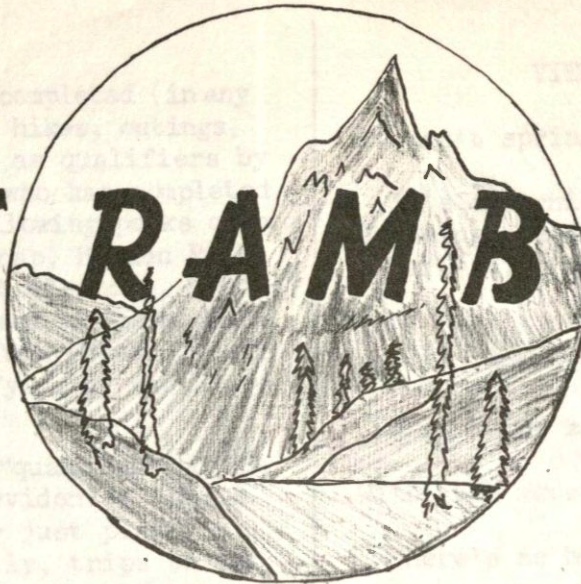


THE RAMBLER

1940
SUMMER ISSUE

TELEPHONE WASATCH 4563



WASATCH
MOUNTAIN CLUB

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

224 SOUTH STATE ST.

THE PROFIT OF HIKING—

BY PRESIDENT BILL KAMP

"Hike with the Mountaineers for health and enjoyment." This should be the watchword of all members this summer. There is nothing like a good hike to take the kinks out of one's body and mind, be the hike an easy Sunday Afternoon walk or a stiff climb. We are fortunate to have grand mountains close by, beautiful mountains with which to get acquainted. How can we do this better than by hiking?

This doesn't mean that all members should be out each Sunday on a hike. Not when we have our beautiful Lodge in Brighton where we can loaf in the cool comfort during the hot summer months. It's your Lodge and my Lodge, let's use it as often as possible. Drive up during the week for an enjoyable evening after a hot day in town. The Lodge is up there, let's use it summer and winter. And remember, there are a number of wonderful, easy hikes starting from the Lodge, hikes that everyone will enjoy. Let's not let that beautiful country up there go to waste. Let's get acquainted with it and enjoy better health and more fun. Let's hike with the Mountaineers.

MOUNTAINEERS - By Loretta Bartlett

Quite often one hears the comment, "Oh, I couldn't belong to the Wasatch Mountain Club; they take such terribly strenuous trips."

In an endeavor to clear up this erroneous impression, we are writing this article.

To begin with, the Wasatch Mountain Club's purposes as set forth in the preamble to its constitution are as follows:

..... to promote the physical and spiritual well being of its members and of others

MOUNTAINEERS - By Loretta Bartlett

by outdoor activities; 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; to advertise the natural resources and scenic beauties of the State of Utah; and to encourage preservation of forests, flowers and natural scenery as well as wild animal and bird life."

From this it may be seen that the Club's scope of activities is large enough to appeal to everyone, whether he join in toilsome peak climbing or delight in lazy lodge trips and social activities.

The next questions that arise then are, "But what about qualified members? Why is so much emphasis placed on qualifying, and aren't qualifying hikes very difficult?"

When the Club was organized, twenty years ago, it was a man's hiking group. In those days, transportation facilities and roads were not what they are today and it took a hardy constitution to stand up under the rigors they enjoyed exploring and picturing the wonders of this State and surrounding ones. As a means of adding interest to the organization and also conferring honors upon the more active members, qualification standards were set up; and as an added inducement to becoming qualified, it was decided that only "qualified members" could serve on the Board of Directors.

While the term "qualified member" is still in use in the Club today, it is very misleading. When the Constitution was amended in 1932 and subsequently, the term was changed to "Mountaineer" and was defined in the

By-laws as:

"..... a member who has completed (in any one year) with the Club ten hikes, outings, climbs or ski trips listed as qualifiers by the Board of Directors, or who has completed the climb of one of the following peaks on a scheduled Club trip: Belknap, Hayden Peak, Iron Mountain, Lone Peak, Matterhorn, Mount Agassi, Mount Nebo, North Peak of Mount Olympus, Mount Timpanogas, or Twin Peaks, or any other peak listed as qualifying by the Board of Directors."

The difference between "qualifier" trips and "qualifying" ones is evident: "Qualifiers" being easy hikes or just plain outings, which include, usually, trips to the Lodge at Brighton, enable anyone to become a qualified member or a mountaineer, merely by being an active Club member. "Qualifying" trips, on the other hand, are the strenuous climbs that test a person's skill, endurance and fortitude and make him a "Mountaineer" in one determined effort.

Under the present set-up, if a person once qualifies with the Club--regardless of which method he uses--he need not qualify again, although nearly every active member generally makes it a point to try to qualify at least once very two years.

However, one may be a Club member in good standing by simply paying his annual dues; he need not climb any towering peak; he need not be even a class three skier, nor does he have to be present on ten of the qualifier outings. But since the Club's chief asset is the congenial companionship it affords those participating in its activities, the ones who derive the greatest returns from their membership are the people who are the most active in the Club.

The policy of the Club is determined by its active members through the Board of Directors. That is clearly evidenced by the present trend toward making skiing its chief activity. Rock climbing, too, is now gaining our attention and it is quite likely that in but a few years it will be our major summer interest. At any rate, what the Club's future program and policy is will depend upon its active Mountaineers.

It is an interesting fact to note that at the present time, nearly every Club member is a Mountaineer. The fact, too, that practically every Club member qualified in 1938-39 is also worthy of notice.

VIEWS OF AN OLD TIMER

It isn't spring fever that makes you
feel lazy,

It's a burning desire to be in the hills.
By being a mountaineer, you're not so crazy,
For hiking can furnish fine pleasure
and thrills.

Are you down cast or timid? Come with
us, climbing.

When we're real mountaineers ever
daunted or shy?

With Pure mountain air and a club song
for timing,

There's no blue in your life but the
blue of the sky.

You're sure to agree with our staunch,
true, old-timer

At the end of a day, 'mid the aspens
and pines.

These are sentiments, too, of yours truly,
the rhymers,

But Doc. Lambert suggested the thought
in these lines.

You may have overcome your spring fever now
that summer is here. Up in the mountains is
also the best place to escape summer's heat
or fever, as you might say.

WHY NOT a Camera Section for W. M. C.?
The Wasatch Mountain Club has had a photograph book for several years. We have been entertained with colored slides and movies taken by some of our camera fans and enjoyed that entertainment without much further thought.

This year a great many camera enthusiasts have come into the Club who are showing a desire to do things in a big way. Members should, in return, show their appreciation by attendance whenever Club members furnish entertainment.

Because of this increased interest in photography, a camera section is to be organized which will receive recognition and assistance from the Board of Directors.

TRIPS

MAN "LOST" ON MOUNT DESERET

Our experience on the Mount Deseret trip was, perhaps merely a timely reminder that we had become lax in keeping track of inexperienced hikers. It served to impress each and every one present with his own responsibility.

David Schlain, a new member without experience in rugged mountains became confused about directions after reaching the saddle north of Mt. Deseret.

It's too long a story to repeat now that it turned out all right anyway.

Since then Mr. Schlain has made a number of hikes with the Club, including Mt. Ogden and Lone Peak. Anyone who has climbed Lone Peak has a real hike to talk about.

BELL'S CANYON

Those who were disappointed on the Chinatown trip Decoration Day, because of the scarcity of water, should have gone up Bell's Canyon the following Sunday. Well, some did. But note what Bob Fugal, leader on the Bell's Canyon trip had to say in his report:

"Weather, gorgeous! If you are going up to see water falls at their wildest the date is about right. Flowers, grass and trees aren't their best for at least a month."

"Ain't it the truth", Bob, that if anyone wanted to see you at your "wildest" they should have been on the Lone Peak Hike. Really, Bob, you're too valuable a Mountaineer to lose, through a crack-up. Take it a little easier and conserve a bit of the seemingly boundless supply of youthful energy.

LAKE DESOLATION TRIP

Harry and Alta Duerkop made the Lake Desolation trip a splendid success by their fine job of leadership.

We enjoyed having Dorothy Green with us on that hike. Dorothy, who has been down in San Francisco about two years now, was here for a week's visit. Come again Dorothy!

GEOLOGY CLASSES

The geology classes given by Dr. Ray E. Marsell were especially popular this year. The field trip (on which there were fifty-three) was a splendid finale for these very interesting lectures. All who attended were well repaid with information presented by that witty, jovial Wasatch Mountaineer. Honestly, do you know any instructor who puts over his subject better than Ray?

PERSONAL NOTES

Among the Leap Year marriages are those of Prexy Bill Kamp to Cleo Conover, and former Prexy Francis Bromley to Haru Jane Speer.

Renee Henderson, one of our ardent skifans who joined us last winter is to be married to Mr. Ford E. Holmes June 30. Renee and Mr. Holmes were at the Lodge to enjoy the father's Day ceremonies for "Pa" Parry.

Emer and Ila Nelson are the proud parents of a baby girl. The Club's good wishes to you all.

Florence Reich (Luke to most of us) was in town from San Francisco the other day. She says she'd like to be here some time in the winter so she could get in some good skiing again. We would like to have her, too. Try to do that some time, Luke.

Glen Stewart, affectionately known as "Stew", a former president of the Club, is convalescing from a very serious operation in San Francisco. He's been in Hawaii for some time. Here's wishing you good health and be sure to come and see us again.

Mr. and Mrs. Hank Iverson long time members of the W. M. C. were honored guests at the Lodge June 30. Mr. and Mrs. Iverson have been in the Philippine Islands for some time. Numerous interesting souvenirs and curios to be seen at the Lodge were sent by them from the Islands.

Mary Louise Rasmussen, 336 East South Temple, our newest member was on the Chinatown trip and at the summer opening party. A good start, Mary!

Orson Spencer is in St. Marks Hospital as the result of a bad automobile-truck mash-up, which took place the first week in June. He is in bad shape right now but would appreciate visits by club members in the near future. Orson is widely known for his record swims in Great Salt Lake, from Antelope Island to Black Rock.

GIRLS' CHORUS

After its seventh annual concert and dance held at Memory House, the twenty-fifth of April, the Wasatch Mountain Club Ladies' Chorus is preparing for another year of study under the direction of Albert J. Southwick. All Club girls who are interested in this fine art will find it well worth their while to belong to this group. They are sincerely requested to secure full information about the chorus from one of the following officers: Phyllis Cook Sutton, President; Louise A. Wormdahl, Treasurer; Leona Holt, Secretary. You are urged to join now so that you may receive full benefit from the year's training.

SUMMER OPENING AT THE LODGE

Fred Wolf, and his wife, Rose, leaders at the opening made Saturday evening very enjoyable by staging first a giant quiz which furnished considerable entertainment. Then movies were shown. Some taken by Mr. Ebbe of the parade at the San Francisco Fair opening were most colorful. Various pictures taken by Irene Guerts delighted the crowd. Those taken during last winter's skiing activities were enjoyed even more fully by those who had seen them before. The nickelodeon did its part well.

The climax of the Opening came Sunday afternoon when "Pa" Parry was honored with Father's Day ceremonies. (Senta Valtinke originated the idea.)

Enthroned upon his chair beside the fireplace, slipper-fotted, he was first presented with a bouquet from each of his numerous "off-springs" present. Then followed a profusion of ornately wrapped gifts.

Next came the less pleasant task of opening the mail which contained requests for financial aid, from various ones of his large "progeny". The mail also contained statements and over-due bills from several merchants.

This depressing situation was somewhat alleviated by the presentation of the final gift, a timepiece (consolation quiz prize of the preceding evening). "Pa" was deeply moved at this point of the ceremonies.

The rites were closed by a glowing tribute to "Pa" Parry, Sale of the Wasatch Mountaineers, Daddy of them all." Yes, that's right, "Pa" is the most active charter member of the Wasatch Mountain Club.

We expect his son, Calvin, to "carry on" by joining us as soon as he reaches the re-

quired age of eighteen. Cal was out skiing with the Club several times last winter.

We want to thank Irene Guertz for showing her beautiful movies at the Lodge Opening party. Also Senta Valtinke for directing the Father's Day skit.

Everyone looks forward to seeing "Pa" Parry in the lime-light as a W.M.C. star. We place him in a class by himself.

Movies of the Father's Day rites will be shown at the Lodge Saturday evening, June 29. Pictures taken on the Chinatown trip will also be shown, and other pictures of scenic Utah.

YOUR LODGE DIRECTOR SAYS--

"I intend to strive for better accommodations for Wasatch Mountain Club members. It is my hope that more will be interested in spending enjoyable week-ends at the Club House as there will be few or no work trips sponsored to employ the time intended for your rest."

"To the pioneers of the Club, who worked so hard to build the Lodge, I say, it is your time to enjoy it. Use it for your retreat, your rest."

"The Club House is your play house. You worked to build it, with the thought in mind that some day you could relax and enjoy it, and that time has come."

"This season I hope for a large attendance at the Lodge and shall endeavor to keep it open and in readiness at all times. Thru' the cooperation of the entertainment Director and camera enthusiasts of the Club, I shall try to arrange some special entertainment twice a month."

"So, camera fans, expect to be asked to entertain the members in the near future. The Club will shortly have its own screen so that you need not also bring one along and risk damaging it."

If you have a mattress, furniture or other material that you would like sent up the Lodge, contact our Lodge Director, E.N. Ebbe. The Club is going to have a truck take up some building material in the near future and can likely take whatever other articles are available at that time.

FIRST WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB CLIMB OF THE GRAND TETON

by O'Dell C. Peterson

Homer Collins, then President of the Club, was the first to conceive the idea of a climb of the Grand Teton by the Wasatch Mountain Club and full credit should be given him for a soul-satisfying experience.

As no one of the Club had made a previous ascent of this peak, our main problem lay in obtaining a guide. Pia Mottes, who was the hostess on the trip for the "stay in camps" who didn't care to tackle the peak, having a connection with the National Parks Department one of the Park rangers, to act as guide on the proposed trip which was set for July 23, 24, 25, and 26, 1936, with Homer Collins in charge of the group.

We left Salt Lake City the night of the twenty-third and drove all night, arriving in Jackson Hole sleepy and very, very hungry. After satisfying our hunger, we continued on into the Jenny Lake Camp where we were met by Wally Watson. Arrangements were soon made for pack horses and we gratefully crawled into our sleeping bags for a short nap before starting our trek to the base camp.

The first half mile above base camp led us over numerous moraine deposits which are composed of metamorphic rock, the chief composition of the Teton range. After an hour on these moraines, we arrived at the base of the middle Teton glacier. The glacier at this time of the year is generally small, but being a new sight for most of us, it seemed unusually large and made climbing very tricky.

We posed like seasoned mountaineers for several photographs and then resumed our climb which, after an additional hour, found us on the first saddle at an elevation of 11,500 feet. From here on the climb was very different from anything we had experienced in the Wasatch range.

The route led us up a steep couloir. We all felt very important when we had our first chance to make use of the rope. Although it was not necessary, it added spice to the climb and we did not hesitate to use it. This couloir contains much loose rock and those in the rear were constantly bombarded by falling stones.

There was a light rain when we reached the second saddle at an elevation of a little under 13,000 feet. From here we could look down to the Grand Teton glacier which lay a sheer 3,000 feet below us!

Because of the added danger of the slippery condition of the rocks, caused by the rain, we decided to rope together. A bit of humor was evoked when June attempted to ignore the famous Teton crawl (a narrow ledge where one has to crawl upon his stomach with 3,000 feet of hungry space below him and a barren rock wall above) by squeezing through an aperture about three inches wide.

Still roped together, we continued our ascent to the summit by means of a series of chimneys. By the time we reached the middle of the second chimney, the drizzling rain had turned into a severe electrical storm accompanied by large hail stones. We safely reached the top of this chimney and found a little overhang which offered us some protection. The storm became decidedly worse and we began to wonder if we were to be cheated of our goal by the elements. The air was charged with static electricity which made our hair stand on end and sparks were emitted when we touched each other.

We waited anxiously for about a half hour before the storm eased a little and we decided to make a dash for the top. By now we were thoroughly numbed by the cold and our constant contact with the wet rocks which made the last three hundred feet extremely difficult.

As if admitting defeat, the clouds rolled away as we emerged upon the summit, tired but triumphantly jubilant.

After breathlessly drinking in the beauty of the panorama laid below us, we registered our names upon the record: H. A. Collins, leader; Wally Watson, Guide; Ida Chittock; June Whitehead; "Chick" Springer; and I--Pete. We have been told this was the largest number of people ever to climb the Grand Teton in one group.

It has been suggested that on Sunday trips to the Lodge, dinner be served later, about 5 p.m. This would allow hikers more time. Those staying at the Lodge can have a lunch at noon and all should be on hand for the later scheduled meal.

A BRIGHTON TRANSPORTATION AID --

The Brighton stage leaves every morning for Brighton at 8:30. Club members may use this means of reaching Brighton and return on any club scheduled bus trip for the regular charge of \$1.00 round trip.