

W.M.C. TO BE HOST TO OGDEN SKI CLUB AT WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY AND RACES

Interclub rivalry between the Wasatch Mountain Club and the Ogden Ski Club will add zest to the club's annual slalom races and Washington's Birthday party at Brighton this weekend, according to plans announced by Race Director Jacke Wolfe.

Highlight of the weekend party will come at noon Sunday when the five skiers finishing highest in the morning preliminaries compete for the interclub championship. Combined time of the five entrants of each club will decide the team winners, but combined times of individuals shall be the basis of 1st, 2nd and 3rd place awards.

Members of the Mountain Club finishing highest in the meet will be awarded the intra-club championships, regardless of the standings of the Ogdenites.

Klea Christensen will be back to defend her women's title, but a new champion will be crowned among the men to succeed Phil "Ace" Miner, whose last minute dash down Great Western's slopes in a snowstorm lifted the crown from the head of Bill Kamp. Phil is now a member of the U. S. (Continued on page 3)

WEEKEND SCHEDULE

Feb. 21 - 7:30 p.m. First bus leaves for overnight party.

Feb. 22 - 8:15 a.m. Second bus leaves. 10:00 a.m. Open races between Ogden Ski Club and Wasatch Mountain Club. 12:00 noon. Final interclub races.

Feb. 23 - "Kindergarten" races for new skiers.

ANNUAL MOONLIGHT TREK FROM PARK CITY TO BRIGHTON - SCHEDULED FEBRUARY 28 & MARCH 1

Leaders: Don Jensen

Klea Christensen

Guide: Bill (lead 'em astray) Kamp

Leave: 7:00 p.m. Saturday, Feb. 28.

Cost: \$2.25 if you pay at Wolfe's \$2.50 if you pay on bus (And we don't want to worry about sordid money matters on this trip)

MOONLIGHT TREK

By Bill Kamp

What a trip!! Intoxicating moonlight—sparkling on dazzling white snow, thrilling wild rides through beautiful pines on "wooden wings." What more can a skier ask for? We had all these things and more on our last two trips and we know we shall have the same this time. If you have been on a moonlight trip before you know what we mean; if you haven't, well, don't miss this one. That's all! With such a group of congenial leaders the trip cannot be anything but successful.

To make the trip more interesting for the more ambitious ones we may start just above the Silver King mine and climb over Bogum Hill, follow the trail past the Jupiter mine and Dany's Dugout on up to Scott's Pass, then down around the horse-shoe into Guild's Fork and over the "hump" into Brighton. Everyone who has taken lessons since the first of the season is qualified to make the trip—subject to approval by the leaders.

(Continued on page 3)

THE RAMBLER

Published by The Wasatch Mountain Club 224 So. State STAFF

Publications Director Loretta Bartlett Beverly Beck Bill Kamp Harry Duerkop Fritz Thackwell Gene Moench Jacke Wolfe Irene Geurts

SCHEDULE OF TRIPS

Feb. 21, 22, 23: Washington Birthday Inter-club Party and Races. Leaders: Betty Bogan, Juanita Wright, Orin Lund, Jacke Wolfe and Polly Johnson.

Feb. 28 - March 1: Moonlight Trip, Park City to Brighton. Leaders: Bill Kamp, Klea Christensen, Don Jensen.

March 8: Brighton to Alta. Leaders: Vern Potter, Swede Westlund.

March 15: Cardiff Fork to Lake Blanche (Skiers not qualified for trip may return by way of Cardiff.) Leaders: Odell Peterson, Bill Labrum.

March 22: Red Pine to Alpine. (Bus proceeds to Alta for skiers who are not qualified to attempt trip.) Leaders: Bill Kamp, Fred Speyer, Sel Heidel.

March 28, 29: Ben Lomond. (Ski mountaineers Saturday night with regular trip leaving Sunday morning.) Leaders: Mel Henshaw, Stew Gardner, Jacke Wolfe.

By HARRY DUERKOP

Trips and Outings Director

Our ski lessons will end on March 1 and our cross country tours will begin with a trip scheduled for March 8. We have enjoyed our new friends who have found it possible to take the ski lessons and we hope that they have enjoyed us and that many of them will become members of the Club. We invite them at this time to come out on the many delightful ski tours planned for spring skiing.

It has been fun to take lessons. We anticipate even greater pleasure in

exploring the inviting slopes in the upper regions of the beautiful Wasatch Mountain range. We promise that you will Salt Lake City, Utah never forget the exhilaration of looking over the snow areas from the vantage Geo. Van House points that we will reach. You will understand better why the Wasatch range is the scenic center of America and why it is known from coast to coast as offering the finest skiing in America.

> Much has been said in other columns about the outstanding trips which we will take the next two weekends. We'd like to briefly comment on the remainder of the March schedule. Every weekend will carry a new thrill.

March 8, we go from Brighton to Alta. Most skiers who have not been over this area are curious to explore the country lying between these two famous ski resorts. We have planned the trip over Albion Pass to Point Supreme which overlooks American Fork Canyon and Little Cottonwood Canyon. We then expect to make our trip down into Alta over the powder snow which usually prevails in the shadow of the south rim of the canyon. This is not a difficult trip and we invite new-comers who have progressed in their skiing to the point where they enjoy cross country work.

March 15, we go up Cardiff Fork from Big Cottonwood Canyon, then down via Lake Blanche. Skiers who are not too ambitious may play around in the excellent snow fields at the head of Cardiff Fork and return to the bus down Cardiff Fork. Leaders will be Odell Petersen and Bill Labrum.

March 22, will be Red Pine Lake, from Little Cottonwood Canyon, to Alpine. The bus will proceed to Alta for those who do not care to attempt this somewhat long trek. Those who have made this trip are exuberant to the point where we felt we could no longer keep the Club from taking the regular trip over this tempting area. Leaders will be Bill Kamp, Fred Speyer, and Sel Heidel.

March 28 and 29, are scheduled for Mt. Ben Lomond, which is just north of Ogden. We expect the Ski Mountaineers to go up Saturday night and join the Ogden Ski Club. The regular bus will leave Salt Lake Sunday morning to join the Saturday night contingent. Leaders will be Mel Henshaw, stew Gardner and Jacke Wolfe.

THERE'S HOPE FOR SLOPE-DOPES By Beverly Beck

The following literary morsel is devoted to those who appreciate the humor of observed types on our Alta or Brighton ski slopes. Any individual who has ever shoved his boot-clad foot into a steel binding has witnessed the entertaining spectacle staged by the participants of the "energetic activity" or better known as skiing. Any similiarty to persons living or dead is purely. We will now consider types A, B, C, D, and...uh...oh yes, E.

A. Calamity Cal, or more widely known as that d... fool, loves the daring. Give him a pair of skates and he's off like a streak. Give him a motor boat and he cuts a mean wave. But give him a pair of schuss boards and he's a gonner; at least he's been near gone at various times. But Cal never says die! "Beat me daddy, to the nearest and biggest pine tree," might well be his motto. Moral-remain healthy by remaining in control.

B. Watchful Willie watches. You learn a lot by observation, he swears; so Willie stands on the top of a mountain and looks and looks and looked. Today, gracing the ridge of Baldy is not a monument honoring Washington or Lincoln, but is the one and only Willie, frozen stiff in his desire to observe. Moral-you learn to do by doing.

C. Horrible Hortense means well, but runs down the wrong trail not infrequently. Her sense of direction is considered, in the best circles under your eyes, as "slightly balmy." However, it isn't Hortense' sense of direction that's balmy, it is Hortense' noives. Our heroine is schussing down "goldminer's daughter's slope" when another skier? looms up in front of her. There's hundred yard clearance on each side and Hortense smacks bang-face into the unfortunate victim. Moral-sit down when you see Hortense coming...just to soften the impact.

D. Tutor Tommy is a pet gripe of many a ski-belle. Choice blonde cuties are his prey. "Bend your knees, honey, weight your bottom ski, toots," he says, proceeding to demonstrate. Whoops! He weighted the bottom ski, but not in the

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY (Continued) air corps.

New skiers will be given a chance to win honors in their own class Monday in the "kindergarten" races. A large crop of promising newcomers may make this race more hotly contested than the Sunday slalom.

The Ogden skiers will also be guests at the weekend party, which will be under the leadership of four of our new members—Betty Bogan, Polly Johnson, Oren Lund, and Juanita Wright. They promise a great weekend and invite all Mountain Clubbers and their friends to come out and enjoy the hospitality of the club's Brighton lodge.

MOONLIGHT TREK (Continued from Page 1)

You must bring: skis, poles, climbers, warm mittens, Arlberg straps - to keep from losing skis, climbers must be on skis when you leave home - at least before bus leaves. Tie your skis and poles together to avoid confusion. Also remember what your skis look like. It's easy to take the wrong skis at night. If you have head lamps or miner's lamps bring them. Bring flashlight provided you carry it somewhere else besides in your hands. You will have your hands full. FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS OF LEADERS!

way he desired. Moral-do not accept substitutes; receive instruction from recognized authorities.

Limpid Lulu struggles from the fireplace to coke stand, then from coke stand to fireplace. Lulu's suit fits to perfection and her hair-do is the latest. Skiing is her most favorite sport and she just can't wait for each Sunday to roll around. Moral-you've guessed it.

If you have recognized any of the above-described personalities on the hill thu-ree ski heils for you. And until next month, when the subject will be the answer to the question: "Are you ill when you spill on a hill, you sil?" this is your corresponding correspondent.

RAMBLINGS

BY LORETTA BARTLETT

We saw Mrs. Wilbur Good ("Pinky" Lindsay to most of us) the other morning. She's home for "the duration", since her husband is on duty with our armed forces. It's good to see you home again, Pinky. How's about going skiing with us soon?

Vern Haugland, when last heard from, was enroute to San Francisco from Los Angeles, via the Mainliner, to take up a foreign assignment as a newspaperman. We know he looks handsome as usual in his officer's uniform, and we're proud to be able to say, "We knew him when he first started to ski." Good luck to you, Vern.

Ray McGuire, who was also a news hound before the Army recognized his superior talents, wrote the Club a little card from Camp Roberts, California. He suggests that the Club take a little jaunt down there for the benefit of the "distaff side" of the Club—with so many thousand fellows, the girls should be very popular, he thinks. We're still hoping when you get your preliminary training over with, you'll be transferred to the ski troops, if that's what you'd like, Ray.

Time was when the Park City-Brighton trip was considered too difficult for women to even attempt; now, ways are being figured out to make it hard enough for the baby skiers to enjoy it! If present plans work out, the trip this year should be one of the best ever made by the Club. Of course, there'll be a full moon (we hope).

We look forward to Trips and Outings Committee meetings: Alta Duerkop's chocolate pie is supreme in refreshments.

The trip scheduled to Alta on February 8, finally made the grade to Rasmussen's Welcome Inn by Ecker Hill. For the sake of our visitors newly arrived here with the Ninth Corps staff from San Francisco and St. Louis, herds of deer oblingingly were on display along the way.

The Wasatch Mountain Club Ladies Chorus is busy getting ready for its ninth annual concert which will be given sometime in May and which will be followed by a dance. Under Mr. Albert J. Southwick's able direction the members are obtaining a fine musical education. All girls in the Club

are eligible for membership in the chorus and new members can still join in time to participate in this year's concert. Any girls interested, please get in touch with Loretta Bartlett, phone 4-2392.

We believe in giving a pat on the back where one is due: The cooperation given lately by club members in the matter of registration and being ready on time certainly deserves a big hand. Of course, there's always room for improvement, so let's keep up the good work. Paying at time of registering, always registering for a trip and completely filling in the registration card as to whether and where you want to be picked up and your address and telephone number, and being ready on time, will make each trip a lot more fun for everyone concerned and a great deal less of a headache for the leaders.

Then there's the matter of having skis properly tied together before they're put on the bus. You stand less chance of losing them or having them scratched if they're properly fastened together. Also, if the bulletin says climbers should be on the skis before they're loaded on the bus, it means just that. Don't make everyone wait, especially on cross-country trips, while you get your equipment ready for starting.

Bert Jensen had a good suggestion on the first cross-country troop: He thinks the Club should make a project of developing the area to the west of the Summit in Parley's Canyon and, we think, proved his point by the swell trip he took us on. As he says, it's an area that isn't highly frequented by skiers, has good slopes and is close to town on a road that's practically always open. Let's back up this idea. Bert's ski lessons are certainly a huge success. They're the chief reason for our big turnouts. We had 53 persons on last Sunday's trip.

Preliminary plans have been made for a Wasatch Mountain Club "Old Timers Section," and a permanent organization will be formed at a meeting at the Tribune-Telegram auditorium, Thursday, March 5. Clarence A. "Pa" Parry, temporary chairman of the group reports much interest has been aroused among the many older members.

Page 4

LODGE SKIINC

BY GEORGE VAN HOUSE

The day's skiing is over. Falling darkness makes the trails mere shadowy lines on the grey slope whose bumps and depressions disappear into a smooth mass. We stack the skis points upward in the snow before the door, noting the beauty of the lights reflected from the lodge windows on the snow-coated pines, and with a feeling of satisfaction head for a substantial evening meal and the circle before the fireplace. We relive the day's thrills and spills, note each other's progress, talk of snow races, skis and That's "lodge skiing" at its skiers. best.

Who will win the races this weekend? Who will pick up the crown left behind by Phil "Ace" Miner? Can Klea "Chris" Christensen repeat her victory over the other girls, against such capable opponents as Irene Geurts and Beverly Beck?

Bill Kamp wants very much to be able to once more stack the Farry trophy on his mantelpiece—beside the tiny skis of new Daughter Bonny Jean. But now about Harold Goodro and Glen Davidson, new to the club perhaps but well known among local skiers. It looks as though these boys can give Bill, as much competition as he can handle and we like Harold, if he runs.

Nearly all of last year's top ranking male club members with the exception of Bill, are now fighting or training to fight for Uncle Sam. Phil is training for the U. S. air force at Ontario, Cal. Lloyd White, who ran second, is already a war veteran. He's aboard the U.S.S. Taney, coast guard ship apparently on patrol duty "somewhere in the North Pacific." Thirdranking Jimmy Mulkern is still skiing-but for his country. He's in the ski patrol at Fort Lewis, Washington. Bill Kamp, perennial champion, who finished fourth is still with us as is Tom Degles, who also finished high. Tom, now a benedict, is working in the Bingham mines. Tom expects his draft call soon.

Bob Fugal is in the Coast Guard, training for signal work at Seattle, Washington; and Ray McGuire is at Fort Roberts, Calif. Lee White may get to run again though he's slated to be in khaki by the time this Rambler reaches print. It will be interesting to note how our many newcomers fare.

Klea Christensen has been going strong this season and has been flashing far better form than last year when she won the girl's championship with little opposition. However, it's a question of whether she's improved enough to outmatch Beverly Beck, one of the intermountain area's outstanding feminine stars, who did not compete last year. Irene Geurts will be a strong contender, though she lost much skiing time in the last year due to a spring skiing injury. Janet Christensen also has showed much improvement.

The "kindergarten" races should open the eyes of those who do not realize the value of the Club's ski lesson program. Undoubtedly, such newcomers as Juanita Wright, Betty Bogan and Janet Roberts will outperform many more experienced skiers.

Ski touring or cross country season is with us again. To the great majority of skiers cross country skiing is a little known branch of the sport practiced by marathoners and hermits. But to the Wasatch Mountain Club, chief sponsor of the winter mountaineering in this area, it's a delightful way to combine the thrills of skiing with the silent grandeur of our mountain winter and the urge to actually "go somewhere" on our skis.

The mystery of Phil Miner's broken hand, which put him in the hospital for several weeks, is still unsolved. The blonde flying cadet and erstwhile mountain club ski champ who is training at Ontario, California, merely says it wasn't from a flying accident. Tsk. Tsk. He's now once more back in the air but says activity is much handicapped by California's fog.

JIMMY MULKERN TELLS OF SKI TROOPS

First Wasatch Mountain Clubber to become a member of Uncle Sam's famed new 87th Infantry Mountain Regiment at Fort Lewis, Washington, better known as the "ski troops," is James "Jimmy" Mulkern.

He says that the members of the experimental unit includes men from all branches of the army, whose binding tie is that they are all skiers. Says Jimmy:

"They are good too. One fellow is a Finn who was drafted but who served in the Russo-Finnish war as a ski-trooper. Others have been instructors and racers and some have been both. Some are like me, some are worse, and a very few have not skilled at all. Boy-oh-boy! What a gang!

"And do we have equipment! Three suits of long underwear; 2 pairs medium wool sox, 8 pairs light wool, 2 pairs heavy wool ski sox; 2 pair ordinary olive drab trousers; 2 pairs fatigues; 1 pair ski trousers (with a rubber liner between the two layers on knee and seat) l pair white ski trousers, 2 pair ski boots, 2 pair ordinary G. I. shoes, 1 pair galoshes, 1 pair white gaiters, and a pair of leggins, 4 shirts (2 olive drab, 2 cotton), one sleeveless sweater, 2 pair leather gloves, l pair wool gloves, l pair wool ski mittens, 1 pair leather ski mittens, 1 wool scarf, l reversible parka, l knitted headband, 2 ski caps, 1 winter cap, 1 monkey hat, 1 fatigue hat, 1 helmet, 1 rucksack, 1 pair laminated skis with edges and front throw cables, 1 pair poles, and a number of things like ties, light sox, wax, 4 blankets, etc. etc., not to mention military weapons. The only thing I can't figure out is how are we supposed to carry it?"

LLOYD WHITE HINTS OF ACTION IN PACIFIC

"Somewhere in the North Pacific," one Wasatch Mountain Clubber is seeing plenty of service against Japan. And perhaps Lloyd White of the U. S. Coast Guard also is a veteran of the Pearl Harbor attack, he hints in a recent letter. His letters bear a Pearl Harbor postmark.

In response to queries as to whether

he was at Pearl Harbor, what it was like, and his present whereabouts, Lloyd says, "You must know that I cannot write of these things due to the rigid censorship. Will have some good tales and yarns to spin around the old log fire though—if we ever do get together again. At the present, however, all I can say is that I am well, and all is going on uneventfully. I still enjoy the surf board and beach on many an opportunity. Take it from me though, that it doesn't hold a candle to the old art of the schuss pussys!

"I am not able to disclose the Taney's present duty, location, etc. outside of saying that I am in the North Pacific ocean. And how are Bill's & Freddie's offspring coming along? Give them my congratulations."

Lloyd urges mountain clubbers to write. His address is: U.S.S. Taney., c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California.

FORM CIVILIAN SKI UNIT

Local ski enthusiasts will use their knowledge of mountaineering for the aid of their country in the newly-formed Civilian Ski Patrol, C. A. "Pa" Parry, Salt Lake director, announces.

The mountaineers will volunteer their services to aid in mountain rescue work, searches for lost airplanes, and whatever other capacity their mountaineering experience may be useful.

The W.M.C. will probably have two patrols in the Salt Lake unit, "Pa," himself a club member, says. First meetings will be held soon.

M. A. Strand, veteran Salt Lake ski enthusiast, and former president of the Intermountain Ski Association, is the state director for Utah.

Tops in the book of the average skier are the beautiful annual moonlight trip from Park City to Brighton and the Brighton -Alta trek. Better skiers consider the Red-Pine-Alpine tour as best.

-- BUY DEFENSE BONDS--