

THE
Wasatch Rambler
1926



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Ogden Canyon, Utah

The Wasatch Rambler

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The Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc.

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RAMBLER

Edited by

L. P. STONEY, CHAS. GEURTS, MERLE JACKSON

Published in the interest of the Rocky Mountain Region

Review of Trips for the Past Two Months

HERMITAGE

IN former years when the Wasatch Mountain Club has taken its Hermitage trip, it has chosen Easter Sunday for the occasion, but this year the trip was postponed to the first and second of May. Everything seemed favorable for the outing; the weather man must have ordered the best of days because, surely, Spring has never brought forth a more splendid one.

May Day! Ogden Canyon! and The Wasatch Mountain Club! Could any combination equal this when it comes to suggesting a good time!

Some one hundred twenty happy

Wasatch members and a few of the Bonneville Club of Ogden enjoyed this splendid outing. It was the usual, lively, happy, carefree and enthusiastic gang. Several of the older members of the Club were missed from this jollification, but the new members added gave life and zest to the party. Ask L. P. Stoney, the leader, Ralph Lambert, commissary chief—and the other members who happened to make up the timid thirteen, who ventured out Friday evening to the Hermitage to prepare to meet all emergencies—especially to cope with the never ending cry,

"When do we eat?"—their experiences.

According to the outline of the reception given to some of the leaders, we of the lesser courage are glad that Ralph and Stoney were the fore-runners of the party. Ralph didn't relish the idea of being made a meal of by what he thought to be a full grown, ferocious mountain lion which greeted him with a howl and all the earmarks of a devouring attack when he opened the door of the Inn, but it proved to be but an ordinary Aierdale dog which succumbed to the charms of our chief crumb buyer.

The next excitement on the evening's program was a fright handed to poor Stoney when he felt the active end of a young cannon pressed into the part of his anatomy usually hidden from public view by his vest. Stoney won the best of the argument with the cautious care-taker due to his brave leadership and gift of gab. The advance members were therefore saved from being eaten by the ferocious dog and the irate feelings of the caretaker were calmed after he came to.

The cool atmosphere of the old rustic Inn was soon warmed up by the laughter and gaiety of the gang. Chick sort of evened things up the next day by taking the dog, who greeted the visitors so fiercely, out for a little (?) hike—you know what Chick's hikes mean. To end a long story—the dog came in after an hour or so all fagged out, but Chick more refreshed than ever.

The reception committee was certainly on the job. Our rooms were ready, assignments made and all the fun for the evening planned by the most efficient entertainment committee in Utah. After being well fed, made happy by the way that reaches men's hearts, we're told, we were ready to sway a mean waltz or oscillate our oxfords in the naughtiest

Charleston ever, to the strains and syncopations of our orchestra, which was a peach.

When we stopped for breath or a slight intermission, the committee had some clever stunts prepared. Club talent was called forth impromptu. Marion's some little prima donna and Ralph Amott, as stage and dramatic director, is no mean artist, although it was rather a nutty play that he chose to display the merits of his actors.

Sunday morning, after stacks of hots, gallons of coffee and all the trimmings, we went our various ways; each to his own form of amusement. There was everything to choose from. Some followed Dr. Pfouts on a husky mountain climb, some preferred less strenuous entertainment and merely sought the shade of the spacious porch or adjacent groves, while some hid themselves to the level of the valley to play a few innings of baseball.

The Never-wases and the Has-beens fought bravely for the score and then the married men and the singles entered into deadly combat. I think the umpires fared the worst. "Fat" resigned at the first squawk of the fair sex's teams, but Roy stayed with the job; however, no one was injured bodily.

After the breakfast which the Commissary Department gave us that morning we thought we'd never be able to eat again, but the hour set for dinner found us all waiting anxiously for the sound of the gong. No one was disappointed. Never has there been such cooks; such appetites and SUCH FOOD! To say we did justice to it all is stating it very mildly.

The Ogden visitors of this trip, like the good scouts that they are, fell in with true sportsmanship and insisted upon helping on the clean-up squad and K. P. duty like old veterans. We are surely glad to

have met them all and we hope they will join us again and often.

On a whole, the Hermitage trip was more than an outing. It sounds like an afternoon tea to say that it was "a huge success," so I'll just leave it to your own judgment as to what it really was: But isn't every trip we take with the Club, just the best one ever?

A FEW EXCITING MOMENTS

Earl Lambert and a group of dauntless and danceless hikers had rather a thrilling experience on a moonless hike above the Hermitage May 1. As the party did not bring parachutes along they were considerably handicapped in coming down. However, they did arrive in time to here the inspiring strains of "Home, Sweet Home," by the orchestra and "Lights Out" by Dan Derby. Earl reported that No Bears Were Out That Night, but dears were plentiful.

GEOLOGY SPECIAL

On May 9th a special trip was made by the Geology class along the Wasatch Fault from Little Cottonwood Canyon to the Jordan Narrows. The trip was very instructive and was the closing event of the class for this season.

CITY CREEK AND HARDSCRABBLE

This was a very beautiful Spring trip, about forty-five fresh air fiends participated in the hike, loosened their joints, filled their lungs and stomachs and refreshed their minds, coming back all ready for a good week's work. Special mention may be made of—

DAVID ASCENDS ON HIGH

Speaking of "Walking the Burn-

ing Sands," ask Dave Alder how it feels to run to the top of a snow-clad slope barelegged. Dave and Mr. Time staged this thrilling race but Time wasn't in it at all. Dave prescribes this as a sure cure for Spring Fever, Insomnia or Dropsy.

W. M. C. PUZZLE

What do you think prompted Ralph L. and Mary K. to insist on hiking down City Creek Canyon returning from Hardscrabble while the crowd were riding in the buses completely exhausted?

COMO SPRINGS

Weber Canyon and Como Springs furnished a wonderful spot for a three day vacation and rest for about seventy-five W. M. C. members over the week end including Decoration Day. The time was spent in swimming, boating, dancing, hiking, ball playing, games, and resting. All say: "Let's go back next year."

LOOK BEFORE LEAPING

The bridge Bill Neal crossed at Como Springs was not there, neither was Bill's mind, but the Weber river was there and Bill "came damp quick."

"He who hesitates is lost," but Bill Neal wasn't.

SIDE ATTRACTION

It's mighty nice to have a pretty nurse on a trip as we did here at Como. Ellen H. However, came to enjoy a rest but instead she became Official Bonesetter and had a waiting list half a block long. The casualties on this trip were enormous, in fact, only two less than the U. S. Army incurred in France. Five broken fingers, eight sunburned noses, two sprained ankles, four cases of loud sleeping, and two broken hearts were all deftly healed through Ellen's skill. It was ru-

mored that the majority of cases were fakes as there were more smiles than groans in evidence.

WATERFALL CANYON

The car arrived at the waterfalls in Little Cottonwood Canyon on June 6 with fourteen passengers and departed with thirteen. The Reason:

The leader could not keep his sheep up with him and on arriving at the top of Twin Peaks found the others missing. When he returned to camp the others were all lost and the car had been driven away. He set out to find them—taking the Sandy street car nine miles from the waterfalls as his means of transportation. When the sheep were located they were all in Salt Lake City safe and sound.

SOUTH FORK OF OGDEN CANYON

Owing to the fact that the members of the Bonneville Club of Ogden were guests of ours at the Hermitage and were put on K. P., arousing their good nature, our members, each feeling guilty of the deed, decid-

ed not to go for fear of a come-back. The trip was automatically cancelled.

SOUTHERN UTAH

All members registered for this trip decided it was the wrong time of year to take it and the trip was postponed until later.

WESTERN DESERT

For mysterious reasons this trip was changed to a steak-fry and swimming party known as the Mystery Trip, attended by about sixty members and guests. The mystery appears to be: What condition will the small Club members be in after eating rare steaks the size of themselves? What will Hood's stove look like after the frying campaign is over? Why do the ladies receive so much attention from Jimmie Hood? (Is it because he is in the chicken business?) Where did the nickle disappear in Beck's? Why were the time and place of meeting left off the announcement card? Just figure it out for yourself—But the party was a success!

General Information

TRAILS

U. S Forest Service

This is the time of year when the mountain trails are beginning to be free of snow and are accessible to the hiker. Some of the high country is still snow covered, and possibly is not so inviting as it will be a little later, when the vegetation is in flower. This applies particularly to the upper trails in Big Cottonwood Canyon and Timpanogos trail in American Fork Canyon. In Mill Creek Canyon there is a route connecting

with Big Cottonwood Canyon through Porter Fork, Mill A Basin and Butler Fork. Next month we will probably complete a new trail in that locality, which will greatly facilitate the climb and add to the scenic attraction. This trail will go up a branch of Porter Fork known as Bowman Fork.

We are also planning on trail work in Parley's Canyon, which would connect Smith Creek, in which is located the Mt. Air resort, with Mill Creek at the elbow.

Also we will have a trail in the

Mountain Dell drainage, which will connect with Emigration Canyon.

These trails will probably not be finished until next month, but will offer much easier travel over routes that have not been used in the past to any great extent by hikers.

In American Fork Canyon there is a trail, not greatly used at present, which offers an easy trip with rather unusual scenery. By going up American Fork to Mutual Dell, the trail leads up Porter Canyon, across a low divide and down Grove Creek to Pleasant Grove.

Before the month is over we will also complete a short trail leading from the head of Bear Canyon, under the rim of Timpanogos, and coming in at the upper end of the Camp Timpanookie road.

It will be of interest to know that work has begun on the division of the road to upper Provo river and the lakes. We should be able to complete the road to Lost Lake by July 4.

NEW MEMBERS

Onward and Upward we go. With pleasure we announce the following as new members and extend to them our same hearty welcome:

Jack A. Baldwin
Maud Ballantyne
Margaret E. Block
Ellen Halton
Helen Johnson
Edward G. McKenna
Wm. W. Randolph
Adrian L. Robinson
A. B. Thomas

Owing to lack of space some articles scheduled for this issue will appear in a later issue.

USEFUL ARTICLES

There is on display at the Club room a new field glass of five power

range which has exceptional discerning qualities. It has a wide range and can be used for telescopic and microscopic work as well as for opera glasses. This glass, which has been used by Arctic explorers, is very compact and can be safely carried in a vest pocket. A flashlight of unusual merit also awaits your examination. Some of its outstanding features are:

1. It is protected against shorting.
2. It can be used as a candle by removing cap.
3. It has a shock absorber to prevent the globe from breaking, through rough use.
4. It has a safety to prevent turning on of light when not in use.

We invite your inspection of this equipment.

WHAT SHALL I WEAR

How often do we hear this from the girls when they want to go with the Club for the first time, and it is to set at rest for once and all this question of SUITABLE clothing for a trip.

There are just three things that count when summing up the essentials for any trip anywhere, and they are these—the Hiker **MUST** be **WARM, DRY and WELL FED**. The first two depend upon proper clothing and the last upon the Commissary.

On any outing, Comfort should be first and Looks second. Khaki trousers, or woolen ones of Forestry Cloth, made to button or lace on sides, below the knee, meeting boot tops, are strictly the proper thing. Waists; go as you please, but a Blouse of woolen goods will serve comfortably more times than any other. If a lighter material is used, then include a light sleeveless sweater. Hat; anything!

That leaves us the most important

part of the outfit, boots. There is no argument at all about what these should be, and for general hiking we will all be pleased when the day is over if we have a certain boot, and if not, we will likely come in with blisters or worse.

Before buying consult some club members who know by experience and get a good boot, but be willing to have it large enough to accommodate a rather heavy stocking, OVER the regular silk. Tops are optional, and must be decided by the individual. High tops are harder to wear than low, this on account of the constricting the muscles of the lower leg. A comfortable, and flexible arrangement, is to have a top of about 10 or 12 inches and wear golf hose.

A Lumber Jack Overshirt, either of leather or woolen is fine, but a sheepskin coat is out of the question if it is to be carried much of the time. We usually dress too warmly on hikes, but there is a pleasing amount for each that must be determined individually, and long experience is necessary to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion.

In the next issue we will take up Sleeping Bags, and other Camping articles of use to the Hiker.

Rule No. 14 of Constitution states: That only members of this Club shall be permitted to go on overnight trips, except by invitation of two or more members of the Board.

ITEMS FOR RAMBLER

We appreciate the valuable aid from various members and friends of the Club in making The Rambler a success. Nevertheless, the success obtained is measured by the number of people taking an active part. Therefore, we earnestly appeal to our readers to furnish us with any information pertaining to nature and

the great outdoors. Club topics and happenings of general interest are especially desirable. Suggestions are gladly accepted.

MEMBERSHIP CARDS

Regular members, after making a qualifying trip should bring their cards promptly to Club Headquarters to have stamp of approval placed thereon and be recorded as a qualified member.

Rule No. 17 of Constitution states: That all persons, while on trips, will at all times remember the Golden Rule.

Members, remember your discount advantages.

ANYONE HAVING ANY OF THE CLUB BOOKS WILL PLEASE RETURN THEM TO THE CLUB OFFICE AS THERE ARE OTHERS WAITING TO READ THEM.

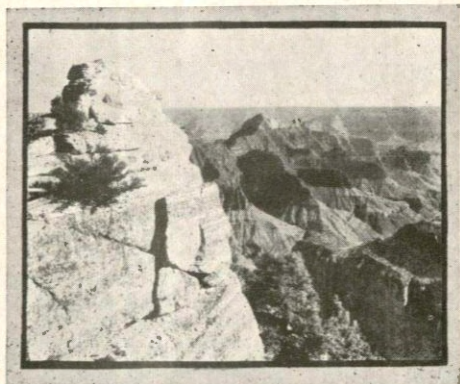
Members report at once any change of address to Club Headquarters. Was. 6296.

After spending an evening with Vera W., Vern C., exclaimed:

"You sing a little song or two,
And have a little chat;
You make a little candy fudge
And then you take your hat;
You hold her hands
And say goodnight
As sweetly as you can—
Ain't that a helluva evening
For a great big outdoor man.

—A. B. C.

The next time the Club has a trip where there will be horseback riding ask Mary and Girzy Channel for instructions as how to ride a horse. We understand they received good training for the Wayne County trip at Liberty Park.



WHERE GOD'S HAND IS SEEN

I am tired of the city, with its tin-
selled parade.
And I want to go back where the
big things are made.
To tramp through the wildwood and
rest by the stream
And drink health and joy from my
battered canteen.
To ride with the cow-boys, o'er the
wild desert plain
And feel in my face the refreshing
spring rain,
Where sage flowers are purple and
pine trees are green
On mountain and mesa, where God's
hand is seen.

Take me back, take me back to the
forest again.
Let my heart sing the wild-bird's
sweet happy refrain,
Where the lake in the morning
smiles placid and blue
And the clouds are all pink where
the sun-beams drift through.
Where white dog-wood blossoms nod
their star-like heads
To violets and ferns in their deep
mossy beds,
And the misty white falls, seem to
glitter and gleam
In rainbows of beauty where God's

hand is seen.

O, I know a place, where the soli-
tude brings
To my heart and my soul the great
vastness of things.
Grand canyon at sunset, clothed in
sapphire and rose,
As the golden sun leaves my dear
world to repose.
Not a sound breaks the stillness, the
silence of night,
Save the nightingale's silver toned
song of delight.
While the moon through the clouds
with the bright stars between
Shine on marvelous grandeur, where
God's hand is seen.

How I love the great mountain
where the snow flowers grow
Rare, bright, scarlet buds pepping up
through the snow.
There I list to the music played in
the trees
As their rustling branches are
swayed by the breeze.
Then at twilight my cabin, the one
I love best,
Secluded, secured from the world
I would rest,
And there by my fire-light would
quietly dream
Of the face of my dear one, where
God's hand is seen.

MINNIE J. HARDY.

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The other day on the street Mrs.
Folsom met Dan Derby, and think-
ing he was Pa Parry said: "Con-
gratulations, Pa."

Dan: "Congratulations! What
for? Just because I am the Club
President?"

Mrs. F.: No, for the new arrival,
the fine baby boy.

Dan: Well, but aren't you mis-
taken, I—

Mrs. F.: Here comes my car, Good
luck to you.



One of My Most Interesting Trips in the Mountains

Mudgog — er — I mean — Magog, the Unique trip.

Sunshine and roses are not essential ingredients for a successful Wasatch Mountain Club trip. In fact, mud, rain, snow, or slush, have been known to make a decidedly thrilling adventure, as the thirty-six happy Wasatchers who made the Mt. Magog trip last Fall can testify.

Mt. Magog was a new peak to conquer and therefore full of allurements as well as moisture, so we could hardly wait for the Bingham's to cover the miles to Logan Canyon. We soon annexed the Ogdenites and the Loganites and then sped on our way to the Toney Grove Ranger Station—our spirits undampened by the steady downpour of rain. We reached "camp" about midnight and lost no time in "hitting the hay." The "three wise men" did just that and slept in the manger, but some of us weren't so lucky and were forced to spend the night in the busses or on the breezy floor or tables of the ranger station.

We weren't sorry to hear the rising whistle at daylight or to smell the hot coffee and cocoa. As soon as breakfast was over and cramped "shank's ponies" were limbered a bit, the three dozen hit the trail, following Professor Nuffer, of U. A. C., who lead the way through uncharted, unexplored seas—of mud. Pa Parry brought up the rear as usual gallantly carrying a brilliant scarlet banner aloft on a young tree twice his height. Before the six miles of valley mud had given place to the first snows of the season we were halted and told that we must keep together or be lost in the dense

clouds that obscured the summit and made the deep ravines doubly dangerous.

Many were glad to slacken their competitive pace and stop for five breaths, some Pfouts photos and some raisins. Before we had finished the straight-up climb to the summit through the heavy snow and over slippery rocks, bordering the short cuts to China, we needed courage that even raisins did not supply. However, we all reached the summit where we were supposed to see a wonderful expanse of autumn landscape. We looked—but at Arctic clouds. The other two peaks lay ahead and up but we decided we weren't in Amundsen's class as polar explorers, so after a frozen repast we started down. We went down, too—down to our ankles at every step in frosted, slippery mud.

We halted above picturesque Toney Grove Lake for some interesting geology facts by our leader, concerning the seemingly bottomless pits for which Mt. Magog is famous. Finally, tired, cold and muddy, but happy, we struggled back to the station and the busses.

Then began the thrills that could all too easily have been spills off the slippery Logan Canyon dugway. Thanks to the club boys for carrying the "Bingham's" for miles, and the good nature of the girls in running along behind, we reached Logan pavement in safety with damage only to the bus steps and our dispositions. And for a change, everyone was silent on the return to Salt Lake—that is, everyone but Bill Jones, and of course, Pa Parry. Pa, what



would we do without you, but what can we do with you.

Well, it was a good trip—good in comradeship, sportsmanship and fun and I, for one, will say “let’s go” whenever Mt. Magog trip is planned again.

RAIN’S MY CHOICE

It hain’t no use to grumble and complain;

It’s just as cheap and easy to rejoice;

When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,

Why rain’s my choice.

James Whitcomb Riley.

Rule No. 2 of Constitution: That

all members will be governed by the leaders and those in charge while on trips.

In a discussion concerning prohibition, Gertrude Stoney remarked: “I wish those guys would die from drinking that moonshine—then they would learn to leave it alone.”

Mrs. Esselbach: Ralph, I have a wonderful compliment for you. To-day our neighbor told me I had a model husband.

Mr. Esselbach; not knowing just what she meant, consulted the dictionary and turning to the word “model” read “A small example of the real thing.”

Educational Notes

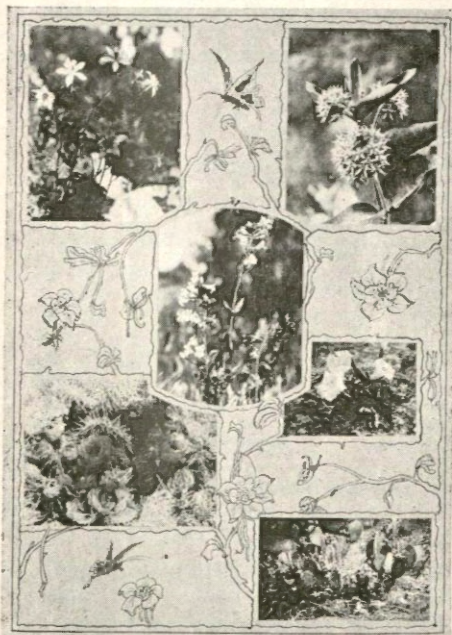
PROTECT THE WILD FLOWERS

Summer is here again with everybody longing for the great outdoors. In our joyous enthusiasm, let us not forget the first and greatest Law of Nature: “Thou shalt not destroy.”

Have you ever seen a person gathering armloads of gorgeous blossoms? Is it not sad when you think that these flowers, after being picked, will live only a few hours? Can you picture the glorious splendor of our mountain slopes changed to a barren waste? The next time you are tempted to pluck the pretty Columbine, Sego Lily, Bluebell, Daisy, Larkspur or any other variety, consider the fact that any person who appreciates Nature and her magnificence cannot harbor the thought of selfishness or destruction.

The following article is written by one who has lived among the flowers and studied nature for many years—Andrew A. Glad.

“Nature study is not so much a hobby as it is a duty. A delightful duty when one has learned the art of knowing growing things. Nature



provides new avenues of expression. It enriches our vocabulary. It vitalizes our reading. It provides point of contact between great souls. To know nature is to love the out of doors. To understand nature is to be on the right pathway towards a sympathetic understanding of life's deeper meaning.

"Be as discriminating in nature as in your choice of friends. Mingle with plants and flowers. Avoid demanding the name for each flower that interests you for the moment; but when you learn to love a flower, add it to your list and learn its various names, call it by the name you prefer but learn to repeat the name so that it falls lightly from the tip of the tongue.

"Don't be discouraged with many names. Flower names are confusing when we fail to understand their sentiment. People have various names. "Bill," "William" or "Mr. Jones" might all mean the same person. They are common, given and sir name. This does not confuse. We think of people in terms of individuals. Either calls to mind a personality.

There is a personality in flowers which we should know, then names will aid rather than confuse. I knew the Rocky Mountain Columbine and loved it for its beauty long before I learned to know its name. With years of study afield and afoot I have not yet acquired intimacy with growing things.

I love the Wild Blue Flax.

It's heavenly flowers poised on airy stems, prettiest at morn, has won its way to people's hearts and is rapidly becoming a garden favorite.

Artemisia: A beautiful name. It should become more common. It is the "dignity" name for sage brush. Joaquin Miller in his "Roundelay of

Salt Lake" prefers it for its poetic value.

"Who tented here, who brake the sod,

Subdued the Artemisia's strength?"

Californians have loved their forest cover of shrubs since naming it "The Elfin Forest," the pretty name for sage brush could give this plant proper "dignity."

Do you know the Evening Primrose, with its rich yellow bloom so beautiful on a moonlight night, like a bit of the moon's reflection blossoming in our wayside gardens?

A harsh looking weed is the way most people know Stickleaf (*Mentzelia*), but at night it opens up a wonder flower. They grow abundantly at the point of the mountain. Few people ever stop to get acquainted. It is a giant star-shaped yellow flower, once seen, never forgotten.

Blue-eyed grass—tiny relative of the Iris: Monkshood, (*Aconitum*): stately cowl-like blue flowers growing in dense shade; Rayless Coneflower (*Budbesia*), wild relative of our Golden Glow of the garden; (*Mimulus*) Monkey Flower, often called wild snapdragon, growing in bogs; Lupine (*Lupinus*), literally the wolf whose many spikes of dark blue flowers color Timpanogas slopes in early summer, blooming earlier at lower altitudes. These should be studied—also a host of others.

Flowers breathe sentiment. I never find rose petals unfolding themselves nor see a full blown rose without recalling delightful associations. And Yucca in bloom lends a twang of romantic charm."

WHERE THE SUMMIT ENDS

By Zora La Sieur

When the grub's all gone and the
canteen's dry,
And the trail still leads on to the
sky,

What do we do? Do we quit the
game?

Not much, we go on just the same.
It's on, on, on with banter and jokes,
The Wasatch Club is ramblin', folks.

If blisters come and aches and pain,
And storm clouds send us down some
rain,

What do we do? Hunt a resting
place?

Oh, no, we just speed up the pace.
It's up, up, up, for we're getting
there.

The Wasatch Club is out for air.

When a mountain goat disputes the
trail

And it seems as though the trip must
fail,

Do we halt or turn around? Oh,
no,

We pass the butter and on we go.
It's climb, climb, climb as we make
our way.

For Wasatch hikers, the stroll is
play.

If snowdrifts make the going hard,
We may lend a hand to a footsore
pard,

Or carry his pack, but we'll all get
there,

—the roughneck man and the
maiden fair—

And we win, win, win, for we never
stop.

Again—here's Wasatch at the top.

But after all, it's a serious crew

Of thoughtful folks like me and you.

And knowing each other at such
close range

Why should friendships be so
strange?

For it seems that where the summit
ends

Is the starting place for becoming
friends.

Club Tattle

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burr will make
their home in Phoenix, Arizona.

Barbara Davidson was heard to
say, "My, but I sure do love to eat
out on trips like this." She must
have lived up to her likings for after
the Hermitage trip was over she
spent several weeks in the hospital
with appendicitis.

Lester Larson must have washed
too many dishes on the Hermitage
trip as the after effects resulted in
about one month's vacation, a nice
attack of rheumatism.

The league of matrimony as spok-
en of in the last Rambler is grad-
ually increasing, whether it was be-

cause of the rumor we mentioned or
not. However, Blanche Stockdale
and Fred Burr, also Elva Reid and
Frank Hayward, joined during the
last month. Others whom we had
not mentioned before are:

Opal Sumpter and Fred Menken-
maier, Nellie Ostby and Carl L.
Schettler, Mignon Pack and William
C. Cummings, Emily Crumpton and
Lyman Hunter, Josephine Love and
Lorenzo L. Cardell, Mary William-
son and Geo. C. Geraty, Jr., Vera
Larson and Ralph Bravo, Irene
Fisher and Emery J. Brady, Mina
Wettstein and Glen Finlayson.

Memberships applied for: Rhea
Campbell and Jas. Cummings, Olive



Blackler and Francis K. Potter, Hazel Talbot and Chas. B. McComb.

William Stephens of Bountiful is also married.

We hope these people do not forget there is still a Mountain Club in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lowe are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl.

Luella Hunter left July 1st for a month's vacation in Southeastern Utah where she will visit the Natural Bridges.

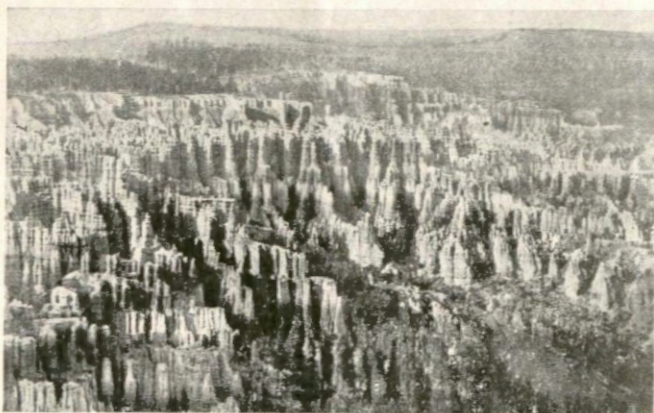
Geo. Anna Ball and Jennie Crockett left June 1 for the Pacific Northwest where they will spend a month's vacation, returning by way of the

Pacific coast and California. Ruby Carruthers has been with them part of the time.

Vera Winterowd, Lois McCorkle and Ora Strong have all gone east to spend the summer vacation at their various homes. We hope to see them again in the Fall.

Gerald Thorne has been transferred to Berkeley, Cal., where he will take up his work about July 20th. We are losing a valuable man from the Board of Directors, but one consolation, what is our loss is another's gain.

We regret the loss of two very valuable members who recently were called by death: Miss Shirley Gillies, and Theon Dalley.



BEAUTIFUL THINGS

Bryce's Canyon

A Dante's inferno! A forest on fire!
With ever the flames leaping higher
and higher!
Burning, consuming the sins of our
souls,
When up from the heart of the furnace there rolls
Beautiful things!

An historic city, gleams through the
flame,
Eternal Rome at the height of her
fame
Perishing gorgeously. Then a great
message came;
And burned in the depth of my heart
and brain
Beautiful things.
The sun kissed the tips of the fiery





tongues;
How transparent they seem, as they
leap o'er the rungs
Of ancient Colonnade, arches and
spires,
Illuminating Heaven, 'Till Angelic
choirs
Chant beautiful things.
At sunset the candles of twilight are
seen,

Brilliant and splendid they flicker
and gleam;
Lighting the path of retiring day,
Then whispering softly they tran-
quilly say
Beautiful things.

MINNIE J. HARDY.

Salt Lake City, Utah. All rights re-
served.

Trip Schedule

JULY and AUGUST, 1926

Register for all trips at the Owl
Drug Store and meet at the Salt
Lake Theatre unless otherwise
stated.

REGISTRATIONS WILL NOT BE
ACCEPTED UNTIL PAID FOR.

ABSOLUTELY NO MONEY RE-
FUNDED AFTER TRIP PREPARA-
TIONS ARE MADE.

Registration will close promptly
at time scheduled.

TRIP 15

July 3-4-5—Wayne County. Spe-
cial trip on same days to Bells Can-
yon and Lone Peak. No details on
account of schedule not out in time
for trips.

TRIP 16

July 10-11, Saturday and Sunday.
ANNUAL MOON LIGHT ASCENT
OF MT. TIMPANOGOS. Here's a
chance to slide down a real glacier
and experience the thrill of a life-
time. The glacier should be at its
best. We will be on top in time to
watch the glorious sun rise over the
Uintah mountains. Bring a coat or
sweater, flashlight, colored glasses,
canteen and food for two meals.
Leader, Gerald Thorne; Assistants,
R. S. Lambert, J. H. Hood. Cars
leave the Salt Lake Theatre, 7 p. m.
July 10th. Expense, members, \$2.95;
visitors, \$3.40. Registration closes
July 9th at 10 p. m. Qualifying trip.

TRIP 17

July 18, Sunday. ANNUAL 4 A.

M. trip to LAKE BLANCHE and SUN
DIAL. The most scenic one-day trip
in the Wasatch mountains. Cars will
go by three routes as follows: Route
No. 1 East on 1st So. to 9th E., So.
to 21st So.; East to 11th East and
So. to the canyon.

Route No. 2—East on 3rd South
to 5th E.; South to 21st So.; East to
11th E., and south to the canyon.

Route No. 3—South on State St.
to 33rd So.; east to Hyland Drive and
south to canyon.

All cars leave Salt Lake Theatre
promptly at 4 a. m. Bring food for
two meals. Leader, E. B. Stockman;
assistant leader, Ce Van Le Sieur;
Expense to members, \$1.25; visitors,
\$1.50. State at time of registration
where you wish to meet the cars.
Registration closes 3 p. m. July 17.

TRIP 18

July 18 to August 1. A two week
vacation trip to Colorado and Rocky
Mountain National Park by way of
southern Wyoming, Estes Park and
Longs Peak, returning by way of
Denver, Salida, Dinosaur National
Monument and the Uintah country.

This is the inaugural trip of the
Wasatch Mountain Club to this
country and those fortunate in go-
ing will be guests of the Colorado
Mountain Club on the hike to Longs
Peak, elevation 14,255 feet. You will
see some of the choice scenic spots
of the Rockies.

Approximate expense, \$60.00. This





includes everything except bedding. Registration closes July 12 at 10 p. m.

TRIP 19

July 23-4 and 5. Upper Provo River Basin and Uintah Mountains. This country is unsurpassed for the grandeur of its lakes, mountains, forests and excellent fishing streams. A short hike up Mt. Baldy will disclose an amazing view of approximately 75 lakes and the sources of the Weber, Provo and Duchesne rivers. Leader: L. P. Stoney; assistant leader, La Mar Busath. Bring bedding, flashlight, canteen and food for 5 meals. Expense, \$3.45, members only. Cars leave Salt Lake Theatre, 7:30 p. m. July 23. Registration closes July 21, 10 p. m.

TRIP 20

August 1 to 15. A vacation trip to Yellowstone National Park via Jackson Hole, Teton Mountains and Jenny Lake. Approximate cost \$50. This includes everything except bedding. Registration closes July 26 at 10 p. m.

TRIP 21

August 7 and 8. Saturday and Sunday. TWIN PEAKS by way of Broads Fork. A trip where you may go as far as you like. This is the easiest way to Twin Peaks. The inspiring view from the top will never be forgotten. You can eat luncheon, sitting on a snowbank, and laugh at the heat of the city. Bring canteen, flashlight, bedding and food for three meals. Leader, R. H. Esselbach; assistant leader, Spencer Duffin. Cars leave at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. August 7. Expense, \$1.50; members only. Registration closes August 6, 10 p. m. Qualifying trip.

TRIP 22

August 15. MILL CREEK CANYON TO BIG WATER and DOG LAKE. Return via LITTLE WA-

TER. A splendid trail will assure an easy and delightful trip. This country is located between the slopes of Mill Creek and Big Cottonwood Canyons containing forests of spruce, fir and pine. A very beautiful section of the Wasatch mountains. Bring flashlight and food for two meals. Cars leave at 7 a. m. Leader, Jas. Burdette; assistant leader, Vern Christensen. Expense: Members, \$1.25; visitors, \$1.50. Registration closes August 14, 3 p. m.

TRIP 23

August 21 and 22. Saturday and Sunday. BRIGHTON TO AMERICAN FORK CANYON via LAKE MARY, MARTHA, KATHRYN—DEVILS CASTLE and PITTSBURG LAKE. A notable feature of this trip is the large quantity and varieties of flowers which force their way to bloom through the snow-clad slopes. The Devil will personally be on the job to show you through his abode (Devil's Castle) and furnish a nice fire for those with cold feet. Bring canteen, flashlight, colored glasses, bedding and food for three meals. (You will not have to carry your bedding as it will be left with the cars. Leader, C. R. Parry; assistant leader, Jennie Crockett. Cars leave at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Expense \$3.45, members only. Registration closes August 20th, 10 p. m.

TRIP 24

August 28. Saturday afternoon and evening. MILL CREEK CANYON CORN ROAST. A small hike or a nice rest may be enjoyed by those leaving in the afternoon. Special entertainment at night. Bring knife, fork, spoon, cup, plate, flashlight, a good appetite and lots of pep. Cars leave at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Expense: Members, \$1.25; visitors, \$1.50. Leader, Mary Pack; assistant leaders, Rachel Taysum and



Marion Wilkes. Registration closes August 26, 8 p. m.

TRIP 25

August 29 to Sept. 12. A two weeks' vacation trip through SOUTHERN UTAH, BRYCE CANYON, ZION CANYON, KAIBAB FOREST and the GRAND CANYON of the Colorado River. Also other scenic attractions. This is the very ideal time to take this trip as the various formations present their vivid shades of coloring and the fruits and nuts are being harvested. A wonderful time is in store for those contemplat-

ing this trip. Approximate expense, \$50.00. This includes everything except bedding. Registration closes August 20th, 10 p. m.

SPECIAL

July 15 and August 19. A splash at Beck's. Everyone come and bring your friends. Details at Club headquarters, Was. 6296. A special rate of 25c is given to Club members.

Any one desiring a trip to Granddaddy Lakes the last week in August, phone Club Headquarters, Was. 6296.



Granddaddy Lake—Uintah Mountains

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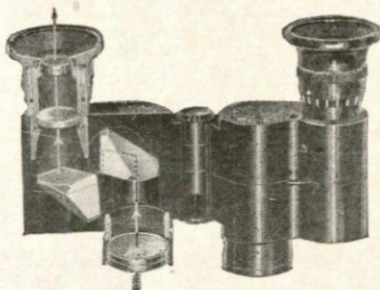
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For further information call or write the above address.

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