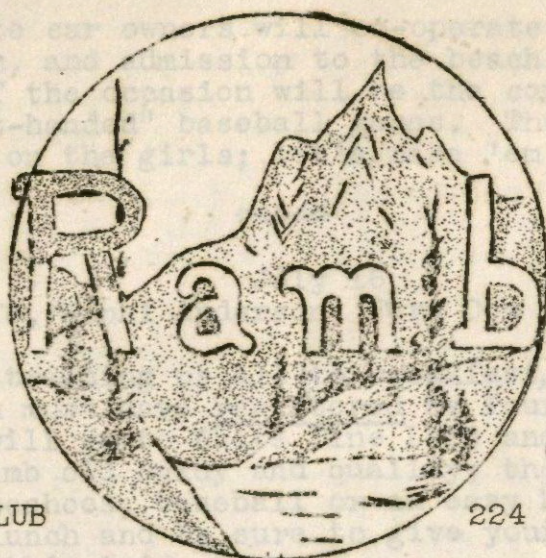


# The Rambler



1939 SUMMER ISSUE

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB  
of  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Club Headquarters:

224 South State Street

Telephone: Wasatch 4563

## SCHEDULE OF TRIPS FOR JULY, 1939

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CRATERS OF THE MOON July 1, 2, 3, 4, 1939 Qualifier  
Leaders: E. N. Ebbe, Norman Osborne Leave: 7:00 P. M.

This truly will be a wonderful trip: Craters of the Moon, the Sawtooth Mountains, Ice Caves and the Salmon River--three days packed full of indescribable scenery. Transportation costs will be: Members, \$8.00; visitors, \$9.00; private car passengers, 50¢ apiece. In addition to this, be prepared to buy your meals en route.

For those who are unable to go on the long trip this weekend, two trips will be run to Brighton--one on the second and one on the Fourth--with Mrs. Bartlett and Loretta in charge. These trips will leave at 9:00 A. M. and the cost for each, including transportation, lodge fee, and lunch will be \$1.40. You must register if you want to eat with the Club.

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CONSTRUCTION PARTY AT BRIGHTON July 8, 9 Cost: \$1.50  
Leader: Emer Nelson Leave: 7:00 P. M.

Be not like the grasshopper who fiddled away all Summer while the busy ants worked hard for the coming Winter. Do your part to help improve the Lodge for the use of all of us. (Besides, work trips are fun; if you don't believe it, come out on this one.)

\*\*\*\*\*

SUNSET BEACH July 13 Leader: Julia Mikals  
Leave: 5:00 P. M. Cost: 55¢

You've been clamoring for a beach party: Don't miss out on it now it's scheduled for you. Cost includes transportation,



(we trust the private car owners will co-operate with us as usual in this respect), lunch, and admission to the beach. Bathhouses are extra. A feature of the occasion will be the continuation of last year's notable "left-handed" baseball games. The fellows insist they're one game up on the girls; let's make 'em prove it!

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VISITORS' TREAT

July 16

Qualifier

Leaders: Jacke Wolfe, Nephi Anderson, Fern Cox

Cost, 90¢

Leave: 7:00 A. M.

Jacke Wolfe is treating us all to breakfast, before the trip, at his home, but you must have registered by four o'clock Saturday, July 15. The trip will go to White Pine Lake and the very ambitious ones may climb old Baldy and qualify; the others may enjoy themselves with horseshoes, baseball or an easy hike along a lovely trail. Bring your lunch and be sure to give your friends a treat by inviting them on this trip.

\*\*\*\*\*

MT. MORAN

July 22, 23, 24

Qualifying

Leaders: Bert Jensen and O'Dell Petersen

Leave: 7:00 P. M.

Cost: Members, \$8.00; Visitors, \$9.00; in Private Cars, 50¢

You need not climb the peak; other possibilities afforded by this trip are two days of plain, undisguised loafing or a trip to Yellowstone. Please read the current bulletin to be posted which will give full particulars as to meals and equipment. Your hiking apparel must meet with the Leaders' approval or you will not be allowed to attempt the climb.

\*\*\*\*\*

MT. OLYMPUS

July 30

Qualifying

Leaders: Bill Kamp and Irene Stewart

Leave: 6:30 A. M.

Cost: Members, 50¢; Visitors, 55¢

Every Mountain Club member should be able to say (truthfully): "I've climbed Olympus." Can you? Bring your lunch and a friend who'd like a good hike. (Incidentally, there's a big possibility that we'll go swimming at Black Rock after the trip. Those who do, will pro rate the expense of transportation to the beach.)

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OFFICIAL NOTICES

Be sure to obtain your credit cards from Norman Osborne when you work at the Lodge on Work Trips which are officially designated as such. They entitle you to a 50¢ credit on any regular overnight trip to the Lodge other than Work Trips between now and the first of March, 1940.

On all Summer hikes be sure to bring: Lunch, canteen and UN-LINED LEATHER GLOVES.



OFFICIAL NOTICES (Continued)

LET'S LEAVE ON TIME! We're sick of this cry and we know you are, too. This is your last warning. If you are not at the appointed place on time after this, don't be surprised if you're left.

Make more use of your Lodge. It is available to Club members for private parties all the time except when the Club has scheduled a trip there. The key is obtainable from Emer Nelson, 2965 South State Street.

The bulletins are posted at Club Headquarters to supplement the monthly schedule cards. Keep yourselves informed of any changes in trips by reading them.

Jacke Wolfe, Director of Membership, was elected Vice-president of the Club at the meeting of the Board of Directors held June 15. His first official message as Membership Director follows:

"Your Membership Director talking, Folks:

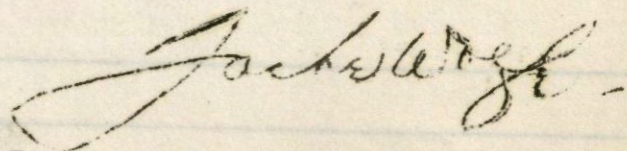
"Am going to attempt to give you the lowdown, as I see it. You might agree:

"It's funny, isn't it, that we should ever need a Membership Director. I mean, one who's job it is to get members. Here we are, a Club with an approximate \$10,000.00 Lodge of which you own as much as I do (the Club's a corporation); that gives and gives and gives: Outings (recreative sort), and entertainments; plans hikes; cooks meals; hauls you all over the West at practically no cost at all compared with commercial promoters; gives ski lessons; shows you how to be healthy without trying; and provides endless other forms of companionship-plus. Why, people should be waiting in line to join up! Why don't they?

Here's why: They just don't know about us. Newspaper articles and notices are all O.K., but personal contact cannot be equaled. So, will you, as a true member, make it your HOBBY to contact your friends and tell them what we offer. Send me their names and addresses and 'phone numbers, if you are shy, and let me do your talking. Call me up at Wasatch 4563 between 8:30 A. M. and 6:00 P. M. any day or Hyland 9554 J after 7:00 P. M., and I'll be glad to talk over with you your Club problems.

Am planning a Big Initiation next October and I want a hundred new members. So do you; because in numbers there is strength. I am offering you no prizes but you will be rewarded in the satisfaction that you did a friend a good turn. Give a friend the open letter on the following page and let him decide. Hope you're with me in my efforts.

Your Membership Director,





As a MEMBER, YOU  
own a share of  
this Lodge:--

Make it your  
rendezvous  
of  
leisure

OPEN LETTER TO OUTDOOR ENTHUSIASTS

Have you wanted, all your life, to get out to  
nature and enjoy its offerings of healthful  
recreation, but found it hard to go because of  
lack of a goal or a companion to go with you?

If so, this is Your Club. Companionship-plus  
is yours for the taking, if you wish.

The Wasatch Mountain Club is organized for the  
sole purpose of banding together those people  
who would otherwise find it impossible to go a-  
delving into the remote secrets of the West's  
mountain grandeurs.

We offer all this to a limited and select  
group who would appreciate efforts of the  
Wasatch Mountain Club to plan their fun on  
a mutual companionship basis.

DANCING  
CAMPING  
BOATING

(Cut out on line and mail in)

To: Jacke Wolfe, Director of Membership  
Wasatch Mountain Club  
224 South State Street  
Salt Lake City, Utah

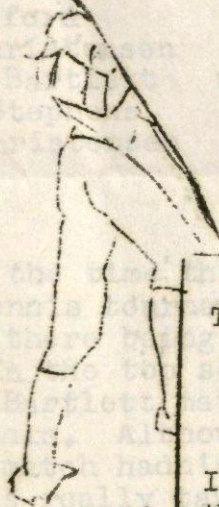
I am interested in receiving further particulars concerning  
the Wasatch Mountain Club.

My name is \_\_\_\_\_

My address is \_\_\_\_\_

My telephone number is \_\_\_\_\_

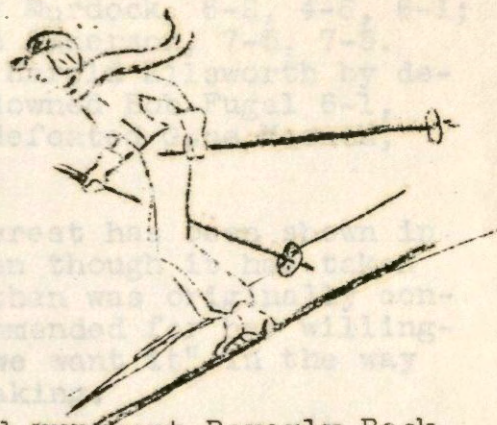
H-I-K-E-S-W-I-M-M-E-R-I-D-E



JAP



Prizes for the Ladies' Handicap Ski Race that the Club ran last Winter were awarded at the Old-Timers' Party. Senta Valtinke's time of 5 minutes, 22 seconds cinched the silver tray that Stanley Murdock presented to the winner. Fern Jorgensen was second with a time of 5 minutes, 26 seconds. Kathryn Beck received a medal for the best time without handicap of 1 minute, 22.7 seconds on the second race.



The handicap was based on all three runs, and the times were the average of the second and third races.

Of the sixteen who entered the race, eight completed the three runs. Special mention should be made of the fact that an injury sustained in a fall on the second run kept Beverly Beck from completing the race, although she did very well her first two times down the course.

The race was run over The Pfeiffer Trail on two different Sundays with a great variance in snow conditions ranging from the extremely fast snow of the first day to tricky, wet, typically spring snow with hard, icy patches the second day. It created a great deal of enjoyment and interest, and the Club is certainly indebted to Stan Murdock for providing a motive for the race.

Official times and handicaps as released by Ann Stafford, who had charge of computing the results, are as follows:

|                           | Handicap               | Time       |
|---------------------------|------------------------|------------|
| Senta Valtinke            | 46 seconds/5 min       | 22 seconds |
| Fern Jorgensen            | 1 min 54 seconds/5 min | 26 seconds |
| Kathryn Beck              | 4 min 7 seconds/5 min  | 34 seconds |
| Ann Stafford              | 4 seconds/5 min        | 40 seconds |
| Edith Christensen         | 3 min 2 seconds/5 min  | 46 seconds |
| Loretta Bartlett negative | 1 min 5 seconds/6 min  | 4 seconds  |
| Jeanne Stephens           | 2 min 50 seconds/6 min | 15 seconds |
| Janet Christensen         | 4 seconds/6 min        | 24 seconds |

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At the time this issue of "The Rambler" is being prepared, the mixed tennis tournament is somewhere in its quarter- and semi-finals, there being four of the original seventeen remaining in the play. In the top section, the winner of the Rita Stevenson-Loretta Bartlett match will play Phil Miner for the position in the semi-finals. Although at last report the result of the Kamp-McGuire match hadn't been officially posted, we understand that the Prexy was really taken, thus putting Ray McGuire in the semi-finals.

Scores to date are as follows: Rita Stevenson v. Beverly Beck, 6-2, 6-1; Rita Stevenson v. Louise Wormdahl, 6-1, 6-1;





Loretta Bartlett v. Kay Beck, 6-3, 6-3;  
Phil Miner v. James Mulkern, 6-2, 6-2;  
Harold Ellsworth v. O'Dell Petersen, won  
by default; Ray McGuire v. Lloyd White, 6-3,  
6-4; Bob Fugal v. George Van House, 6-8, 6-0;  
Bill Kamp v. Stanley Murdock, 6-2, 4-6, 6-1;  
Gene Moench v. Keith Anderson, 7-5, 7-5.  
Phil Miner won from Harold Ellsworth by de-  
fault; Ray McGuire downed Bob Fugal 6-1,  
6-4; and Bill Kamp defeated Gene Moench,  
4-6, 6-4, 6-3.

A great deal of interest has been shown in  
this tournament, even though it has taken  
longer to complete than was originally con-  
templated, and Ardelle Carlson is to be commended for her willing-  
ness to try to give us "what we want when we want it" in the way  
of entertainment, which is no small undertaking.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are very glad to welcome as new members Joseph Nelson, Bob  
Fugal and Edward G. Winston.

\* \* \* \* \*

Sunday, June 4, 1939. All Club members who were acquainted  
with her were deeply shocked and saddened at the tragic death of  
Miss Barbara Swinburne. She was greatly liked and we shall truly  
miss her.

\* \* \* \* \*

It is tentatively planned to issue a printed "Rambler" around  
the first of October. In order that it may the better fulfill its  
purpose of reflecting the many phases of Club activities, your con-  
tributions are earnestly solicited. All the foolish and witty  
sayings heard on trips will make bright spots for remembrance if  
they are recorded where you can read and re-read them.

Just one word of caution: Be sure your contributions, if  
printed, will reflect only credit on the Club when read by the un-  
biased eyes of strangers. We've been unable to publish several  
items in these mimeographed sheets because we felt they didn't  
measure up to Club standards.

You may leave your items at Club Headquarters in care of the  
Publications Director or mail them to Loretta Bartlett, 125 South  
3 East. Your hearty co-operation will be appreciated.

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The Club's photograph album made its premier appearance at the  
Spring opening of the Lodge. It's beautifully done, thanks to  
John Christensen, and will be of great interest in years to come;  
but--its value depends on your assistance by letting Johnny make  
copies of your best club pictures for inclusion in it.



## ROCK CLIMBING

- by Bill Kamp

Rock climbing originated many years ago in Austria, Switzerland and Southern Germany. Since then, many clubs in the United States have taken it up, but it wasn't until just recently that it swept this Country in much the same way skiing did a few years ago. Some of the outdoor and hiking clubs have organized rock squads for those interested in this fascinating sport and members of these squads have been very successful in climbing peaks which previously had been considered impossible to scale.

Many of the climbers in this vicinity have long heard tales about rock climbing, but only recently have they had a chance to find out what it is all about. Bert Jensen, an expert rock climber, has spent some time with a few members of our Club and they have gone wild over the possibilities this new sport offers. Since our Club is the leading outdoor organization in this vicinity, it is only natural that it should take the lead in forming rock squads to enable members to learn something about this manly art. It is up to us to be on the lookout for new things to make our activities more interesting and enjoyable--and rock work seems to be the thing some of us have been waiting for.

Rock climbing differs from hiking in that it requires headwork and skill rather than endurance and leg power, and this skill can be learned by almost anyone who is physically normal. When rock climbing is mentioned, most people think of hanging by finger- and toe-nails or leaping over deep crevices, but it is far safer than a good many so-called "safe" sports. In fact, after you have learned something of the use of pitons, carabiners, rope, etc., you realize how many more chances you took on climbs before, with no safeguard whatever.



We are very lucky in having so many rocky cliffs around here which make ideal material for rock climbs; and arrangements have been made to secure the equipment necessary to start a rock squad. Pete, our own expert on rocks, is in charge of this squad and if you are interested, contact him for more details. You will be surprised to learn that the lessons will start on boulders only about ten feet high; but after you have been "graduated", you are expected to climb up any smokestack without trouble, if the bricks are at all rough. (Believe it, or not!)

So, me hearty Mountaineers, here is your chance to make your hikes more thrilling and interesting--and do it safely. We have the rocks; we will have the equipment. How about a few "victims" -- I mean pupils?

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One of the most thrilled people we've seen recently was Grace Peterson the day after she qualified on Mt. Deseret. Not even her aching muscles could daunt her enthusiasm. Congratulations, Grace; you're surely entitled to a hiking qualification star on your Club pin.



## RAMBLINGS

The Club's best and most sincere wishes go to Vern Haugland who was recently transferred to Los Angeles. We earnestly hope you'll ski with us again, Vern.

Of course, it's been Spring, so the Weather Man insists, so maybe that accounts for the fact that:

Ione Sheriff is now Mrs. Loy Chamberlain;  
Margie Stone has been Mrs. Ray Giaugue for a short time;  
Pinky Christensen is, euphoniously "Pinky" Petersen; and  
Vera Carpenter got herself into the Club as an associate member by marrying Harold Ellsworth.

Johnny did have a Purpose in taking home the rockers (see first "Rambler" of this year): The baby's name is Jack and he arrived May 4, if we're not mistaken.

Convalescents: Eleanor Lindsay, Delbert LeClair, George Unseld and Maureen Page. We're glad you're feeling better, folks. Two additional "Bones Club" members are the Beck sisters, Kay and Sarge. Beverly is still wondering if the Gregg shorthand message written on her cast at a party by one of the guests (nice entertainment, don't you think?) was all on the up and up or if she should be glad she couldn't read it!

It was nice having Ida Chittock with us on a few trips this Spring. She says San Francisco is swell, but she surely misses skiing. We're holding the thought that you'll be able to visit us again this Winter, Ida. You don't know what FUN is until you've been on a regular Club trip to Brighton at our own Lodge in the wintertime!

Among others who were with us at the Old-Timers' Party were Laura and Lew Cutler and "Doc" Hopkins. Now you've made the initial effort, we hope we'll be seeing you again soon and often.

We were going to tell you about George Van House, but he threatened such dire, calamitous happenings to the Publications Director if we did that we're afraid. Anyhow, his presence on trips does add to their general enjoyment, nicht wahr?

Julia Mikals started it with her elderberry jam last Fall: Pete's promised us a berry picking trip this Fall, and all the berries we pick will be put up for us to be used at the Lodge this coming Winter. So, all you housekeepers: Please save your little glass pots and let us have them for our jam. Thanks.

The beer barrel polka and the nickelodeon: Can the Lodge take it and if so, how long?

DID YOU KNOW THAT FORMER MEMBERS MAY REJOIN THE CLUB FOR \$3.00, WHICH IS THE REGULAR YEARLY DUES MINUS THE ENTRANCE FEE?



Emer has great plans for improvements at the Lodge; but it will take the united efforts of all Club members to make them an accomplished reality.

The latest gifts for the Club are a couple of "G-strings" worn by the Igorotes in the Philippines and were sent by Edythe Iverson, to be used as wall hangings at the Lodge. Thanks, a lot, "Bennie". If you'd been able to see how much fun the Directors had with them at Board meeting, you'd feel well rewarded.

A snake he would a-wandering go,  
Until, alas! he felt a blow:  
The Mountain Club came along one day--  
And now the snake is out of the way!

It really was a big rattlesnake that was annihilated by the gang on Deseret; there are eye-witnesses to prove it. According to them, the snake made a valient effort to get out of the way, but the bold men of the Mountain Club cut off his retreat, herded him out of the bushes and soon he was no more.



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FLASH! Mr. Ebbe has just this minute come in with some more "dope" on the Fourth of July Trip. We're so enthused, we can hardly settle down to tell you more about it, but we will say this much: You'll certainly regret it if you don't go with the Club on this outing. Among other things we'll see will be: Hagerman Valley; Thousand Springs; Sun Valley; the Twin Falls irrigation project, which, in itself, would be worth the trip; the famous Robinson Bar, where, since there are hot springs, we'll probably stop long enough for a swim; numerous beautiful lakes; Lost River; and so many others we haven't room to mention them all. Mr. Ebbe warns us, however, that to get the full benefit from the Ice Caves and Craters of the Moon, you'll need your own flashlight.

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Note for distracted bird-parents: Bob Fugal is a highly experienced bird-bringer-upper and gives for reference his little eagle. He says he never knew what parents go through till he got this eaglet and maintains that its parents should see to it that he gets the Congressional Medal for his noble efforts in bringing it up properly.

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The Publications Director wishes to gratefully acknowledge the assistance and co-operation given by many Club members in preparing this issue of "The Rambler"; especially Olivia McHugh, Bill Kamp, E. N. Ebbe, Ardelle Carlson, Ann Stafford, O'Dell Petersen and Jacke Wolfe. We also wish to acknowledge the nice artwork done by Joy Biggs on the membership "open letter"; and Gene Moench's work in putting finishing touches on these stencils and running them off.