

# THE WASATCH RAMBLER

1926



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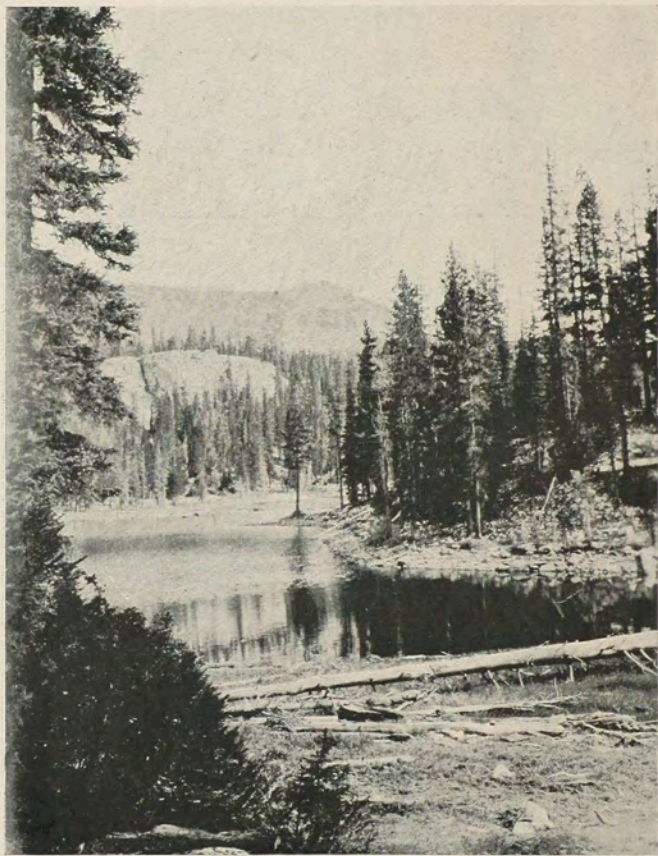
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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, Inc.

271 Community Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah

Phone Wasatch 6296



*Star Lake, Upper Provo Basin, Uintah Mountains*



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# THE WASATCH RAMBLER

Issued Bi-Monthly by

## The Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc.

Organized May 13, 1920

Address: 271 Community Building, Salt Lake City, Utah. P. O. Box 1562

Telephone: Wasatch 6296

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### RAMBLER

Edited by

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

Published in the interest of the Rocky Mountain Region

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## Review of Trips for the Past Two Months

### WAYNE COUNTY WONDERLAND

On July 3rd sixty Club members, friends and jinks left to explore our new scenic wonder, Wayne County.

Rain, punctures, blow-outs, broken springs, poor gas, and a chicken dinner disappointment at Gunnison were the first attractions of the trip; not satisfied with that, we lost ourselves for a few hours, causing the arrival in Torey at 5 a. m. July 4th. Had breakfast, then left for Fruita where we got horses for the trip to Fruita Natural Bridge; visited Chimney rock on the way and returned to Torey that night.

The bishop arranged a special meet-

ing in which the Club took part, then danced afterwards.

July 5th we visited Paradise Valley, viewing the Petrified Forest, cave dwellings, Indian heiroglyphics, deep gullies, tall pinnacles, the gorgeously colored Velvet Ridge, and many other wonderful attractions.

We do not know what brand of gas they use down there for on the return trip the cars had the shimmies and shook themselves so hard they were forced to push or pull each other all the way home. On the third attempt a chicken dinner was had at Gunnison, cheering up everyone until they arrived home at 5:30 a. m. next morning, tired out but happy.

## TIMPANOGOS MOON-LESS HIKE

Cheerful firelight shining through the white aspen trunks at Timpanooskee greeted the last late summit-bound load of Wasatchers. Soon friendly flashlights appeared like fireflies along the trail—grouped closely at first, then farther and farther apart, to be eclipsed at last by dawn.

The glacier did not exist, but a few intrepid ones matched their bones and trousers with the rocky drifts remaining.

Then we leisurely retraced our steps down the flower bedecked slopes, ate our lunch under the aspens and regretfully turned homeward.

## LAKE BLANCHE

While most of the twenty-five enthusiasts toiled up the old trail, a few tried a new and better one up past the falls and into Hidden Valley by way of Lake Lillian. After lunch only six of the party were able to scramble up the Great Sun Dial.

## COLORADO VACATION TRIP

To eleven members of the Wasatch Mountain Club, July 18th is a day that will long be remembered, for that was the day we started on a two weeks' trip to Colorado. We went over the Lincoln Highway, stopping the first night at Rock Springs and the second at Laramie. We reached Fort Collins about noon Tuesday, and after making camp went to the Agricultural College. Douglas Peck had written ahead that we were coming. We don't know just what was in that letter but judging from the reception that was tendered us it must have been a literary gem. Mr. Douglas, vice president of the Colorado Mountain Club, escorted us through all the college buildings, and then we were granted the use of the swimming pools. In the evening we were entertained at dinner in the school cafeteria, together with about a dozen members of the Colorado Moun-

tain Club. Talks were given by Mr. Douglas, Dr. Laurie, President of the College, and Dr. Poole of the University of Nebraska.

The next day we made camp at Manitou, and drove to the Cave of the Winds. When we reached the Cave we found that we had caused considerable excitement, for ours was the largest bus ever to make the climb and Mr. Miller suddenly found himself famous.

Thursday we started out for Pikes Peak, and Mr. Miller drove the bus to the top, thereby establishing another record. From Pikes Peak we drove to the Garden of the Gods and then to Seven Falls in South Cheyenne Canyon. By then we had learned that Colorado Springs is famous for its toll gates.

Friday afternoon and evening were spent in Denver, and Saturday morning we visited Buffalo Bill's grave on Lookout Mountain. We reached Estes Park in the afternoon and made camp near Hewes Kirkwood Inn. In the evening several members of the Colorado Mountain Club joined us at our bonfire and we recounted all the tales we had heard about people being injured and killed on Long's Peak and our friends told us some other incidents that the people in the other Colorado cities had overlooked. Dudley Smith of the C. M. C., who was to act as our guide up Long's Peak, and Jack Matthey joined us at breakfast Sunday. At six o'clock we were on our horses, following the trail that led up between pines, across streams and finally to the Boulder Field where we left our horses. The second lap of our journey was made on foot and the last lap on our hands and knees. We were the first mountain club from outside the state to make the climb and all of us reached the top, an altitude of 14,255 feet.

Monday we camped at Pineledge and Tuesday at Grand Lake, where it rained. The following day we drove only as far as Kremmling on account



of bad roads. We reached the ideal camp grounds at Vernal Thursday evening.

We drove to Strawberry Friday and in the evening most of us went rowing. Darkness came sooner than those in one boat expected and they experienced some difficulty in reaching shore. Mary and Vendla insisted it was because they couldn't say "Row, Roy, row," but Ralph said the oars leaked.

Saturday morning we broke camp for the last time and reached Salt Lake at 5 p. m., all agreeing that the trip had been a success and regretting the fact that it was ended.

### UPPER PROVO

This was one of the most enjoyable trips taken by the Club during the past two years. About twenty-five in the party arrived at Tryal Lake at 4 a. m., July 24. After three hours' sleep and breakfast we climbed Mt. Baldy, viewed the wonderful sights for miles around; dozens of lakes, streams, high peaks and forests. We were then visited by a snow storm and static which hurried our return to camp, after which we enjoyed a camp fire program.

Next day was spent hiking around the beautiful lakes and meadows, playing ball, eating, and resting. We also enjoyed singing to the mandolin music furnished by Jerry Pack, which lasted until we arrived in Salt Lake that night.

### VACATION TRIPS

Owing to the fact that so many people have cars now days, and are going into the canyons in small groups, it has been necessary for us to cancel some of our vacation trips this summer because we could not run large cars with small crowds. Never-the-less we are pleased to see so many of our members visiting the beauty spots of Utah, and neighboring states.

### PAYSON CANYON

*(Twin Peaks—The Hike that Wasn't)*

This trip was taken by fifteen hikers who were not afraid of rain. Dr. Pfouts extended his hospitality to the party, and his barn and garage were turned into sleeping and eating quarters. Payson Canyon is very easily reached and everyone enjoyed the twenty mile hike even if the rain did try to take possession of the canyon. Once more Kenneth F. proves himself a hero, by bringing a rain coat—for particulars inquire from Z. L. and S. K. The trip ended late that night with everyone wet and tired, but happy.

### DOG LAKE

On August 15th, forty-two husky hikers answered the call of the canyons. The trail led up Mill Creek and Big Water to Dog Lake, to be known henceforth as Poodle Puddle. An extra mountain range or two delayed us a little but that only heightened our appetites for lunch. When Ralph Lambert introduced Dave Alder to one of the water dogs for which the lake is named, Dave was so overcome by the honor that he stood on his head. The return trip was made by way of Little Water.

### DEVIL'S CASTLE

As Kenneth said, "The Devil sure was on the job." He led "Pa" astray within the first mile. (Or did the compass refuse to work.) While Jennie led us to Mountain Lake, Inez and eight Gallants conquered Sunset, Tuscarora and Devil's Castle—all of them hot and dry, except Isadore.

Several of the party visited the devil in his black castle and all escaped except Rosilla whom he caught by the left foot. Doug, Ralph and Jerry gave her a ride to Pittsburg Lake, where others joined in carrying her down.

As a fitting end the Devil decreed that the last load must walk eight miles down the canyon before the bus arrived.

## CORN ROAST

Approximately fifty members and friends enjoyed the Corn Roast party at the Elbow in Mill Creek Canyon. Various forms of amusement, including baseball, hiking, eating, and wood gathering, occupied the time in the afternoon. When the main crowd arrived in the evening, we gathered around the huge bonfire and all participated in an impromptu program consisting of games, stunts, recitations and community singing. Then came the eats! Manicured ears with butter, rolls and coffee were voraciously consumed. Dan Derby led the snake dance which ended around the glowing coals of the fire where marshmallows were toasted and eaten. It seemed but a few minutes before time for leaving and with a shout we boarded the cars unanimously declaring it the trip of trips.

## BELLS CANYON SPECIAL

On July 3, 4 and 5, a trip was made to Wayne County in Southern Utah. But on account of hot weather which was expected in that part of the country, especially at that time of the year, several of the members thought it best to seek the higher altitudes, so a special trip was made to Bells Canyon and Lone peak, with about fifteen in the party. We left Salt Lake at 5 p. m., July 3, arrived at Bells canyon in about one hour, after being frightened stiff by Kenneth demonstrating his powerful lemon-zine. We secured pack horses from Despaines, loaded our bedding, tents and eats and hit the trail, arriving at the meadows about ten p. m. Chick, as usual, arrived ahead of the crowd and had a wonderful bonfire going, and sleeping quarters for the crowd, all spotted out. They were in the creek, on tops of trees; on rock piles, and every where, and he was snoozing on a nice grassy turf under a pine tree, but it was not long until every one was sawing logs.

The next morning some of the more lively ones hiked up the canyon to the lakes and climbed Lone Peak, elevation 11,500 feet, bringing the word back that there had been no one on top since July, 1925, except club members, and they were few. On the way back from the peak Mary lost her sole, and Vern and Gerald their appetites, but they must have found them on arrival for they ate nearly everything in camp, even Kenneth's jello.

Those who did not take the hike spent the day taking life easy, also pictures. The evening was spent around the bonfire telling stories, playing games and singing. The girls could not sing without the fellows, nor even with them. The curfew rang at eleven p. m., but it did not do much good for the girls were seeing spooks all night. Stoney and Mary each put on a record and neither one would run down, until Stoney's wife knocked him down, then all was quiet.

The next day was enjoyed in camp and on short hikes, except by Chick, who had to climb every peak in sight and was sorry because there was not more.

George got frisky with some of the girls and would not quit until Mrs. Stoney sat on him and nearly broke a rib, also his glasses. Lois Miller also proved rather husky by knocking a tent down with the base ball. Well to end a long story we returned to Granite where we were met by Spencer Duffin, who went home the day before, because his girl would not let him break a date. We were delivered to our homes about six p. m., all pepped up again for another weeks work.

When registering, always state the time you desire to leave, if more than one leaving time is stated. This will greatly facilitate the work of the transportation committee, who thank you in advance for this forethought on your part.



# General Information

## SLEEPING EQUIPMENT

"Bring bedding" is an unpleasant order to most of us because we have no definite satisfactory solution of this problem. We depend upon a couple of blankets or quilts that afford but little comfort.

For comfort and satisfaction the sleeping bag cannot be equaled. These usually weigh about 10 pounds and consist of loosely woven wool blankets with a strong waterproof covering. They give ample protection in temperatures down to 10 degrees above zero. The higher priced Eeiderdown robe gives protection at below zero temperatures.

A serviceable home made bag can be made from a 6-pound, 72x84-inch quilt of carded wool. This is folded and tied with tabs on the side and end and covered with a khaki twill bag, the top of which is left about a yard longer to come over the sleeper's head during storms. A thin air pad can be slipped under the covering to give protection from dampness and irregular ground.

Make or buy the best sleeping bag you can afford, place it in a strong bag with your name painted on it and forget your sleeping troubles when you go on a trip.

We have received many compliments on our little publication. Below is one of them:

"To the Members of the Wasatch Mountain Club:

Many thanks for the copies of the 'Wasatch Rambler' and the notes on the Wild Flowers. I am sending the copies to Dr. H. W. Felter, 1728 Chase Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, the editor of 'Wild Flower,' that he may quote from your pages.

Am glad to see that petting and gambling are 'taboo' in your Club.

Cordially yours,

ELIZABETH G. BRITTON,  
Sec'y-Treas. Wild Flower Preservation  
Society of America."

## HIKERS' HELPFUL HINTS

Below are a few helpful suggestions for use on canyon trips:

Breakfast	Lunch	Dinner
Bacon	Pork & Beans	Soup
Ham	Lemonade	Crackers
Eggs	Chipped beef	Cocoa
Coffee	Cheese	Corn
Hot Cakes	Sardines	Peas
Grape Fruit	Salmon	Peaches
(Canned)	Pineapple	Rice
Syrup	Deviled Ham	Tomatoes
Mush		

Extras	Special Equipment
Bread	Bedding
Butter	Can opener
Sugar	Axe
Salt	Knife and fork
Pepper	Spoon
Cream	Plate, cup
Pickles	Flashlight
Potato Chips	Canteen
Peanuts	Coffee pot
Prunes	Frying pan
Raisins	Colored glasses
Walnuts	Matches
Oranges	Soap and towel
Apples	Tooth brush
Sweet crackers	Extra sox
Candy	Knapsack
Olives	Sweater or coat

Drinking cold water before breakfast, preparatory to making a hike, is injurious and often results in cramps, dizziness, mountain sickness and other internal illness.

It is also bad to hike without eating breakfast unless you have made a habit of it.

## DO YOU KNOW THAT:

Yosemite Falls, plunging 2,600 feet at a width of thirty-five feet, is the highest cataract in the world. It's first leap of 1,500 feet is also the highest of any single fall. However, the greatest volume of falling water in the world is carried by the Mighty Niagara, which is 5,300 feet wide and descends from 158 to 167 feet.

Icebergs are afloat on the upper mountain lakes of Glacier National Park.

Mt. McKinley of 20,200 feet elevation, the highest peak in North America, has never been scaled. A recent expedition was successfully conducted to the summit of Mt. Logan, altitude 19,850 feet, second to Mt. McKinley in height. The loftiest mountain in the United States is Mt. Whitney, 15,405 feet, is readily accessible, an observatory having been constructed on the summit. It is quite probable that the highest peak in the world, Mt. Everest, elevation 29,000 feet, has been conquered by man. On the 1924 expedition, two of the party were seen climbing the last slope at 28,300 feet, but they were never seen again and undoubtedly perished at or near the top.

In Death Valley, California, a temperature of 134 deg. F. has been registered.

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## NEW MEMBERS

The following have recently become members of the Club:

David Christensen.

Ruth Clayton.

Evangeline Cunningham.

We hope they will become active and enjoy the privileges extended to them by the Club.

Get acquainted with new members and visitors and make them welcome. Remember you were once one yourself, and consider how you would liked to have been treated.

## W. M. C. PREAMBLE

The purpose of the Wasatch Mountain Club is 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 help in advertising the natural resources and scenic beauties, and to encourage preservation of forests, flowers, and natural scenery as well as wild animals and bird life.

A course in botany will be given free of charge to club members this winter. Get in touch with L. P. Stonely and make arrangements to attend, if you are interested. We have secured a capable teacher and you will be more than repaid for the effort you put into it. Details will be announced later.

Call R. E. Marsell for particulars on the geology class for this winter. Those who have attended the class before know that it was one of the best ways of getting acquainted with our mountains and canyons. This together with the botany class will make hiking one of the most enjoyable pastimes of our lives.

Members take advantage of these classes, remember they are free.

Don't forget the Maple Canyon trip September 18 and 19. It will be a new scenic wonder to you.

Rule No. 1 of the Constitution states that all members agree to abide by the Rules and Regulations of the Club.

Rule No. 4 of the Constitution states that no person shall be allowed to leave the party except by permission of the leader.



When returning from Mt. Baldy Margaret Marstella said to Helen Gibson, "O, gee, my second name is the same as your first name." Helen said, "Is that so; well, what is it?"

Our favorite hymn, "A Man Had a Dollar," has recently been changed to "A Man Picked Up a Suit Case."

Einar L.—"Oh, say, I pulled off something big last night."

Dan D.—"What was it?"

Einar L.—"My shoes."

Jennie Crockett—What's a goatee?

Sherman Miller—Well, it's a little goat, of course.

We believe Elwood S. and Florence G. were the first to ever take their trousseau along on a hike—this was the scandal of the Lake Blanche trip.

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

On the Rocky Mountain trip Girzy Channel and Douglas Peck were sitting in the back seat of the bus when all at once Girzy exclaimed, something that was interpreted as, "Oh, Ralph, Doug 'Thipt' me on the 'lipths'."

While riding in the bus Vendla Johnson asked Ralph Lambert to hold her purse for awhile, and a little later on she said, "Oh, Ralph, wont you please give me my clothes." An examination of the purse is to be made later.

Rosy J.—"Pa, what is the complexion of your baby; dark or fair?"

Pa Parry—"To tell you the truth, he's a little yellor."

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# Trip Schedule

*September and October, 1926*

Trip 26. WOLF CREEK RANGER STATION. Special card already out.

Trip 27. Next Mystery Trip. Saturday night, Sept. 11. Be at Salt Lake Theatre at 8 p. m., with flashlight, eating irons, bathing suit and towel. Registration closes Thursday, 8 p. m. Leader, Mary Kletting. Members 85c. Visitors, \$1.

Trip 28. MAPLE CANYON, in Sanpete County, near Moroni. Saturday night and Sunday, September 18 and 19. Here is another new trip into one of the most picturesque box canyons of the State. Natural bridge nearly as large as the Fruita Bridge, formations such as in Bryce Canyon, large caves, beautiful ferns and other wonderful scenery. Something different that you will enjoy and not a long difficult hike. Leave 7:30 p. m., Saturday evening. Bring flashlight, canteen, light bedding for a four hours' rest and food for two meals. Members \$3.45; visitors, \$3.70.

Trip 29. WHITE PINE CANYON. Sunday, Sept. 26. One of the most beautiful branches of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Leader, L. C. Taylor. Bring canteen and lunch. Leave 7 a. m. Members, \$1.50; visitors, \$1.75.

Trip 30. FOREST LAKE. Sunday, October 3. Take this trip for the thrilling ride of your life along the high dugway of North Fork of American Fork Canyon. Autumn colors will be at their best. Bring food for two meals and canteen. Leader, Mildred Houghton. Leave 7 a. m. Members, \$2.00; visitors, \$2.35.

Trip 31. FIELD DAY AT SARATOGA. Sunday, October 10. Field sports and swimming. Be sure and

wear hiking outfit if you wish to participate in the sports and games. Bathing, 25c. Leaders, A. A. Atkins and Gene Amott. Leave 8 a. m. Bring lunch. Members, \$1.50; visitors, \$1.85.

Trip 32. MUTUAL DELL TO PLEASANT GROVE. Sunday, October 17. A delightful autumn hike around the north end of Timpanogos through some of the finest aspen forests of Utah. No hard climbing. Bring lunch and canteen. Leave 7 a. m. Leader, Sherman Miller. Members, \$1.75; visitors, \$2.15.

Trip 33. ANNUAL HALLOWE'EN BALL. Saturday night, October 30. Details later.

SWIMS. Come and take a splash with us at Becks September 16 and 30, and October 14 and 28. All on Thursday nights, 8 p. m.

FIRST MONTHLY MEETING OF SEASON. Time and place to be announced in October with special card.

Get ready for our Pinecrest trip on New Years.





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**Hot Cakes Waffles Coffee**  
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**Quick Service**  
**Reasonable Prices**

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## Wasatch Mountain Club

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*Lake Lillian and The Great Sun Dial  
Cottonwood Canyon*

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## DEAR OLD WASATCH

Hark! Comrades. Do you hear that  
sound,

Come ringing on the air?

'Tis as the voice of some dear friend,  
With something good to share.

'Tis station M T P K on

That mighty, towering range.

'Tis not an S. O. S. they call.

'Tis nothing that is strange.

Tune in and catch the friendly call.  
Now listen. Do you hear?

'Tis Dear Old Wasatch calling us,  
In tones distinct and clear.

"Come! You weary souls! Why linger  
In those valleys down below?

Leave those sweltering, bruising pa-  
ments.

Come up here, where there is snow.

"Fresh the air. The water clear;  
And sweet the wild bird's song.  
Fragrant flowers in great abundance.  
Come up and join the throng."

"Dear Old Wasatch, we are coming.  
Up to thy topmost peak.  
Always we would scale thy summits,  
When sweet relief we seek.

"The Mountain Club was organized  
To reach thy touring peaks.  
Thou Grand, Old Wasatch, firm and  
strong,  
The Club thy friendship seeks."

—C. T. Stoney.

The trip schedule has been changed  
to Page 10, in the center of the book  
so the center pages may be torn out  
and carried in the pocket with less  
bulk than before. The ads, jokes, and  
miscellaneous items will appear on the  
back of these pages and the articles  
will not be destroyed by detaching the  
schedule.

We have several of last years' year  
books left. Any one desiring them for  
advertising purposes may call at club  
headquarters for same.

If you are qualified, call at club  
headquarters and have your card  
marked.

The Rambler will not be published  
on November 1st, as per schedule, but  
will appear about December 10th. It  
will serve the purpose of the Novem-  
ber and January issues, in the form of  
a Christmas publication and Year  
Book. If you have any articles, poems,  
jokes or information pertaining to the  
out-of-doors, we will be pleased to get  
them. Get in and help make this a  
real book.



# One of My Most Interesting Trips

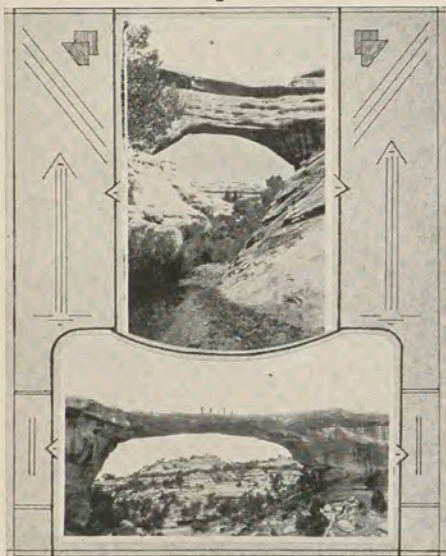
By LUELLA HUNTER

The Tour De Luxe left the town of Blanding with a clatter and a rattle. Transportation arrangements were great—seats were leather upholstered, steering fairly easy to manage, and spark plugs guaranteed carbon resistors. Fuel for conveyances consisted of a bag of oats. Food and cooking utensils were safely tied on the backs of the three smallest conveyances—a

to Lyman, and what could you four city girls do? And if the horses got away and left you stranded without water you'd be dead before you could get to help." Shivers of anticipation? I'll say.

After that scenery seemed secondary to the thrill of new adventure. Of course the saddles rubbed—one girl borrowed a pillow from a cowpuncher the second day out. Traveling horseback through cedars, down washes, and over desert stretches was all new to us, and after the second day seeing no other humans than our own party, was a novel experience. Sitting around a camp fire, under the Edwin Natural Bridge, listening to Indian stories of chingi (devil) hogans and haunted springs, civilization seemed almost as far away as the stars. No thrill of the city has ever seemed so great as that which we received while camping under the Caroline Bridge.

The cloudy, starless, moonless night seemed spooky as we huddled around the fast disappearing embers of the late lamented fire, and when we first heard a far off roar as of a mighty wind it seemed only fitting to the surroundings. We were becoming really frightened, as the roar increased louder and louder when Lyman, who had been pasturing the horses, came running into camp and explained that a flood was coming down the canyon "maybe ten feet high." We were terror stricken. With no light, except matches, we girls could not assure ourselves that we were camped high enough above the floor of the canyon to be out of danger, and we would accept no other's word on the subject. When finally, after much protest, we crawled into bed, it was with our clothes on, ready to scramble up the rocks at the first sign of danger. Our



*Augusta and Edwin Natural Bridges, San Juan*

burrow and two mules. And so our party of six, mounted on noble steeds, rode out into the Unknown.

Would we return? How could we know? Even the escort did not know. His parting words were: "I wish you would get another man. Lynn couldn't bring you home if anything happened

idea of safety all during the trip was to sleep on the top of the bridges.

The Edwin Bridge is graceful; the Caroline Bridge is massive; but the Augusta Bridge, a veritable giant in size, is magnificent beyond all expectation. And then, as if for good measure, we saw the Ladder Ruins—unusually well preserved Cliff Dwellings.

On the afternoon of the tenth day

the Tour De Luxe returned to Blanding with an enthusiastic clatter, and just a faint rattle (all the cans had been left by the wayside). The great adventure was ended. And would you believe it, the cow punchers laughed at us for getting such a thrill out of what would have been to them just an ordinary trip? Oh, well, such is life in the Far West.

## Educational Notes

### FIRST AID

Accidents are almost inevitable and a knowledge of what to do at the time is priceless, and is often the means of sustaining life.

First aid is merely common sense. Ability to think clearly by remaining calm and unexcited is the foundation

artificial respiration until breathing normally and give a stimulant. Rub the body to restore circulation.

Freezing: Rub frozen part with snow and cold water, gradually increasing warmth of water until circulation is restored, then give a stimulant.

Poison Ivy: Apply gasoline to remove poison at first. Bathe affected part in salt water or baking soda to stop irritation.

Snake Bite: Tie off the wound, cut, then suck the bite, spitting out the poison. Cauterize with iodine or wash with permanganate of potash and give patient a stimulant.

Bruises: Apply very hot or very cold water to relieve pain and prevent swelling. If skin is broken, swab with iodine and then bandage.

Wounds: Sterilize with iodine and bandage. Never use adhesive tape to cover an open wound. If blood spurts, an artery is cut and to stop flow of blood use tourniquet.

Sprains: Place very hot or very cold applications on sprain and refrain from moving injured part.

Broken bones and fractures: Place the limb in natural position and tie in splints, to prevent bone from moving. Do not attempt to set the break but rush patient to a doctor.



of this work. "What to do" is explained briefly below in instances which pertain to us particularly as a hiking club. It should be understood that first aid is not professional treatment, but assistance given pending the arrival of a doctor.

Drowning: Lock hands under patient's stomach and lift to let the water run out of mouth. Then apply



## GEOLOGY OF WAYNE COUNTY

By R. E. MARSELL

Not content with giving us just Bryce, Zion, Cedar Breaks, and other well known scenic wonders, Mother Nature has apparently added still another scenic gem to Utah's treasures in the new Wayne County Wonderland, which was first visited by the Club on the now memorial July 4th. Although this region has some of the characteristics of Zion Canyon, it is far more accessible to auto and saddle horse, and many say it easily surpasses any of our other scenic wonders.

Wayne County Wonderland is situated in the heart of the High Plateau District of Southern Utah. It comprises the gorge of Fremont river and the adjacent Thousand Lake Mountain and Aquarius Plateau. The real scenic section begins at what is known as the Red Gate, near the town of Bicknell, at the lower end of Rabbit Valley on the Awapa Plateau, which is really an extension of the great Fish Lake Plateau to the north.

The rocks of the Fish Lake and Awapa Plateaus consist almost entirely of volcanic materials; lava flows and their detrital products. Thousand Lake Mountain and the Aquarius Plateau, also, are capped with extensive flows, but due to a great displacement at the Red Gate, called the Thousand Lake Mountain Fault, the whole Mesozoic series appears on the east side of the fault line. A small area of Tertiary beds capped with basalt flows is exposed west of the fault-line on the down-faulted block near the Red Gate. They abut against the Triassic rocks grandly displayed to the east of the fault line. One may stand on the Red Gate and see the lava capped Tertiary rocks near at hand and then see them again appearing at the summit of Thousand Lake Mountain, being separated approximately a vertical distance of 3,500 feet by the great fault. From the Red Gate to Fruita the tow-

ering red walls of the Triassic rocks flank the river on either side. The lowest rocks of this system exposed along the river belong to the Moenkopi formation and are Lower Triassic in age. They consist mainly of purple, gray, red and brown sandstones in a mass of bright red shales. The sandstones form low cliffs and the shales erode into gentle slopes, mantled with coarse talus from the cliff-making sandstones above.

The next formation lying unconformably upon the Moenkopi is the Shinarump conglomerate, which is exceedingly interesting because of the abundance of petrified wood which it contains. Its thickness is quite variable, but averages about 100 feet. This conglomerate is followed by about 600 feet of Upper Triassic rocks known as the Chinle formation, consisting of mauve colored sandstones and shales above and purple and red shales below. This formation is readily recognized because it lies immediately below a very massive red cliff-forming sandstone of Jurassic age, called the Wingate sandstone, and these two formations are most prominently displayed in the walls of the gorge all the way from the Red Gate to Fruita. Farther back from the river the white, massive cross-bedded Navajo sandstone of Jurassic age may be seen capping the thousand foot cliff of red Wingate sandstone, a relationship that enable one to readily identify these formations. The Cretaceous rocks are absent, the Tertiary lying unconformably on the Jurassic sandstone.

The Teasdale anticline and the Waterpocket fold are interesting structural features observable near Fruita, and the Henry Mountains, classic examples of laccolithic mountains, are near the lower end of the gorge. A beautiful natural bridge carved out of the Wingate cliff, and some picturesque cliff dwellings and abundant pictures-writings near Fruita add considerable interest and charm to the region.

## OUR NATIVE SHRUBS

By A. A. GLAD

As our acquaintance with shrubs and trees increases our interest in the out of doors expands. September is a delightful time to study our native shrubs. Unlike the flowers the shrubs have something to interest us every day of the year. When we have learned to know them we can go into the mountains and canyons knowing that we will meet with familiar growing things. There is a fascination about enlarging our acquaintance with them that holds our interest continually.

The great Sycamore like leaves of the Thimbleberry attracts as much as does the fruit. This is a delightful shrub, attractive at all seasons and should be grown in home gardens. The Berry to be appreciated must be picked just at the right time as it dries out very quickly on the branches after it has ripened. The Oregon Grape, with its sour fruit, is beautiful because of its ever green holly like leaves that become very useful for Christmas decorations. The compound leaf of the Smooth Summac with its fifteen or more pairs of leaflets, the tree like form of this shrub, its showy clusters of tiny red berries, sour but agreeable to the taste, lends charm that enlivens our foothills and lower canyons. Its relative, the Fragrant Summac, has a compound leaf of three leaflets, and its fruit is strongly ill scented but not really disagreeable either in taste or odor. This shrub has been named Squawberry Skunk bush, Mouse berry and is known to most people under one common name or another. The tiny reddish leaf of the Mountain Maple, cleft so as to nearly resemble a compound leaf, interest when called to our attention. The thick shiny three-ribbed varnished leaf of the ever-green shrub Ceanothus Velutinous, with its greenish black three-lobed fruit, which springs open when ripe thus scattering its seed, attracts at-

tention on our higher ridges. Then there is the tiny palate like leaf of the Shubby Cinque Foil and its showy yellow flowers resembling buttercup. These bloom extensively on slopes of a southern exposure but prefer plenty of moisture. There is the Holidiscus, and the Ninebark, both ornamental shrubs and used in gardening. The Mountain Lover, with its tiny ever-green leaves, the Kinnikinnick, the Red Osiered Dogwood and many others all worth learning something about.

The name "Wasatch" is the Indian equivalent for "Berry Basket." Blackcaps, wild strawberries, raspberries and a host of others offer a bewildering array of tempting fruit in season. Our wild currants and wild gooseberries each offer an assortment of varieties. They differ from each other in that the currants grow usually in clusters, the shrubs are thornless. The gooseberries are arranged singly on the stems and the stems are protected with sharp thorny bristles. Some varieties of the gooseberries are particularly delicious.

The waxy white snowberry, the twin flower and the blue black fruit of the twinberry, the wolfberry, an inferior variety of the snowberry, and the elderberry, all of the honeysuckle family, offer a variety of fruit that are not particularly palatable, with the exception of the elderberry. It's fruit, when crushed or cooked produces a juice that when properly sweetened is really very good, and the elderberry can be made into one of the most delicious pies. The shrubs in this group are all useful as ornamental shrubs and with the exception of the twinberry, which should be used, have all been used extensively in artistic gardening.

The Western Mountain Ash, or Rowan tree (*Sorbus scouolina*) is a shrub with odd pinnate leaves sometimes nearly a foot long. It grows at about 8,000 feet elevation. It's fruit in brilliant orange red clusters is very showy in early September. The fruit



is sour. It is the real sour grape of the fox and grape fable. The fox sees these berries tried by jumping to catch them but failing in his attempt consoled himself with the thought that after all they were not real grapes and they were sour. Burbank attempted to develop the Rowan berry into a new type of fruit and had made considerable progress before his death. In Europe the wood of the Rowan tree was believed to contain mystic power. Amulets and charms made from this wood could ward off witchcraft and bring good luck to the wearer. Our western variety of this shrub is much the prettier though much smaller than the European variety or true Rowan tree.

Let's get together and by learning about the shrubs increase our interest in hiking.

### POISON IVY

Poison ivy is a plant extremely common in the Eastern States, although not so profuse in the West. It is much similar in color and shape, and is sometimes called Poison Oak.

All ivy vines are not poisonous, however, and the American Woodbine, a pretty garden vine, is often mistaken for poison ivy due to a slight resemblance. Poison ivy is readily detected by its three-parted leaves, while the Woodbine leaf grows in five parts. The poisonous plant grows stiff and erect while the other climbs high on a support and then droops gracefully downward. The fruit of the poison ivy is a dirty white berry and grows in dense clusters. Berries in loose bunches like grapes the color of a bluebird, are borne by the Woodbine. The bluebirds feast on these blue berries each fall.

Not long ago a lady dug up a poison ivy plant in a forest and replanted it in her garden, not aware of the lurking danger. Nevertheless she was not poisoned, which was a very unusual case. Science has proved that a few

individuals are immune to ivy poisoning. Poison sumach, a close relative of Poison Ivy is a vividly colored vine growing in swampy land and having a stronger poison to which every person is susceptible. Poison Ivy is known to mix with grass and barefooted children have become poisoned in play.

The poison in the vine is a non-volatile oil which permeates all parts of the plant. This oil is soluble in gasoline which will remove the poisonous traces if applied generously to the affected parts.

The Chinese have unknowingly conveyed this poison to people in the United States in the manufacture of Mah Jong sets. They used the juice of this plant as a varnish to cover the Mah Jong tiles. Christmas trees with clinging poison ivy have been a means of city people contracting the disease.

The best preventative of poisoning is to know the poison plants and keep away from them.

### BOOK REVIEWS

ICE AGES, Recent and Ancient. By A. P. Coleman, New York; The Macmillan Company, 1926. Pp. xliii+296; plates 51; maps 8. \$4.00.

The literature on Ice Ages has grown so voluminous that both the layman and the scientist should welcome Prof. Coleman's splendid book which adequately summarizes our present knowledge of this interesting subject. It is gratifying to have an authority of the prominence of Dr. Coleman scan the field of his special interest and present such a clear exposition of the subject for the benefit of his fellow men.

The book is written for the most part in non-technical style so accurate that it appeals at once to the expert and so simple that the general reader, without special study, can readily understand it.

To members of the Wasatch Mountain Club, who have such a wonderful opportunity to study at first hand the effects of ancient glaciation in the Wasatch and Uinta mountains, this book should prove unusually interesting and instructive. In the introduction, living glaciers are described and their motions and geologic activities are discussed. Then follows a rather detailed discussion of the last or Pleistocene Ice Age. The succeeding chapters, much to the surprise, no doubt, of the casual reader, describe and discuss the evidence, fast accumulating, of many ice ages of much greater antiquity than the Pleistocene. In fact, it is now pretty well demonstrated that ice ages have occurred sporadically throughout the whole geologic history of the earth. The evidences and age of these more ancient epochs of refrigeration are ably described and discussed, most of the localities having been visited and investigated in person by Dr. Coleman.

A splendid bibliography is appended at the end of each chapter and the book concludes with a short review of the principal theories that have been offered to account for these unique ice ages.

R. E. MARSELL,

Member of Science Committee, Wasatch Mountain Club.

Call at Club headquarters, 271 Community Market building, for club literature, extra Ramblers (old and new), application blanks, geology bulletins, books giving the names of all Mountain Clubs in America, and arm bands.

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*An Outing In 1920*

Douglas Peck had a rib broken when he fell while helping carry Rosalia Jorgensen down from Devil's Castle after she had broken her leg, on August 22, but he is not confined at home.

Rule No. 10 of the Constitution states that no person will be permitted to carry or use firearms while on trips, except by permission of the Committee on Trips and Outings.

Rosalia Jorgensen, who had her leg broken on the Brighton-American Fork trip is getting along very nicely, at her home, 516 So. West Temple and would appreciate the club members calling on her.



## CLUB TATTLE

Ce Van Le Sieur just returned from a ten-day trip to Fish Lake.

Miss Pauline Clinger, who was injured recently in an auto accident is recovering rapidly and she appreciates any visits made by the Club members. (Third floor L. D. S. Hospital.)

Leona Webb, Mary Pack and Edith Williams spent their summer vacation in the Pacific Northwest and British Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Derby also spent their vacation in the Northwest.

Dr. W. H. Hopkins, Dr. E. W. Lambert and Frank Duncan returned on the 15th from a two weeks' trip to Glacier National Park. Can you imagine Dr. Hopkins up there without a camera?

Gerald Thorne has received instructions to remain in Salt Lake for at least one more year, so he has been put on the publicity committee again.

Rachel Taysum and Claude Love have recently become engaged.

Maurice Hanks and La Mar Busath are also engaged.

Mrs. L. P. Stoney spent three weeks in Idaho and at Bear Lake.

Harriett Magdiel spent two weeks in Los Angeles visiting with Gertrude Sommers Catanni.

Clarence Morley and Robert Smith have been vacationing in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baldwin have been on a vacation in Yellowstone.

PLEASE DO NOT PICK THE WILD FLOWERS.

Jackie Collet has been in Salt Lake for a week or so visiting friends and Club members.

H. M. Seidler was here on a visit from Portland a few weeks ago.

Members: You may receive discounts from the following stores:  
A. G. Spalding & Bros.  
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Federal Army & Navy Store.  
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L. P. Stoney Photo Company.

Merle Jackson has just returned from a two weeks' fishing trip in Idaho.

At the meeting held in Torey on the Wayne County trip, (sleeping accommodations being very scarce) the Bishop made the announcement, that if any of the Wasatch Mountain Club girls did not have beds for the night they could just stay there with him.

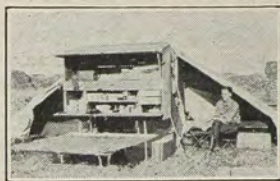
Speaking of rain, which the club had on the Payson canyon trip. We have heard of people getting soaked with less than that.

Reah Campbell and Jas. Cummings were married July 18th. A few weeks before the marriage while Jas. was courting Reah, he met Byron White on the street and Byron was congratulated for taking good care of Reah while Jas. was in California. Byron, not knowing he himself was the first of the two to court her, met Pa Parry a few minutes later and expressed his troubles by saying, "I didn't mind being thanked, but I hated to have it rubbed in!"

Audrey A.—"Good heavens, Arville, that pie is burning black and I can't take it out for ten minutes."

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