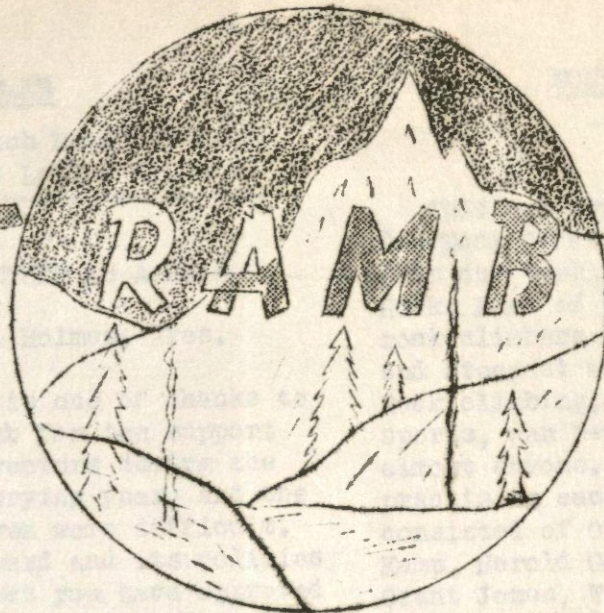


THE RAMBLER

DECEMBER

1942

Telephone 5-5702



WASATCH

MOUNTAIN CLUB

224 South State St.
Salt Lake City, Utah

EIGHT CLUB OFFICIALS ARE RE-ELECTED

Here is your new Board of Directors --

FORD E. HOLMES - PRESIDENT

Ford did a fine job as President last year, and so merits your continued support.

HARRY J. DUERKOP - VICE-PRESIDENT and ENTERTAINMENT

Harry has numerous fine qualifications, any one of which makes him a good Club Director.

JANET CHRISTENSEN - SECRETARY

For the past two years Janet has filled this position - we already know how valuable and capable she is.

JANET ROBERTS - TREASURER

Who could better fill this very responsible position than Janet.

STANLEY MURDOCK - LODGE

Stan's perseverance is responsible for many of the improvements made at the Lodge this past year.

HAROLD GOODRO - TRIPS AND OUTINGS

Harold has been very active with the Ski Mountaineers. We also thank him for numerous wiring improvements at the Lodge.

JUANITA WRIGHT - MEMBERSHIP

Who is better qualified for Membership Director than vivacious Juanita. "Nita" has been very active in All Club affairs.

LORETTA BARTLETT - COMMISSARY

Loretta has filled various jobs on the Board, but excels as "Good Eats" Director.

GRACE PETERSEN - PUBLICATIONS

Grace has had charge of Publications before - she can do it again, and how!

DAVID SCHLAIN - TRANSPORTATION

No one should be envious of Dave's job, nor has anyone had cause to complain of the way it has been handled.

JACKE WOLFE - PUBLICITY

Jacke is in a position to do a splendid job on Club publicity.

THE RAMBLER

Published by The Wasatch Mountain Club
224 South State Salt Lake City, Utah

WE MUST STAY TOGETHER AS A CLUB

Ford E. Holmes, Pres.

My first statement is one of thanks to all members of the Club for the support given the Board of Directors during the past year. It was a trying year, and the coming year will be even more difficult. Your support of the Board and its policies is evidenced by the fact you have approved us for re-election. Many thanks for that, and with your continued support we can weather the storms ahead.

At this time there is not much to say regarding the Club's policy for the coming year. We can make no definite plans for trips and functions until we know what is to be done on gasoline rationing. But I can say, if there is any skiing this year, you can bet the Wasatch Mountain Club will be doing it. We are working on many angles and will continue to do so. We hope some feasible plan can be worked out for transportation for the Club to the ski areas.

If worst comes to worst and we can not get to Brighton or Alta, we will ski somewhere, somehow. We will also arrange for some functions in town or nearby, such as ice skating parties, roller skating, swimming, bowling, etc. The important thing is that we must stay together as a Club. We are perhaps the only organization of its kind left in the State. Most of the other Clubs have dissolved. That must not happen to us.

I urge all of you to get busy and pay your dues, for it takes money to operate any Club. With your continued support we will manage to enjoy ourselves as we always have.

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Some people pay their dues when due
Which is the proper thing to do.
Others tag the whole year through,
Pay up now - we're asking you!

ROCK CLIMBING

Harold Goodro

This was probably the biggest year for Rock Climbing in Salt Lake. Aside from our weekly session at Pete's Rock, East of Holladay, our bunch of rock climbers usually picked the hardest and steepest ways up the mountains. Rock climbing, like golf and other sports, can become an obsession with almost anyone. The group to be found practising each Thursday night usually consisted of O'Dell Petersen, Bill Kamp, Harold Goodro, Stewart Gardiner, Grant Jones, Wallace Wyman, Janet Christensen, Juanita Wright, Irene Guerts, Janet Roberts, Grace Petersen, Virginia Jensen and "Pinkie" Petersen.

"Pete's Rock" is an outcropping of hard rock about two miles from Holladay on the Wasatch Boulevard. It is about 110 feet high and about the same width. Its face is straight up and down in most places but in some spots there is even an overhang. We found thirteen different routes up and marked them with painted numbers at the bottom. These were classified as to how difficult each one was to climb. The beginners started on No. 1 and worked up to No. 13. Nine attempts were made on No. 13 before it was climbed - a really difficult feat. The girls advanced in this sport until they could make as good time on most of the climbs as the boys. We had several good places to "rapelle" down, which is the word for sliding down a cliff on a rope. We always used safety ropes to prevent accidents. We were taught the use of pitons, hammer, caribeeners, rope and slings.

Next summer we expect a much larger group to come out, because not only is rock climbing great exercise in a beautiful spot, but it's bound to be lots of fun with a group like ours.

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(Note - Even though modesty prohibited him from mentioning it, Harold was the first to climb No. 13, and "Pete", not to be outdone, was the second.)

IN REVIEW

STANLEY MURDOCK - LODGE DIRECTOR

This is a report to all Club members and to those who are in training camps, on far flung battle fronts, or busy on the various home fronts, and so were unable to participate in the Club's activities at the Lodge this summer.

Five work trips to Brighton during the months of May and June saw the Lodge cleaned, put in order and many repairs made.

The elimination of all types of hazards was emphasized. Fire prevention precautions were taken with the removal of waste paper, boxes and other inflammable articles from about the Lodge. The two fire extinguishers were rehung in more conspicuous places, and escape ropes were hung in both dormitories for fire emergencies.

Many new lights were placed about the Lodge and new steps were built or old steps repaired, all to eliminate the personal injury hazard.

A large new First Aid Cabinet was especially constructed and hung inside on the South wall of the main room. It was then filled with needed supplies and triangular bandages. The generosity of a small group made possible the purchase of both arm and leg traction splints and a late edition First Aid Handbook.

Another cupboard was built in the kitchen for storing food supplies, and two table shelves were put up to facilitate the preparing of meals.

The old washroom fixtures were removed from the kitchen to the shelter outside which encloses the entrance to the kitchen door.

The girl's dormitory received special attention with all the bunks and windows being sanded and varnished. New curtains were hung for the first time at the windows and a half-length mirror placed above the vanity together with two new side lights. Four mattresses were repaired in the City and returned to use in the dormitories.

A water cooler and special cup dispenser were placed in the main room of the Lodge, and a crane, andirons and a new poker add to the charm of the fireplace.

All in all, a total of 78 people (many the same individuals returning) contributed about 500 working hours and completed 61 separate tasks. This was only a preliminary step to what was to take place next.

The return of Mr. Ebbe from Nevada was the occasion for calling together by our President, Ford Holmes, a special representative group of Club members which met early in the summer and decided to continue the excavation begun in front of the Lodge two years previous. The original plan in 1940 called for furnace room, showers, toilets and storage space for fuel. Due to lack of money, scarcity of materials and shortage of labor, it was agreed to complete only the excavation now, and use the space thus created for storing fuels. Later it was decided the retaining walls would support the porch floor, so it too was built.

Then began a long fight against many obstacles such as: large boulders packed tightly one against the other in the hard earth; difficulty in securing sand and cement; the problem of procuring the proper porch floor supports against which the weight of tons of snow and ice would fall in the Spring; lack of knowledge by the Club members as to stone masonry; the extra work of digging a drain ditch before freezing weather set in; difficulty of transportation of both men and materials and not forgetting the great problem of the shortage of voluntary man-power.

All of these things and many other minor details were overcome by the faithfulness and efficiency of a group of workers from the Club who gave unstintingly of their time and talents.

The porch and rooms below are now finished for the duration at a cost slightly in excess of \$300.00, a project that, had it been let to contractors, would have cost well over \$1500.00. The porch floor proper is 10 feet wide and 28 feet long, the excavation being about 38 feet long however, as the remaining 10 feet are covered by a temporary shelter to the Northwest door.

The walls of the excavation as they rise above the ground level are of native cut stone, rough laid in mortar and similar in appearance to the retaining wall beyond the rear of the Lodge. The face of the stone wall is broken by six windows in well proportioned groups of two each and the porch floor is surmounted by a rustic railing, a pine log 12 inches in diameter resting upon seven uprights, also of pine. The effect of the stone wall and railing is to enhance the natural attractiveness of the Lodge, according to the many people who have walked or ridden by.

The Halloween party saw more than 70 members and guests admire the completed project. A large number of these people stayed overnight and the following day stored away in the basement what is hoped to be a two-years supply of fire wood, oil and coal already having been placed there.

It is now the end of the fiscal year and the Lodge Committee turns over to the new Board and to the new and old members a Lodge repaired and improved -- its walls rechinked, its roof mended, its broken windows replaced, its basement excavated and its porch completed, with the hope and belief that it will stand secure for the duration, awaiting the return of our many boys in the Service of their Country to the "good old days" at Brighton.

It is also the hope of the Lodge Committee that the time and effort expended by those enthusiasts, both members and friends of the Wasatch Mountain Club, who so tirelessly gave of their abilities this year to the maintenance of the Lodge, will long be remembered and appreciated.

NEW MEMBERS

To the following new members we wish to extend our sincere welcome. We hope you'll join us often!

Phyllis Dixon - 1747 Harvard Ave.
Clayton Mitchell - 534 Columbus St.
Marilyn Madsen - 1267 Crystal Ave.
Frank Ford - 1129 East 7th South
Eric Stelter - 1628 Emerson Avenue
Eugene E. Vandehei - 1365 Michigan Ave.
Kathleen Weiland - 1058 Markea Avenue
Marjorie Ritter - 137 "M" Street
Ruth Holmes - 802 East 5th South
Ray Stewart - 855 Jefferson St.
Lew Karrick - c/o Belvedere Apartments
Fred M. Weenig - 413 - 7th Avenue

GAS-LESS TRANSPORTATION

We're glad to help in any way
Throughout the War's duration
To speed the dawn of victory's day
Our full co-operation.

If saving gas will help to win
We'll hike and keep on hiking
We'll do it gladly, with a grin
It will be to our liking.

Gas-rationing may cramp our style
It cannot stop our skiing,
We'll hike to snow - then ski awhile
To foster our well-being.

We're Nature lovers, Mountaineers
Afoot, on skis or riding
Should gas-less days augment our fears
With such a faith, abiding?

W.M.C. BOYS IN THE ARMED FORCES

Nineteen stars - all blue - grace the Club's Service Flag presented to the Club by Mrs. R. W. Bartlett in honor of our pals who've joined the Country's armed forces. Lest someone might have been unintentionally overlooked, we're listing the names of those represented to date by these stars:

Lloyd White	John Hansen	Rulon Larsen
Jimmy Mulkern	Lee White	Ray McGuire
Vern Haugland	Harry Fardellos	George Van House
Al Rogers	Dr. Stephen W. Netolicky	Phil Miner
Bob Fugal	C. Clarence Neslen	Bob Cunningham
Art Johansen	Tom Degles	Ken Shaw

Geraldine Cox (Our one and only WAAC)

If anyone knows of others who should be added, please inform the Board, or Mrs. Bartlett, so that additional stars may be attached to the flag.

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Decorated by General Douglas MacArthur in person with the United States Army's Silver Star, was the unprecedented honor recently bestowed on our own Vern Haugland, whom many of the older Club members will always remember as a shy, retiring person, but a loyal and sincere friend.

Vern joined the Club to learn how to ski after he had been sent by the Associated Press to Sun Valley to cover one of its opening tournaments. He became one of the Club's most enthusiastic members and was soon made Publicity Director. Many a time he came out on a Club trip straight from work on the night shift, and, after hiking or skiing all day, reported back for work again. And he always wondered why he was so thin.

Anything we might write concerning his heroic struggle to return to the American forces after he had bailed out of an airplane over the "wildest country in the world", the New Guinea jungle, would be superfluous. All we can say is, we're thankful he's been found alive and we sincerely hope no more evil will befall him.

In a recent letter Vern wishes to be remembered to all Club members. Vern is getting along quite well, to quote his letter, "I was brought to an army hospital here (Brisbane) by plane from Port Moresby on the 10th (October) and am gaining weight and strength rapidly. I'm now about 15 pounds less than my normal weight, which, of course, was about 20 pounds less than what I should weigh for my height. Maybe this hospital diet can make me heavier than I've ever been before."

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When George Van House left to join the Army, we promised, or threatened him with a whole page in "The Rambler" to be devoted to his exploits. While space will not permit us to do him full credit, we still can't help wondering what he'll do in the Army to cap some of these: Going on a weekend ski trip in the middle of the winter, after leaving Stan's front door wide open to the wintry blasts, locking his car with the keys inside it, leaving all his paraphernalia, including his car keys on the bus, and having to hike from Highland Drive to Stan's home to pick up a bunch of extra keys; running off with Stan's keys to his car and house, and then turning them over to a comparative stranger; walking right through the AP's plateglass door; to say nothing of getting himself affianced to a flock of girls all at the same time.

Anyhow, George has always been one of the Club's outstanding members and we're missing him like the dickens. When last heard from, he was in the Army at Ft. Leavenworth, but Stan wrote George to the effect that he can't fool us, Leavenworth is a prison where he's probably paying for his misdeeds.

Good Luck, George! Let us hear from you as often as you can.

Mail addressed to - George Van House, 419 - South 19th St., Ord, Nebraska - will be forwarded.

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We had a letter from Al Rogers, just recently promoted to Technical Sergeant in which he asks to be remembered to all the gang from the "Land Downunder and the Land of the Kangaroo". Al says he's going around ala Mountain Club in shorts and no shirt, and is as brown as he used to be when he went hiking with the Club and swimming in the mountain lakes. He says he misses skiing very much and that it'll certainly seem strange to have Christmas in the heat of the Australian summer. He's looking forward to a good, old-time Mountain Club party when this mess is all over. That goes double for all of us and may it not be far off.

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In a letter from Honolulu, Lloyd White hopes he'll not have to miss the ski season following the one that is now opening.

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Harry Fardollos' induction into the Army has left another hole in our ranks that won't be filled. Always willing and ready to help, Harry has been one of our most loyal and faithful members. The Club's best wishes go with you, Harry, for a safe and speedy return. Your chair will be waiting for you at our old-time party we'll have when, as Al Rogers puts it, "This mess is all over".

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Bob Fugal, on leave from the Coast Guard in the Northwest, was a guest at Brighton in September.

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Ray McGuire stopped in Salt Lake City recently, enroute to a camp in the High Sierras to join the Ski Corps, and Art Johansen was seen skiing at Alta about a week ago. It was great to see you, Ray, and Art!

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FIRST AID NEWS

The First Aid Committee announces that the Club's First Aid box has been painted with the proper insignia and filled with First Aid supplies for use on trips.

The box will be at Wolfe's, our headquarters, where the leaders of the various trips may pick it up to take along. The box is of metal - slightly larger than a shoe box and cannot be easily carried on a hike. Therefore, it is intended to remain in the leader's automobile as it contains enough supplies for a group accident. A small kit inside may be removed and carried in the leader's knapsack or by someone designated to act as a First Aider. The Committee asks that both box and kit be returned to Wolfe's after each trip and that supplies used and needed to be replaced, be listed on a pad provided for that purpose. This box and kit are entirely separate from the cabinet of First Aid supplies and traction splints on the wall of the Lodge and are to be regarded as a portable unit, solely for hiking or part-way motor trips.

R A M B L I N G S

There's really a crying need for someone to get together some of the many snapshots taken on Club outings this year and put them into an album for the Club. Do we hear a volunteer? If not, if all those who have some Club pictures would kindly identify the pictures with the date and trip, and who took them, and leave them at Wolfe's in the Club's mailbox, your Directors will guarantee to make up an album with them, giving full credit to the person who took the pictures. But, without the co-operation of every picture fan who has taken these records of Club outings, we can't make up an album. Do it now! Get out those pictures and donate them to the Club. They'll make a grand and interesting record for future reference.

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BABIES - They've surely put a crimp in the Club's budget for miscellaneous expenses this year. We've never been able to figure out just how many of the second generation of Mountain Clubbers arrived this year, but here's naming a few of the more recent ones:

- Woodrow Dutcher's Girl
- Emer Nelson's Boy
- Jimmy Mulkern's Girl, and
- Harold Goodro's Girl

Of course, we have to give the fond Fathers all the credit, but we do it with a wink of the eye to the Mamas.

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Eddie Mecham and his twin brother caused a lot of merriment at the '49ers party. 'sa good thing we're not a drinking bunch, or we'd certainly have changed our brand of liquor after seeing that double combination. Dorothy Mecham admits even she had a hard time right after she was married, knowing which one was her husband.

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We found the answer to why we did the excavation for the porch. The story goes that someone told Jacke Wolfe and Stan Murdock he'd lost a quarter there once - hence the frantic digging to find it. It's a story, anyhow.

Rulon Larson finally succumbed to Cupid's wiles recently, when he married Florance Mahoney in California where he is stationed. Congratulations, Rulon, and the Club's best wishes to both of you!

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Jacke Wolfe, one of the City's outstanding businessmen, was recently notified by Uncle Sam that he is to be given training which will enable him to be of some use to the community. This, in spite of the fact that Jacke has been in business successfully here for more than 20 years. We wonder if Jacke's "Rejuvenation" for which he gives the Mountain Club full credit, could have had anything to do with Uncle Sam's belated interest in him.

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Julia Mikals, our genial Commissary Director of last year, has gone to Palo Alto, her address - 553 Salvatierra, Palo Alto, California.

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The Club's fiscal year begins Nov. 1st, which means your dues are over-due, if not already paid for 1942-43.

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Identity of the good fairy responsible for the delivery of a large truckload of sand at the Lodge, late one night, during the first week of Sept., has never been disclosed. Rumor points a finger of suspicion at "Slave-Driver Ebbe" but Mr. Ebbe, who is in Las Vegas, won't talk.

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Boys from the Armed Forces, as guests, have added greatly to the success of our parties recently. But putting them to work stowing away fuel wood, and entertaining (notably the pianist, Jim Radman) may procure the appellation "Slave-Driver" to others than Mr. Ebbe.