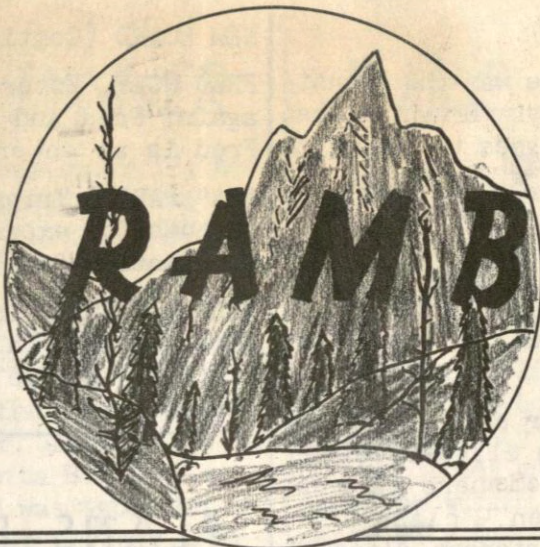


THE RAMBLER

1940
FALL ISSUE

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WASATCH
MOUNTAIN CLUB

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
224 SOUTH STATE ST.

BILL KAMP RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Another year has rolled by, a grand year full of fun and enjoyment. Those who have been out on club trips have stored up memories to last them for years to come. Trips like the moonlight hike to Timp., the delightful rock scramble over Devil's Castle, the trip to Boulder Mountain, the Labor Day outing at Mirror Lake, Lake Hardy and the melons, will live with us for many years.

When it took the snow longer than usual to get here for skiing, some of the members took advantage of the freezing weather to enjoy a little ice skating on Silver Lake. When the snow finally did come we enjoyed one of the most successful ski seasons in the history of the club. We were able to secure the services of professional ski instructors for members at reasonable rates and almost every ski-minded member took advantage of this offer - and increased their skiing 100%. Our instructors, Bob Blade and Art Johansen, did a wonderful job trying to make skiers out of us but their biggest job was to convince some of us that it was unethical to ride the poles every time we came to a steep slope.

By using larger busses we insured the safety and comfort of the skiers riding to and from the skiing areas while the singing in the busses helped put the crowd into the proper spirit as they made up in quantity of noise what they lacked in quality of tone. Although we used both the Alta and Brighton areas for skiing, our Lodge proved to be the favorite spot for all. The dancing, good times and wonderful meals up there will always be remembered.

During the latter part of the ski season we again sponsored some of those beautiful ski-touring trips we all like so well. Some of these
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Our genial President of last year, Bill Kamp, was re-elected to serve as President of the Wasatch Mountain Club for another year. He will be ably assisted by the new Board of Directors.

MEMBERS COOPERATION URGED -

To all Club members: Remember that the success of the Club depends on YOU. Your presence on trips is wanted and your constructive cooperation with the new Board of Directors urged. We have the best Lodge, the best skiing and hiking country and the best gang. Let's all get behind the new Directors and really accomplish things this year!

NEW BOARD -

BILL KAMP, President - We don't understand why Bill hesitated, at first, to run again for fear his popularity had waned. Ata boy, Bill.

BOB CUNNINGHAM, Vice President and Membership - Just knowing Bob is proof of his ability to take care of his department.

HARRY DUERKOP, Secretary - A former membership director, excellent leader with varied business and organization experience.

DELBERT YERGENSEN, Treasurer - The hearty endorsement of Delbert, by Guy Anderson, is sufficient. Remember how doggedly persistent Delbert was last winter when he first took up skiing?

E. N. EBBE, Lodge and Club Property - Ebbe was our hard-working Lodge Director. No wonder he is back in the same position.

IRENE GUERTS, Publications - Irene is so efficient we know she will make a hit in the position she chose.

RAY MCGUIRE, Publicity - Ray will be right at home telling the world about Wasatch Mountain Club affairs.

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PRESIDENT'S REPORT (Continued)

trips will always stand out. One was the beautiful moonlight trip from Park City to Brighton when it was necessary to wear sun glasses to keep from getting snow blind. Ben Lomond which almost became the Waterloo of the streamliner will never be forgotten. The trip from Brighton to Alta in a pea soup fog made a skier out of Bill Bancroft and a member out of Rudy Larson while the trips that offered thrills, spills, beautiful ski slopes and swell times for all.

To finish the season in proper style, the club sponsored an inter-club slalom classification race for both men and women. Winners in each class were the following: Women - class "B" Irene Geurts, class "C" Janet Christensen, class "D" Dorothy Lee. Men - class "A" Bill Kamp, class "B" James Mulkern, class "C" Woodrow Dutcher. Trophies for these races were donated by two old timers of the club, Captain Ottinger and Pa Parry.

Our hikes have been equally successful. Although the turnouts weren't quite as large as on ski trips, those who were present had barrels of fun on every trip. During the spring hiking some of the members streamlined the old-fashioned tail light tobogganing by using short skis on the snow. Besides going much faster this method proved to be much drier in certain spots.

Pete bought some pitons and carabiners and tried to induce some of the members to go rock climbing with him. However, most members seemed content to watch somebody else hang by their finger nails. Those few who tried it a couple of times found it almost as much fun as skiing, so in another year or so we should be able to really organize the rock climbing section.

Between all these activities, the members still found time to take in some very interesting lectures by Dr. Ray Marcell on the Geology of Utah. These illustrated lectures made us realize that we have some very interesting country around here if we only get out and explore it.

The people in this vicinity are very fortunate to have such a wealth of beautiful mountains and canyons so near by. However, it takes an organization like the Wasatch Mountain Club to make them appreciate the fun and recreation to be found there the year round. To induce people to enjoy the beauties of nature by actually hiking in the canyons and climbing the mountains, is the purpose of the club. The Board of Directors and the active members have worked hard to further this idea. We have all tried, I think, to live up to the ideals and traditions set forth by those who founded this club years ago. Though we come from various walks of life, we are held together by a common bond, the love of the outdoors. This bond which breaks down the barriers between all classes and all creeds, makes this club an organization of which we can all be proud.

NEW BOARD (Continued)

FRED WOLF, Entertainment - Get out the harmonica again, Fred and write some more songs for us. Fred is an entertainer at heart.

"PA" PARRY, Trips and Outings - There is no substitute for experience, is there? Well "Pa" has been active for a long time.

BILL BANCROFT, Transportation - What experience Bill may lack in his new field will be offset by a sincere desire and effort to succeed as transportation man.

PLANS FOR SKI SEASON



Services of professional ski instructors for members at very reasonable rates, proved to be such a fine thing for the Club last year that a similar set-up will be made again this year. We expect Art Johansen to give us another fine starting off.

There has been considerable discussion of procuring a portable ski lift for members. This, of course, would enable skiers to put in a great deal more time in down-hill skiing. A lift should pay for itself in a relatively short time. So we think some plan of financing its purchase may be worked out.



LODGE TO BE DEDICATED

Before you read this Rambler, two committees will have been put to work on plans for the Lodge dedication next year. One of these will work on the program of dedicatory exercises, the other will concentrate on a membership drive to bring back many who were instrumental in building the Lodge.

The retiring Board created a trust fund to be used in carrying forward the Lodge improvement project as well as appropriating funds for the cornerstone plaque. We plan to use the displaying of the plaque to create a general interest in the Wasatch Mountain Club and all it stands for.

NOMINATION DINNER

The Nomination Dinner, held September 17, was a most enjoyable event. A good turnout was one thing that made it so. Ranger Tangren gave a delightfully humorous version of a ranger's activities and troubles as seen by the confused Sunday School student. Horace Sykes of Seattle told us of club activities on the Pacific Coast.

The most unique feature was the manner of introducing the guests. It was Dr. Lambert's idea and very well carried out by Loretta Bartlett with clever place cards. On each card was typed interesting information about the Club or some individual member. On rising the guest said "My name is so and so; did you know that--" e.g. Here are a few of them:

Did you know that this is the Wasatch Mountain Club's twentieth anniversary?

Did you know that the Wasatch Mountain Club's slogan is "Onward and Upward"?--and it's a very fine one, too.

Did you know that the first time the Club went to Bryce Canyon, it was known to only a few cattlemen, and as "Hell's Hole", at that?

Did you know that Harry Fardellos is our most loyal and inactive non-skiing winter enthusiast?

Did you know that the Wasatch Mountain Club helped explore and locate Timpanogos Cave?

Did you know that during the recent trip to Mirror Lake, everyone went swimming, but when it started to rain, they all ran for shelter?

Did you know that through the courtesy of Dr. Lambert the Club's Board of Directors has convened in his office twice monthly for a period of over ten years?

Did you know that the Club once financed its homeward journey and unexpected car repairs by pitting one of their members who was then State Swimming Champ against a "local yokel" and taking all bets?

Did you know that Roger Langley, President of the American Ski Association made the remark that our Kathryn Beck is the only tournament ski queen he's ever seen ride the ski hill? (Ecker Hill)

Did you know that Frank Duncan has made some clever trimmings for the lights in the Lodge? They're really worth looking at and quite in keeping with the Lodge. Thank you, Frank.

Did you know that the use of short skis on spring hikes has supplanted that old sport, tail-light tobogganing?

FIRE HAZARDS

All those who love the Brighton area breathed easier when rains in early September greatly reduced the fire hazard. This summer was an all-time record for dryness. Two fires that started right in Brighton during August were subdued in the nick of time.

The second fire which burned one cabin was confined to that building by the combined efforts of City and County fire departments, forest service, CCC enrollees and last but not least our own Lodge Director with the Club's hose. This fire was reportedly due to defective wiring. A subsequent check-up of wiring in Brighton's buildings disclosed the wiring in the Lodge passed inspection 100%.

LET'S DEDICATE THE LODGE - E. N. Ebbe

The Wasatch Mountain Club Lodge at Brighton was never formally dedicated. What would be more fitting than to lay a cornerstone with a bronze plaque in connection with the improvements now underway?

It is my high hope and desire that the work program now started, the long contemplated veranda with basement below, be faithfully carried on and pushed to completion as fast as energy and finance will permit. With the aid of all enthusiastic Mountain Clubbers, next summer should see the chain rope of strength lashed about our gigantic cornerstone, that so many years served as a door step. This large stone rejected by the builders in putting up the chimney and main structure, is to become the corner stone of our temple.

This event deserves ceremonies and attendance of all past and present members of the W.M.C. It is an event to look forward to for 1941. This event should build a membership for 1941 to include all whoever had Wasatch Mountain Club ideals and purpose really at heart.

Members of this organization have, in the past, dedicated many a mountain. Dedication of the home of its members has been neglected. The Lodge has been the stronghold of the Club and kept it in unity when the ground on which it was built trembled and shook with quakes.

Let's Dedicate it that it may stand throughout the years.

Did you know that so far as we can determine, Landscape Arch near Moab, Utah has never been climbed except by Emer Nelson and Phil Miner, W.M.C. Members, last year on a Labor Day trip?

AUTUMN REFLECTIONS

When hills with autumn colors, are aglow
 Why pine because that showing, brief, must be
 And presages old winter's sleet and snow,
 From which you earnestly would seek to flee?

Just barren trees have beauty to present
 Which nature-loving travelers may spy
 Too much, the falling leaves, do we lament
 That give protection to small plants nearby.

Green pines, in winter, form a fairyland
 When weighted or surrounded by deep snow,
 The skier and the hiker understand
 The boon of pure, crisp air, not found below.

Anticipating summer hikes and spring
 May compensate the present, cold and drear
 But praise of ev'ry season, do we sing
 Because that spirit marks the mountaineer.

Each season hath its grandeurs to behold
 True mountaineers have ever found it so.
 Spring's green or winter's ermine, autumn's gold
 Enthrall when ever and where'er we go.

"THE RHYMER"

Personal Notes

Gwen Christensen and Marjie Taylor, close friends who joined the Club last winter, were both married recently. Margie became the bride of Harmon Bennett Toone of Grace, Idaho, August 31. They will make their home in Moreland, Idaho, where Mr. Toone is an instructor in the high school. Gwen was married to Lieutenant Robert H. Munson, September 17. They will be stationed at Alaska. It appears we have lost these two fine girls as active members. Well, our loss is a couple of fellows' gain!

We are sorry to report that Marie Christensen is suffering from a sprained ankle and dislocated knee. You remember Marie injured her knee five years ago while skiing. Slipping on the lawn at home when she was in a hurry served to put her knee in bad shape again.

Dr. Lambert was unable to attend the nomination dinner because of illness. He would have been an honored guest and delightful source of

PERSONAL NOTES (Continued)

information about Club activities throughout the years. Thank you Doc for that sturdy furniture now being enjoyed in front of the Lodge fireplace.

Edythe and Hank Iverson were visitors in Salt Lake this Summer. They brought an attractive Philippine luncheon set for Lodge Dinners and we've used it on several "best" occasions. Thanks a lot. It's swell of you to remember us so.

Our Lodge director seems to be the only active member who does not go by his first name. Strange don't you think? So did Frank Duncan. Frank said to Mr. Ebbe, "What is your first name, anyway?" Mr. Ebbe replied, "I haven't any, my name is Ebbe, that's all." So Frank figured the first name was a sore subject.

Perhaps as a youngster, "E.N." stood for "Everlastingly Naughty". Whatever it stood for then, Mr. Ebbe's work as Lodge Director indicates "E" stands for Efficiency and "N" for Neatness. If you doubt it, read his following editorial:

Why don't you come over and play? The fact has been quite widely commented on that the Lodge, of which we are so justly proud, is not used more extensively by the membership, especially in the summer.

We, the active W.M.C. members, do enjoy going up there for many good times. It's our play house. But we must bear in mind that even our play house should be kept tidy. Tidiness is impossible without the cooperation of all.

There is a place for everything and things have been put in their places repeatedly by your humble servant. If you move them please put them back instead of leaving them here, there or elsewhere.

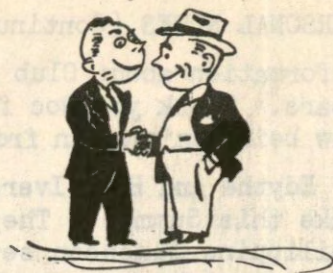
On a recent trip to Brighton, Julia Mikals was judged the meanest girl in the Club. Julia was very graciously waiting on some of the later risers, including Evelyn Millard, Irene Guerts and Louise Goodliffe. She offered to bring up water to them and even serve them their breakfast in bed. Julia took up the first requisite, water for washing, but it was ice-cold.

The overnight trip to Brighton the last week in August was made especially enjoyable by the fine job of leadership by Bob and Louise Cunningham. No doubt this was one thing that put Bob on the new Board. You're a good leader, if there ever was one, Bob!

We'll let the girls in on the secret of where John Hanson disappeared to all Summer. (Sh-h-h. Golf. That's it.) Maybe the Club should have a golf section for its non-hiking skiers, as well as a Camera Section?

Henry Tefft, who with some Prairie Club members, was a guest of the Club a few years ago, recently spent a couple of days in Salt Lake and brought his pal, Harry Todd, along with him. They

NEW MEMBERS



Dr. Stephen W. Netolicky - 1387 Emerson Ave. Dr. & Mrs. Netolicky were "sold" on the Club because of the fine time enjoyed by Mrs. Netolicky on the July 4th trip when she drove her car. Their young son, Stephe, liked that triptoo and thinks the Lodge is O.K.

Elizabeth "Liza" Farrar - 435 East So. Temple. "Liza" was on the ski trip to Mt. Timpanogos last spring. Remember her lusty singing, in the bus, returning from the Lake Desolation hike?

J. Rodger Sheridan - 269 First Avenue. Rodger made the Mt. Timpanogos hike in August and the Labor Day trip to Mirror Lake. He is especially interested in the Lodge.

Ray McGuire - 258 West 3rd So., Apt. 21. Ray has rejoined us after studying journalism at Columbia University in New York.

Art Johansen - 1069 - 2nd Avenue Did you know our newest member is Art Johansen? For the luvvamud, girls, don't spoil him, and you know what we mean, so don't pretend you don't. By the way: We understand Art is a better ballerina than he is a skier and that's really going some!

NEW JUNIOR MEMBERS -

Guy and Edith Anderson's daughter, Gloria, Born July 4th.

Pete & Pinky Petersen's son, Ronald, Born September 6th.

Gene and Elly Moench's daughter, Dian, Born September 9th.

PERSONAL NOTES (Continued)

are both enthusiastic pro-Salt Lakers and photograph addicts and wish, so much, they could ski with us. Henry asked to be remembered to all his Mountain Club friends. We were glad to see you, Henry. Come again and be sure to bring Harry.

Rodger Sheridan is responsible for the cute new Alpine hats we're all wearing. Have you got yours yet? Better hurry.

It is with tears in our eyes we say "so long" to Pete, "Little Pete" (though we know that's not his name) and Pinky. It sounds trite, but we mean it when we say that San Francisco's gain is our loss. All our best wishes go with you, and don't forget: The Wasatch Mountains are the best for skiing and hiking and we hope they'll call you back, soon. Good luck to you, "Pete".

CAMERA SECTION



The Wasatch Mountain Club has a new activity-- a Camera Section.

All you camera fans, dust off your cameras and let your enthusiasm shine as much as your sunburn does on Monday mornings!

Surely as Bill or Pete, hep! hep! you along a mountain trail you have been struck by the beauty of the sun filtering through a heavy wooded hillside, or the beauty of that pine mirrored lake framed by arched boughs. Of course your enthusiasm for taking pictures shouldn't stop you from enjoying a swim in that pine mirrored lake, but taking pictures, hiking and skiing provide a wonderful combination of interests.

You must capture these scenic shots and also have a picture record of our good times.

We are planning a Camera Class to be held the first and third Wednesday of each month at the Civic Center. This class will be for the purpose of discussing your camera problems and the different phases of photography such as filters, films, lens etc.

These classes can only be successful with your support. Reserve the first and third Wednesday of each month for this purpose.

HORSE SHOES

Harry Fardellos took the honors for the men, and Edith Green for the ladies in the tournament held at Brighton in August.

PERSONAL NOTES (Continued)

Sunday, October 6 the Club had two special guests at Brighton - Mr. Edward Hughes of the Mazamas, Portland, Oregon and Anthur H. Blake of the Sierra Club, San Francisco, chapter.

These two out-door enthusiasts were highly impressed with our wonderful mountains. They had been mis-directed up Little Cottonwood Saturday afternoon. Thus they saw the Alta ski basin and then slept out at Tanner's Flat, coming up to Brighton Sunday forenoon. They entered into the spirit of the work trip and almost embarrassed some of us the way they pitched in to help us.

Fern Jorgensen is suffering from a dislocated elbow. She fell over some chicken wire or a fence at her sister's home. Rodger Sheridan had stopped for Fern with the truck on the way to Brighton. Probably in her haste to get started Fern tripped or something. Anyway that's the story Rodger told us.