the dishes for the delicious dinner.

Early evening and time for departure came all too quickly. The trip was most enjoyable and one to be remembered among many other Wasatch happy times.



Club Outing at Community Camp

By Eugene Amott

"Twenty-three Miles, Twenty-three Minutes," "Let's Go."

IT'S a Saturday afternoon and we are going to spend the Week End in one of the most beautiful canyons, and at one of the most attractive spots in this particular canyon. Where are we going? Come along with us and you will see.

The hum of our motor heralds our coming. For the first twelve miles we speed along on paved road through one of the pleasant farming districts which surround the City of Salt Lake. These farms are thriving in loamy soil, brought down many years ago, from the hillsides and mountain tops which surround this area. This is part of the lake bed of old Lake Bonneville and these farms are on the delta formed by the huge body of water which flows out of the canyon we are about to enter.

The canyon road is good and will retard our speed but very little.

No, our car will not be heavily loaded down with camp equipment. We have reserved a tent, which, like all other tents in this camp, is equipped with a stove, tables, benches, and two double-sized sanitary cots.

As we enter the canyon the first thing of interest is the old Paper Mill, which was



erected by the pioneers in the very early days of this country, and after many years of use was destroyed by fire.

The walls of the canyon will soon seem to be closing in on us, leaving only space for a rushing stream of clear, cold water, and a wide, well-constructed highway, which makes motoring perfectly safe. High cliffs, deep gorges, beautiful waterfalls, and an occasional glimpse of snow-capped peaks will make the trip from the scenic standpoint alone worth while. We are now well into the canyon and the mountains on both sides of the road retreat, leaving a large open flat, dotted with evergreens, which is known as Community Camp, and as we enter, the forest ranger meets us and we are assigned to our camp.

Community Camp is under the direction of the Forest Reserve and Utah Outdoor



Association, who sell non-interest bearing stock in order to maintain this camp. The camp covers 40 acres and is equipped with five cabins, fifty-five tents and a grocery store which sells its goods at regular downtown prices. The stages make two trips daily to the camp, carrying passengers and provisions. Hikes, are conducted daily by the rangers and campfire programs are given four nights a week.

It is at this place that the Wasatch Mountain Club has its annual Labor Day outing.

Each year marks some eventful act which makes this excursion last long in the memories of those present. The first year witnessed the organization of the Big Six, which, with their clever stunts, added much to the joy of all.

(Continued on page 55)

Twenty-one



Coon's Canyon

By James Giles

NONE of the least known, closest by and most interesting spots in Utah is Coon's Canyon, a few miles south of Garfield, opening into the Salt Lake Valley near Bacchus and leading in a southwesterly course into the Oquirrh mountains. It is not significant for its landscape beauties, towering peaks or abyssmal gulches—but for the record it holds, written in stone, of an ancient American race.

Yes, there it is—a few miles of motoring and a good brisk hike—an open book of hieroglyphics. Great slabs of stone, washed down from higher levels by the turbid spring freshets, now lying just off the trail in the bottom of the main ravine, displayed so conspicuously that he who hikes may read.

Any visitor to those parts may have his own guess as to how these strange picture-writings came there, who inscribed them and what it is all about. So far no authoritative verdict has been given. It can scarcely be that Coon's Canyon was an ancient habitation, chosen for its fertility and other advantages of living. It is only a canyon, in the main, drab and barren. Possibly it was a hiding place, a mountain retreat for the remnant of a vanquished army. Who can say?

There are two distinct areas in Coon's where the hieroglyphics are exposed in the bottom of the canyon. One strip, about a third of a mile in length, another about one-sixth of a mile. The writings are only fragments that have been brought down the mountain side through the shifting and disintegrating forces of nature. Per-

haps many centuries have elapsed since the inscriptions were made.

These interesting boulders have found their way down two different ravines and are piled up higgledy-piggledy at the bottom of the slopes. An interesting field of exploration for one properly equipped in skill, patience and mechanical tools. The place should be attractive to the archaeologist, worth a few afternoons of rummaging about.

Besides the hieroglyphics, the only other signs of the presence of an ancient race are the flint arrowheads that may be picked now and again—if one is lucky—during an excursion through the canyon. These are the typical Indian arrowheads, whose use, after all, may not ante-date the coming of the pioneers in '47.

If the hiker follows the canyon to its head and gets atop of the divide, he will find, spread before his vision, an alluring bit of a valley, almost idyllic in its picturesque contour of hills and border of mountain shrubbery and pines. To go down into the midst of this beauty spot is the natural impulse. It is good for a delightful hour or two of exploration and aimless wandering. It is a part of the trip, really, to Coon's Canyon.

Coon's Canyon is a scenic curio, until recently undiscovered. Only a few scores of people have paid it a visit. It still has the charm of novelty that heightens the interest of unfrequented places. And yet it is easily accessible to the hiker. Cars may be driven to Bacchus, a distance of about 15 miles from Salt Lake City. Recent violent storms have so obstructed the trail that automobiles cannot be taken into the canyon itself. The trail for hiking, however, is all that one would ask. It re-

(Continued on page 55)

Bingham

By Vernon E. Christensen



UTAH'S leading copper producing camp is located about 20 miles southwest of Salt Lake City. The first claim was located Sept. 17, 1863, by General Patrick Ed. Conner and 25 soldiers from Camp Douglas. This was the first claim located in the area now known as Utah.

Little mining was done during the early years due to the lack of transportation facilities and proper reduction plants.

In 1865, with the discovery of gold in the gravels of the canyon, placer mining became important. Over a million dollars in gold was produced the first six years, after which time this type of mining declined in importance.

In 1873 the railroad came into the camp and mining activity increased.

Up until 1893, silver and lead ores were the main ores mined. The production of copper from Bingham on an important scale began in 1896, the first large output being from the Highland Boy mine.

In the years following, the small claims were consolidated into larger companies. In 1903 the Utah Copper Co. acquired its present property and began experimental work on the treatment of the low grade ore. Extensive production was started in 1907, when their concentrating plant at Garfield was completed. Other large companies started mills later, the Boston Consolidated in 1908, and the Ohio Copper in 1909. Up to the present time this district has produced \$550,000,000 in lead, gold, silver, copper and zinc, and has paid over \$150,000,000 in dividends.

The geology of the district is complex. The sedimentary country rock, quartzite, limestone and lime shale, has suffered intrusion, intense fissuring and has been partially buried beneath a lava flow.

In this district is located the Utah Copper mine, the largest open cut mine in the

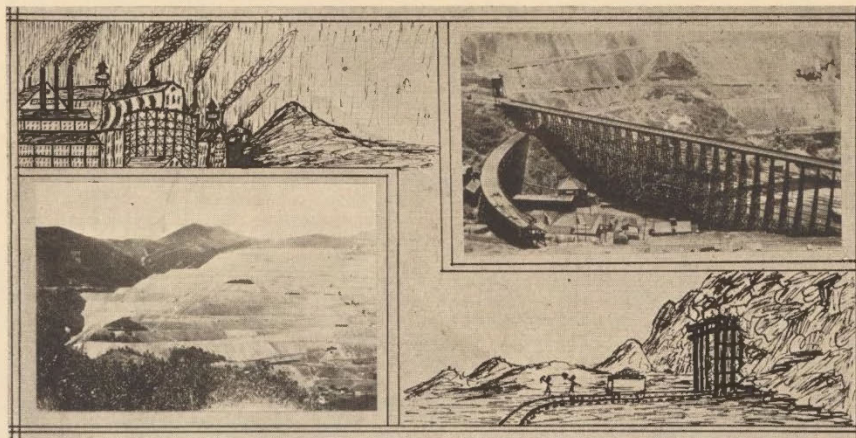
world. Over 200,000,000 tons of material has already been removed, while in the construction of the Panama Canal 375,000,000 tons of material were excavated. At present they are handling about 40,000 tons of ore per day. This mine produces more copper than any other mine in the world. It is also interesting to note that the Utah Copper is the largest producer of gold in Utah.

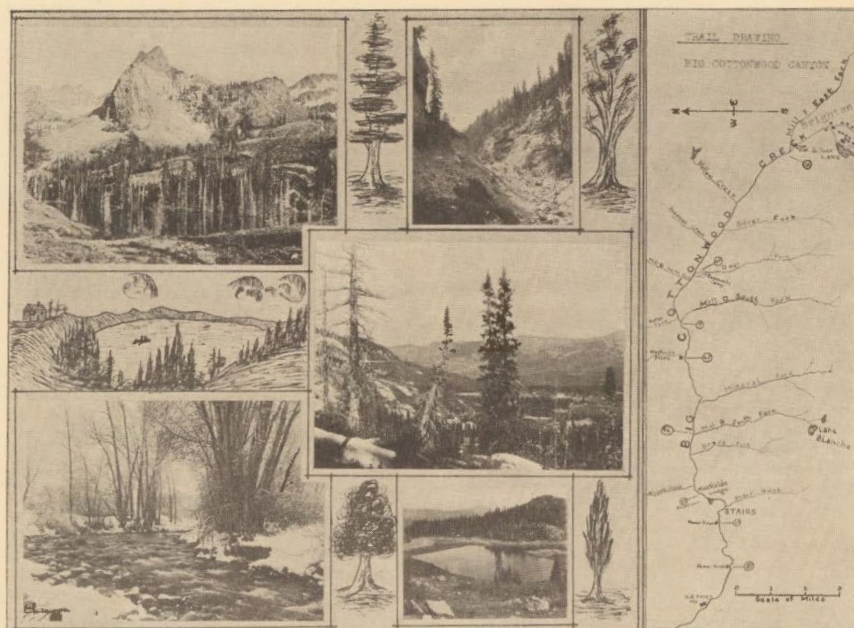
The Ohio Copper on the east side of the canyon, has in the last four years developed a rather unique method of ore extraction. The physical conditions of their property are ideal, in that the ore body which is badly fractured and carved, is surrounded by water tight walls so that when water is run over the surface, it slowly sinks through the broken ore-bearing rock, and can be caught in the old tunnels of the mine 1100 feet below the surface. The water as it sinks dissolves the copper from the ore. This water is caught in launders or troughs along the sides of the tunnel, the troughs are filled with iron scraps and as the water passes over the scrap it eats up the iron and drops the copper in the form of a red mud. This mud, after being separated from the scrap, is sent to the smelters. By this comparatively simple method of leaching, copper is produced at a cost of about 6½ cents per pound and is sold at twice that amount.

The U. S. Smelting Refining and Mining Co., The Utah Consolidated, the Utah Apex, and the Bingham Mines Co., each of which have paid over a million in dividends are also located in the Bingham district.

In accordance with the purpose of the Wasatch Mountain Club to study the wonders and resources of our state, we made two trips to Bingham in 1923. The first was on April 22, when we visited the Utah Copper Mine. On this trip Ray Marsell

(Continued on page 59)





Big Cottonwood Canyon

By Claude Stoney

BIG Cottonwood Canyon, a huge cut in the west slope of the Wasatch Mountains, is located thirteen miles southeast of Salt Lake City, Utah. It may be reached in less than an hour's drive over the Wasatch boulevard, an excellent paved highway passing many points of unusual scenic, as well as historic interest. Its construction is the work of erosion and it is cut to a depth of two thousand feet through quartzites and slates. The walls of the canyon are almost perpendicular and are spotted with pines and shrubbery growing in almost every crevice where it has been possible to obtain a footing. As it winds its way towards its head, the canyon grows narrower and steeper for the greater distance. It then becomes more open and finally ends at the foot of five lofty mountain peaks, fifteen miles from its mouth.

Many beautiful side canyons or forks, in which we find numerous lakes and streams in most wonderful mountain settings, enter Big Cottonwood, and on all sides one sees enormous peaks towering from 10,000 to 11,500 feet. A stream of clear, icy cold, sparkling water, fed from forty to fifty mountain lakes, cuts its way down the canyon to the several reservoirs near the mouth, from which the greater part of the City of Salt Lake receives its water supply. These reservoirs also furnish the water for running two large power houses. The road follows the stream, and in places it

has been necessary to blast huge masses of rock from the side walls in order to make room and secure a better grade.

The streams abound with mountain and rainbow trout, while the steelhead trout is found in the lakes. There is also an abundance of both large and small game. Occasionally one will see deer along the higher ridges. Several varieties of grouse are found. Now and then a bear, bobcat or mountain lion will be seen. Porcupines, weasels and squirrels are numerous, and at the head of the canyon the coyote and small timber wolf, during the cold winter months, venture down near the road in quest of food. All of this section is now included in the Wasatch game preserve. Camping in the canyon is ideal. The days are warm, but the nights without exception are cool, insuring a good night's sleep. Camp sites are plentiful, and firewood and water easily accessible, and because of the close proximity to Salt Lake City many summer homes have been built. Because of the enormous variety of flowers and shrubbery, the canyon is of especial interest to the botanist. The zoologist also finds much chance for interesting study, and there are few places where the geologist has more opportunity for observation and research. From one end to the other we find evidences and landmarks of the early prospector and settler in Salt Lake Valley.

One mile from the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon is the old paper mill which was built by the L. D. S. church in 1882, of white granite obtained from quarries in

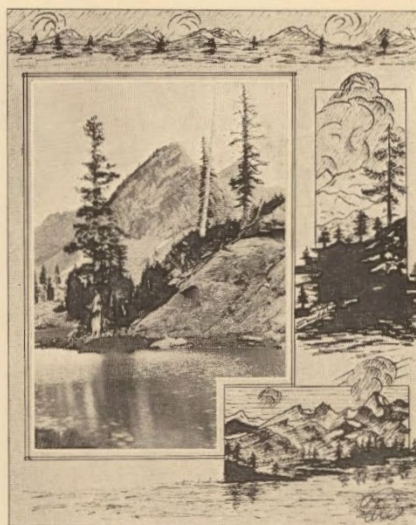
both Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons. It was destroyed by fire in 1893 and the walls, situated as they are, at a turn in the road, in a grove of large cottonwood trees, from which the canyon received its name, stand as a monument to early industries in Utah.

At the mouth we pass an electric power plant and one of the city's storage reservoirs, and then cross the Wasatch national forest boundary line. From here the road curves upward, the walls getting higher and the foliage and trees more beautiful. In about two miles we come to the foot of the "stairs," where another power plant is located. Here the road cuts through solid rock for over a half mile, and on account of its steepness is of stair-like construction, hence its name. The water splashes and foams in its mad rush over its rocky and rugged stream bed. Here and there a fallen giant cottonwood lies across the stream. Stair Gulch empties its contribution of water into the main stream from the south. This gulch is a deep narrow cut, four or five miles long, at probably the deepest point in the entire canyon. The massive quartzite peaks lift themselves from two to three thousand feet above the road.

At the head of the stairs we go through Jones cut, where the road has been cut through a huge wall of solid rock, pass another city reservoir and come to Maxfield's Lodge, the first of the mountain resorts, which consists of a large main building and two dozen cozy little cottages. The Wasatch Mountain Club, through the courtesy of the Maxfields, have made several trips to this resort, where opportunities for both summer and winter sports are ideal.

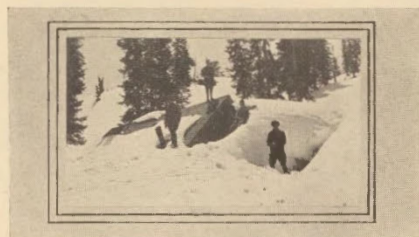
A mile and a half farther on we come to Mill B Flat, where in the early days the first of a series of lumber mills was located. Mill B North Fork entered the canyon at this point. This fork extends to the top of the mountain, and a trail leads over to Porter's Fork of Mill Creek Canyon.

A quarter of a mile from Mill B Flat a pretty little waterfall to the south of the road first attracts our attention. This is Mill B South Fork, and is of glacial formation. Fishing is excellent and wild flowers grow in profusion. As the upper headwaters are reached there may be found some of the most enchanting mountain scenery that can be imagined. The trail



follows the stream for about two miles and then takes off to the left, where, after quite a strenuous little climb of an hour or more over a steep cliff, we reach the top of the immense shelf or ledge, which has been worn down and marked by an ancient glacier. We here get our first glimpse of Lakes Blanche, Florence and Lillian. It is hard to put into words the picture of these lakes, with the contrasting splashes of color from the surrounding mountains reflected in their glassy surfaces. To the south and west is Sugar Loaf and Twin Peaks, and to the south and east, Iron Mountain and others, unnamed, all towering over 11,000 feet. The largest and first lake is Lake Blanche, named after Miss Blanche Musser, and standing guard over it is Castle Rock, a massive giant, rising several hundred feet above the shore. Terraced below Lake Blanche is a setting of green pines and the projecting surfaces of smoothed redish tinted rocks, are Lakes Florence and Lillian, named after the daughters of Culmer and Alfred Lambourne. Fish had to be first planted in the lakes, and they now furnish many hours of pleasure for the angler, trout weighing up to twelve pounds having been taken from them. Trails wind around the edges of the lakes, which afford pleasant and delightful walks, and from the lakes they lead up the almost perpendicular cliffs of Sugar Loaf Mountain to Twin Peaks to the west, and over Iron Mountain to Alta in Little Cottonwood Canyon to the east. A small stream of water tumbles down the rugged sides of the mountains, sinking into the talus slopes and finally coming to rest in the clear lakes. It then makes its way over numerous little waterfalls from one lake to another, and

(Continued on page 56)





Little Cottonwood Canyon

By R. J. Gordon

LESS than an hour's drive from the business district of Salt Lake lies a gorge in the Wasatch range called Little Cottonwood Canyon.

Less known than its sister canyon, Big Cottonwood, it is a veritable little national park in the variety of attractions to be found within the enclosure of its rocky rims.

Not so easily accessible in its various parts by motor car, it offers splendid reward to he who enjoys the delights of a hike or the exhilaration of a horseback trip through the main canyon and the many side canyons which hold Little Cottonwood's greatest beauties.

Originally known for its unlimited quantities of white granite used in many Salt Lake buildings, later coming into prominence as the site of the mining camp of Alta, it is now important as one of the finest links in the chain of scenic attractions which surrounds our city.

A canyon of wild and rugged grandeur; impressive in its towering granite walls that rise thousands of feet above the torrent that roars at their base; picturesque in its innumerable waterfalls that emerge from the side walls to dash themselves to spray on the rocks below; bewitching in its little natural parks, grass covered, knee deep in flowers, hidden in groves of fir and quakenaspen.

A canyon of great variety, attractive as much to the botanist and the geologist as to the seeker after scenic beauty. For here the varieties of alpine flora abound in great profusion; here are some of the best evidences of glacial action to be found in the Wasatch range.

Ages ago, a glacier originated at the top of the range and working its ponderous way down toward ancient lake Bonneville, carved out this tremendous rift in the granite. Go three miles above the little mining town of Alta, and you will find some fine evidences of its work. Along the base of the south rim of the canyon is an area roughly three miles square, where the red quartzite of the upper canyon is carved and rounded into knolls shaped like huge inverted kettles. Some of them are a half mile across and still so smooth that it is difficult to retain the footing. Here the characteristic glacial scratches are very much in evidence, the rocks being gouged out by this mighty stone-mason of the past.

Hike up the trail which leads to the top of the divide and you come unexpectedly upon Mountain Lake, hidden in a basin among the knolls. A little gem whose shores are steep cliffs and whose waters reflect Devil's Castle, towering two thousand feet above.

(Continued on page 59)



Mill Creek Canyon

By E. W. Jones

LOCATED in a southeasterly direction, about thirty minutes drive from the heart of Salt Lake City, there is a beautiful canyon which man has given the name of Mill Creek. This canyon has an area of 15,360 acres, according to a recent survey made by the Federal government. It takes its source from Murdock's Peak, which has an elevation of 10,000 feet, and which is its division point from Lamb's Canyon. It gradually slopes downward in a westerly direction for eleven miles to its mouth, which is 5,000 feet above sea level.

The boundaries of Mill Creek Canyon are, Parley's Canyon on the north, Big Cottonwood Canyon on the south, Parley's Park Valley on the east and Salt Lake Valley on the west. Its tributary canyons are, on the north, Rattlesnake, Church and Elbow; and on the south, Green, Thayne, Porter, Alexander, Big Water and Little Water Canyons. These canyons, as well as Mill Creek Canyon, are densely wooded with pine trees which form a beautiful picture against the sky line. The wooded section of the canyons are United States forest reserves and are accordingly protected by the Federal government. The government hires rangers to patrol the canyons and urge campers to exercise the greatest care in extinguishing their camp fires in order to eliminate the danger of forest fires.

The snow that accumulates on the upper slopes of Mill Creek Canyon during the winter months furnishes a steady stream of water throughout the summer. The stream is used by the Utah Power & Light Company to generate electricity for use in Salt

Lake City. The water is then diverted into various channels and used to irrigate the land in the East Mill Creek country, enabling the farmers to increase the yield of their farms, which, of course, increases the value of their land.

Animal life has been more abundant, and the variety of animals much greater, in past years than at the present time. For the year 1913 government records show that thirteen bears were trapped in the upper portion of this canyon. At this time it is hardly likely that bear can be found, but it is estimated that there are at least twenty deer ranging in the canyon. The other animal life consists of squirrels, rabbits, and porcupines. Fishing is considered very good in Mill Creek, and lovers of this sport may often be seen along the banks of the stream during the fishing season.

On account of the heavy floods from the melting snow during the early spring, the canyon road is not as good as the roads of other canyons. However, during the summer months, when the roads are at their best, a motorist can easily drive within a short distance of the elbow of the canyon, which is about seven miles from its mouth.

In the summer time the cool breezes and refreshing air of the canyon furnish a splendid tonic for the tired business man and woman, as well as the housewife and children, who seek a change from the monotony of their daily routine. A lodge has been built for the boy scouts, and their encampment in Mill Creek Canyon is looked forward to, with great anticipation. In the winter months the canyon is visited by hikers, skiers, and lovers of the outdoors, who like to break trail

(Continued on page 60)



Twenty-seven



Bell Canyon and Lone Peak

By R. E. Marsell

ONE of the most interesting and picturesque of the minor canyons near Salt Lake City is Bell Canyon, a steep walled trough some five miles in length, carved by water and ice in the massive granite of the west facing slope of the Wasatch range, just south of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Its cascades and waterfalls, though little known, are exceedingly beautiful, especially in early summer when the mountain flowers and vegetation are also at their best. The trail to Lone Peak leads up through this charming canyon and one is always well repaid for the time spent in its entrancing environs.

Of especial interest in Bell Canyon is the pronounced and unmistakable evidence of its former occupancy by ice. At a distant age a large glacier descended from the upper slopes near the crest of the range and emerged from the mouth of the canyon. The ice mass brought with it vast quantities of rock debris accumulated from the walls and bottom of the canyon as it moved along. This material now forms huge moraines that literally choke up and

blockade the once open entrance to the canyon. Professor W. W. Atwood, in his study of the glaciation of the Wasatch and Uintah mountains, visited Bell Canyon and the following is in part quoted from his excellent report.¹

"At the mouth of Bell Canyon, the first canyon south of Little Cottonwood, there is a series of symmetrical lobate moraines of magnificent proportions. The ridges are sharp wedge-shaped forms extending almost a mile beyond the mouth of the canyon and rising nearly 500 feet above the highest Bonneville terraces and 700 feet above the stream bed at their western end. * * * Within the main moraines, and probably while the ice yet occupied the upper part of the valley, waters accumulated and formed a small pond or lake. The recent fault scarp that crosses the lake flat exposes laminated clays and cross-bedded sands and gravels to a thickness of several feet. The waters rose in this inter-moraine basin until the pass located near the middle of the terminal moraine was reached. The lake was then drained by the outlet stream as it cut its gorge into the loose glacial material."

Man has since taken advantage of this basin and by damming up the outlet has again created a little lake or reservoir which now stores the flood waters for irrigation purposes.

"Above the moraines at the mouth of Bell Canyon the valley is a great rock gorge. The form of this gorge and the smoothed condition of its bare rock walls suggest at every step the amount and vigor of the work done by the ice that occupied the gorge and built up the moraines at its lower end. The trail upstream crosses great irregular masses of drift. The ascent is by a series of gentle reaches and abrupt rock ledges. Above each ledge the valley bottom is somewhat level or rolling. Lakes or old lake beds are of frequent occurrence. The stream descends by rapids or falls from one bench or step in the canyon to

(Continued on page 62)

¹Glaciation of the Uintah and Wasatch Mountains by Wallace W. Atwood: P. P. No. 61 U. S. Geol. Survey, pp. 80-82.



Twin Peaks, Mt. Olympus and Other Peaks of the Wasatch Mountains

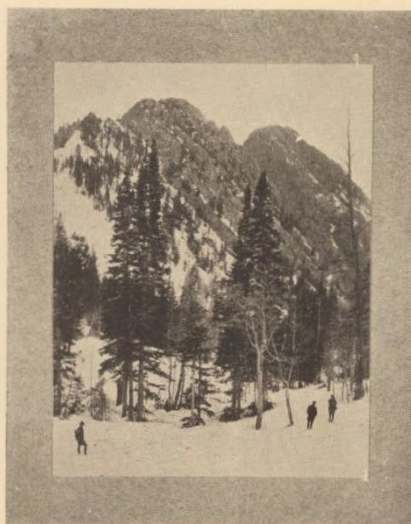
By Charles Geurts



THE WASATCH RANGE, one of the loftiest and most beautiful branches of the Great Rockies, extends north and south for a distance of over two hundred miles. The elevation at the crest is 10,000 feet, but numerous peaks tower considerably above that altitude.

Between Mill Creek and Big Cottonwood Canyons are the two peaks of Mt. Olympus, renowned for the crystal springs of pure, sparkling mineral water and a rugged contour suggestive of a rather difficult climb. However, the trip to the summit, 10,500 feet, was negotiated by the Club last May, when the mountain had just begun to shed its deep coat of snow. A magnificent view of the entire valley, the winding Jordan, far off Great Salt Lake, and countless farms and orchards nestling together in the well-protected valley, is a part of the reward upon arrival at the top. This was the first trip of the year to any of the higher peaks and was declared a huge success and everybody departed well satisfied and happy to return again for more.

At the head of Willow Creek Canyon, the first canyon south of Big Cottonwood, the famous snow-capped Twin Peaks rise to an elevation of 11,500 feet, presenting



a clear outline against the skyline, which can be seen for scores of miles. Three trails lead to the summit, the route through Mill B, South Fork, skirting pretty lakes, Blanche, Florence and Lillian, with Castle Rock looming behind, is most popular because of the gorgeous mountain scenery which is unexcelled. From here we climb to the top of the ridge passing to the left of The Dromedary, two peaks of over 11,000 feet, resembling the humps of a camel, and directly before us appears our objective in all its splendor with the registration box on the highest pinnacle. This hike usually occupies two days' time, although the distance is only four miles.

Bell's Canyon, with Lone Peak, 11,760 feet, in the background, constitutes a stretch of untouched nature in grandeur sublime with a turbulent stream plunging over immense rocks, forming many roaring cascades. The footpath at the mouth of the canyon is followed for eight miles to the reservoir at the base of the peak, where camp for the night is made. The remainder of the ascent is over ledges and past remarkable glacial territory to the ridge from which the highest point is reached. A person feels and seems to be "sitting on top of the world" and the experience produces a strange feeling of exultant glory.

In a country profuse in Indian legend, is situated Mt. Timpanogos, "The Sleeping Woman," whose bleeding heart lies in American Fork Cave. Last year over two thousand people, on one trip, enjoyed the thrills incidental to the climb. The middle of June is the ideal time, when the tumbling cataracts gush forth, with the myriad species of lovely flowers in full bloom, the feathered songsters trilling merrily and everything in harmony. The paths,

(Continued on page 61)



CLIMBING MT. OLYMPUS IN WINTER



Mt. Timpanogos

By Prof. Eugene L. Roberts



TIMPANOGOS, Wonder Mountain of the Wasatch, is one of the favorite playgrounds of the Wasatch Mountain Club. Indeed, the club rather feels itself partly responsible for the great mountain, because it is said that members of the Wasatch Mountain Club have "nursed Timpanogos from the time it was a mere hole in the ground," and have helped to bring the mountain to full maturity, and also to introduce it to the mountain-loving world.

It was a member of the Wasatch Mountain Club who initiated the world famed Timpanogos Hike. It was members of the club who rediscovered and explored the wonderful Timpanogos Cave. It was members of our Wasatch Mountaineers who first encouraged the work of building trails and roads around about the mountain and to its peaks. The club as a unit has been active in participating in Timpanogos boosting and it has never permitted a hiking season to go by without promoting several outings to the famous mountain.

It is natural, then, that the Wasatch Mountain Club should take a decidedly enthusiastic interest in everything that pertains to the Wasatch Giant. And Timpanogos is worthy of any amount of interest that might be devoted to it. The mountain bears the distinction of being one of the most beautiful single mountains in America. The charm of Timpanogos lies in its particular type of beauty. The mountain lifts its highest peak 12,008 feet above sea level, and from this point of vantage a panorama of unsurpassed beauty unfolds itself before the eye of the nature lover.

To the west one can see in the far distance the shadowy outlines of the desert mountain ranges which border the great Nevadas. Immediately to the west and almost beneath the feet of the mountain-climber lies the glistening surface of Utah

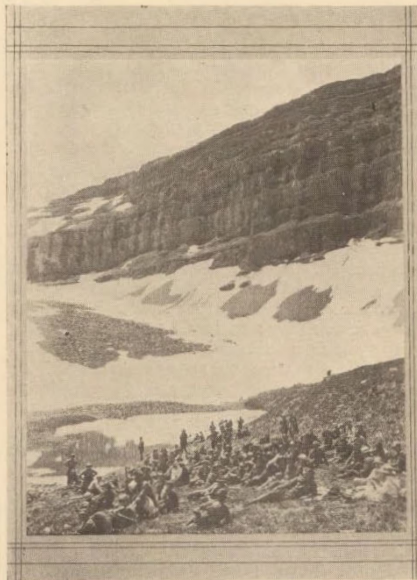
lake which appears to spread over most of the valley surface and to be slowly creeping to the mountain base. Between the foot of Timpanogos and the lake shore lies a beautiful stretch of fertile land checkered with fields and farms and broken every four or five miles, in its north and south extent, by towns and cities.

Northward the panorama embraces the great Salt Lake with its numerous island mountains and the sharp rims of the Wasatch Range. In gazing to the east the nature lover is almost startled with the vast sea of mountain ranges which rise in parallel ridges on the borders of upland valleys. The east sky-line is broken with the impressive Uintahs, many of which stand thirteen and fourteen thousand feet above sea-level. In the foreground can be seen the foot hills of Timpanogos, and just blow are the great amphitheatres and cirques, which have contributed materially towards its unique topographic form.

During the summer hiking season these broad amphitheatres are floored with flower beds and studded with emerald ponds. The largest of these small mountain ponds lies at the foot of the Timpanogos Glacier and is known as Emerald Lake. On the banks of Emerald Lake thousands of summer tourists rest and take their mid-day lunch while enroute to the mountain crest.

But the view that Timpanogos peak commands is not the principal charm of the mountain. This view is not unlike that which can be had from the top of any other Wasatch mountain, and perhaps not so vast and extensive as the outlook from Mt. Nebo. The features which make Timpanogos unique, however, and perhaps the best beloved of all the Utah mountains are its steep glacier (neve field), its great amphitheatres, its narrow terraces, its hundreds of leaping waterfalls and its uncounted ribbon streams.

From the "Saddle" at the top of the mountain begins Timpanogos Glacier, a



half mile long sheet of ice, covered during the winter and early summer months by a deep layer of snow. This remnant of a once great glacier is precipitous at the top and the slant of its descent gradually becomes less and less, so that when a hiker takes the well known slide down the glacier, he starts like a bullet shot out of a gun and comes to a gradual and safe stop a hundred yards farther down. To a great many this slide is perhaps the most attractive feature connected with the Timpanogos hikes.

After "shooting" the glacier and crossing a half mile or so of almost level country, which forms the floor of the cirques and amphitheatres, the hiker finds himself looking almost straight down to the valleys below. This precipitous descent is broken into narrow terraces covered with flower beds and tall pines. Over these terraces leap waterfalls in cascade series too numerous to count. The path leads the hiker beneath many of these waterfalls where his face is bathed with cool spray.

All in all, Timpanogos is both a summer and a winter playground of unusual appeal. The time is not far distant when the grand old mountain will become the favorite shrine of thousands upon thousands of nature lovers. Winter sports will become as popular as summer activities. Hotels will be built within the great cirques and about the base of the mountain. When this comes to pass the Wasatch Mountain Club will become proud of its early work in making Timpanogos known to the world and it will always continue to make frequent outings into the secret and delightful nooks of the Wasatch Giant, Mt. Timpanogos.

Mt. Nebo

By Dr. L. D. Pfouts, Payson, Utah

"Old Mountain Tops! Cloud-bumped!
Snow White!
Our Mountains these—all day and night
They show above the ranges. What!
You've never climbed? You've missed a
lot!
When you have known the grunts and
chills,
The cold, the sweat, the thrills,
And winced at dazzling snow reared high
Against a dye of cobalt sky,
And faced the blast that strives its best
To hurl you headlong off the crest
Seen countless ranges fade into
The whole, vast earth-encircling blue
That holds the rim of the sky's bowl,
And sniffed the clouds and watched them
roll,
Close packed beneath you in the sun, and
ride
Like foaming billows at flood tide—
When you've done these things, you'll
speak
With reverence of a Mountain Peak.
Such friendships last—they're not
Remembered lightly nor forgot.

—Anthony Euwer—Leslies.



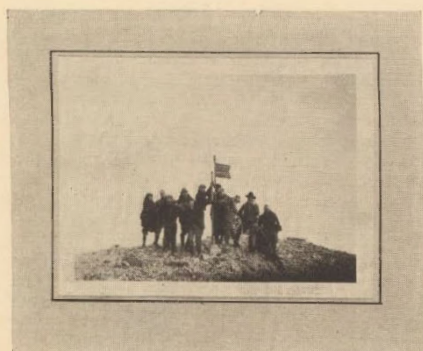
MT. NEBO, one of the Alpine peaks of the Wasatch Range, elevation 11,871 feet, according to the Salt Lake Topographic sheet of the U. S. Geological Survey. Timpanogos was long thought to have been lower than Nebo but the same authority gives the latter an elevation of 11,957 feet.

Nebo mountain extends from Santaquin Canyon to Salt Creek Canyon, a distance of 15 miles, and has an average elevation of 11,000 feet. The highest being the three peaks of the second highest mountain of the Wasatch Range, Nebo, and this is also the end of the Wasatch south. The next range of mountains is the San Pitch Range east of Nephi, separating Juab Valley from San Pete Valley.

Mt. Nebo is 70 miles south of Salt Lake City and is reached over a cement surfaced road. The ranger station in Salt Creek Canyon is the point of departure for parties making the climb to the top. A government trail of easy grade, for the most part, has been laid out and well marked, and the distance is about nine miles. No one should expect to reach the top without some effort, and while there are climbs that are easier and some that are harder to make, there is no other that can compare with this in grandeur if taken in the early autumn when the leaves are in color.

From Salt Creek Canyon to the top one passes through all the life zones from the upper Sonoran to the Alpine. At the lower end of the canyon we have the junipers, then the oaks and maples, then the pines and aspens, finally the Englemen spruce,

Thirty-one



and near timberline the foxtail pines, and then the bare ridges of the Alpine. The Englemen spruce forest is one of the grandest in Utah, trees being upwards of 100 feet high and some as large as 8 feet in diameter. The smaller flora are well represented in every zone, but the range is used by sheep all summer and they tramp out and eat out many of the rarer flowers and shrubs that are found on Timpanogos.

The oldest rocks in this region are the Cambrian or pre-Cambrian granite-gneiss with schist inclusions (U. S. Geologic Survey). These are covered by layers of dolomite limestone, and in places there are found many fossils. These beds of limestone are alternate with black cherty beds. About 400 feet above the upper cherty beds are a few coarse-grained limestone beds.

Some of the Tertiary rocks are found on the northernmost ridges of Nebo. Also some conglomerate, sedimentary types, consisting mainly of pebbles and boulders of quartzite, limestone and black chert in a soft sandy matrix. The quartzite pebbles include both Cambrian and upper Mississippian types, Cambrian predominating. Limestone pebbles include the shaly Cambrian types, dolomite types of the lower Mississippian and probably earlier age, and the coarse-grained gray limestone of the upper Mississippian age. This variety of pebbles proves that the entire Paleozoic section was exposed to erosion while the conglomerate was forming. There is no evidence, however, that the pre-Cambrian rocks were exposed to erosion at this time.

Mesozoic rocks lie south and east of Nebo, and consist chiefly of gray and red sandstones and shales with a few deposits of gypsum and rock salt. These have been classed as Jurassic on account of these minerals. This makes a very beautiful landscape when viewed from the upper ridges of the mountain. (U. S. Geologic Survey, Prof. Paper 111.)

Mt. Nebo proper has three peaks that are nearly of the same height, north, south and middle peaks. They are joined by a narrow ridge, and the rocks are very loose, making the way from the south to the

north peak a very dangerous climb. Only a few have made the three peaks so far. Harold Gore, Aldon Nelson and the writer made the trip October 16, 1922, and found it worth while as a thriller, but not to be recommended to anyone except an experienced climber. In many places it is necessary to proceed with extreme caution and one place it is necessary to use a rope to get by a cliff, a drop of sheer twenty feet.

The first organized climb was made in August, 1921, by the Payson Alpine Club, twenty-four reaching the top to register. October 16, 1921, the Wasatch Mountain Club registered sixty-four members at the south peak. At this time a small band of elk were seen by nearly all members of the party. It is estimated by the forest service officials that there are over 350 of these grand animals on the ranges from Nebo to Salina Canyon. They are protected and increasing rapidly. We all hope that there will never be an open season for the killing of any of our wild animals. Lovers of the great outdoors do not want anything molested, but rather lend aid for their protection and preservation.

In 1922 the Alpine Club conducted the first moonlight hike, at which time 20 members made the top in time to see the sunrise. A grander sight than the breaking of day, seen from the top of a high mountain, cannot be witnessed anywhere else in all the outdoors. The first gray streaks of dawn coming in the east, the gradual changing to purple and gold, and finally the bursting of the sunlight like the opening of a giant furnace over the horizon—words fail, one must see it to appreciate.

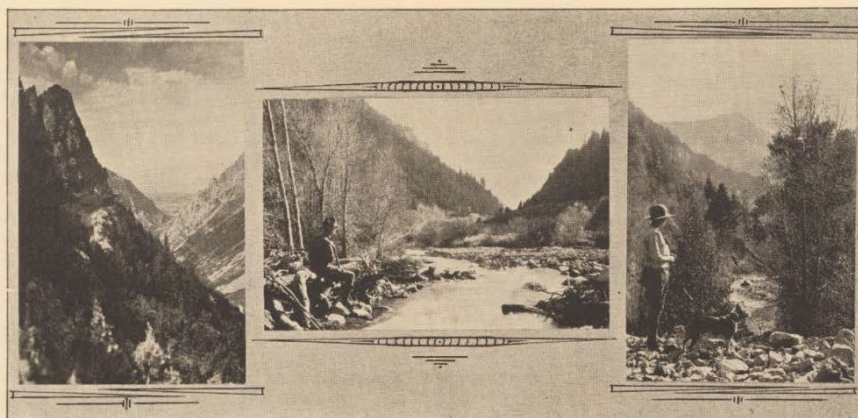
In all these hikes the ranger on this district, A. P. Christenson, deserves great credit for his assistance in all the trips taken. He can keep a party in line and bring all that are able, sound and willing to try, to the end of the journey, the top, in about five hours.

Dr. J. E. Broadbudd made a series of photographs of Nebo in October, 1922, and the grandeur and beauty of the Wasatch is thus brought to the notice of the world along with the other pictures of this artist.

The best trip of the Wasatch Mountain Club was made in 1923, when a flag was planted on top. While the winds whistled and the boys shivered the iron flag was placed upon its standard, a monument to the enterprise of the club officials and the club in general. There it will wave for years and show to all making the top that there is an organization in Utah that wants to have everyone love and enjoy the beauties of our mountains. Russel Conwell's lecture, "Acres of Diamonds," might be read by all with profit. We are prone to travel to far lands to see what lies before our very doors. Distant hills look green and inviting, but their loveliness is not greater than the homeland ranges.

Nebo invites you to explore her giant cirques, climb all the peaks, study geology,

(Continued on page 62)



American Fork Canyon and Timpanogos Cave

By R. E. Marsell



HE discovery of Timpanogos Cave and its subsequent development as a scenic attraction has also brought into prominence the singular beauties of American Fork Canyon, which, although one of the major canyons in the Wasatch, has been less well known to the public than the canyons farther north in the range.

In the early seventies the upper part of American Fork Canyon was the scene of important mining activities.* A narrow gauge railroad ran up the canyon to within a distance of four miles of Forest City, as the little mining town was called, where a small smelter had been erected. As the ores then in sight became depleted the Miller mine, the principal producer, was shut down, and in 1878 the track was taken up and sold. Little evidence remains today of the old railroad grade.

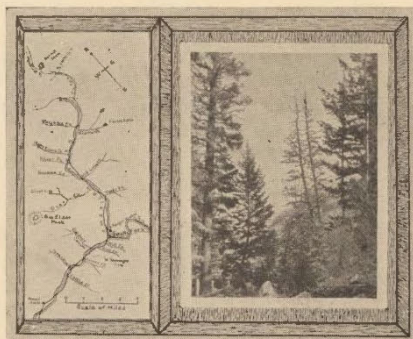
Like most of the canyons in the Wasatch Range American Fork trends in a general east-west direction, its lower section being a deep, rugged V-shaped gorge nearly six miles in length that debouches from the range at a point about three miles northeast of the town of American Fork, in Utah County. Above the gorge the canyon opens out somewhat; the main fork strikes due north for a short distance and then swings east, continuing in this general direction until the head of the canyon is reached on the south slopes of the ridge near Alta, the mining town at the head of Little Cottonwood Canyon.

Glaciation has had much to do with the shaping of many of the larger canyons in the Wasatch mountains, but in American Fork the modifying action of ice is restricted to the upper portion of the canyon, whose softened U-shaped form con-

trasts strikingly with the rugged V-shaped gorge of the lower portion of the canyon. The remarkable contrast in the profiles of American Fork and Little Cottonwood canyons aptly illustrates the difference effected on topography by glaciers.

The Wasatch Mountains as a whole are a huge uplifted earth block, whose present mountainous aspect has been developed by erosion, which has considerably modified its original plane surface. The streams originating with the elevation of the block have excavated the canyons they now occupy, and through their down-cutting action, assisted by other weathering processes, a series of alternating parallel ridges and gorges have been etched into the original earth block. During the last great glacial period, known as the Pleistocene epoch, many of the stream-worn valleys in the Wasatch were occupied by glaciers. The Little Cottonwood glacier extended to the mouth of the canyon, while the glaciers in American Fork Canyon were largely confined to its upper portion. A trip, therefore, to the head of American

*Butler, B. S. and G. F. Loughlin, U. S. G. S. Bull. 620, p. 195.



Fork gives one unusual opportunities for observation and comparison of the two types of mountain-valley topography.

The slopes of the upper portion of American Fork are of low angle, and the canyon walls are commonly smoothed off as far up as the ice reached, which is in sharp contrast with the rough, angular, and broken appearance of the steep walls of the lower gorge.

The rock debris that accumulates on glaciers from the encircling canyon walls is carried forward by the movement of the ice to the terminal part of the glacier, where, with the melting of the ice, the material is deposited in huge irregular piles or moraines. These moraines record the position of the maximum extension of the ice, and are called terminal moraines. They commonly form crescentic ridges, convex downstream. In the regions covered by the ice hummocky districts often abound, where no definite arrangement exists between elevations and depressions, the latter often being without outlets. The heads of the canyons have been enlarged into broad, flat-floored, amphitheatral basins or cirques with steep encircling rock walls. The park-like area at the head of the South Fork, known as Community Flat, is typical of a hummocky region, while to the south of the flat, several large and symmetrical cirques, with their attendant moraines, have been developed in the north wall of Timpanogos Mountain. None of the foregoing characteristics of mountain glaciation are apparent in the lower portion of the canyon, so it is therefore safe to conclude that this section was not occupied by ice.

The discovery of Timpanogos Cave, high on the south wall of the lower gorge in American Fork Canyon has led to the subsequent development of the entire region, largely through the energy and perserverance of Dana Parkinson of the U. S. For-

est Service, for under his supervision a splendid trail to the cave has been built, and arrangements for the care and accommodation of visitors perfected. The auto road in the canyon has been widened and improved; and a new nine-mile section built in the South Fork now permits one to completely encircle Mt. Timpanogos by auto. The route leads up through the head of South Fork over easy grades to Community Flat, thence east over the divide to Aspen Grove in the North Fork of Provo Canyon. This road is a link in the proposed Alpine highway, which, when completed will be one of the most magnificent scenic auto highways in the world. The people of American Fork co-operated with the Forest Service in the construction of this new road, which is an important step toward the development of the scenic possibilities of the Wasatch Mountains.

It is rumored that the existence of Timpanogos Cave has been known for years; that it was originally discovered by accident by a boy who was with a party visiting the well known Hanson Cave. Afterwards the area was located as a mining claim, and the entrance to the cave was blocked up and all trace of it obliterated. Later Vearl Manwill of Payson, who had heard rumors of the presence of the cave, decided to look for it. He and his companions were about to give up the search when a falling rock disclosed the entrance. They returned later with the Payson Alpine Club to explore the cave in detail.

Forest Service officers V. N. West and W. G. Mann also decided to explore the cave, and although supplied with meager information they searched the cliffs and ledges of the steep south wall and in turn they too found and explored the cave. The official discovery is credited to the party from Payson which included Dr. and

(Continued on page 64)



TIMPANOGOS CAVE—FIRST PARTY GOING THROUGH AFTER THE INITIAL OPENING

Thirty-four

The Southern Utah Trip

By Prof. W. T. Runzler, U. of U.

EARLY on the morning of July 1st there assembled at the Salt Lake theatre corner an enthusiastic party of fourteen—some with new hiking suits, corduroy, khaki or broadcloth (that's what someone said), and some with suits that weren't new—to start on the two weeks' trip through Southern Utah and to the Grand Canyon. Pa Perry and Einar Lignell and his camera came down to see us off, and with the parting shot from Lignell's camera we were on our way for what proved to be one of the most interesting short trips I have ever taken. Lew Monter's "bus" was a pleasant surprise to us all; it looked better than we had expected and at the end of the trip we were all better satisfied with it than when we started.

Nothing of any great importance, except two blowouts, occurred the first day out. The first night was spent—most of us didn't sleep—in trying to be comfortable on the ground somewhere between the jail and the courthouse in Richfield. We were all up early the next morning. Several of the more ambitious young ladies decided to go for an early morning swim, but, as the natives never go swimming before ten a. m., they failed to gain admittance at the bathhouse.

By noon of July 2nd we reached Marysville and decided to push on to Bryce that evening, but a detour of about eight miles through sagebrush on the mountainside in order to gain a distance of slightly more than a mile caused us to camp for the night in Red Canyon just beyond the sawmill. About ten o'clock the next morning we found ourselves very suddenly on the rim of Bryce Canyon, and, what a sight it was! In all my travels I had never seen anything like it or equal to it. The afternoon was spent by the more energetic hikers in exploring the depths of the canyon. So labyrinthine is the maze that even with the most careful watching we missed our trail and reached the top again nearly half a mile from where we descended. To really see Bryce Canyon one must go down into it.

July 4th! Will any of the ladies ever forget the joyride they had that day, sitting on the floor of the truck of the road construction camp? After depriving somebody at Alton of a good part of his Fourth



of July dinner we went on through Johnson Canyon to Kanab. The ladies were still ambitious for a swim but were persuaded to wait until morning. The next day saw us off for the Grand Canyon but we missed "the ole swimmin' hole" just beyond Kanab. However, the ladies must have their bath—if nothing more than a sunbath—and they had it on the hot sands of the Arizona desert.

Noon found us at Jacob's Lake in the Kaibab forest and we reached the Grand Canyon just in time to view a storm in the canyon, really a chasm six thousand feet deep and thirteen miles across. Even now I can't quite grasp the immensity of it.

We decided to spend the following night at the V. T. ranch to see the deer, and we did see them, hundreds of them. We were also fortunate enough to see the white-tailed squirrel (*sciurus Kaibabensis*) which is found only in the Kaibab forest.

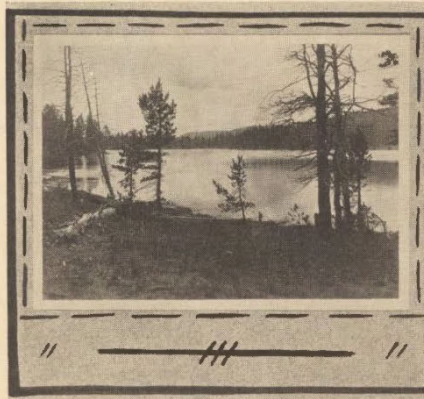
The night we spent at Pipe Springs was unique in that most of the party spent the night in the old Mormon fort. Because of the violent storm during the night we were unable to go to Hurricane until noon and so a good part of the morning was spent in the search for Indian arrowheads and pottery.

The trip from Pipe Springs to Hurricane was quite eventful as we got stuck in the mud out on the desert. About twenty miles from Hurricane we found nearly three feet of water running over our road where it crossed a dry wash. After the trip of seventy miles across the desert the sight of Hurricane, as one stands on the great Hurricane Fault, is indeed a welcome one. The evening here was quite delightful—a lawn party, a swimming party at the hot springs, and a peach party.

The next two nights found us camped in Zion Canyon. This is one of the real wonder spots of Utah, fully equal to the Yosemite of California. Three ambitious members of the party climbed to the rim of Cable Mountain but lacked the nerve to try the trip per cable to the bottom of the canyon nearly three thousand feet below.

(Continued on page 63)

Thirty-five



A Club Trip to Granddaddy Lake

By Ralph Lambert

THE Nineteenth of August, a party of five members of the Wasatch Mountain Club, consisting of Dan Derby, Lee Webb, Vaughan Groves, Bob Jaques, and Ralph Lambert, left Salt Lake City at about 8:00 o'clock for Granddaddy Lakes, with the intention of reaching Kings Peak or "bust."

We had decided to leave the Salt Lake Theatre at 7:30, but owing to the fact that Lee Webb forgot to get up in time, we had to wait until ten minutes to eight when we were informed that he was waiting for us at the corner of 9th East and 13th South. After receiving this message we proceeded on our way to the Lakes, stopping, however, in order to pick up Lee.

Everything went great until we arrived at the Summit in Parley's Canyon and then we thought that hell had broken loose. Almost without warning thunder crashed, lightning flashed and the rain came down in torrents completely submerging the road, which at that point was only wide enough for one car, and as we were not equipped with chains we skidded a good deal. In fact, we had to hold Dan in the seat once, because he thought the car was going over the embankment and he decided he would take his chances of escaping injury by jumping out of the machine.

After about a half hour of this the sun came out and we continued on our way up the South Fork of the Provo, across Rhodes' Plateau to Wolf Creek, which we followed to its junction with the West Fork of the Duchesne river, continuing until we finally came to a sign reading, "Frank Savage ranch 6 miles." As the sign was pointing the same way as the road we decided that it was six miles farther along, so we continued on for ten or fifteen miles, when we decided it might be a good idea to inquire where Frank

Savage's ranch really was. Upon inquiry we found that we had gone some ten or fifteen miles beyond the cross road leading to his ranch. After receiving this information, we immediately turned around and arrived at Savage's ranch on the North Fork of Duchesne river at 2:30 that afternoon only to find that Frank was up to the Lakes and would not be back until later.

The first thing we did after reaching the Ranch was to settle the question as to who was going to cook and who would do the K. P. work. We finally decided that Dan and Ralph should do the cooking, Vaughn and Lee the K. P., and Bob should gather all the wood. Lee was appointed "Keeper of the Records." This important question being settled we went to work to get dinner for ourselves and the driver.

After dinner we got our guns out and went down to the swamps to have a little target practice by boring a few holes in the water and a few gopher holes in the mud.

Upon our return to the cabin we found that Frank had come in during our absence and we spent the rest of the evening around the stove, playing the phonograph and telling jokes.

About ten o'clock we decided to retire, and as Frank already had a tent with a bed in it, we decided to sleep there that night. Naturally we all wanted to sleep in the bed so in order to settle the argument we drew cuts and the bed fell to Dan, Lee and Ralph while Vaughan and Bob had to sleep on the floor. We hadn't been in bed long before we three attempted to make arrangements with the others to trade places with us, due to the fact that the mattress had more hollows in it than the ocean, making it almost impossible to sleep, but the fellows on the ground could not hear us at all so we had to make the best of it and get what sleep we could.

We left Frank's place about 10 o'clock the next day and arrived at Granddaddy Lake about 2 o'clock, where we stopped

and had lunch. We started out again, reaching Fish Lake No. 1 about 4:30 in the afternoon and immediately pitched our tents. We called it "Camp Bust" due to the fact that we would be unable to reach Kings Peaks as they were still seventy-five miles east of our camp.

We spent the next morning, which was Tuesday, the 21st, in organizing camp. The following rules were adopted:

1. That no one in camp should shave.
2. That we should be known as the Shepherders.
3. That no meals would be served in bed.

In the afternoon we did some fishing, and it was fishing of the kind they tell about. The region of the Granddaddy Lakes is a great basin, rimmed with high peaks, and is almost completely covered with a dense growth of large pines. As the name suggests, however, it is dotted with numerous lakes which form the headwaters of the four principal streams of Northern Utah, the Provo, Bear, Weber and Duchesne, all heading within a rifle's shot of each other, and all well stocked with trout. The lakes themselves afford wonderful fishing and it is no uncommon sight to stand on the shore and see the trout swim by in "schools." A few minutes fishing is all that is necessary to provide fish enough to feed a half dozen hungry campers. There are some twenty basins of this kind in the Uintah Region, many of them larger than the Granddaddy basin and all of them filled with lakes.

On Thursday the 23d we visited Decker's Camp on Fish Lake No. 3, after which we took the trail to Mt. Agassiz but decided against climbing it that day. So instead we took the trail leading up the North Fork of the Duchesne river about ten miles when we stopped to eat. After lunch it was decided that Ralph should go up the trail, but should return soon so that we could reach camp before dark. After waiting about half an hour we started back toward camp expecting him to catch up with us before we reached camp; but at ten o'clock that night he had not put in appearance.

As Ralph had not arrived the next morning, Bob concluded that he would ride the horse up the trail and get Dan's fishpole which he had forgotten and also see if he could find Ralph. While he was doing this Dan, Lee, and Vaughan crossed over to the other side of the lake and returned with a table, stove tops and nails and the day was spent in making a table and in doing the washing.

About 6 o'clock Ralph arrived at Camp dead tired, with the information that he got lost and went over into Hayden Fork and stayed with a Shepherd the night before, but had been walking for thirteen hours without anything to eat, therefore supper was immediately in order. After supper we held our regular evening concert of selected records around the camp fire.

(Continued on page 57)



GRANDDADDY LAKE

Thirty-seven



A Club Trip to the Yellowstone Park

by Miss Gwen Parry

THE BOYS were off with a smile for Yellowstone Park. Knowing they were to be followed soon by more members of the club, they made a record the rest of us had some time to live up to, during our peregrinations there.

There were Little Dark Brownie, Oarlock Lewis, Waterlily Sims, Clubhouse Kilbourne, Old Faithful Neil, U. S. Dave, Broomstick Gene Amott, Tanglefoot Willie, Modest Doc Lambert, and Bold Marvel Fat. We all agree they are a motley collection, but at that, our hats are off to them for with every fitting chance they boosted old Utah and Wasatch Mountain Club to every community and maiden with whom they came in contact.

We will not be surprised any time now to hear of modest Doc's "Metropolitan Lady" coming west. Even bashful Gene lost his appetite over one little miss. Fat Arville raved and is still raving about the beauty of one little girl. While poor Harry was left on an island without any oarlock with a winning young miss and didn't get in until the most shocking hours of early morning. Bill Allen was king with his songs and fun, making the ranches fairly resound with laughter and music. They were all on the program at the various camps and we are proud of the applause they received from the mighty throngs.

Thirty-eight

They had time on the side to take sight-seeing trips to the wondrous beauties around them; they tried fishing and were always successful; they even swam a little with little Brownie for instructor. At a turn in the road their bus turned right over and not a neck was broken. Can you picture at such a moment old Bill Allen crawling and limping out and saying "Hold her, hold that position, I want a picture?" Old Faithful Neil just would not be vamped, he had to stay fit to gather the "pair o' fives" together to start on their homeward bound trip. But ere they were home three more trucks had started away.

Of these three truck loads Lou Monter's was number one, the big Bingham Stage Line bus was number two, and a large sightseeing truck of Mr. Miller's own was number three.

Lou Monter's car was so slow (?) he and his load of twelve had to leave a day before the others in order, they said, to be in the Park by the time trucks two and three got there.

They were off on their merry way with us to follow in their wake in a few short hours.

You have never seen so sprightly a gang as we were. Even the sight of the cars gave us a feeling of freedom we could not restrain. We were all there, for roll call was next, and with no conventionality whatever we were literally packed in our places.

With a whoop and a bang and a ring of an old cow-bell, we were gone and away, each with a gazoo in his mouth and a broad smile on his face. Traveling at

a clipping good rate we were soon out of Utah and into Idaho. Farm lands and lowlands and detours and mud, we struggled through. When we came to good roads, Bob called for a stop. Said, if we didn't mind waiting he'd like to visit his brother's grave. Shorty was obliging and stopped at the gates and we waited, but on Bob's return we made it so warm for him he didn't like us much.

With detours and stops and a flat tire, once, we reached Blackfoot before dark. Oh! our first night on the ground! We thought we would all die. Just at dawn Nellie offered relief. Said if we were going to keep fit throughout the trip we would have to exercise. She tried to make us all get up; but Shorty we believe was the only one who joined her.

We stopped just a minute at Idaho Falls, took some fine pictures of the water, but couldn't stay long as we were aiming to reach Lake Jenny that night. We shouldn't have tried to go so far, as it was dark two hours before we reached there and car number three, now ahead of us, lost a bundle of bedding. Shorty wouldn't stop; said it was only a big rock, and so it looked in the dark.

Oh, the wonders we saw in the morning. Our dreams might have been better had we known what a fairy-land we were in. We stayed at Lake Jenny until afternoon just reveling in the beauties around us, then left for Moran. At Moran we had the only storm while we were away. Maybe that is why it came with such fervor and intensity. We were so hungry and it made us so sick to see the wind upset our steak onto the ground, pan and all, and see the rain put out our fire. The owner of the hotel wouldn't stand for our sleeping in the wet, and having no rooms left, gave us the privilege of sleeping in the "ball room." So twenty-six of us made up a community bed around the grate fire.

It was just an hour from the time we left Moran until we were in the Park. We hadn't gone very far until we came to the Thumb. We were all afraid to get out for fear a geyser might come up any minute, but soon grew bold and fearless and even braved the "Dragon in his den." Queer, don't you think, how the raging water never comes out of his mouth?

From the Thumb the road led northward along the shore of Yellowstone Lake to Lake Camp. At Lake Camp the altitude was too high for Bob Smith. He couldn't quite make it up to the "dining room" of our camp so Nellie joined him and they lunched together. It made Irene very jealous to think Nellie got there first. While eating we heard a wild call through the hills, that a bear was upon us. Everybody ran to see—"Old Uncle Bill" ran; Chic ran; so did the bear; so did Gwen-dolyn, Evangeline, May.

From the lake we came to the Grand Canyon Camp. That night a crowd of sixty-three gathered around a huge camp fire. It was fun to watch the crackling embers syncopate with the music of the

voices. Next morning "Uncle Bill" Latimer acted as pilot for the crowd, up to Inspiration Point. Some of us were so slow we met him as he was coming back. Some Pilot, don't you think? At one of the many projections between Lookout and Inspiration Points, some one told us there was a woman over the edge and was trying to get back up the steep mountain side. We hurried on, only to find that Joan had thought it would be great fun to go to the river that way. She found it more fun (?) to get back. If Emil hadn't played the hero she would still have been there. The vastness of the canyon and the oppression from the sense of danger were so great we were glad to crawl back from our observation points once more. "Rusty" was so loath to leave his perching place we called him the "Wasatch Eagle" as we pictured him in his craggy nest.

Hitting it on through three feet of dust and a blazing hot sun we dragged into Mammoth Hot Springs, the driest, most

(Continued on page 60)



Vacation Trips for 1924

PLANS for the big club vacation trips for the coming summer are rapidly being completed. The wonderful natural bridges in Southern Utah will, according to indications, be the outstanding feature of this year's trips. Two trips are being scheduled for Grand Canyon, Zion's and Bryce, and two into the great Granddaddy Lake Basin in the Uintah Mountains.

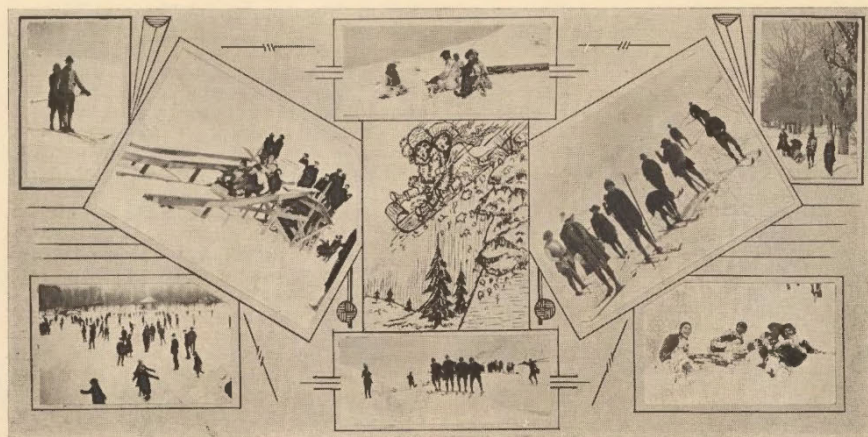
It is the object of the club to keep the expense of these trips down to the lowest possible, in order to give all our members the opportunity of seeing the wonderful scenery which is making our state famous.

The following will give the date and approximate expense of the trips:

June 1st to June 14th, Grand Canyon, Zion National Park and Bryce Canyon. Expense, about \$48.00.

June 15th to June 28th, Natural Bridges in Southern Utah. Party will go by automobile to Blanding, from there to the

(Continued on page 68)



Winter Sports

By L. P. Stoney



DURING the winter season Salt Lake City offers an endless variety of invigorating and pleasant outdoor recreations to the lover of nature. On only a few nights of each year does the temperature fall below the zero mark, while the days are clear and the air crisp enough to demand some form of healthful exercise. From early autumn until late spring snow is visible in the valleys or on the towering summits of the nearby Wasatch. While the valleys are often bare a considerable part of the winter there is ever a deepening of the snowy blanket on the mountains, which reaches a depth of ten to fifteen feet. Forest, mountain and stream assume a bewildering number of delightful new aspects under its magic touch and leave the beholder richly rewarded for his efforts in reaching them. Plowing through a foot of fluffy white or tramping over a ten foot layer of solid ice merely adds zest to the popular hiking trip and makes it the peer of outdoor recreation.

Skiing and tobogganing were scarcely known to us here until recent years but they have gained immediate popularity with the several outdoor organizations of the city who have combined in a general effort to induce the indoor workers and students to take advantage of the wonderful opportunities at their very doors.

Skiing offers a range of thrills that is equalled by no other sport—everything from the magnificent flight of the expert jumper to the most ignominious “belly-bust” of some “smart Aleck” beginner. The less daring content themselves with gliding down the long slopes, skis singing through the snow and the cool breeze making streamer of sweaters and mufflers. Two or three often attempt to ride a single pair of skis with the inevitable re-

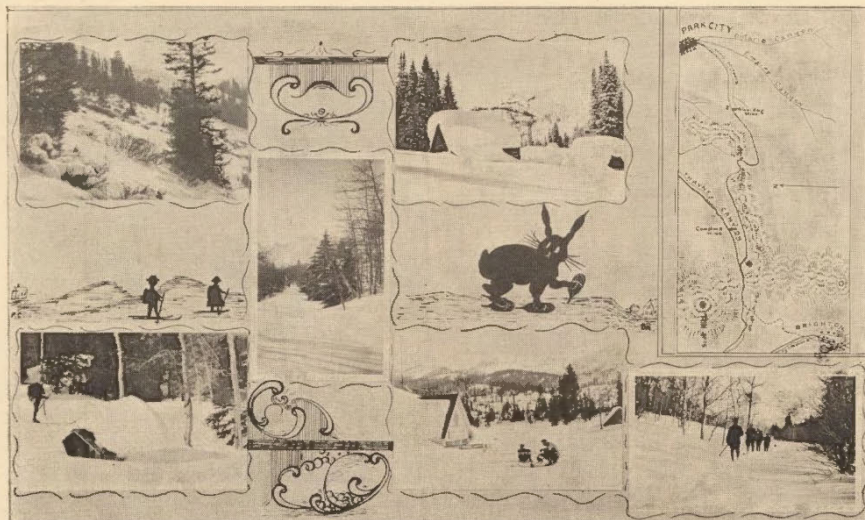
sult that they end in a tangle of legs, arms and skis. The long trips over the glistening drifts at the summit of some lofty mountain, or down through the silent canyons where the trees cast their long shadows from a low winter sun, are never to be forgotten paths in the memories of those who have been fortunate enough to have passed that way.

Toboggan slides have been built for speed and thrills. By carefully planned accident, bumps appear on the slide which send the toboggan with its load flying through the air thirty feet or more, sometimes to land upside down and scatter its occupants into the deep drifts. One load scarcely collects themselves before another comes screaming after them, this time to go far out across the flat and slowly come to a halt. To add variety shovels, tin pans, tubs, broken skis, sleds and numerous freaks are collected from back yards and brought into use by enterprising youngsters.

The first crisp nights of late autumn cover the lakes and ponds with sheets of shining ice that tempt the owner of skates, be he old or young. Hockey is a popular sport for those who desire the most action from the opportunities offered by the ice and many are the spirited games that are played each day. Many devote their time to racing, fancy skating, pop the whip, tag and other games. In the canyons myriads of elaborate and beautiful ice scenes are created by the springs and streams which flow down the slopes and ledges. The hiker finds numerous subjects to be recorded with his kodak.

Salt Lake is indeed fortunate in having natural hot springs easily accessible to all. Both indoor and outdoor pools are daily enjoyed by scores who prefer the aquatic sports and find health and recreation in splashing and diving in the delightful warm water.

(Continued on page 63)



Annual Mid-Winter Ski Trip from Park City to Brighton

By Lewis D. Stearns

BY the time winter rolls around with its setting of barren trees, icicles and glittering landscapes, there arises in the heart of nearly every lover of nature the desire to see how one of his favorite haunts of the summer time would appear after the icy north winds have blown their breath upon it, and frozen it to stillness. The satisfaction of this desire often brings with it a great amount of pleasure and also surprise, for nothing like a deep, unbroken blanket of snow can so alter the appearance of any country.

The Club, through its annual ski trip from Park City to Brighton, has discovered a place quite near at hand, that for winter scenery can hardly be excelled, and at the same time, able to provide thrills enough to satisfy any skiing enthusiast.

The time generally chosen for this trip is shortly after the middle of February, as the snow seems to be the best for travel at that time. To provide ample time for the inexperienced, and to permit of frequent stops for pictures, etc., four days are usually required, although the trip can be made in much less time. Provisions, ample enough to satisfy the keenest of appetites, and yet in such a form as to be carried easily, along with two good heavy blankets, must be taken by each participant, as he is his own cook, commissary, and dishwasher for the period of the trip.

The branch of the D. & R. G. railroad, which runs up Parley's Canyon to Park City, is the first leg of the journey, landing the bunch at this place shortly before

noon of the first day. Here one of the restaurants is invaded, and after a good meal, the real work begins.

Proceeding up the main street of the city, we turn to the right, going up the road in Woodside Gulch to the Silver King Coalition mine, where the ski part of the trip really begins. Blocking the skis to assure easier ascent of the grades, we follow the trail which leads up to the head of the gulch, on up and over a high flat-top ridge to the edge of Thaynes Canyon. Darting swiftly downward, and dodging the pine trees like so many deer, the camp house of the old Comstock mine, the shelter for the first night is reached about five o'clock. Supper over, a few stories, and a good night of rest, and everyone is up and ready to leave at nine sharp. Climbing on up Thaynes Canyon to the saddle, the view of Big Cottonwood Canyon, and the peaks to the south, is grand. Keeping to the left, and skirting around the hills, descent is made to Giles ranch, where a small mine is located, and a spring provides plenty of pure water. Up over a small hill to the south, and Brighton comes into view, and inside an hour, headquarters is reached. Thanks to our Mayor Neslen and the Salt Lake Water Department, we have had the pleasure of using the city cabin here on several occasions.

It is nothing short of wonderful at Brighton in the winter. One cannot see much of the houses, only bumps in the snow, with here and there a gable protruding, but the white hillsides, dotted with the dark green of the pines are about as pretty a picture as one could desire to see. But those long slopes are far more exciting when on a good pair of skis, with the wind whistling, the swift descent to the valley brings thrills galore. The lakes

(Continued on page 63)

Social Activities and Amusements

By Pauline Clinger

SOcial success of the club has been discussed on many occasions and the consensus of opinion seems to be, in a strictly social way the Wasatch Mountain Club is unexcelled. If social success means becoming intimately acquainted with hundreds of entertaining, pleasing and desirable acquaintances, of making many friends and learning those friends' innermost characteristics, of seeing human nature in all its aspects, then the Wasatch Mountain Club has made its greatest success in a social way.

If you want to know if a friend is real,
To wash off his varnish and his soul reveal,
To see if he's genuine or just imitation,
Give him a Mountain Club trip invitation.

There seems to be a kindred feeling and sameness of purpose in hiking which is not prevalent in any other recreation. The freedom from convention, the atmosphere of comradeship and congeniality is at once felt and recognized in the Wasatch Mountain Club. This is an outstanding feature that each member will verify. After going on one trip or hike, comes the desire to become a member. Nowhere can one find a more desirable crowd of young people than the membership of our club, whose chief aim is to afford clean, wholesome recreation for lovers of nature. Dearest ties of friendship are formed out in nature's gardens. By hiking our club has found and explored beautiful canyons impossible to reach otherwise. These are God's masterpieces—nothing that language has ever described, nor the mind of man conceived, can surpass the majesty, the wondrous beauty and glory of his creations.



Forty-two



On our many interesting trips, it is not the rule nor practice to pair off in couples, or group in crowds. All help to make one jolly, congenial club.

Dancing seems to be one social indulgence at which the club has had very little success. The club is not primarily a so-called social organization. Among our membership are many who are enthusiastic hikers, seeking and enjoying the great out-of-doors and the various outdoor sports offered, but who are not interested in dancing or the so-called socials. It is for this reason probably, that our dances have not been all the success that might be expected. However, once a year we have our big annual Hallowe'en masquerade, at which some 150 masqueraders gather for a hilarious good time and where each one enjoys himself to the fullest. This year being Leap year, we are having a big special in the form of a Girls' Leap Year dance to be given on March 1st. The girls promise to show the fellows a good time and a real social success.

Prominent among the social affairs of the club are the swimming parties at Beck's Warm sulphur springs. Usually there is a crowd of thirty or forty. Some of the crowd are very adept in swimming and diving and immensely enjoy the different water sports. Many of our trips are really socials, they could hardly be called hikes or trips. These are generally taken in the form of Saturday night excursions to some neighboring rendezvous, where we can have watermelon busts, such as the one held in Emigration Canyon; corn roasts, as we had in Mill Creek, and strawberry festivals, as was held in the grove on Little Cottonwood creek. At these gatherings we enjoy games, impromptu dramas, songs and music. These affairs tend to bring together the more intimately acquainted members of the club. At some of them we have dancing, as at Green's cabin in Big Cottonwood. At all of them we have a rousing good time and upon every occasion we come away more deeply impressed with the great feeling of friendliness and sociability that exists among the club members.

During the winter months the club holds its monthly meetings the last Monday of each month at various amusement

(Continued on page 58)

Athletics

By Dr. E. W. Lambert



HE Wasatch Mountain Club is an outdoor club and as such is interested in everything connected with the great outdoors, which therefore includes most of our sports, both winter and summer.

Until recently we have not attempted to enter the field of athletic competition very actively, but it is intended to create a department for this purpose soon. In the meantime Dr. E. W. Lambert has been appointed athletic director of the club and a splendid basketball team has been rounded into form. Our team has displayed class that permits it to rank among the best in this section. The players are: Rosenkrants, Captain; Dr. Wm. Sprunt, Manager; Ted Moore, F. Neuslin, C. Cutler, A. Atkins, C. Stoney and Dr. E. W. Lambert.

A team has also been organized in bowling and is making a creditable showing. This team is composed of Dundas, Atkins, Lambert, Jones and Monter.

Because of the splendid material in the Club and the interest shown, we expect to organize teams in baseball, indoor and outdoor, skating, hockey, football, tennis, swimming and other branches of athletics.

We have some exceptional talent among the girls of our club, for teams in all branches of sports, and so we say, watch the Wasatch Mountain Club do things right in athletics.

The teams have the membership of the club behind them and there is a good crowd, with pep galore, present at all contests. With such a following Wasatch will win.

HIKERS' CLOTHING OUTING CLOTHING

We show a well selected assortment of Ladies' and Men's Outing Clothing—well adapted to the needs of the Members of the Wasatch Mountain Club—



Western Arms & Sporting
Goods Co.

115 So. Main Street
Salt Lake City

The Wasatch Mountain Club



OME day I hope the tourist world at large will come to know and appreciate the wonderful Wasatch Mountains. Here one may have a perfectly glorious outing without a single living creature being killed; here he may leave the cares and responsibilities of business life and hie to the wildness to blaze new trails for the benefit of future generations; to think new thoughts, and to gain new vigor. Here in this mountain wonderland is a world entirely apart, a world where days are spent in hard climbing to attain difficult peaks just for the love of the game; or in climbing to see, interpret and understand nature through a study of the flowers, trees and racing alpine streams. Health here may be gained by physical recreation in the clean, pure air with its crisp tang of high altitudes, after months spent in the stuffy, petrol-laden atmosphere of the cities. Here one's true self is shorn of subterfuge, and here one picks real friends from trail-born companionship.

Our mountain club outings are full of gala days and our memory is rich with scenes of the wonders of the Natural Bridges, Granddaddy Lakes, Southern Utah, Yellowstone Park, etc.

Of this, little is known by our friend, the blase tourist, who like as not, is ensconced in an effete, fashionable hostelry or who disports in his perfectly new, correctly tailored suit, upon which he just knows all eyes are covertly centered, and who from this comfortable vantage point views the superb scenery from afar and sees nothing.

It is through the foresight and untiring effort of the American mountaineers that we have been able to conserve our recreational resources. It is unfortunate for us at large that a sport so unique as mountaineering has been as little known and appreciated here in America. There is no pastime so exhilarating or so fascinating, and yet one so much misunderstood and unappreciated by the average vacationist, who has the temperament, means and physical ability to enjoy it.

I wish more people might be banded together in organizations like our own Wasatch Mountain Club, whose personnel is composed not of individuals who wish only to make use of the outing committee to take an outing easily, but rather, who are heart and soul in the club's activities 365 days of the year.

In a cemetery at Ogden, we read the following notices. "Persons are prohibited from picking flowers from any but their own graves."

"What do you do at the gymnasium?"
Bill Latimer—"Oh, I just hang around, I'm one of the dumbbells."

The Constitution and By-Laws printed in the following pages is to be replaced soon by another, now being drawn up. The increasing amount of work and the entrance of the club into so many new fields have made it necessary to increase the number of acting committees and also the board members. The new Constitution will be published in our next issue.

Constitution and By-Laws of WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

Preamble

The name of this Club shall be: THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC. Its purpose shall be to encourage outdoor recreation; to unite the energy, interests, and knowledge of students, explorers, and lovers of the mountains of Utah; to collect and disseminate information regarding the Rocky Mountains, in behalf of Science, Literature, and Art; to explore and picture the scenic wonders of this and surrounding states, and to help in advertising the natural resources and scenic beauties of the State of Utah. To encourage preservation of forests, flowers and natural scenery, as well as wild animal and bird life.

Constitution

The officers of this Club shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, together with five additional members, and they shall constitute the Board of Directors.

The Board of Directors shall be elected at the annual business meeting which shall be held the last Friday in April of each year. Of the nine Board members elected, at least two shall have served on the previous Board.

The general membership shall elect the nine Board Members, who by ballot, among themselves, shall in turn elect of their members, the President, Vice-President, and Secretary and Treasurer.

The qualification of all duly elected officers shall be by a majority of votes cast, which shall be attested by those in charge of election.

No one but a qualified member shall be a member of the Board of Directors.

There shall at no time be more than two female members on the Board of Directors.

It shall be the duty of the Board of Directors to control all activities of the Club. Business of the Club shall be divided under the following acting committees, for presentation and recommendation, as to action of the Board, and a member of the Board of Directors shall be the Chairman of each Committee, nominated by the President, and elected by the Board:

Committee on Outings.

Committee on Purchasing and Finance.

Committee on Advertising and Publicity.

Committee on Membership and Reception.

Committee on Camps and Commissary.

Committee on Entertainment.

Committee on Photography.

Committee on Science.

Committee on Outings

Chairman C. R. Parry

Assistants { R. J. Gordon
Einar Lignell
C. A. Stoney
Ethel Farrell
Dr. W. H. Hopkins

It shall be the duty of this committee to plan and suggest all trips, hikes, and outings, etc., arrange routes, find out possible camp sites, and accommodations, and appoint leaders.

Committee on Purchasing and Finance

Chairman Frank Perkins

It shall be the duty of this committee to procure and purchase all supplies by requisition, such as food and utensils; arrange financial end of transportation, and buy such instruments and implements as the Board thinks advisable for the Club to have.

It shall be necessary for this committee to co-operate with the committees on Outings, Commissary, and Publicity, in arranging for trip charges, camp supplies, and purchasing materials.

Committee on Advertising and Publicity

Chairman Dr. E. W. Lambert

Publicity Assistants { Ray Marsell
Lewella Hunter
Lew Stearns

Advertising Assistant Ralph Lambert

It shall be the duty of this committee to do all advertising, make public announcements, attend to newspaper work, banners, emblems, insignias, etc., also any Club publications, and in every way with respect to bringing the Club and its activities before the public. Also act as historian.

Committee on Membership and Reception

Chairman Einar Lignell

Assistants { F. J. Ritter
Paul L. Newmeyer

It shall be the duty of this committee to keep a record of all members on hikes and also a guest book of all visitors, recording same. It shall attend to work of obtaining new members and mailing of literature to all applicants and desired applicants. It shall be their duty to increase membership, and also, to arrange for matrons and patrons, and be responsible for all conduct on trips and at camp. Appoint reception committee.

Committee on Camps and Commissary

Chairman Dr. Feno Shafer
 Assistants..... { Ralph Lambert
 Dan Derby

It shall be the duty of this committee to have charge of camp, planning menus, preparation of food, making bunk and meal assignments, and taking care of sanitation and have charge of all camp proceedings.

Committee on Entertainment, Etc.

Chairman Eugene Amott
 Dramatics Pauline Clinger
 Orchestra Maude Burghardt
 Games and Recreation..... Iva Tanner
 Music Director Jack Kent

It shall be the duty of this committee to arrange all entertainment programs, have charge of, and conduct a musical department, songs, yells, lectures, etc.

Committee on Photography

Chairman L. P. Stoney
 Assistants..... { G. Thorn
 Dr. W. H. Hopkins
 Geo. Carrigan

It shall be the duty of this committee to take and have charge of all pictures, slides, etc., furnishing same on demand for work of other committees. They shall operate under, and in conjunction with the Publicity Committee in obtaining pictures to be used in that department. They shall also instruct in photography.

Committee on Science

Chairman Vern Christensen
 Assistants..... { G. Thorn
 Ray Marsell

It shall be the duty of this committee to make maps, topographical readings, and records of routes and trips, act as informants on physiography, natural history, mineralogy, and biology, and instruct in same.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES

Conservation

Chairman Dr. J. E. Broaddus
 Assistants..... { Mayor C. C. Neslen
 Dr. L. D. Pfouts
 Prof. Eugene Roberts

Dramatics

Chairman Pauline Clinger
 Assistants..... { Harriet Magdiel
 Iva Tanner
 Gertrude Sommers
 Dr. E. W. Lambert
 Lewis Stearns

Orchestra

Chairman Maude Burkhardt
 Assistants..... { Mildred Houghton
 Edmer Reynolds
 F. B. Cowley
 C. R. Parry
 Leola O. Keefe
 C. C. Forslund

Athletics

Athletic Director..... Dr. E. W. Lambert
 Basketball (Capt.)..... M. Rosenkrants
 Basketball (Mgr.)..... Dr. Wm. Sprunt
 Bowling (Capt.)..... A. A. Atkins
 Bowling (Mgr.)..... Dan Derby

The President shall have the power to appoint special Committees, if the occasion arises.

It shall be the duty of the President of this Club to act as Chairman of the Board and preside at all meetings, and handle all matters that may properly come under the supervision of the President.

It shall be the duty of the Vice-President to act in the absence or disability of the President.

It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep the records and minutes of all the proceedings of the Club, and the Board meetings; to keep a roll of all members, to issue notices of meetings, and to handle all correspondence.

It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive and distribute, under the direction of the Board, all funds, and to keep a record of accounts, and to make a written financial statement upon demand.

The Membership shall consist of two classes—regular and qualified.

The qualified member is one who has made one climb of eleven thousand feet altitude, as a member or guest of an authorized trip of this Club.

A quorum of this Club shall consist of twelve or more members, including two officers.

A quorum of the Board of Directors shall consist of a majority of its members.

The fee for membership of this Club shall be and is \$3.00 per annum, the fiscal year ending November 1st of that year.

No one shall become a member of this Club who is not passed favorably upon by a majority of the Board Members, and who has not deposited the annual dues of the Club.

In case of vacancy occurring in the Board of Directors, the President shall have the power to appoint his successor, subject to the approval of the Board. No business shall be transacted which demands the approval of the Board except at a regular or special meeting of the Board. Should it become necessary that the membership of any member be no longer desired, such membership may be made null and void by the unanimous action of the Board.

Should it so happen that any officer or director be considered undesirable or inactive any longer, such officer may be deprived of his office by the unanimous action of the remaining officers.

The meetings of the Club and Board shall be conducted as far as possible, according to Robert's Rules of Order.

The books of the Club shall be open for inspection to any member at all reasonable times.

No member or officer shall receive any compensation whatsoever for his services to the Club, unless it is to recompense him for actual money expended by him at the direction of the Board.

All records, accounts, etc., shall be the property of the Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc., and each officer or director shall turn in the same to his successor upon demand.

This Constitution and By-Laws of the Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc., are subject to amendment, but only by a unanimous vote of the Board of Directors.

We, the undersigned Board Members, hereby accept the above and foregoing instrument as the Constitution and By-Laws by which the Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc., shall be governed.

EINAR LIGNELL,
DR. E. W. LAMBERT,
A. A. ATKINS,
FRANK PERKINS,
L. P. STONEY,
EUGENE AMOTT,
CLARENCE PARRY,
DR. FENO SHAFER,
VERN CHRISTENSEN.

YELLS

Climbing Mountains, Conquering Peaks;
In this great sport we can't be beat.
Rah! Rah! Wasatch-Hip-ooray!!

We are the Shepards of Wasatch,
A regular gang are we;
We play with vim, our opponents to trim
With ease and alacrity.
Baa-a-a-a-a Baa-a-a-a-a

Phones: Wasatch 5278 and 10366

SHERWOOD'S PHARMACY

F. P. Sherwood, Prop.

Everything in the Drug and
Druggists' Sundry Line

702 South State Street
Cor. Seventh South

Forty-six

THE QUITTER

When you're lost in the Wild, and you're
scared as a child,

And Death looks you bang in the eye,
And you're sore as a boil, it's according to
Hoyle

To cock your revolver and—die.
But the code of a Man says: "Fight all you
can."

And self-dissolution is barred.
In hunger and woe, oh, it's easy to blow
It's the hell-served-for-breakfast that's
hard.

"You're sick of the game!" Well, now,
that's a shame.

You're young and you're brave and
you're bright.

"You've had a raw deal!" I know, but
don't squeal;

Buck up, do your damndest, and fight.
It's the plugging away that will win you
the day.

So don't be a piker, old pard!
Just draw on your grit; it's so easy to
quit:

It's the keeping-your-chin-up that's hard.

It's easy to cry that you're beaten—and
die;

It's easy to crawfish and crawl;
But to fight, and to fight when hope's
out of sight!

Why that's the best game of them all!
And though you come out of each gruel-
ing bout,

All broken and beaten and scarred,
Just have one more try—it's dead easy to
die,

It's the keeping-on-living that's hard.

SONG OF THE CAMP FIRE

By Robert W. Service

Heed me, feed me, I am hungry, I am red-
tongued with desire;

Boughs of balsam, slabs of cedar, gummy
fagots of the pine,

Heap them on me, let me hug them to my
eager heart of fire,

Roaring, soaring up to heaven as a sym-
bol and a sign.

Bring me knots of sunny maple, silver
birch and tamarack;

Leaping, sweeping, I will lap them with
my ardent wings of flame;

I will kindle them to glory, I will beat
the darkness back;

Streaming, gleaming, I will goad them to
my glory and my fame.

Bring me gnarly limbs of live-oak, aid me
in my frenzied fight;

Strips of iron-wood, scaly blue gum, writh-
ing redly in my hold;

With my lunge of lurid lances, with my
whips that flail the night,

They will burgeon into beauty, they will
foliate in gold.

Patronize Our Advertisers



extends a cordial invitation to all

Wasatch Mountain Club Members

and also the general public

TO VISIT ITS

Modern Printing and Book Binding Plant
and see the facilities, and meet the craftsmen, which
make possible the production of printing and binding
such as is indicated by this *Beautiful Booklet*, a work
conceived and executed by an enthusiastic bunch of
public-spirited boosters for Utah's great out-of-doors.

FOR INDOOR SCENERY

*take a look at our displays of
Office Furniture & Equipment
of all kinds — either wood or steel.*



PRINTERS, BINDERS, ENGRAVERS
OFFICE AND BANK OUTFITTERS

62 WEST SECOND SOUTH STREET, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Patronize Our Advertisers

Forty-seven

To Members of
WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

Spalding Athletic Equipment

Can be purchased on an order through
the Club at a substantial DISCOUNT.

Tennis Rackets
Bathing Suits
Middies
Hiking Trousers, etc.

CATALOGUE on REQUEST

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

331 Main Street

Patronize Our Advertisers

Wasatch 3951

L. D. S. Business College

A dignified school,
pervaded by a spirit
of service and con-
sideration.



Salt Lake City

Go To

Pinecrest Inn

Popular Canyon Resort
(Emigration Canyon)

Open All Year

Restaurant service during
summer months only.

Special attention given to hiking
parties during fall and
winter months.

Phone the Inn—Hyland 4868

Scenic Wonders of Southern Utah

(Continued from page 9)

of the earlier periods of geologic history it remained actually below sea level where it accumulated those vast thicknesses of sediments that have since become gneisses and schists, limestones, sandstones, and shales that make up the formations of metamorphic and sedimentary strata heretofore referred to. In age, from the bottom up, the formations are as follows: Archean, Algonkian, Cambrian, Devonian, Mississippian, Pennsylvanian, Permian, Triassic, Jurassic, and Cretaceous. These rocks involve a total thickness of over forty thousand feet, and the time necessary for their accumulation is infinitely beyond human comprehension. That it must be reckoned in millions, if not billions of years, is readily admitted.

North America was widely flooded many times during this vast time interval, and the region in question was one of exceptional and persistent submergence. That there was considerable oscillation is indicated by the varying strata; and the actual emergence of the land as a low desert area in Jurassic time is indicated by the highly cross-bedded White Cliff sandstone which is thought to consist of wind-blown sands of dune origin. The youngest sediments in the area, the Bryce Canyon "Pink Cliff" formation of Tertiary age, are non-marine in origin. They formed on the bottom of a vast freshwater lake that covered the region following the final withdrawal of the sea at the end of the Cretaceous period. After the final desiccation of the lake a period of uplift began that caused the general elevation of the Plateau Province and the Basin Province to the west as well, although the latter area had been a land mass upraised above the sea and undergoing erosion for the greater part of the Mesozoic era.

Extensive volcanic activity closely followed or accompanied this period of uplift and thousands of feet of successive lava flows covered extensive areas in the Plateau and Basin Provinces. These lava rocks are well displayed in the Fish Lake, Sevier, and Tushar plateaus.

The transfer of so great a volume of material from the earth's interior to its surface may in part have been responsible for the widespread fracturing and differential subsidence which followed. Along the dividing line between the Basin and Plateau Provinces the earth's crust broke up into a series of irregular blocks that during the unequal settling of the entire region came to stand up at a considerably higher elevation than the Basin region to the west. The irregular settling of these plateau blocks caused some areas (the depressed blocks or troughs) to be lower than others. Immediately the agencies of erosion attacked the exposed edges of the higher blocks, depositing the resulting detritus on

the lower blocks, and producing the broad flat intermountain valleys.

Bryce Canyon, Cedar Breaks and to a great extent Zion Canyon and the Grand Canyon, are the result of erosive forces directed against the exposed edges of the nearly horizontal sediments that make up the plateau blocks. Down-cutting and removal by stream erosion has been the most important element in the development of Zion Canyon and the Grand Canyon. In fact, innumerable gullies, ravines and gorges have been etched out in the plateau masses by erosion since they first developed any pronounced inequalities of elevation. This accounts for their somewhat mountainous aspect when viewed from below.

The degradation of the plateaus by the immutable forces of nature proceeds today much as ever. Already the processes of erosion on a staggering scale have disintegrated and removed a vast, almost unbelievable, amount of rock waste from the Plateau Province. As an example the group of Mesozoic and Cenozoic rocks consisting of the Triassic, Jurassic, Cretaceous and Tertiary systems, a thickness of thousands of feet of solid rock, has been dissipated, swept away, and entirely removed from an area embracing thousands of square miles in the Grand Canyon region alone. It seems well nigh incredible, yet it is true; and if these same processes are allowed to go on uninterrupted during the eons to come they will eventually level the entire region to a featureless plain, which may again be submerged by the ever restless sea.

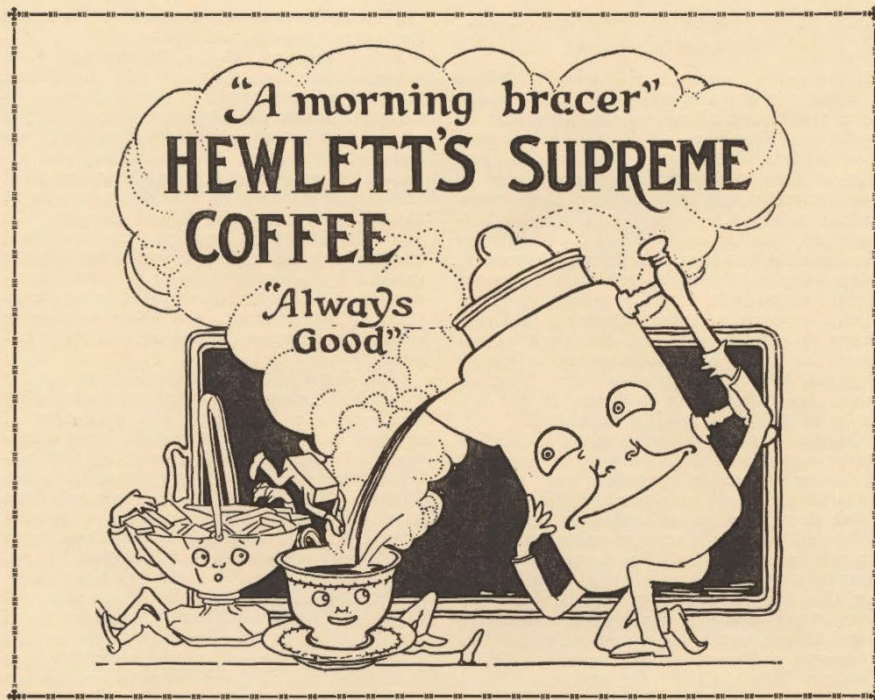
Books on Sports and Recreation

Complete line of the best for you to choose from. If you have a hobby, there's a special volume exactly fitting your requirement. Come in often—browse leisurely among the books.



Deseret Book Company

44 East on South Temple St.
Salt Lake City



Patronize Our Advertisers

The
STUDIO ART SHOP
MRS. F. B. SNYDER
Room 244 Community Market



INTERIOR DECORATING

Lessons in China Painting
Monday, Tuesday, Friday and
Saturday from 2 to 5 p. m.

Arrangements can be made for
private lessons.

SWAN CARD SHOP

Sho-Cards and
Signs

Community Market Bldg.
Room 233 Phone Was. 292
45-47 E. Broadway
Salt Lake City

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

To the Members of Wasatch Mountain Club:

We are glad to use this space to tell you how we appreciate what you are doing to promote the physical well being and happiness of all who belong to your Club, and the encouragement you are giving others to care for their health. There is no substitute for health. We commend you for your enterprise and are glad to co-operate with you in this Valuable work.

Cordially yours,

DESERET GYMNASIUM

By B. S. Hinckley,
General Secretary.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Past Physical History

(Continued from page 14)

Early Paleozoic rocks (C) show the gradual encroachment and final submergence of the area by the sea. With the withdrawal of the Cambrian sea the region became a low land mass but slightly above sea level, and apparently it remained so during the next two periods, for no sediments of Ordovician and Silurian age are present in the section. In Devonian time (Und) ocean waters again covered the land and marine sedimentation continued with only minor interruptions to the end of the era (Cpc).

The early Mesozoic rocks are chiefly continental deposits of a more or less arid climate, followed by marine deposition (Trt) which before the close of the Triassic Period changed again through withdrawal of the sea to non-marine sedimentation in shallow water. This is indicated by the red-colored, ripple-marked sandstones and shales of the Ankareh formation. During Jurassic time another epicontinental sea invaded the area from the northwest. As there are no Cretaceous rocks found in the area we infer that the region was undergoing erosion during Cretaceous time, or, that if Cretaceous sediments were present they have since been entirely removed by erosion. The Mesozoic Era closed with an epoch of disturbance during which the region was elevated and

the strata pressed into folds, thus ending the processes of marine sedimentation and beginning the development of the Wasatch Mountains.

Considerable igneous activity and further crustal disturbance were followed by a long period of erosion during which these earliest Wasatch mountains were reduced to a fairly level plain. The Wasatch conglomerate of early Eocene (Tertiary) age exposed in City Creek Canyon accumulated in basins and lakes during this epoch. The principal physiographic features of today, including the famous Wasatch fault, originated about the middle of the Tertiary period, when through faulting, uplift, and subsequent erosion the present Wasatch Mountains were made.

Due to a climatic change in the Quaternary period which increased precipitation and lowered the temperature, glaciers occupied the mountain valleys and Lake Bonneville formed in the Great Basin. With the return of a more arid climate the glaciers melted and the lake dwindled away to a mere relic, now Great Salt Lake. Further movement along the Wasatch fault, and the cutting of valleys by streams in the soft Bonneville sediments are the only relatively recent events of importance.

Al Faber—"Say boy, I'm so tough that I play "Tiddle de Winks" with man-hole covers."



"Kodak Pictures Everywhere Kodak Service Here"

SALT LAKE PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY
"The Home of Velvetone Finishing"
271 South Main Street



Patronize Our Advertisers

Utah's Offering to the Tourist

(Continued from page 13)

4. Mount Nebo, the tallest hump in our mountain ranges.
5. Bear Lake, most beautiful in color and setting.
6. Utah Lake, nestling against the east wall of Utah Valley.
7. Salt beds, west of Great Salt Lake—the fastest auto race course in the world.
8. Utah Copper property at Bingham, the largest steam shovel operations in the world.
9. A score of canyons breaking through the Wasatch range from a succession of peaceful valleys stretching from the northern boundary of the state southward 300 miles, and
10. Salt Lake City, the most beautiful city in America.

Can you beat it? Do you know any part or parts of the world where this array of really great scenery can be duplicated? You do not. Then let's all join in the chorus of praises for what God has showered upon us and let the world know. By the way, I think it is a good scheme for all of us to get out and see this stuff—to look over and appraise our assets, as it were, then we can tell other folks about them.

Vern C.—"Well, clothes, I'm going to school, if you want to go along, hang on."

Fifty-two

Scott Hardware Co.

Franco Focusing Flash Lights

Franco Batteries

Shoulder Packs Scout Knives

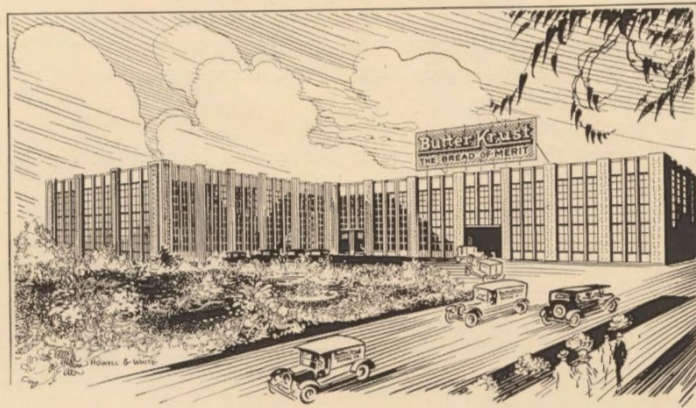
Sun Glasses

Aluminum Fry Pans with covers

Hunters' Axes

Skis

Snow Shoes



Modern New Home of Butter-Krust Bread

Where every up-to-date equipment and process insure
absolute purity and highest merit of

BUTTER-KRUST BREAD

MADE WITH MILK

Delivered in the sanitary wrapper
Always the Rich, Creamy Loaf

ASK YOUR GROCER

A Mere Low Price

of itself has no connection with real thrift or true value. The quality, service and usefulness of the merchandise must give the price its meaning.

Here at the United no item is accepted into our stock that has mere low price to recommend it.

Of course the price must be right, but quality comes first, and on this fundamental principle this business is founded.

UNITED GROCERY CO.

332 South Main Street

Salt Lake City

Phone Wasatch 600

Patronize Our Advertisers

Trips of the Club

(Continued from page 18)

6. That the members of the club shall respect the rights of other citizens by refraining from all unnecessary noise when congregating for trips, especially on Sunday, when passing churches, or other public gatherings.

7. That gambling in any form will not be permitted.

8. That intoxicating liquors will not be permitted at any time.

9. That the Club will not at any time tolerate the so-called petting parties.

10. Violation of any of the above rules will be sufficient grounds for expulsion from the Club.

Leon Stoney—"Is there any hot water, dear?"

Mrs. L. P.—"What are you going to do, take a bath?"

Leon S.—"No, I'm going to drown myself."

Mrs. L. P.—"Well, be sure and don't forget to let the water out of the tub when you are through."

Andy—"What does the buffalo on the nickel stand for?"

Perk—"Because it can't sit down."

Fifty-four

The House of Quality

The sale of first class time-keepers is an important feature of our business.

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MY GUARANTEE: "Your money's worth or your money back."

Club Outing at Community Camp

(Continued from page 21)

We left the city on a Saturday afternoon, the first truck at 2:00 and the last at 9:00 p. m., transporting over 100 people in all. The last truck reached the camp at 11:00 o'clock and all had been assigned to their tents before midnight. Sleep was the favorite pastime that night and all were up and ready for a long hike by 10:00 o'clock the next morning. We took trucks to Brighton, a resort at the head of the canyon, and from this point all of the able-bodied started on the circle trip which took in all the peaks surrounding Brighton. The hike was delightful and especially interesting, due to the fact that Ray Marsell, the geology instructor of the club, was along and told us of the formations as we passed over them. The trail passes many beautiful lakes, and is shaded by towering pines which cover the hillside. Noon found us on top of Sunset Peak which is 10,800 feet above sea level, and from this point the valleys and mountains for many miles are visible. Mount Tuskarora was next in line and following it was Mount Wolverine, both of which are between 10,000 and 11,000 feet high, then back past twin lakes to Brighton, our starting point, which was reached by all about 6:30 p. m. A full day of hiking and just about all in. We reached camp by truck from Brighton and after a big supper all gathered around the campfire for the program, which included talks, readings and songs. The night was clear and when quite late Dr. L. P. Pfouts of Payson, Utah, gave a lecture on astronomy and everybody enjoyed star-gazing. Monday was taken up with athletics of every description. The Sons of Cain vs. the Shepherders, in baseball, was the first event. Everyone expected the Sons of Cain to win, with Doc. Lambert pitching and Ed. Tompson catching, but this combination proved inferior to Frank Perkins and Chick Guertz, who did the heavies for the Shepherders, who won by a small margin. Dan Derby from Granddaddy Lakes was umpire and his decisions, while sometimes fatal, yet were good. Girls' baseball, horseshoe pitching, football, races and all other field-day events were participated in until dusk, when the trucks were again loaded, and we left this summer playground in caravan fashion. The ride down the canyon is a very enjoyable one and we again feasted on the beauties of the pine-clad canyon walls and rugged cliffs. Memories of this party linger long, and the prospects of other such trips in the coming summer carry us through our winter months.

Pauline—"What are pauses?"
Sophie—"They grow on cats."

Could someone tell me why Stoney's first initials have changed from L. P. to H. P. in the last six months?



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When opportunity begins to do a little picking, she chooses men with enthusiasm and brains, backed by a little cash.

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UNITED STATES

MAUD LAYTON, Special Agent

Coon's Canyon

(Continued from page 22)

quires about four hours' time to get from Bacchus to the region of the heiroglyphics. A small stream of water trickles down the canyon in summer, providing a cool, refreshing drink at any point of the journey.

As Coon's Canyon becomes better known to the public more people will be eager to make the trip to its places of interest. It deserves more attention than it has received thus far. Some day it will be advertised as one of the interesting side trips for tourists from Salt Lake City.

Any group of hikers wishing to make the trip should get in touch with T. A. Schoenfeld of the Zellerbach Paper Co. or with Joe Bush of the C. R. Savage Co.

All jokes must be on someone
So if the joke's on you
Don't call us knockers and complain,
Just laugh a little too.

A. A. A.—"What do you mean by telling Edmer that I was a fool?"

Perk—"I'm sorry, I didn't know that it was a secret."

Fifty-five



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Big Cottonwood Canyon

(Continued from page 25)

from Lake Lillian drops several hundred feet, where many magnificent waterfalls, bordered with moss and ferns, are found.

From this fork the canyon continues narrow and rugged. We pass Mineral Fork to the south, and numerous old mining enterprises claim our attention. We finally emerge from the steep walls into Mill D. Flat, at which place a number of summer homes and camping grounds have been established. At this point it has been proposed to build a large dam to impound water for Salt Lake City.

At the mouth of Mill D South Fork are the large ore bins of the Cardiff mine, from where ore is shipped by motor truck to the smelters at Murray and Midvale.

Just above this fork is Mill D North Fork, the sides of which are covered with a thick growth of aspen trees, speckled with the dark green of the pine and the fir. The foliage on the mountain sides in the early part of September changes from the bright green of the summer months to the most brilliant riot of color.

Across the canyon and a few hundred yards up, we next come to Days Fork, with Flagstaff Mountain at its head. The U. S. Forest Service has established a nursery here, from which trees are supplied for reforestation sections which were cut out in the days of the saw mills in the canyon. This fork is one mass of aspen trees, dot-

ted with pines, with innumerable varieties of flowers and shrubbery.

A large camping ground has also been established here, at an elevation of 7,500 feet. The Utah Outdoor Association maintains it for the purpose of permitting persons from the city to get out and enjoy Salt Lake's nearby mountain scenery at a nominal cost. Tents and stoves and trucks were purchased from the government. Tented houses were erected on the ground and the trucks furnish transportation from and to the city. A store has been erected where provisions may be obtained at city prices. Several thousand persons enjoy themselves at the camp during the summer. The Wasatch Mountain Club makes its annual Labor Day trip to this place, staying three days, from where a number of most interesting hikes may be taken.

From Community Camp the canyon opens up considerably and we pass many old mines and mine prospects, riding most of the time in the shade of the aspen groves until we reach Bear Flat, where Bear Trap Creek empties into the main canyon. Some of the best fishing in the canyon may be found near by.

Next, on the south side of the canyon, we come to Silver Fork, which is another canyon of glacial origin, with a glacial lake at its head. This canyon has a fork of its own, with Honeycomb Cliffs at its head.

Willow Creek is next on the north, and we then pass through Giles Flat at the

mouth of Mill F Fork, up which the old Giles mines are located.

The canyon now turns south and ends, at an elevation of 8,750 feet, at Brighton or Silver Lake, a most delightful mountain resort nestled in a tree-covered basin at the base of Mts. Millicent, Tuscarora and Wolverine, three magnificent mountain peaks over 10,000 feet in height. Brighton is named after old Bill Brighton, a pioneer settler and hotel keeper. There are in the neighborhood of 25 first class cottages and summer homes, five or six hotels, a dozen stores, a postoffice, and innumerable camp sites. Three or four thousand people spend their summers at Brighton and thousands of others visit there. Hotel accommodations are the best, and to those who love the open outdoor camp life there are innumerable opportunities. The fisherman will find here several lakes and streams, stocked with fish. It is a cool and delightful place to spend a summer vacation and with its wonderful setting in the immediate background it affords a magnificent view in every direction. Streams of cool, pure mountain water come from all directions and a hundred varieties of flowers cover the slopes. Mountain climbing, visiting lakes and fishing furnish an enjoyment which may be had through the hours of the day. Good trails lead to the lakes and the mountain peaks. One may, in a short time, climb the trail leading around Silver Lake up the face of Mt. Evergreen to Twin Lakes, and stand at Alta Pass, 10,000 feet in elevation, where he can look down the head of Little Cottonwood Canyon; or he may take the trail leading up Mt. Millicent, past Dog Lake, Lakes Phoebe and Mary, now joined together, and Lakes Martha and Catherine, to another 10,000-foot pass leading into another fork of Little Cottonwood, and on over to American Fork Canyon. Lake Catherine, at the top, is named after the wife of old Bill Brighton. Lake Martha, below it, with its little "Emerald Isle," is named after Mrs. Wm. Lambourne. Lower down, nearer Brighton, are Lake Mary, named after the wife of a New York artist, and Lake Phoebe, named after Mrs. Geo. M. Ottinger. During the early days Messrs. Ottinger and Culmer, the Lambournes, and Hartwig Bornemen, all artists of ability, spent a great deal of time in the Cottonwood section sketching and painting and named many of the lakes and peaks. Numerous trails lead to many other lakes and peaks in and around here, furnishing a variety of scenery that is found nowhere but in Big Cottonwood Canyon.

Visitor—"What are you drawing, Ol-top?"

Artist—"I'm drawing a horse and wagon."

Visitor—"But I can see only the horse, where's the wagon?"

Artist—"Oh, the horse has to draw that."

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CHILI PARLORS

103 East Second South St.
Semloh Hotel

Nothing more delicious or stimulating after a long hike than piping hot Mexican Chili or Tamales

A Club Trip to Granddaddy Lake

(Continued from page 37)

On Sunday Bob left us and returned to Savage's ranch in order to make the trip back to Salt Lake with a party of Boy Scouts.

On Monday morning we decided to climb Mt. Agassiz, so took along some raisins, crackers and pork and beans to last us until we returned to camp. When we reached the base of the peak we had our first meal, which consisted of raisins and crackers. When we had climbed within 600 feet of the top, Dan bet Lee and Ralph a dollar that they could not reach the top which was all it took for them to finish the climb. After taking some pictures from the top we started down for the Four Lake Basin where we met Dan and Vaughan. We cooked our supper of pork and beans here at dusk after which we started for camp, arriving at about ten o'clock.

On Wednesday morning, as we did not have anything to do, we decided to put on a little play entitled, "The Revival of Dead-eye Dick and His Gang." For this play we took most of the camp equipment and decorated the "steed."

We left Camp Bust Friday morning and reached Savage's ranch that afternoon, staying until Sunday morning, when we left, after enjoying a fine chicken dinner cooked especially for us.

We arrived in Salt Lake City about six o'clock Sunday night, tired but sorry that the trip was over. That we were unable to reach King's Peaks leaves us something to look forward to and accomplish in the future.

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We are distributors for
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Z. C. M. I.

Social Activities and Amusements

(Continued from page 42)

halls throughout the city, and upon all of these occasions we are treated with a very interesting and talented program. These meetings are always well patronized. After each program it has been our custom to enjoy social dancing. This is the ideal place for our newer members or our prospective members to become acquainted with some of the old "stand-bys," and to find out what the club is really accomplishing. We are indebted a great deal to the club orchestra which is rapidly becoming a very accomplished musical organization, furnishing music on these occasions. Mr. Amott, the head of the program committee, seems to have inherited a genius for the picking out of exceptional talent for our programs.

Under the direction of the amusement committee a Dramatic Club has been launched. This movement was instigated by the very splendid playlet put on by some of the girls for one of our monthly meeting programs. The playlet entitled "The Wood-Bee Brides' Club" was put over in a most commendable manner. Those who saw it still laugh at the reminiscences and some of the amusing situations and never fail at every opportunity to compliment the cast. "The girls do things up right."

Thursday of each week some forty or fifty of the club members meet in the council room of the public library to attend the geology class being conducted by

our learned member, Mr. Ray Marsell. No charge is being made for this class. Much work is being accomplished and the members are taking an unusual interest in what Mr. Marsell is giving them. We are certainly indebted to him for his untiring efforts and his splendid accomplishments in the educational department of our club. This has become a social gathering where scientific things are discussed and it is proving very popular.

Several months ago it was the good fortune of the club to obtain, through the compliments of the United States Bureau of Mines, a thorough course in rescue and first-aid work. Mr. Vern Christensen and Dr. Feno Schafer have been put in charge of this department of the club work and have since that time developed a good first-aid team. Under the direction of a capable physician the class is being continued and advance work is being given to this team so that they might in turn become instructors to all the club members. Although we have had very little occasion to date for the use of first-aid, we feel that a knowledge sufficient to meet any emergency will be of benefit to everyone. The interest shown in this work is indicated by the fact that the first class numbered over forty regular attendants.

No definite special program has been established for the ensuing year and it is not the intention of the club to enter the social field, yet, with our trips, our dramatics, our orchestra, our scientific classes, our sociability will undoubtedly increase.

Bingham

(Continued from page 23)

and the guides furnished by the Utah Copper showed us over the mine and explained the geology of the region and how the minerals were deposited. Although there was a foot of fresh snow we were able to get a good idea of the size of the mine and the method of mining.

On September 16, with Dr. Inglesby as guide, we hiked from Lark to Bingham by way of Butterfield Canyon. We arrived in Bingham in time to join with the town in the celebration of the 60th anniversary of the location of the first mining claim. Several hundred guests of the Salt Lake Chamber of Commerce were also there to see the mines and join in the celebration.

Ralph L. (in country store)—"What have you in the shape of automobile tires?"
Clerk—"Doughnuts."

Little Cottonwood Canyon

(Continued from page 25)

Thirty minutes above Mountain Lake and the top of the ridge between the heads of Little Cottonwood and American Fork canyons is reached. From this point of vantage, 11,000 feet above sea level, one of the most magnificent panoramas imaginable spreads itself before you. Look out across the vast basin of the head waters of American Fork Canyon, that beautiful and to the average person, little known region back of Timpanogos. Mile upon mile of the green of the fir and quaken-aspen meets the eye. To the left the rolling forest-clad hills of the upper forks, with a glimpse of Forest Lake in the distance. To the right the towering snow-clad peaks of Timpanogos lose themselves in the clouds. Immediately below, a blue spot in the pines, Pittsburg Lake, looking small indeed from that great height. Probably as fine a view as can be found in the Rockies, certainly worth coming miles to see.

From Alta to the mouth, forks meet the main canyon at frequent intervals. Each has its peculiar attractions, each has a wealth of scenic beauty, alpine lakes, virgin forests, interesting trails. The most noteworthy, Red Pine Canyon with its lakes, was visited the early part of the past year by the Wasatch Mountain Club. Upon their return all admitted that they had witnessed some of the most impressive country visited by the club in its many outings. Certainly a very fine compliment from people who should be mighty good judges of that kind of thing.

So in planning your trips into the outdoors this coming summer, include if you will the longer trips to Southern Utah, the Granddaddy lake country or elsewhere, but do not overlook one that lies at your very doorstep—Little Cottonwood Canyon.

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Prices Reasonable

LUNCHES PUT UP

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Hiking Shoes

Let us look over your
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Shurtliff Shoe Rep. Co.

17 East Broadway
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Best Work—Prices Reasonable

THE BINGHAM STAGE LINE
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Phone Wasatch 1069

18-Passenger Bus leaves for Bingham
every two hours, from 7 a. m. till 11 p. m.

Special Cars anywhere at any time,
From 1 to 100 people.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Mill Creek Canyon

(Continued from page 27)

through the fields of snow, always marveling at the beauty of the snow-clad mountains covered with their stately pines.

To this canyon the Wasatch Mountain Club has made several very interesting trips and each year will make more. The canyon abounds in ideal camping spots.

Club Trip to Yellowstone Park

(Continued from page 39)

desolate camp we had while in the Park. The terraces, a most wonderful, brilliantly colored formation of unknown depth, were the chief attraction here. Hot water flows over the masses of rock and makes them all the more beautiful.

Between Mammoth and our next camp the country is saturated with small geysers and other formations, and because of this, is called the Great Geyser Basin. The sight of these hot pots and pools prepared us for the most popular and beautiful geyser in the Park—Old Faithful.

At Old Faithful camp they seemed to remember that other members of the club had been there recently and treated us with privileges all campers do not have.

The (male) service was so good here that everyone in Monty's car got a letter. Funny, don't you think, that so much par-

tiality was shown? One night while here, Marg Sommers walked and talked disgracefully. She got to the door of the tent and said she'd not sleep in that tent another night, and that she was going home. But Debs liked it so well she was about to stay the whole summer. And Ella May, well, with the chances she had, we were honored by her choosing to stay with the "boat."

To our sorrow, with all the marvels beckoning us to remain longer, we somehow and sometime had to bid our friends adieu and start on our homeward trip with the wonders and magnitudes so impressed in our minds that never will they be forgotten.

Young Man—"Good morning, could I sell you—"

Howard J.—"What are you selling?"

Y. M.—"I, my dear fellow, am selling brains."

Howard J.—"Boss, a fellow is here who is selling brains but he has no samples."

Chick—"I hate mush?"

Dan D.—"Why?"

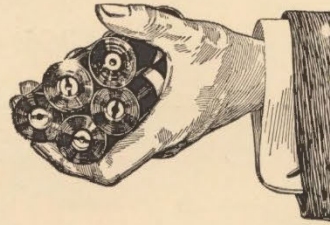
Chick—"It spoils my appetite for more."

Doc. Hopkins would be a good dancer if it wasn't for two things, his feet.

Pains-taking Finishing

Your Kodak plus Kodak Film plus
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RESULTS! RESULTS!

Films carefully developed; prints
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Kodak Film, you can count on our
Service



"We Make the Print on Velox"

SCHRAMM-JOHNSON DRUGS

5 Kodak Stores to Serve You

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Twin Peaks, Mt. Olympus

(Continued from page 29)

originally very steep and requiring much exertion, have been reconstructed by the Forest Service to meet government specifications and it was no task for a man eighty years of age and a girl of ten to reach the top last summer. A marvelous sight on an early summer day are the thousands of exquisite columbines clustered on the American Fork slope of "The Great Timp." The treat of a lifetime, however, is the descent over the glacier, an exhilarating but safe slide, ending in the soft snow below. Further down is Emerald Lake, a vivid gem formed by the melting snow from the glacier and reputed to be 1,000 feet deep. Although the peak at the highest point is 11,957 feet, the actual climb is hardly 3,500 feet, and is accomplished in three or four hours.

Other high points of prominence are the Provo Peaks, varying from 8,000 to 10,000 feet in height; Spanish Fork Peak, 10,000 feet of limestone and sandstone, located at the opening of Spanish Fork and Hobble Creek Canyons, but the many high mountains in the vicinity of Brighton are far superior in loftiness and unrivalled in beauty as this region is in the very heart of the Wasatch Range. Snow-topped Mt. Baldy, 11,069 feet, and the quaint Devil's Castle, with grotesque pinnacles towering 10,992 feet, are on the boundary line of

Salt Lake and Utah counties. North and East are Sunset Peak, 10,656 feet, Mt. Tuscarora, 10,650 feet, Mt. Wolverine, 10,795, and Mt. Millicent, 10,452 feet, appearing as exalted sentinels guarding the four glistening gems at their base. Stately pines, forests of quakenaspens, and numerous sweet-scented wild flowers, larkspur, canterbury bells, sego lilies, daisies, Indian paint brush, bluebells, columbines and others, cover the gentle slopes of the mountains, affording an endless variety so dear to lovers of nature. In the distance, beyond Twin Lakes, are the Honeycomb Cliffs, extending northwest for one-half mile at an average altitude of 10,450 feet. At a point one and one-half miles east, above Lakawaxen Lake, proudly stands Mt. Majestic, often called Clayton's Peak, 10,728 feet, commanding a splendid view of the country to the south and east.

There are always a few people who, having never attempted any mountain climbing, are quite skeptical as to the benefits derived therefrom and voice their opinions accordingly. However, it has been conclusively proven, the dubious persons being examples, that hiking creates a pleasant disposition and restores one's peace of mind. Is not man then, truly in tune with the Infinite?

Phoebe Mc Kinnon says, "I don't know why, but I appreciate the Leap Years much more now than I used to."

Sixty-one

Swim at Beck's

LARGE OPEN AIR POOL

First Class Dressing Room Accommodations
Excellent Service

Stop at Our Fountain after your swim

Bountiful or Center
Street Cars

North Salt Lake

Patronize Our Advertisers

Bell Canyon and Lone Peak

(Continued from page 28)

the next below. * * * If the region about Lone Peak could be pictured as it was during the ice age the view would be that of an immense snow field with rugged peaks rising above the white expanse, and six glaciers leading off in as many directions down the mountain valleys."

Harry N.—"I fell over fifty feet."

Bill J.—"Weren't you hurt?"

Harry N.—"No, I was getting off a one man car."

Can you imagine:

Doc. Hopkins, blindfolded at a bathing girl review?

Doc Pfouts with a slick black pompadour, parted in the middle?

Einar Lignell in a pair of Lady's dancing pumps?

That Doc. Shafer is really married after all?

Chick Geurts, grouchy, the last one on top some peak?

Dave Alder giving a St. Patrick's day address?

Why is a pitcher full of water like a man throwing his wife over a bridge?

Well, one is water in the pitcher, and the other is pitcher in the water.

Sixty-two

Mt. Nebo

(Continued from page 32)

botony, meteorology and history. The second highest mountain of the Wasatch, and one chosen to serve as the base for the U. S. Geodetic Survey, occupies a place in the world worthy of the efforts of any mountain climber. Year by year it is gaining in popularity, and more enthusiasts will sing its praise as the seasons roll by. When the next trip is scheduled plan to go and add one more star to your band.

Dave Alder—"I betcha I know what you had for lunch today."

Bill Allen—"I betcha don't."

Dave A.—"You had an orange."

Bill A.—"How did you guess it?"

Dave A.—"Well you have skin all around your mouth haven't you?"

Arletta—"I was so confused, that I didn't know how many times he kissed me."

Harry L.—"What, with the thing going on right under your nose?"

Judge—"Did you or did you not strangle the man to death?"

Dr. Shafer—(putting first aid in use)
Not guilty. He cut himself on the chin with a razor, and I wrapped a toruniquet around his neck to keep him from bleeding to death."

The Southern Utah Trip

(Continued from page 35)

A brief stay at St. George with the temperature at one hundred and eight in the shade was the only argument necessary to induce us to try to reach Cedar City that day. The trip from Cedar City to Cedar Breaks is one of the hardest climbs in Utah for an automobile, as the road reaches an elevation of more than ten thousand feet within a comparatively short distance. Cedar Breaks, wonderful as they are, were to us somewhat disappointing because we had gone to Bryce Canyon first.

July 13th found us on our way northward from Cedar City. The stop at the old Mormon fort, Cove Fort, was quite interesting. The night was spent at Fillmore where the members of the party tried to eat up all the ice cream in town.

Only one more day was left for the trip from Fillmore to Salt Lake City. The end had come too soon.

The party consisted of the following: Mrs. L. Templin, Mrs. G. E. Walker, Miss Ivy Lowry, Miss Ethel Farrell, Miss Laura Fehr, Miss Merle Jackson, Miss Margaret Fehr, Miss Bernice Dixon, Miss Leola O'Keefe, Prof. George S. Snoddy, Prof. W. T. Runzler, Fred Bennett, Charles Garnick and Lew Monter.

Come, gaze upon a little moth,
Who eats no bread or rolls,
And lives on zero cents a day
For all it eats is holes.

Fat (to girl using rouge) "You remind me of a pirate?"
Myrtle H.—"Why, how's that?"
Fat—"You fight under false colors."

Yes, Girls, Zane Grey is not a new Color.

Winter Sports

(Continued from page 40)

Bob sleigh parties may be seen on the streets almost any night when there is sufficient snow and are excellent substitutes for dancing and card parties. Many enjoy making trips to the canyon camps, spending the day in winter frolics.

On many occasions special committees from the Wasatch Mountain Club have served hot coffee, chocolate, doughnuts, chile, etc., to those who were participating in the sports and have added much to their comfort and pleasure.

An extremely gratifying phase of the trips is the large number of ladies who participate—their numbers often equalling those of the men. It is the purpose of the club to make the winter sports more popular to everyone, and the coming years will see thousands where we now have hundreds, all congenial, happy and participating as one big family.

The Annual Mid-Winter Trip

(Continued from page 41)

make nice destinations for short hikes, and anyone interested in "camera-craft" can find scenes to take a prize anywhere.

But the stay seems all too short, and on the morning of the fourth day, with a parting wish to be allowed to return again, the trip down Big Cottonwood begins. By keeping on the left side of the canyon, and darting down at intervals, speed and thrills make the trip very interesting, and Community Camp is just right to stop there for lunch. The slide from then on is pretty, but not very exciting, and when the end of the Holliday carline is reached early in the evening, everyone is ready for a hot "grubfest," and slumber.

This trip is a great experience, and when a person once makes it, he almost always wants to go again. So it goes, one brings another, till now the undertaking is one of the most looked forward to, on the Club's calendar for the year.

Favorite sayings:

Ford Owner: "Wouldn't that jar you?"

Radio Orator: "I'll tell the world."

Murderer: "Well, I'll be hanged."

Judge: "Fine."

Telephone Girl: "I've got his number."

Butcher: "Dog gone."

Dr. Lambert—"Would you accept a pet monkey?"

M. Erickson—"Oh, I'll have to ask father, this is so sudden."

One of the girls remarked the other day that she got in quite a ticklish situation when she kissed Dr. Lambert.

Peggy Muse—"One can have lots of fun at a New Year's Party."

Arch Rob.—"Yes, so can two."

Members, the following discounts are given at these stores:

Spaldings 10 to 20%

Federal Army and Navy

Store, 3rd South..... 15%

Western Arms 10%

National Army and Navy

Store, State St..... 10%

Z. C. M. I. Sporting Goods.. 10%

Ruddick Hat Shop, 3rd So.. 10%

Wolfe Army and Navy Store,

2nd South 5 and 10%

Solls' Clothes Shop, 3rd So... 10%

American Fork Canyon

(Continued from page 34)

Mrs. A. N. Early and Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Pfouts. The date given is August 14, 1921.

Under the supervision of the Forest Service the development of the cave has proceeded at a rapid pace. The beautiful and extremely delicate formations within the cave have been protected from demolition by vandals, which is quite the reverse from the experience in the early exploration and development of similar caves in other regions. The Wasatch Mountain Club, the Utah Outdoor Association and many other organizations and individuals have materially assisted the Forest Service in their work.

Thousands of dollars have been expended on the trail, and on the construction work and lighting system in the cave. The result amply justifies the expenditure, for thousands of visitors have already made the trip to the cave, and its future as a scenic attraction is fully assured by the increasing numbers that visit it each year.

During the summer of 1923 the Wasatch Mountain Club successfully conducted two official trips to the cave. They were well attended by both club members and the public.

Like most caves in limestone regions Timpanogos Cave is the result of the enlargement of a fracture in the rocks by the solvent action of running water. The lime rock is made up principally of the snow-white mineral calcite, the dark color being attributed to impurities, chiefly clay. The mineral calcite or calcium carbonate is quite soluble in water charged with carbon dioxide, while the impurities are generally insoluble.

Carbon dioxide is commonly present in rain water. It is also supplied to ground water by decomposing vegetable matter in the soil. A fracture in the rocks facilitates the passage of ground water, which if charged with carbon dioxide will dissolve out, as it percolates through the rocks, the pure white calcite, leaving the residue behind. Thus the fracture is enlarged and a cave is formed.

It is equally true that if for some reason the water loses the carbon dioxide, or if a change in conditions greatly diminishes the supply of water so that it slowly percolates and trickles into the cave, causing the bulk of it to evaporate, then a deposit of relatively pure calcite is formed. The color is generally due to the presence of minor quantities of iron present as an impurity.

For a long period of time the water circulating through Timpanogos Cave dissolved out the calcite and enlarged the cavern. This condition has been reversed, and the waters now entering the cave deposit their load of calcium carbonate, creating in the process the weird and fantastic formations that constitute the cave's chief charm. The pendants suspended from the

ceiling are called stalactites, while the columns rising from the floor are called stalagmites. They are both caused by the drip of water from above.

Willis T. Lee, in the January, 1924, number of the National Geographic magazine, describes similar formations in the Carlsbad Cavern of New Mexico. He refers to the onyx rock or travertine composing these formations as "dripstone;" and to the more massive formations that resemble frozen waterfalls and cascades, he applies the name "flowstone." The appropriateness of these appellations is quite apparent to anyone who has visited Timpanogos Cave.

By proclamation Timpanogos Cave was made a National Monument by the late President Harding. A scenic attraction of such beauty and interest should be preserved for all time for the nation to see and enjoy. Unfortunately the title to the area on which the cave is located is now in dispute. A mining company claims title to the cave on the basis of a prior mining location. Litigation of the matter has been postponed until June, 1924. Public sentiment, no doubt, favors the retention of the cave as public property, although no one could reasonably deny the right of a mining company to develop a valuable mineral deposit, should their claims be valid and such a deposit exist.

We are obligated to Lyn Stoney for his work in preparing photographs and art work.

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Pinecrest

(Continued from page 19)

break trails, and especially to have hot soup ready for the big party as they come in on the following day, some cold, others colder, some with wet feet, some with cold feet, and some just naturally froze; but after sitting in front of the big open fireplace and having several rounds with the soup, new spirits and pep burst forth just like popcorn over a fire, and everyone is in for a good time.

The trip up the canyon, which is made in sleighs, is a very delightful one, because it is something different, seeing the hills all "Dogged up in Winter Garb." The hills were never more beautiful than they are in the winter. If you haven't walked through the pine trees on the hill side just after a snow storm you've missed half of nature's beauty. "Ask the Pinecrest party and see."

The time at the Inn is well taken care of with outdoor sports, shovel-riding, tobogganing, and skiing; people who never dreamed of this kind of sport try their luck at riding a pair of planks, and of all the balancing, juggling, and tumbling ever seen on the stage, none can compare with that done on the ski track.

Outdoor sports being exhausted the time is taken up with favorable indoor activities, aside from eating three squares every day and sometimes four, with everybody taking their turn in the kitchen or serving tables all are well fed. Programs arranged in advance are pulled off in fine style and

consist of community singing, piano solos, vocal solos, readings, one-act plays, comic radio concert, fancy dancing, progressive games, with prizes for the winners. This occupies the time for everyone, and stunt follows stunt in consecutive order until late evening. Then a surprise for all—an unexpected visitor arrived at the last year outing, an honest to "heck" Santa Claus, all dolled up for the season, and with a present for everyone. The Christmas tree was lighted and a regular night before Christmas stunt was pulled off in exceptional shape. Following this was the carnival dance, with serpentine, caps and balloons, good music and a volley of one hundred and twenty whistles, drums, and noise-makers, which Santa had distributed welcomed in the New Year, also the report of high explosive bombs at about 10-second intervals, which were being exploded under a waste paper basket, and the flare of red burners thrown into the fire filled every person with the spirit of the event. This kind of fun continued until a reasonable hour, time not necessary, and soon the coughing of a gnat could be heard any place in the building, if there had been a gnat there—all were asleep.

The party came to an end the following day after the noon-day meal, and with regrets at leaving, but firm resolutions for a return trip next year, the bob sleighs were loaded and the one hundred and twenty winter braves started the return trip to the city, some on skis, others hanging on toboggans, tied back of the sleighs, and the remainder aboard the sleighs.

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\$12.50

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Warm for Canyon Use
Long-wearing
Resists Rain
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Bird Life in Utah

(Continued from page 17)

It nests in the tall trees at high elevation, in a rude, frail platform of twigs and leaves in the crotch of a tree. It has three bluish white eggs, unmarked or faintly speckled with brown. The flight is low, darting, rapid and irregular. The characteristic color is a slaty blue above, with white, heavily spotted and dark-streaked breast. The tail is faintly white-tipped and is long, rounded, and dark banded. The wings are short.

In addition to the above, our valley and mountain birds include, the English sparrow, meadow lark, robin, swallow, morning dove, fly catcher, blackbird, catbird, linnet, blue jay, canary, oriole and grosbeak.

The list of game birds comprises, quail, several varieties of grouse, partridge, prairie chicken, numerous varieties of ducks and geese, swan, brandt, snipe, killdeer, etc.

For the natralist there is a world of material for observation and study; for the hunter a veritable paradise exists; and for he who merely derives joy from the cheerful songs and wondrous flight of these feathered creatures nature has provided lavishly.

A live interest has been manifest by club members in birds and bird life and, while as yet no definite attempt has been made to study this interesting subject, it is the intention of the club to organize a class for this purpose and also one for the study of the most interesting flora of this region.

Vacation Trips for 1924

(Continued from page 39)

bridges by pack and saddle horses. Expense, about \$65.00.

July 23rd to July 27th, Granddaddy Lakes. Party will leave Wednesday night at 8 p. m. and return late Sunday night. This will be a good trip for those unable to take the longer trips. Expense, about \$12.

August 3rd to August 15th, Yellowstone Park via Jackson Hole, Wyo. Expense, about \$46.00.

August 17th to August 30th, Granddaddy Lakes. Expense, about \$32.00. This includes pack horses. For those who like fishing this is the trip. Also a chance for a real rest.

September 7th to September 20th, Grand Canyon, Zion National Park, Bryce Canyon and Fish Lake, 1,200 miles through the wonders of Southern Utah. Expense, about \$48.00.

The club will furnish all food and equipment except bedding. It is necessary that those who plan to take any of these trips should register not less than two weeks before the trip and make a deposit of \$10.

Detailed information on all trips will be given out later.

The prices given above are figured on parties of 11 or more.

Bill Latimer was talking about skis. I guess they are all right when they are on your feet, and your feet are on the ground, but when those pesky things start to play airplane and get up around my ears, not for me brother, no sir."

ATTENTION!

Club Members

Get your trip information and buy your club pins, caps and emblems at
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Club Gold Pins	\$1.90
Club Caps50
Club Emblems30

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STATEMENT OF CASH RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FROM
JANUARY 1st, 1923, TO DECEMBER 31st, 1923

RECEIPTS

Hikes, Outings, Parties, etc.....	\$4,928.11	
Memberships	1,113.00	
Advertisements in 1923 Ramblers.....	120.50	
Arm Bands, Emblems, Pins, Caps, etc.....	173.00	
Skis, Geology Books and Miscellaneous.....	138.87	
Total		\$6,483.48

DISBURSEMENTS

Direct Expense of Hikes, Outings, etc:

Transportation	\$3,058.87	
Food	1,144.81	
Hotel	220.00	
Direct Overhead Expense	126.70	
Total		\$4,550.38

Other Expense:

Advertising	\$ 35.10	
Halls, Music, etc.	36.80	
Stamps	81.50	
Postal Cards and Schedules	151.95	
Rents	25.00	
Public Welfare	139.61	
Donations	65.00	
Caps, Emblem Pins, etc.	185.25	
1923 Ramblers	104.00	
Club Property	226.60	
Books and Stationery	187.71	
Miscellaneous	176.77	
Totals	\$1,415.29	\$5,965.67

Balance, December 31st, 1923..... \$ 507.81

INVENTORY OF CLUB PROPERTY, DECEMBER 31st, 1923

6 Toboggans	\$ 50.00
Sporting Equipment	61.00
Tents—3 Large, 9 Small	68.00
Kitchen Utensils	26.00
1 Gas Stove	15.00
1 Phonograph	30.00
6 Lanterns	10.00
Topographical Maps	18.00
First Aid Kits	25.00
75 Lantern Slides	37.50
Pictures (Mounted)	18.00
Mounted Plants and Plant Press.....	30.00
Books, Stationery and Miscellaneous Items.....	30.00
Total.....	\$418.50

Membership List

Adams, Maud	217 S. State St.	Farrell, Lola	667 E. 2nd South
Alder, Dave	128 E. 8th South	Fehr, Laura	2180 S. 7th East
Alder, Paul H.	175 W. S. Temple	Fellows, Gladys	2609 Park St.
Allen, George V.	557 E. 5th South	Fernstrom, R. Lee	1255 Parkway
Allen, Mrs. George A.	2605 Highland Drive	Finders, Joan	672 N. Redwood Road
Allen, William	1071 S. 9th East	Finkelstein, Raymond	74 S. Walcott Ave.
Amott, C. R.	1144 Sherman Ave.	Fisher, Irene	1719 S. 7th East
Amott, Eugene D.	1024 Bryan Ave.	Fitzgerald, Ann	930 Laird Ave.
Anderson, Christa	1056 Yale Ave.	Folsom, Dr. Dee	1332 Lincoln St.
Anderson, Dr. Howard T.	1974 S. W. Temple	Forlund, C. Clifford	826 Chase Ave.
Atkins, Paul A.	859 2nd Ave.	Forlund, Hilmer R.	826 Chase Ave.
Atkins, A. A.	829 5th Ave.	Frazier, Ivy	1124 S. 5th East
Aus, Capitola	144 S. 2nd East	Freshwater, K.	427 E. 8th So.
Barrow, F. L.	828 E. 17th South	Freshwater, Melba	203 E. 7th So.
Barton, Hazel	50 Bryan Ave.	Fullmer, Arzella	1432 Browning Ave.
Bassett, Leona	32 D St.	Garn, D. M.	1125 Kensington Ave.
Beattie, Janet	349 E. 1st South	Garnick, Charles	1017 E. 3rd South
Beesely, Lucile	561 N. 2nd West	Geue, Fred A.	6 Swallow Apts.
Beless, Edith V.	707 2nd Ave.	Geurts, Kathryn	1060 Pierpont Ave.
Beless, Ruth O.	707 2nd Ave.	Geurts, Charles	1060 Pierpont Ave.
Bennett, Beatrice H.	1051 S. 7th East	Gillies, Shirley	439 4th Ave.
Bennett, Fred L. W.	1051 S. 7th East	Glarum, Sophie	60 E. 1st South
Bennett, Grace	263 W. 2nd North	Gordon, R. J.	316 E. 5th South
Bentz, Dr. Allen D.	1141 S. 8th East	Graham, Mrs. Eliza B.	3552 S. 13th East
Bergman, Afton	332 Logan Ave.	Gray, D. J.	139 H St.
Bergman, Vera	332 Logan Ave.	Gray, Vera	1342 E. 3rd South
Berryman, Mildred	615 E. 9th South	Green, Valeria	2584 Park St.
Bidgood, Rollo	Los Angeles, Cal.	Groves, Vaughn P.	1186 Lake St.
Billings, Leona D.	1185 Blaine Ave.	Growther, Geo.	138 N. 8th West
Birkinshaw, Byrle	Murray, Utah	Guhin, Doris R.	1602 S. Main St.
Birkinshaw, John	Murray, Utah	Guillet, Kathleen	Garfield, Utah
Bland, Harry G.	430 N. Main St.	Harrington, Aurora	620 E. 2nd South
Brinton, Vivian	Continental Natl. Bank	Hale, Mary E.	123 U St.
Broadbudd, Dr. J. E.	Walker Bank Bldg.	Hall, Josephine C.	1249 Whitlock Ave.
Brown, C. D.	1687 S. 9th East	Hansen, Clissa	1183 S. 10th East
Brown, Cora	359 Garfield Ave.	Hansen, Edith	2818 Highland Drive
Bueter, La Vern	822 S. 4th East	Hansen, Ireta	Los Angeles, Calif.
Burdett, James	2767 S. 7th East	Henderson, Paul	Walker Dry Goods Store
Burghardt, Maud	737 E. S. Temple	Herman, Myrtle	1650 Bryan Ave.
Burr, Fred	70 O St.	Hicks, Mae	173 W. 6th South
Burton, Helen	168 I St.	Hix, Marguerite	437 3rd Ave.
Campbell, Rhea	178 I St.	Hixson, Kenneth	3543 S. 27th East
Caolite, Helen K.	845 S. 9th East	Hixson, Veva	3543 S. 27th East
Capel, Ernest	England	Hollenbeak, Beulah	34 Kensington Apts.
Cardall, Frances	135 Goltz Ave.	Hood, James H.	267 G St.
Cardall, Priscilla	135 Goltz Ave.	Hopkins, W. H.	1255 Kensington Ave.
Carlisle, Almeda	844 E. 1st South	Houghton, Mildred	223 K St.
Carriagan, Geo. H.	1377 E. 21st South	Howard, Dr. Gordon M.	756 E. 2nd South
Carver, Marian	618 4th Ave.	Hunsaker, Blanche	341 E. 2nd South
Cassella, Jos. N.	401 Covey Apts.	Hunter, Luella	983 S. 2nd West
Chase, Dr. Ray V.	McGill, Nevada	Ingram, Merle	Inter-Ocean Elevator Co.
Chandler, Hal W.	San Francisco, Calif.	Irwin, Olive	1092 S. 10th East
Christenbury, H. J.	577 S. 5th East	Iversen, Marjorie M.	772 2nd Ave.
Christensen, Vernon E.	1175 S. 8th East	Jackson, I. A.	2321 Windsor Ave.
Cikaylo, George	974 E. 7th South	Jackson, Merle	Sugarhouse, Utah
Clarkson, Irene	Holliday, Utah	Jacques, H. R.	Magna, Utah
Clinger, Pauline	Columbia Trust Co.	Jensen, J. Leo	Murray, Utah
Coffin, Edwin C., Jr.	1327 E. 6th South	Jensen, Lewis	460 E. 8th South
Coles, LeRoy	615 8th Ave.	Jensen, Vera	1467 Emerson Ave.
Conroy, May	877 E. 2nd South	Jones, Dr. D. Arthur	454 N. 5th West
Cook, Laura B.	324 A St.	Jones, E. W.	955 E. 2nd South
Cooley, Otis B.	602 7th Ave.	Jones, H. G.	475 3rd Ave.
Crichton, Robt. R.	153 S. 13th East	Jones, Mae	475 3rd Ave.
Crowley, Jerry	Central Trust	Kastorff, Rose	222 D St.
Cummings, Jos. M.	708 S. 12th East	Kaufman, Wm. W.	32 Kensington Apts.
Cutler, Cliff	173 Downing Ave.	Kay, Laura	1102 S. 9th East
Dalley, Oenone	2013 S. 6th East	Kearney, Zelma	217 Belmont Ave.
Dalley, Theon H.	Los Angeles, Calif.	Keller, Florence	3741 S. 13th East
Dalton, M. Margaret	131 S. 4th East	Kent, Alton Jack	1215 McClelland St.
Daniels, Dona	Payson, Utah	Kershaw, Walter	922 E. 2nd South
Davis, Harold C.	Pocatello, Idaho	Kilburn, Arch	27 N. 6th West
Derby, Mr. J. D.	Oakwood Apts.	Kock, Aileen	545 S. 10th East
Derby, Mrs. J. D.	Oakwood Apts.	Lambert, Dr. E. W.	401 Judge Bldg.
Dixon, Bernice	Payson, Utah	Lambert, Ralph S.	1379 Lincoln St.
Dixon, Chas. H.	Payson, Utah	Larsen, Carl W.	269 Center St.
Dolgleish, Dr. P. C.	909 S. 9th East	Larsen, E. M.	Sandy, Utah
Douglas, Emm	4167 S. State St.	Latimer, Wm. H.	1358 S. 8th West
Duncan, F. M.	P. O. Box 112	Lawson, Agnes	133 M St.
Douglas, May	4167 S. State St.	Layton, Maud	802 Belvedere Apts.
Drake, Wm. F.	341 E. 2nd South	Leon, Sylvan B.	441 Douglas Ave.
Duffin, Florence	358 Douglas Ave.	Lerch, Charles W.	57 S. 7th East
Dundas, Ray	225 Kensington Ave.	Lerwill, Ruth	343 S. 6th East
Duston, Edna S.	New York, N. Y.	LeSieur, Cevan	537 S. 7th East
Dyer, H. C.	1054 S. 8th East	Lewis, Ed	863 E. 6th South
Eager, Leo	574 E. 1st South	Lewis, Harry A.	8 Elise Apts.
Eberly, Lawrence E.	963 E. 8th South	Light, A. K.	23 Whitmore Apts.
Erdman, Elizabeth	478 H St.	Lignell, Einar	1764S. 3rd East
Erickson, Alex G.	274 S. 12th East	Lorenze, A. A.	Binghampton, N. Y.
Erickson, Mildred	1175 Laird Ave.	Love, Josephine H.	671 Redondo Ave.
Esselbaugh, R. H.	214 S. 5th East	Lovesy, W. H.	1321 Yale Ave.
Faber, Albert C. W.	1995 McClelland St.	Lowe, A. B.	479 S. Main St.
Farrell, Ethel	667 E. 2nd South	Lowry, Ivy C.	107 City & County Bldg.

Lubeck, Clara J.419 N. 2nd West
 Lundberg, Beatrice478 H St.
 Lustig, Francis69 N. State
 Lynch, Phyllis467 D St.
 Magdiel, Harriett600 W. Canyon Road
 Maier, Chas. G.U. of U.
 Mangum, Eugene F.506 N. 2nd West
 Manning, Nellie M.416 E. 1st South
 Marker, Melba1124 Garfield Ave.
 Marsell, RayNaylor Court
 May, Ella B.425 B St.
 McClendon, Edith May819 Garfield Ave.
 McDonald, Selma1015 W. 2nd South
 McHugh, Dr. F. M.669 9th Ave.
 McKinnon, PhoebeFletcher Lucas Investment Co.
 McKinley, T. W.37 W. 6th South
 McRae, Doris543 E. Capital St.
 Messenger, Vivian1978 S. 4th East
 Mickelson, Ella467 S. 13th East
 Miller, Eugene233 Colfax Ave.
 Miller, E. L.724 Richard St.
 Miller, Sherman771 E. 1st South
 Miller, WalterStratford Hotel
 Moebest, Dr. Wm918 E. 1st South
 Moebest, Mrs. Wm.918 E. 1st South
 Monter, L. J.3203 S. State St.
 Montgomery, John60 E. 1st South
 Morley, Clarence816 2nd Ave.
 Moore, E. W.1539 S. Main St.
 Muse, Marguerite575 N. Redwood Ave.
 Nauman, Agnes1032 Ramona Ave.
 Neal, Lucile528 Center St.
 Neal, W. W.528 Center St.
 Neilsen, Audrey32 E. Bryan Ave.
 Neilsen, Claire2858 Highland Drive
 Nelson, Harry T.461 Williams Ave.
 Neslen, Mayor C. C.City & County Bldg.
 Neuslin, Fred G.654 3rd Ave.
 Newmyer, Paul L.1335 S. 9th East
 Nichols, Irene214 W. N. Temple
 Norton, Evaline329 Lake St.
 O'Brien, Katherine265 5th Ave.
 O'Keefe, Leola BellBelvedere Apts.
 Pack Louise1840 Lincoln Ave.
 Pack Mary1840 Lincoln Ave.
 Paris, Blaine L.Portland, Ore.
 Parry, Clarence1439 E. 21st South
 Parry, Gwen3387 Highland Drive
 Pearson, Ed917 S. State
 Pedersen, Mrs. Jas.416 E. S. Temple
 Penrose, Marie1102 S. 9th East
 Penrose, Vaughn1102 S. 9th East
 Penrose Wallace H.1102 S. 9th East
 Perkins, Frank I.522 N. 5th West
 Phelps E. R.618 Kearns Bldg.
 Phillips, Norma761 E. 4th South
 Peterson, Lillian3406 S. 13th East
 Pinborough, Winnifred281 J St.
 Pfouts, Daisy F.Payson, Utah
 Pfouts, Dr. L. D.Payson, Utah
 Pugh, Emil J.Crane Co.
 Reid, Elva483 6th Ave.
 Reid, Margaret483 6th Ave.
 Reid, Regina483 6th Ave.
 Robbins, Minnie L.Covey Investment Co.
 Roberts, Prof. EugeneProvo, Utah
 Robertson, Arch3225 S. 17th East
 Rookledge, Marion69 O. Street
 Reeve, Vivian702 Hawthorne Ave.
 Reynolds, Edmer329 4th Ave.
 Richards, Jos. E.145 N. State
 Ricketson, R. S.11 Kensington Apts.
 Ricketson, Mrs. R. S.11 Kensington Apts.
 Risser, Jos. C., M. D.L. D. S. Hospital
 Ritter, F. J.629 7th Ave.
 Roberts, Phyllis657 Downingtown Ave.
 Rosenkrantz, W. R.2823 S. 7th East
 Runzler, Prof. W. T.1128 E. 4th South
 Sampson, J. Henry321 E. 45th South
 Schaar, Arthur T.415 S. W. Temple
 Schroeder, Harold G.Los Angeles, Cal.
 Seidner, Mrs.1798 S. 11th East
 Shaffer, Dr. F.Deseret Bank Bldg.
 Showalter, T. I.Hurley, New Mexico
 Simon, Sylvan27 University Street
 Simms, A. M.223 Colfax Ave.
 Simms, Constance223 Colfax Ave.
 Simms, Isabella223 Colfax Ave.
 Slight, Katie644 S. 2nd West
 Smith, Hazel J.1127 S. 3rd East
 Smith, MyrtleBureau of Information
 Smith, Mr.Tuxedo Hotel
 Smith, Robert625 5th Ave.
 Smith, Sidney214 S. 8th East
 Smurthwaite, Una1521 Garfield Ave.

Snoddy, Geo. S.252 University Street
 Sommers, Gertrude555 S. 10th East
 Sommers, Margaret555 S. 10th East
 Spence, Mabel273 7th Ave.
 Sprunt, Dr. W. H.410 Clift Bldg.
 Stearns, Lewis D.1427 S. 14th East
 Stephens, Wm.Bountiful, Utah
 Stewart, I. Daniel740 E. 3rd South
 Stingley, Myrtle398 D Street
 Stockdale, Blanche A.621 6th Ave.
 Stockman, Elwood B.301 Hubbard Ave.
 Stoney, Claude465 2nd Ave.
 Stoney, Lois465 2nd Ave.
 Stoney, L. P.271 Community Bldg.
 Stoney, Oral465 2nd Ave.
 Swensen, Lillian607 Kensington Ave.
 Tadge, Phillip A.762 E. 6th South
 Tanner, Iva304 Herbert Ave.
 Talbot, Hazel368 E. 8th South
 Taysum, Rachel323 L. Street
 Thompson, E. A.Whittier, Cal.
 Thompson, Gladys321 S. 4th East
 Thompson, Jenne M.1104 Windsor Ave.
 Thorne, Gerald962 S. 6th West
 Townley, Vern M.216 W. N. Temple
 Tuckey, Arletta518 E. 1st South
 Umpleby, FredAlta Club
 Walker, Dorothy J.1340 S. 4th East
 Walker, Mrs. G. E.929 E. S. Temple
 Warkentin, Margaret1132 Buono Ave.
 Webb, Leona1506 S. 9th East
 Webb, Lee1506 S. 9th East
 Weicht, Ned437 3rd Ave.
 White, Byron L.827 Coatsville Ave.
 White, Fayth56 Bryan Ave.
 Wigren, Elvera751 Wall St.
 Wigren, Grace751 Wall St.
 Widner, Myrtle462 S. 4th East
 Wilkes, Deborah59 11th East
 Wilkes, Julia407 7th Ave.
 Wilkes, Leonora407 7th Ave.
 Wilkes, Marion403 7th Ave.
 Williams, Edith312 E. 5th South
 Williamson, Mary353 6th Ave.
 Willumsen, Aileen472 S. 1st West
 Wilson, Dorothea V.917 Park Row
 Wilson, James L.45 M Street
 Wilton, Harriet129 G Street
 Winz, Marion128 I Street
 Winter, Therese678 E. S. Temple
 Wolfe, G.211 4th Ave.
 Young, GeorgeAukland, New Zealand

JOKES

"Tell me," said Arletta, "were you cool in battle?"
 "Cool?" said Andy, "why I fairly shivered."

Audry Nielson—"Is Monty courting you?"

Ethel Farrell—"Not exactly, but he is getting there step by step. When he first called on me he sat all evening with the album in his lap. Next time he sat with my dog in his lap. Then he took my little brother in his lap, and next Saturday night is my turn."

Submitted by
 "CHICK" GEURTS

Principal—"You keep your school room hot as an oven."

Iva Tanner—"Well, isn't it where I make my daily bread?"

Ethel F.—"Did I show you where a man tattooed me?"
 Lou Hunter (interested) "No, but I'd like to see."

Ethel F.—"Well, if we have time, we'll drive around there."

Arrow Press, Salt Lake

