

ANNOUNCING

THE ANNUAL NOMINATION DINNER - 1947

A delicious roast beef dinner - - nomination of next year's officers - - - - - dancing to the best music on record - - - rub elbows with the most alive people in Utah.
7:30 P.M. Tuesday, October 7 at the Art Barn.
\$2.00 per plate. Place your reservations by Friday, October 3 letter or phone, with June Rasmussen 2065 South 25th East, phone 6-2108 or 6-8708, or register at Wolfe's.

THE ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING AND ELECTION OF NEXT YEAR'S OFFICERS

Every member should be concerned with the all important task of selecting the officers who will conduct the club's business for the next 12 months. This is your club; it is up to you to see that it will be run the way you want it to be run. Stan Murdock informs us that he is introducing a constitutional amendment to be voted on at that meeting which, if approved, would establish a board of trustees for the club, to pass on all expenditures or other transactions involving sums of money above some fixed amount or disposal of property valued above that amount.

Entertainment will be provided.

7:30 P.M. Wednesday, October 22nd.
UTAH POWER AND LIGHT AUDITORIUM

IN EXPLANATION

In order to establish better contact with all club members, to stir enthusiasm for club activities, and to keep those who were not present informed of what they missed on recent outings, your directors are publishing this pint-size Rambler instead of a mere reminder sheet on the forthcoming activities. This issue is submitted as a trial; we will let next year's directors decide whether it was worth the bother.

THE WIND RIVER MOUNTAINS

On a balmy Saturday in August a group of 14 enthusiastic mountaineers, fishermen, and horsemen could have been observed dashing up the highway from Salt Lake City through Evanston to the little town of Pinedale, Wyoming. Their spirits were high, for the Wasatch Mountain Club was engaged in the annual pilgrimage to the Wind River Mountains. For a few hours that night their religious fervor was (mis) directed to dancing, games of choice, and the night life of this uninhibited town., but by Monday morning all were eager to leave the sordid squalor of civilization behind them for the rejuvenating freshness of undefiled nature.

While pack-horses carried the grub and equipment and saddle horses carried most of the party, six die-hards would have nothing to do with such a soft life and hiked the 15 miles to Island Lake on foot.

The pack horses and most of the riders arrived at camp shortly after the hikers, but three of the riders trailed so far behind the rest that they found themselves making a tour of this primitive area all by themselves. Those in camp could only assume that their lost comrades would eventually permit their horses to lead them back to their starting place. However at 11:30 P.M. the plaintive cries of lost souls were heard: with their spirits bent but unbroken our weary rear guard stumbled through the night until they found us.

From Island Lake the group had access to dozens of lakes and streams abounding in trout as well as a view of the awe-inspiring mountains which practically surrounded them.

Five moved a few miles up a glacial basin to establish a second camp, to serve as a base from which to climb the mountains. In a single day Harold and (continued on page 3 column 2)

THE LODGE SITTER'S LAMENT

If God made me with little feet
And little hands and spacious seat,
Can I be blamed if I apply
The ratio that He made me by?

THE FEDERATION CONFERENCE CLIMB THE DEVIL'S CASTLE

by O'Dell Petersen

We left for the Devil's Castle at One o'clock. The party consisted of about 14 people, including "Ding" Cannon, the president of the Western Federation of Outdoor Clubs. It was a beautiful day; however, quite warm. The trail we were to travel took us through some of the most beautiful country in the Wasatch range and "Ding" and the other conferees were thrilled with this wonderful country. We passed Lake Mary, Lake Martha, and Lake Catherine and finally reached Albion Pass where we met Bruce Parsons and Thelma (Shorty) Bagnell. From this pass we climbed to Point Supreme where we could look down into the famed Alta Ski Basin. However, we didn't loiter long, as time was getting short and we still had quite a distance to go.

Several members of the party dropped out here, not desiring to climb the rocks which confronted us, but for those enjoy rock climbing, the climb had just begun, and you would have thought a herd of mountain goats had been turned loose as these hardy mountaineers climbed nimbly from crag to crag. The summit was reached just as the sun was setting. It was growing colder now, and most of the party were without jackets, so, although they went up fast, they descended even faster, and in an hour's time they were drinking water from beautiful Secret Lake.

Our return to Brighton necessitated still another climb back to Albion Pass, and, although we were all tired, our sympathy was with diminutive Thelma Bagnell whose short legs demanded that she take two steps to our one. We got down to the lodge in the dark, hungry and tired, and ready for that big steak dinner which was waiting for us.

Go to father she said
When I asked her to wed,
She knew that I knew that here father was dead;
She knew that I knew of the life that he led.
She knew that I knew what she meant when she said

GO TO FATHER

FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT THIS MONTH

October 5 - Good gathering party. Those who do not come out on work trips cannot realize how much fun they can be. Felling trees and loading them on a truck with a bunch of enthusiastic amateur loggers is anything but drudgery. Believe it or not, we have some members who come out on practically nothing but work trips. Dinner Sunday \$1.00 Leader - Ed Orlob. Register by Saturday Noon.

October 12 - Red Pine Canyon hike. An easy trail hike up a beautiful canyon. Commune with nature under the guidance of O'Dell Petersen. Bring your own lunch. Register by Saturday noon. Transportation 75 cents.

October 18, 19 - Lodge party. Dancing, pingpong, card games, rope-skipping, feats of strength, agility, and dexterity, or just sitting in the chaise lounges and watching the fire, depending on what you want to do. Register by Friday, 5 P.M. Meals, lodging, and party: \$2.00 for members \$2.50 for guests; transportation \$1.00 Leader: Stan Murdock.

October 25, 26 - Halloween party. A hilarious costume affair, as usual. Dancing, refreshments, and a lot of horseplay. Register by Friday noon. See page 1 for the announcement of the nomination dinner and annual business meeting.

The time: 4 A.M. some summer morning.

The Place: Pete's shoe repair shop.

The Scenery: Pete repairing shoes, dressed in a black bow tie and nothing else.
Pinky: "What on earth is the reason for that attire?"

Pete: "It seemed so darned hot in this shop and I was sure that no one would come around at this hour of the morning, ---"

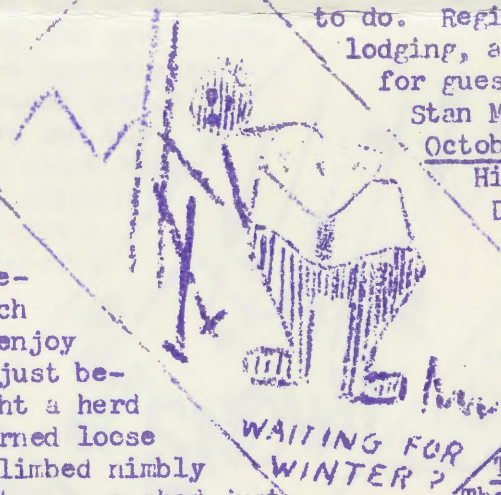
Pinky: "But why the bow tie?"

Pete: "Well, someone MIGHT drop in."

WINTER

That is the happy season of the year
When I can lift my hat and, unappalled,
Salute the countryside as peer to peer---
So many trees and fields, like me, are paid

Man, since Adam, has been a woman's fool
Woman, since Eve, has been the devil's tool.
Heaven might have spared us one burden
When we fell;
Not left us women, or not threatened Hell!



Many new faces are being seen on the club work trips. What have these workers been doing? Among other things, a new winter entrance has been built. A lot of time and money has been spent on this much delayed and much needed egress. One only has to attend a single work trip to notice the interest and enthusiasm of the members on recent work trips.

On one of our many trips to the lodge this summer, many of us upon entering the lodge were very much surprised to see, setting right in the middle of the lodge, a new stoker. Yes, it was donated to us, and we sincerely hope that the donor will be out on many trips this winter to enjoy the resulting convenience.

Again this year, the basement had to be enlarged to make room for a coal bin. Large rocks had to be moved; cement work had to be done. If you have been among those who have helped dig under the lodge, you are probably saying, "I'll bet that discouraged them." But you are wrong, it didn't and the work was finished in a very short time.

Many of us are of the opinion that the lodge may be kept open for weeks at a time this winter as it has been during the summer. You may ask, "Why all this sudden interest in work trips and why should the lodge be used more this winter than ever before?" Perhaps it is because there is now being built at Brighton a new chair lift, one of the finest in Utah. It will have fourteen steel towers, and will extend high above Twin Lakes. The road commission is building a new road and a large parking area near the new lift. It is our understanding that the lift will be operating this winter.

With this awakened interest in Brighton, it is even possible that registration on some lodge trips may have to be limited to members.

Marilyn Murphy: When I go to Canada I have to change undies. I'm from Texas.
Chick Norton: That so? I'm from Missouri.

Dee Steorts: Before we dine, meet my wife, boys, and get those foolish ideas out of your heads.

and Jim made first ascents of two gendarmes in front of Mt. Helen and a first ascent of the face of Helen. Rain prevented the climbers from attempting other climbs, drenched the clothing of many a hiker, and almost floated one tent away, but was unable to dampen the spirits of this group in the least.

The hiking sextet thought that they were racing the pack horses back to Surveyor's park where the cars were, but concluded that they should have saved their efforts for a more formidable foe, as they waited a couple of hours for those animals to catch up.

Saturday night in Pinedale this group of weary mountaineers were confronted by another expedition of Mountain Club members and their friends who had come up to join the fun. In spite of blisters on aching feet and weary bodies, the dance floor was crowded with Wasatch Mountaineers.

Stan and Doug were painting the inside of the new entrance.

Stan, at the time, was on a step-ladder reaching over his head to paint the ceiling.

Doug: "Get a good hold on the brush, Stan. I am going to borrow the ladder for a minute."

If there are some new tunes or new arrangements that you would like to hear at the lodge, why not drop down to the music store and buy them for the club? A contribution of a record or two by you would be appreciated by all, since many of our records are wearing out.

Daffynitions

Census Taker: A man who goes from house to house increasing the population.

Hula Dancer: A shake in the grass.

Naturalist: A man who always throws sevens.

Dereliction in vocabulary presages neologic retrogression.

Hubby: That fellow on the third floor says he's kissed every woman in this apartment but one.

Wife: Bet it's that stuck up Mrs. McJones on the 2nd floor.

TODAY'S DRESSED DON'T HAVE MANY HOOKS BUT THEIR ARE PLENTY OF EYES ON THEM.

