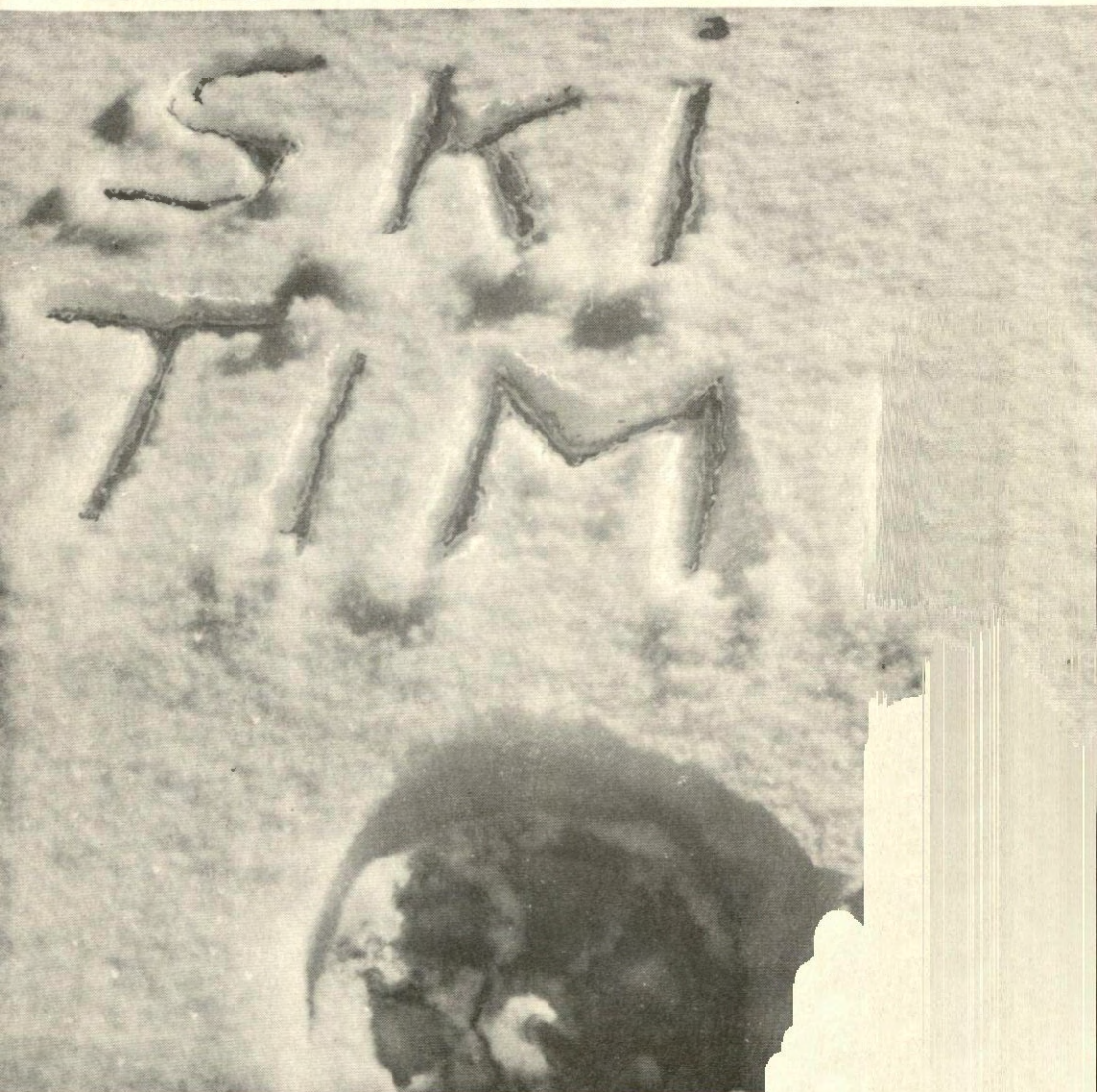


THE RAMBLER

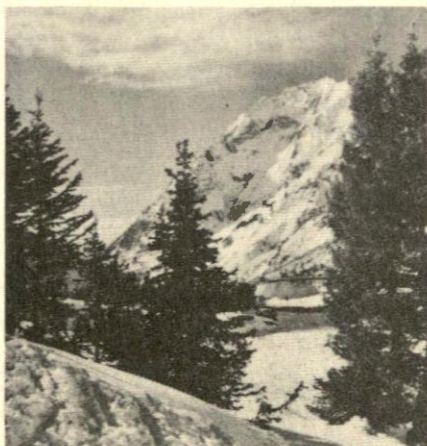


Published By

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

Winter Edition

1940-41



SKI TIME

Our Rockies, a white, snowy world is beckoning both young and old to invigorating play in a land of brilliant winter sunshine which transforms the snow into glittering jewels. It is a land where snow falls and water freezes allowing a host of ardent devotees a new pattern of life, and a philosophy in, "Skiing is Living." It is a live medium of expression. It gives humans a new world to conquer. A world of adventure in the expression of freedom, speed and grace. A world unveiled of

its beauty, its glory and its ruggedness. Its fairylands made a reality by tree and stream mantled with crystal snow, their gentle, curving lines blended into the colored beauty of purple shadows. The freedom of mountains is a freedom from noise, worry and the confinement of a city. Its reward is the health of sunlight and uncontaminated air, a development of confidence, and good comradeship. It makes rich your winter days by giving humans an expression of their true character.

THE RAMBLER

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB IN THE INTEREST
OF MOUNTAINEERS IN AND AROUND SALT LAKE CITY, AND TO PROMOTE
SKIING AND HIKING IN OUR OWN INTERMOUNTAIN WONDERLAND.

President's Report

If it weren't for the fact that I'm the "reserved" type, I would start out this article with a few "Yippees! Eurekas! Jerichos!" and other expressions of joy, happiness and exultation. That's the way I feel about being a member of that mighty clan of mountaineers that roam these 'yere Wasatch Mountains the whole year 'round. Why shouldn't we all feel that way? We have everything any winter sports enthusiast could ask for - perfect slopes to ski on (every time), wonderful weather to ski in (usually), swell companions to ski with (always), a beautiful lodge to loaf in (definitely), and a cozy fireplace to spin yarns in front of (too much). What more can we ask for?

We have been taking advantage of this perfect set-up and have sponsored trips to Brighton and Alta since November - and every trip has been successful. When you come out with the gang you may as well make up your mind right at the start to forget your cares and worries on the way up to the ski slopes. If you don't the gang will do it for you. Sometimes the bus ride is as much fun as skiing itself--almost. I haven't been on a trip yet that the gang didn't almost raise the roof off the bus. Woodrow Dutcher did lift the roof an inch or so on one trip. Wotta headache!

Say, you mountaineers who have been hibernating all winter, come on out of hiding. Get hold of those "boards" P.D.Q. and get in on the fun. You will have to hurry to get those legs

Continued on Page 8

Salute to Ski Time

The king of winter sports is here
Each ardent fan, to thrill
Ski-babes and vet'rans now appear
With all degrees of skill.

We have a sport that all enjoy
While winter holds its sway
Both (young and old, both boy and girl)
(We're all kids anyway)

All hail to winter's finest sport!
Play safe and yet be thrilled
Come on, ye skiers, ev'ry sort
With winter fever, filled!

CLUB NOTES

If your address or name has been changed, notify our secretary.

Lockers at the Lodge are available to all members at the nominal cost of fifty cents.

If you want to be a successful trip leader, here are a few pointers:

Have a knowledge of place or location of trip.

Close registration at Club Headquarters, 224 South State Street.

Be at depot fifteen minutes before leaving time. Make every effort to leave on time.

Collect tickets or fares before trip gets underway.

May change or discontinue trip in case of adverse weather conditions or unforeseen incident.

Continued on Page 2

CLUB NOTES

Continued

Keep an accurate record of trip on form furnished, which also includes remarks on the trip, and list visitors and their addresses.

Deposit trip fares, tickets and records of trip at Club Headquarters not later than the Wednesday following the trip.

Decide on the returning time of the trip.

On all overland trips, leaders must know the whereabouts of every person. Create a congenial atmosphere among all participants during entire trip.

The world is coming to an end. Please pay your dues now so we won't have to hunt all over hell for you.

Registration will close Friday evening on all overnight trips.

Do you eat lunch out?

Then, how about joining your fellow club members at Hart's Cafe each Wednesday noon and having a club get-together at mid-week?

The affairs will be economical and informal, just like luncheons at the lodge.

Call up a club member and drag him along with you just to get this custom established. Then, it will take care of itself.



When Tom Degles contributed three birds from his turkey farm for the New Year's Day feast at the club lodges, he didn't know that he was starting the new year out right by launching a club tradition.

He was just responding to his own generous nature, and to a desire to do something for an organization which he feels contributes something to him far more valuable than the \$3.00 annual fee invested.

Tom was making a personal contribution to a club of an item he could supply, the purchase of which may have been prohibitive to those participating. That is an attitude which we as club members might well encourage.

Think of what it would mean to the club if each member emulated Tom Degles and made a contribution of something tangible in 1941. In one year the lodge would be equipped with comforts and equipment that might take years to obtain if they were purchased at market prices with the present budgeted allowance for lodge equipment.

Here are a few items that are needed about the lodge if you would like to get in step with this new tradition:

A water jug equipped with a filter, a gasoline stove, electric fan, coffee urn, soup spoons, old quilts, blankets and pillows, tools, clocks, dish towels, pot holders, folding chairs, etc.

If you have any of these items accumulating dust in the attic, please offer it to Lodge Director Rodger Sheridan as your 1941 contribution.

Just because Julia is so good natured is no reason for omitting her name from the list of new board members. Here is what failed to be printed in the last Rambler.

"Julia Mikals--Commissary.

Julia is a fine sport and her very even temperament is a splendid qualification for her job."

CAMERA DISCUSSION

Winter comes and brings a smooth, white blanket of snow, dressing up many an ordinary scene for the skiing photographer. This combination of skiing and photography offers one enjoyment and opportunity. There are picture settings on every hand. The beauty of snow-covered mountains, thrilling action shots with all their rhythmical swings, turns and jumps; humorous shots of a friend tangled up with a pine tree or that fall in front of the ski class, skis and poles waving feebly reminding one of an upturned beetle.

Snow shots are difficult to take, so with each new season comes a determination to follow these few simple rules.

1. To carefully choose snow scenes. Snow lends itself so admirably to pictorialism that every opportunity should be taken to choose picturesque and charming scenes.

2. To balance exposure. Snow is a powerful reflector. Over-exposure will "kill" all texture and shadow effects. Stopping down your lens another stop will help take care of snow reflections.

3. To use a yellow or orange filter. This will help capture snow texture and shadows. Noon time is the poorest time for snow shots as the snow appears as a white mass. Early morning or late afternoon, when the shadows are long and the light cutting across the scene at a low angle creates a striking effect.

Titles must be short, snappy and to the point.

These few points may start the skiing photographer off on the right ski--that is, unless he is using that new "speed" wax, and in the middle of that perfect shot--the wax proves its merits.

When you take pictures on our trips make an extra print and turn them over to the club, so they may be used in the Club's behalf.



A FEW POINTS TO REMEMBER IN TAKING MOVIES

A steady Camera when taking scenes is first essential. Let the people in the scene move, but not the camera itself. Be sure the camera is not tilted toward either side.

Length of scene is important. If you average about twenty scenes per one hundred feet of film the length of scene will be about right.

Eight or ten seconds per scene is a good average. Don't panoram any more than you have to. Vary your shots to long distance and close ups, and be sure to vary the angle. Correct exposure can be had by using the guide included in the box with unused film. Always plan your film ahead of time.

Titles help to tie the story together. Don't take film just for the sake of taking it. Make them into a story for the enjoyment of your friends, yourself, and for the value it may bring to your Club.

There are classes in photography held at the following clubs. Take advantage of these meetings and you will find them very helpful.

Salt Lake Camera Club--Meetings held the first and third Mondays of each month at the Art Barn.

Progressive Camera Club--Meetings held the first and third Wednesdays of each month at the Art Center.

Lion House--Meetings held in Photography classes and Dark Room Instruction, Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Use of Dark Room, \$3.00 per year.

Movie Camera Club--Meetings held at the Newhouse Hotel the second Monday of each month.





THIS & THAT

"WAYS TO KILL A CLUB OR LODGE"

Don't come to meetings. But if you do come, be late.

If the weather doesn't suit you, do not THINK of coming.

If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.

Never accept any office, for it's easier to criticize than to do things.

Nevertheless, get sore if you aren't appointed to a committee. If you are, don't attend committee meetings.

If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say.

After the meeting tell everyone how things ought to have been done.

Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly, unselfishly use their abilities to help matters along, howl that the organization is run by a clique.

Hold back your dues as long as possible, or don't pay at all.

Don't bother about getting new members. Let the secretary do that.

When a banquet is given, tell everybody money is being wasted on blow-outs, which make a big noise and accomplish nothing. When no banquets are given, say the organization is dead and needs a can tied to it.

Don't ask for a banquet ticket until all are sold. Then swear that you've been cheated out of yours. If you get a ticket, don't pay for it.

If asked to sit at the speaker's table, modestly refuse. If you are not asked, resign.

If you receive service without joining, don't THINK of joining.

If your organization doesn't correct abuses in your neighbor's business, howl that nothing is done. If it calls attention to abuses in your own, resign.



1941 MODEL

Intelligent, the modern maid,
Cosmetically, she knows her shade;
She's coiffured like her favorite
star,

She's gown'd by fashion from afar;
Her manner's sweet, her speech is
kind;

She makes decisions, knows her
mind;

She has an air of grace and ease--
(But does she know her stems and
christies?)

The rights of others she respects;
Dramatic skits she well directs;
She's gracious to the garbage man,

In season she's a baseball fan,
Efficiency's her middle name

And socially she has some fame:
Her golf score's rated not so mean--
(But, now is she a skiing fiend?)

Keep your eyes open for something
wrong, and when you find it, resign.

At every opportunity, threaten to
resign and then get your friends to
resign.

When you attend a meeting, vote to
do something, and then go home and
do the opposite. Agree to everything
said at the meeting and disagree with
it outside.

Get all the organization gives you,
but don't give it anything--except
hell!

Anonymous

CHIT-CHAT *From the Trails*

Won't someone please bring Elizabeth Farrar "Liza" an extra pair of mittens and a pair of ear muffs to wear to bed? It seems that a pair of socks and a coat aren't quite enough to keep her warm.

He wouldn't dream of going to work tie-less, or with an open shirt; still he is allowed to ski with us in the middle of winter in a straw hat.

Did you know the Wasatch Mountaineers have discovered a new outdoor sport? It's water skating.

First, we find a frozen pond. Question as to whether it is really frozen or not. Question dissolves as our gang gets out to clear the snow (slush) off. Under the coat of slush (snow) appears three inches of water. Finally our goal, ice, so, we water skate. But it seem that Bill Bancroft wasn't quite satisfied with this sport, so he went wading. Loretta Bartlett, not wanting Bill to outdo her, decides to go swimming. The day ended with the Club having a new outdoor sport tucked under its belt, and its members convinced that water-skating is an exciting sport. Never a Dull Moment!

Do you remember the Mount Raymond Trip? Wasn't it interesting observing and listening to the political views along the way? With each step one could hear, "Foreign Policy," "Cause for Youth," "New Deal," "Third Term" "Draft." Building democracy while climbing to the top of a mountain. But now that we are again a united people, we have made our campaign banners into tents, and beat our campaign badges into buttons to hold our ski pants up.

Fred Wolf is looking for someone to help him harmonize on his harmonica. This is the way he puts it. "Won't someone keep me company with my chapped lips?"

Ebbe's feathers were worn rather thin last summer, because of his ambitious nature, so he flew South with the rest of the birds, after doing a great deal in feathering our nest so we could be comfortable this winter.

We are happy to see Bill Kamp's petite wife, Cleo, roaming the ski trails this winter.

If you wonder why some of the Club members get a twinkle in their eye when meadows are mentioned, this is the reason.

After climbing Hayden's Peak, the gang discovered a meadow, not an ordinary meadow, this one had an "extra special something" that might be called "oomph." It was like a velvet cooled rug that would spring you inches into the air. (Sounds a little strange, like Bill's Teton water story.) The minute the meadow was touched by Julia Mikals, she put on a rolling act. Art Johansen's shoes went flying through the air. Bill Kamp's shoes, shirts, socks, (that is all), flew every direction. Janet Christensen and Evelyn Millard put on an act of acrobatics that would put a stage performer to shame. But the climax came when Bill tried to keep up with Art's grace and ease in his ballerina routine. Such expression! Pop Parry coming down the trail just at this dramatic moment thought the circus had come to the mountains, or that Darwin's theory was correct.



CHIT-CHAT Continued

Had a marvelous time in the bath last night, after a day of skiing, it was darn good fun. I almost slept in it.

All this was brought about, you might know, by a heavenly wisteria scented bubble bath, I indulged in.

An amazingly small bit of it foams into a lot of perfumed suds. It's so soothing it lulls those head-on-into-a-snowbank effects away, and changes them into smooth powdery snow-glides.

A Challenge to the Men on the subject of "Amazons."

Once upon a time a club of blind mountaineers came upon an elephant and were permitted by its owner to examine it hurriedly as it squatted beside the jungle trail. One ran his trained and sensitive fingers over the elephant's smooth hard tusks. Another grasped the elephant's tail. The third felt of its broad, flat, wrinkled side. Each had done his skillful best to learn, but when they tried to describe an elephant itself, all disagreed, of course, and thereby showed their ignorance. Their real ignorance was in believing that they could understand, and explain anything so big as an elephant from such a limited experience. Now the moral of this story is:

Can you mountaineers, with your experience call the women in your club Amazons? Be wise, in recognizing your inability to understand anything so complicated as a woman.

Haven't you heard of the philosopher who said, "It is a wise man that knows he is unwise."

Phil Miner and Bob Cunningham are certainly skiing well this year, owing, perhaps to how vigorously they go at it. They are rather hard on skis though. Bob splintered one of his recently, and Phil broke two pairs in one week. Tough luck, fellows.



PRESIDENT'S REPORT Cont.

in shape for those thrilling ski tours we plan to take this season. Remember ski touring was started by a gang of mountaineers, let's keep up the good work. Some of these trips will take us in new and interesting territory. You just can't afford not to go along, so come out, join the gang on the slopes, and start to enjoy life again.

Art Johanson, our congenial instructor, is again doing a great job this year, trying to make skiers out of us. Despite the fact that we still have our hips in the wrong place, hold our knees too stiff, and sit back on our heels, our skiing must be improving for we hit only every other tree now.

When the instructions end the latter part of February we will have our annual intra-club races. Let's hope that every member who belongs to a pair of skis will enter these races. We can make this year's event even better if we all enter into the spirit of it. Trophies for all classes of skiers will be awarded.

I wish to welcome all you new members who have joined the club this year. I hope you have enjoyed our company as much as we have enjoyed yours. We know that you will help us carry out the high ideals and purposes of the club. Remember, if an organization is worth belonging to it is worth working for, and the best way to work for the club is to participate in all activities. We have the best little outdoor organization in the country, let's always keep it such.

Bill Kamp

After Skiing

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