



WAMOC RAMBLER

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
 CLUB HEADQUARTERS - 62 EAST 2ND SOUTH, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
 LODGE - BRIGHTON, UTAH
 TELEPHONE EM3-7150

JUNE 1957

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 CR 7-3085
 EL 5-1190
 CR 7-4612
 EL 9-0021
 IN 6-3355
 AM 9-4555
 CR 7-6575
 HU 4-0663
 EM 3-9103
 CR 7-1555
 CR 7-6349
 EL 5-4281
 CR 7-3085

TRIP SCHEDULE

- JUNE 2 KESSLER PEAK. A BEAUTIFUL HIKE - AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO GET UP EARLY.
LEADER: YVES ERICKSON
MEET: AT 8:00 A.M., AT "SMITH'S", CORNER OF 6200 SOUTH AND HOLLADAY BLVD.
REGISTER: BY 1:00 P.M., SATURDAY, JUNE 1. EM 3-7150
- JUNE 6 ROCK CLIMBING. ALSO JUNE 13, 20 AND 27.
CLIMBERS WHO WISH, AND WHO HAVE PRACTICED SUFFICIENTLY AT PETE'S ROCK TO HAVE DEMONSTRATED TO THE LEADER THAT THEY CAN CLIMB AND BELAY SAFELY, WILL PROCEED ON UP TO STORM MOUNTAIN. ALL OTHERS WILL REMAIN AT PETE'S ROCK WHERE INSTRUCTION WILL BE AVAILABLE.
LEADER: BUD TEMPLE HU 4-0663
MEET: AT PETE'S ROCK - JUST EAST OF WASATCH DRIVE ABOUT 1/4 MILE SOUTH OF CASTO LANE.
TIME: THOSE INTERESTED IN CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN - NOT LATER THAN 5:45 A.M.
OTHERS - ANYTIME BETWEEN 5:30 AND ONE-HALF HOUR AFTER SUNSET.
- JUNE 8 HORSEBACK RIDING. FOR DETAILS CALL THE LEADER.
LEADER: VERA VAN TONGEL EL 9-0021
MEET: AT 9:00 A.M. AT THE COFFEE SHOP AT 62ND SOUTH AND HIGHLAND DRIVE.
- JUNE 9 WATER SKIING AT PINEVIEW. THE LEADER HAS A BOAT, AND THERE MIGHT BE TWO OR THREE THAT WE CAN USE. BRING SWIM SUIT, SUNTAN LOTION, ETC. THE CLUB WILL FURNISH LIFE PRESERVERS AND SKIS - ALSO LUNCH.
LEADER: DEAN BURNHAM EL 5-5193
CLARE SUNDWALL EL 5-1190
MEET: AT 7:30 A.M. AT DEAN BURNHAMS, 920 A, EAST 5TH SOUTH. STOP ON THE WAY FOR BREAKFAST.
COST: \$2.00 - INCLUDES TRANSPORTATION, GAS FOR BOATS AND LUNCH.
REGISTER: BY 6:00 P.M., FRIDAY, JUNE 7 EM 3-7150
- JUNE 13 ROCK CLIMBING. AS ON JUNE 6.
- JUNE 16 MT. RAYMOND. ON THE LAST SEVERAL SCHEDULED CLIMBS OF MT. RAYMOND, SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED. ONCE SOMEONE WAS LOST AND THE CLUB GROUP ADDED ITSELF TO THE SEARCHING PARTIES ON MT. OLYMPUS. ONCE IT SNOWED TOO

JUNE 16 HEAVILY. ONCE - WELL MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE REMEMBERS. IT IS A MEDIUM LONG CLIMB, BUT SHORTER AND EASIER THAN TWIN PEAKS. THE ROUTE WILL BE UP FROM THE HEAD OF MILL CREEK.

LEADER: CAINE ALDER

CR 7-6349

MEET: AT 7:00 A.M., AT THE INTERSECTION OF 33RD SOUTH AND WASATCH BLVD.

REGISTER: BY 1:00 P.M., SATURDAY, JUNE 15 EM 3-7150

JUNE 20 ROCK CLIMBING. AS ON JUNE 6.

JUNE 22 BRIGHTON LODGE. THE SUMMER SEASON AT THE LODGE WILL
23 OPEN WITH A GALA WESTERN PARTY. WATCH FOR A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

LEADER: THE PEARSONS - DON & JEANNE

CR 7-4612

THE WRIGHTS - BOB AND DORDE

CR 7-6575

JUNE 27 ROCK CLIMBING. AS ON JUNE 6.

JUNE 29 BRIGHTON LODGE. FOLLOWING THE PRACTICE INITIATED LAST
30 YEAR, THE LODGE WILL BE OPEN EVERY WEEKEND DURING THE SUMMER. THERE WILL BE NO PLANNED ENTERTAINMENT; NO PREPARED MEALS. SO, BRING YOUR FOOD, SLEEP WHERE IT IS COOL, AND LOAF OR WALK (OR WORK ON THE LODGE) AS THE SPIRIT MOVES. REGISTRATION IS NOT REQUIRED, BUT A WORD IN ADVANCE TO THE HOST WILL BE APPRECIATED.

HOSTS: ?

TELEPHONE EM 3-7150

JUNE 30 PFIEFFERHORN. THE CLIMB AND DESCENT VIA THE STANDARD ROUTE, UP RED PINE CANYON AND THEN WEST ON THE RIDGE TO THE TOP, IS NOT HARD, ONLY MEDIUM LONG. THIS IS THE ROUTE TO BE TAKEN BY MOST ON THIS TRIP. THE LEADER INTENDS TO PROCEED UP THE STANDARD ROUTE, BUT TO RETURN VIA HOGUM FORK, A DESCENT FOR THE MORE RUGGED ONLY. FOR THOSE WHO WISH TO TAKE AN EASY WALK UP A BEAUTIFUL CANYON, A SECOND GROUP WILL START UP TWO HOURS LATER AND GO TO RED PINE LAKE.

LEADER: JIM SHANE

CR 7-3085

O'DELL PETERSEN (2ND GROUP)

EM 3-7150

MEET: AT THE FORK OF THE ROAD AT THE MOUTH OF LITTLE COTTONWOOD CANYON -

TIME: MAIN GROUP - AT 5:30 A.M.

SECOND GROUP - AT 7:30 A.M.

REGISTER: BY 6:00 P.M. FRIDAY, JUNE 28

EM 3-7150

NEXT MONTH

JULY 4, 11, 18, 25 ROCK CLIMBING. AT PETE'S ROCK, STORM
STORM MOUNTAIN.

JULY 6-7, 13-14, 20-21, 27-28.
BRIGHTON LODGE. OPEN TO ALL COMERS.

JULY 4 MESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK -SNEFFLES PEAK - MILLION
-7 DOLLAR HIGHWAY - COLORADO MINING TOWN - AND MUCH MORE.
AN AUTOMOBILE TRIP WITH A FEW HIKEs THROWN IN.

JULY 10 SWIMMING AT SARATOGA

JULY 13 ALTA. WIENER ROAST ON SATURDAY EVENING, CAMP IN
14 ALBION BASIN. SUNDAY CLIMB DEVIL'S CASTLE AND BE
HOME IN TIME FOR LUNCH (IF YOU WISH) OR GO OVER BALDY
AND DOWN COLLINS OR PERUVIAN GULCH OR SAD VALLEY.
WHO KNOWS THIS FAR IN ADVANCE?

JULY 20 HORSEBACK RIDING

JULY 21 WATER SKIING

JULY 27 TETON TRIP
TO AUG. 4 LEADER: HAROLD GOODRO

CR 7-1247

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MEMBERSHIP LIST

NEW MEMBERS:

ED REED	1206 EAST 1ST SOUTH	EL 5-3515
JACK FOLEY	623 EAST 1ST SOUTH	EM 3-0730

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:

KURT ROSENFELD	1245 EAST 1ST SOUTH	EM 3-9272
		OR EL 5-4281
ELLIE LEPAGE	305 3RD AVE., #5	
LOLA ASPELIN	4524 BROADWAY, KANSAS CITY 11, MO.	

CORRECTION:

SIG ZILONKA	175 NORTH 1ST WEST, #1	DA 2-3965
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NOTE:

STARTING THIS MONTH, THE RAMBLER IS TO BE ENLARGED BY THE ADDITION OF TWO NEW COLUMNS: ONE FOR BIRTHS, DEATHS AND ALL EVENTS OF SIGNIFICANCE IN BETWEEN, - WRITTEN BY MARILYN WHITE. THE OTHER ON MISCELLANEOUS EVENTS RELATING IN A VAGUE SORT OF WAY TO MOUNTAINEERING, - WRITTEN BY CAINE ALDER. IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION OF INTEREST TO EITHER, PLEASE TELEPHONE.

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IN MEMORY

BY MARILYN WHITE

A LONG TIME BACK, ABOUT TEN YEARS, I GUESS, THE MOUNTAIN CLUB WENT FOR A JAUNT ON THE GREAT SALT LAKE. THE FOLKS WHO WERE ABOARD HAD A GREAT TIME, THOUGH THERE WAS LITTLE SHADE AND IT WAS OBVIOUSLY A DAY TO WEAR SUN BURNS. ANYWAY, THE CAPTIAN WAS MICK CIRCUIT, SKIPPER FOR THE SEA SCOUTS. A FEW DAYS AGO MICK PASSED AWAY. HE WAS THE HUSBAND OF MAE, PAUL BLACK'S SISTER.

OUR SYMPATHY GOES OUT TO MAE AND THEIR CHILDREN.

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IN TALKING TO MARY VAN HOUSE RECENTLY, I FOUND OUT THAT HER BROTHER, TIM GROGAN, IS NOW LIVING IN BOUNTIFUL. TIM WAS RECENTLY WORKING IN LOS ANGELES. UNDERSTAND HE HAS THREE SONS. ANYONE INTERESTED IN REACHING TIM CAN CALL MARY OR ADDRESS A NOTE TO TIM IN BOUNTIFUL, UTAH. THE VAN HOUSES MOVED INTO A NEW HOME IN BOUNTIFUL TWO YEARS AGO AND THEIR NEW ADDRESS IS:

GEORGE R. VAN HOUSE
622 EAST CRESTWOOD CIRCLE
BOUNTIFUL, UTAH AX 5-2827

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WONDER IF JOE HILBERS HAS TRIED MAKING WINE VIA THE FEET METHOD YET. THEY HAD A GOOD START ON SOME VINES LAST FALL. HOW ABOUT A SAMPLE, JOE?

PETE AND PINKY ENJOYED A SHORT VACATION IN CALIFORNIA IN APRIL, BUT WHAT WITH SO MUCH TRAVEL INVOLVED COULDN'T CALL ON ALL OUR FRIENDS THERE. SOMEDAY IT WOULD BE NICE IF SOMEONE WOULD CALL ON THE LASTS, THE HILBERS AND THE SQUIRES.

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UNDERSTAND SIG AND LOUS ZILONKA ARE IN THE PROCESS OF HOUSE-BUILDING.

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A LETTER IN THE MAIL THIS A.M. TELLS ME LOLA ASPELIN IS IN KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, WORKING FOR A SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY. SHE TELLS US THAT ONE OF THE RECENT TORNADOES CAME AS CLOSE AS EIGHT MILES TO HER ABODE. SHE INTENDS A SKIING TREK TO UTAH THE YEAR AFTER NEXT.

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THE MOUNTAINEER

BY CAINE ALDER

WELL, I HOPE EVERYONE ENJOYED THE 6 OR 8 SECONDS OF OUR RIVER TRIP ON TELEVISION A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO.

I'LL BET THAT MOST OF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT WHILE EVERYONE WAS ASLEEP AT ECHO PARK, HAROLD GOODRO HIKE OUT 40 MILES TO THE NEAREST TOWN AND DOUBLED HIS INSURANCE IN ANTICIPATION OF THE TRIP THROUGH SLPIT MOUNTAIN.

I THINK THAT LAMAR DE KORVER DESERVES SOME KIND OF GOLD MEDAL FOR THAT IMMORTAL TOSS OF THE ROPE TO DON PEARSON.

I CAN STILL SEE THE GOOSE PIMPLES ON GARY LARSEN AND BILL SPENCER AFTER THEIR SWIM IN THE STILL WATERS.

DID EVERYONE NOTICE HOW CALM AND COLLECTED WERE ANITA REDD, OPAL KEMP, BOBBY GOODRO AND BUD TEMPLE.

INCIDENTLY, IF THERE WAS EVEN ANY WATER IN BUD'S BOAT, IT'S A CINCH THAT IT WASN'T RIVER WATER - IT WAS NERVOUS SWEAT FROM THE REST OF THE CREW.

CONGRATULATIONS GO TO ELLIE LE PAGE. ELLIE CLIMBED #1 AT PETE'S ROCK LAST WEEK.

JIM, SIMMY AND ELFRIEDA SHANE JUST RETURNED FROM A TRIP TO TIMBERLINE LODGE ON MT. HOOD.

KURT ROSENFELD TELLS ME THAT THERE IS STILL PLENTY OF SNOW ON TWIN PEAKS. LAST SUNDAY'S CLIMBING PARTY REACHED THE UPPER SADDLE, BUT LARGE CORNICES PREVENTED FURTHER PROGRESS.

HAROLD GOODRO, DICK WOODFORD AND FRIEND CLIMBED SHIPROCK THIS LAST WEEKEND. HAROLD REPORTEDLY TOOK MOVIES OF THE CLIMB. WE WILL ALL BE EXPECTING TO SEE THEM AT THE NEXT PICTURE-SHOWING EVENT.

NEXT MONTH I AM GOING TO START A NEW COLUMN IN THE RAMBLER, ENTITLED: THIS MONTH'S PERSONALITY ? WATCH FOR IT.

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UP SLACK?

BY BUD TEMPLE

EVERY THURSDAY PEOPLE CAN BE HEARD SHOUTING ALL MANNER OF COMMANDS AND DIRECTIONS TO OTHERS WHO APPEAR TO BE ABOUT READY TO FALL ON TOP OF THE BUNCH GATHERED AROUND PETE'S ROCK. THOSE WHO DO ALL THE CLIMBING AROUND ON ROCK SEEM TO BE NOT THE LEAST BIT WORRIED ABOUT THEIR PREDICAMENT. THEY HAVE EVEN FOUND THAT FALLING FROM A HIGH ROCK IS A FUN WAY TO RELAX AFTER A DAY'S WORK.

TO MAKE THE SPORT OF ROCK CLIMBING SAFE AND TO MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR EVERYONE TO ENJOY THE LONG CLIMBS IN OUR MOUNTAINS, THE CLUB HAS STARTED A SCHOOL. THE LESSONS DEAL WITH THOSE SKILLS REQUIRED ON ROCK CLIMBS AND ON THE HIGHER MOUNTAINS IN THE WEST. THE EMPHASIS IS ON THE METHODS OF MAKING ANY CLIMB AS SAFE AS A GAME OF BRIDGE. WHEN THE STUDENTS FINISH, THEY ARE ABLE TO FORM PARTIES AND CLIMB ANYTHING THEY DESIRE.

THE GRADUATES WILL BE SPENDING MOST OF THEIR TIME AT STORM

MOUNTAIN DOING THE MANY PARTY CLIMBS IN THE AREA. THE MORE DIFFICULT CLIMBS AND THE CLIMBS TO BE MADE IN THE TETONS WILL BE RESERVED FOR THOSE WHO HAVE SHOWN THE ABILITY TO MAKE THESE CLIMBS SAFE AND ENJOYABLE.

FOR THOSE WHO INTEND TO GO AT IT A LITTLE MORE CAUTIOUSLY, THE SPORT TO BE HAD AT PETE'S ROCK WILL CONTINUE UNTIL FALL. THERE IS ROOM FOR MANY MORE IN ALL THE ROCK CLIMBING ACTIVITIES, INCLUDING THE SESSIONS AT SMITH'S, WHERE THE VERY BEST MOUNTAINEERING ORIGINATES.

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MT. OLYMPUS - MAY 5

BY HAROLD GOODRO

ONE OF THE LARGEST GROUPS OF HIKERS IN YEARS TURNED OUT FOR THE ANNUAL SPRING HIKE UP MOUNT OLYMPUS ON MAY 5.

THE DAY WAS PERFECT FOR HIKING AND A GOOD STEADY PACE WAS SET BY THE MAIN GROUP. AT THE CREEK CROSSING EVERYONE GOT TOGETHER FOR A HAPPY HALF HOUR OF TALK AND THIRST QUENCHING. THE LEADER THEN ORGANIZED FIVE CLIMBING ROPES WITH THREE CLIMBERS TO EACH ROPE, AND THE REMAINDER STARTED UP THE REGULAR TRAIL.

THE CLIMBERS STARTED UP TO THE SOUTH RIDGE AND WERE SOON INVOLVED IN MUCH BELAYING, CLIMBING AND SCRAMBLING ON THE GOOD SOLID ROCK OF THE RIDGE. THE CLIMBING ROPES WERE MADE UP AS FOLLOWS:

- No. 1 ROPE - LEE STEORTS, DICK BELL, BOB GOODRO.
- No. 2 ROPE - BILL SPENCER, ELLIE LE PAGE, DON PEARSON.
- No. 3 ROPE - GARY LARSEN, BOB WRIGHT, RONNIE PETERSEN.
- No. 4 ROPE - CAL GIDDINGS, CAINE ALDER, KURT ROSENFELD.
- No. 5 ROPE - HAROLD GOODRO, DEAN BURNHAM, NITA REDD.

A VERY PLEASANT FOUR HOURS WERE SPENT GOING UP THE RIDGE, WITH MUCH VARIETY OF ROUTES EXPLORED. WHEN WE REACHED THE TOP, THE TRAIL GROUP HAD COME AND GONE, SO WE SOON STARTED DOWN THE TRAIL AND FOUND OUT (AFTER TRUDGING THROUGH KNEE-DEEP SNOW FOR SOME DISTANCE) WHAT THE HIKERS MUST HAVE EXPERIENCED ON THEIR WAY UP.

THE TRAIL GROUP CONSISTED OF: O'DELL PETERSEN, JANET CHRISTENSEN, GENE HIGGENBOTTOM, CARL BAUER, BOB KING, MAX EGLY, YENTA KAUFMAN, LIV MORTENSEN, TOM ALFREY, MR. MACDUFF AND THREE OTHER NICE PEOPLE WHOSE NAMES HAVE BEEN MISPLACED. THE ENTIRE GROUP THEN GOT TOGETHER AT SMITH'S INN FOR REFRESHMENT AND THE BULL SESSION.

TRULY A VERY SUCCESSFUL OUTING.

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YAMPA-GREEN RIVERS - MAY 10-12

MUCH TOO MUCH HAPPENED ON THIS TRIP FOR ANY ONE PERSON TO HAVE OBSERVED IT ALL. IN AN ATTEMPT TO GIVE A SOMEWHAT COMPLETE REPORT, WE GIVE HERE ONE GENERAL WRITE-UP, FOLLOWED BY SEVERAL SHORTER NOTES ON PARTICULAR ASPECTS OF THE TRIP.

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YAMPA-GREEN RIVER TRIP

BY VIRGINIA PARMALEE

FOR THRILLS, SCENERY AND MOISTURE CONTENT THIS TRIP WAS REALLY UNIQUE. ALL OF US ARE GRATEFUL TO HAROLD GOODRO, LEADER; DON PEARSON, ASSISTANT LEADER; FRANCIS TATE, GUIDE; CLARE SUNDWALL, TREASURER; AND BOB WRIGHT AND GARY LARSEN MUSCLEMEN, FOR THEIR HARD WORK ON THE PREPARATIONS THAT MADE THE TRIP POSSIBLE.

TWO BUSES PULLED AWAY FROM STILLMAN BRIDGE, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 9, AFTER THE CUSTOMARY SLIGHT DELAYS, LOADED WITH 51 WOULD-BE RIVER RATS, AND THEIR WATERPROOF DUFFEL, FOUR 600-POUND BOATS AND TWO DOUGHTY DRIVERS. WE HAD DIM IMPRESSIONS OF A STOP TO TAKE ON WATER, A SANDWICH IN VERNAL AND SOMETHING ABOUT A FLAT TIRE. THEN IN THE RAINY DAWN THE BUSES WERE SKATING AROUND ON THE ADOBE MUD ROADS OF WESTERN COLORADO, WITH ALL HANDS EITHER PUSHING OR CHEERING. AFTER A LOT OF EXERTION AND A GOOD BREAKFAST, THE MEN GOT THE BOATS INTO THE YAMPA WITH ALL LUGGAGE ROPED DOWN. THE EXPEDITION PUSHED OFF UNDER CLEARING SKIES - LEAVING THE BUS DRIVERS TO FIND HELP OR TAKE UP SHEEP-HERDING.

WE PASSED A SUNNY MORNING AS THE BOATS SPED DOWN THE SWOLLEN

RIVER. SOME FISHED, SOME ATE, SOME PADDLED, OR TRIED TO. IN THE AFTERNOON THE WEATHER THICKENED UP. FIRST RAIN, THEN HAIL, THEN RAPIDS, THEN THE LEADER'S BOAT, PERHAPS UNDERINFLATED, JACK-KNIFED IN THE WAVES AND FRANCIS TATE AND BOTH PERASONS WERE QUICKLY DRAGGED BACK; BUT DON, FOULED UP IN HIS PONCHO AND LIFE PRESERVER, WAS FAST WHIRLED AWAY BY THE ICY CURRENT. IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE HE COULD BE REACHED AND PULLED TO SAFETY.

WE SPENT A DREARY HOUR SCORCHING OURSELVES WARM UNDER THE DRIPPING CEDARS WHILE DON GOT SOME MEDICAL ATTENTION. WHEN WE HEARD HE WAS BETTER, THINGS LOOKED A LOT BRIGHTER, SO WE BURNED UP A FEW SOCKS TO CELEBRATE AND SHOVED OFF.

THAT NIGHT THE EXPEDITION, IN RATHER A SOBER MOOD, CAMPED ON A SLOPE UNDER A WALL OF CEDARS AND SANDSTONE OUTCROPPINGS. WE BEDDED DOWN AMONG GRASS, AGATE, PUMICE, FOSSILS AND "SIGNS" OF DEER, SHEEP, HORSES AND COWS, SOME OF US UNDER TENTS, SOME UNDER ROCK OVERHANGS, SOME SIMPLY UNDER RAIN. SATURDAY MORNING WE LOADED UP AND PUSHED OFF IN A DRIZZLE. WHAT THE RAIN DIDN'T SOAK, THE WAVES DID, ESPECIALLY IN THE BOWS. AT MANDLE'S RANCH SEVEN MEMBERS LEFT US TO TAKE THEIR CHANCES ON GETTING OUT OVER THE 40 + MILES OF SLIPPERD JEEP ROAD. THE OTHERS CONTINUED THROUGH THE INCREASINGLY IMPRESSIVE CANYONS TO THE OPEN GRASSY CAMPGROUND AT ECHO PARK, WHERE THE GREEN RIVER JOINS THE YAMPA. PICNIC TABLES! (IN GOOD WEATHER THIS SPOT CAN BE REACHED BY DRIVERS WITH STEADY NERVES.) THE PARTY SPENT A CHEERFUL EVENING AROUND THEIR CAMPFIRE, EATING THEIR REHYDRATED SUPPERS AND RAISING ECHOES FROM STEAMBOAT ROCK ACROSS THE RIVER. SOME CANADIAN HONKERS HELPED. THEN IT GREW CLEAR AND COLD AND THE DIPPER SHONE ABOVE THE ROCK.

BY THE THIRD DAY, WITH THE WORST RAPIDS AHEAD, EVERYONE HAD BECOME BUSINESS-LIKE. ROPES TIED TO LIFE PRESERVERS WERE COILED READY FOR THROWING. CAPTAINS TRIED TO CONVERT INDIVIDUALISTS TO ROWING WITH THEIR CREWS. PHOTOGRAPHERS, WHO WOULD RATHER DROWN THAN MISS A GOOD PICTURE, LOST POPULARITY. THE PASSENGERS GOT READY TO GRAB A ROPE WITH ONE HAND AND THEIR FAVORITE PADDLE WITH THE OTHER. CLOUDS ROLLED UP, DARKENING THE RED CLIFFS BELOW WHICH THE DEBRIS-FILLED RIVER SLID SWIFTLY. THE CANYON DEEPENED. WE LOOKED UP AT HARPER'S CORNER, 1500 FEET ABOVE US. THE SITE OF THE ONCE-PLANNED ECHO DAM WAS MARKED BY LADDERS DOWN THE CLIFFS. AFTER SOME WHITE WATER, WE FLOATED OUT INTO LILY PARK AND SUNSHINE FOR OUR LAST STOP BEFORE THE 14-MILE SPLIT MOUNTAIN RAPIDS. THERE

WERE INTERESTING GEOLOGICAL FORMATIONS HERE AND THE SECOND RANCH WE HAD SEEN ON THE RIVER.

AFTER A CALM SUNNY STRETCH, THE EXCITEMENT BEGAN. FIRST SOME WHIRLPOOLS GAVE US AN INTERESTING TIME. THEN A TERRIFIC CURRENT SWEEP SHANE'S BOAT ONTO A ROCK, TEARING A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM AND THROWING OUT JIM, GARY LARSEN AND KURT ROSENFELD. JIM HAD TO FIGHT A BAD UNDERTOW, BUT ALL GOT ABOARD AGAIN SAFELY. LUCKILY SOME OF THE ROCKS AND THE CAVES FRANCIS HAD WARNED US AGAINST, WERE UNDER WATER. MEN PADDLING, WOMEN BAILING, WE BOUNCED OVER THE WAVES LIKE RODEO RIDERS. ALL FOUR BOATS ARRIVED WITHOUT FURTHER ACCIDENT AT OUR DESTINATION BELOW SPLIT MOUNTAIN, WHERE WE SIGHTED THE MANTLE'S RANCH PARTY AND OUR BUSES WAITING FOR US. THEY SURE LOOKED GOOD!

THAT WAS THE END, EXCEPT FOR DISMANTLING THE BOATS AND HAULING THEM ON TOP OF THE BUSES, A FINAL DRYING OUT AND THE 180 MILE RIDE HOME. AND THE MEMORY OF A SUPERLATIVE TRIP WITH EXCELLENT LEADERS AND A PRETTY DARNED GOOD BUNCH OF FOLLOWERS TOO! THEY INCLUDED:

HAROLD, HELEN & BOBBY GOODRO
DON & JEANNE PEARSON
CHARLES & EMILY HALL

JIM, ELFRIEDA & JIMMY SHANE
DICK & VIRGINIA SAVILLE
BEVERLY & RUTH MEAD

FRANCIS TATE
CARL BAUER
JANET CHRISTENSEN
RUBY ELLEDGE
VERA VAN TONGEL
ED REED
CLIX BYRNE
TOM STROUD
JAMES KENNEY
CAINE ALDER
LAMAR DEKORVER

DICK & ALTA MYERS
CLARE SUNDWALL
ELEANOR LE PAGE
SCOTT LITTLETON
AUSTIN WAHRHAFTIG
OPAL KEMP
BILL SPENCER
CAL GIDDINGS
ALEXIS KELNERS
JACK FOLEY
ROBERT NOVOTNY
PRISCILLA MAYDEN

YENTA KAUFMAN
LAMAR PETERSON
GARY LARSEN
MARILYN WHITE
ANITA REDD
DEAN BURNHAM
BUD TEMPLE
WILLA MAE CRICK
KURT ROSENFELD
BEVERLY GOLLAN
VIRGINIA PARMALÉE

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VOYAGE OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

BY HAROLD GOODRO

JEALOUS WERE THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE IN THE OTHER THREE BOATS AS THEY NOTICED FRANCIS MOUNTAIN AN OUTBOARD MOTOR ON OUR BOAT. OF COURSE, THE FACT THAT IT DID NOT QUITE REACH THE WATER DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER.

AS IT WAS, OUR CREW SEEMED TO DO MORE PADDLING THAN THE OTHERS. THIS CREW CONSISTED OF CAPTAIN HAROLD; FIRST MATE DON PEARSON; SECOND MATE ED REED; CABIN BOY BOB GOODRO; SWABS LAMAR DEKORVER, BOB LITTLETON, ED MYERS AND GALLEY SLAVES HELEN GOODRO, ALTA MYERS, MARILYN WHITE AND JEANNE PEARSON. ALSO ALONG WAS ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET FRANCIS TATE. THERE WERE CERTAIN ADVANTAGES TO BEING THE LEAD BOAT AND NEVER QUITE KNOWING WHAT WAS AROUND THE NEXT BEND. OUR FIRST MISHAP CAME SOON -- WE GOT TANGLED IN A STEEL CABLE WHILE TRYING TO FIGURE THE BEST WAY UNDER A LOW BRIDGE. ED AND I WERE ALMOST SAWED IN TWO AS WELL AS HAVING TO RASTLE WITH A VERY ANCIENT AND SMELLY SHEEPSKIN WHICH WAS HANGING ON THE CABLE. HOURS LATER, AS WE GOT TO THE FIRST BIG RAPID, "TEEPEE" BY NAME, WE FELT LIKE OLD TIME RIVER RUNNERS. ONE SLIGHT MISJUDGMENT AND OUR BOAT DROPPED INTO A VERY LARGE HOLE.

AS IT CAME OUT, IT FLIPPED VIOLENTLY, SPILLING JEANNE, DON AND FRANCIS INTO THE ICE COLD WATER. WITH A LOT OF VALIENT PADDLING, WE SOON PICKED UP FRANCIS, THEN JEANNE. WE WOULD GET CLOSE TO DON -- THEN THE CURRENTS WOULD WHISK HIM AWAY AGAIN. MANY TRIES AND EONS LATER, A FORTUNATE SIDE SLIP OF THE STREAM SLOWED DON DOWN A LITTLE AND AS HE WENT BY, LAMAR TOSSED A PERFECTLY AIMED ROPE -- DON CAUGHT IT -- WE BEACHED -- AND WE PULLED A VERY TIRED BOY OUT OF THE WATER. A WARMING FIRE CHEERED PEOPLE UP A DEGREE OR SO. AT CAMP THAT NIGHT WE TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED THOSE WHO MUST OR WHO WANTED TO LEAVE THE RIVER COULD DO SO AT MANTLE'S RANCH THE NEXT DAY.

AT THAT STOP MOST OF MY CREW DESERTED ME. TO EVEN UP THE LOADS, WE DRAFTED AUSTIN, RUBY, CAINE AND BEV OUT OF THE OTHER BOATS. THE REST OF THE TRIP WAS RUN IN GRAND STYLE. OUR BAD LUCK SEEMED TO BE OVER AND WE WERE ABLE TO ENJOY OURSELVES THOROUGHLY FROM THEN ON. SUNDAY THE WEATHER WAS BEAUTIFUL AND WE WERE ALL DELIGHTED IN EVERY FOOT OF THE RAPIDS IN SPLIT MOUNTAIN. EVERYONE ADDED THEIR BIT TO THE TRIP, AND IT CAN ONLY BE COUNTED AS A HUGE SUCCESS, AND WE LOOK FORWARD TO THE NEXT ONE.

FROM THE LOG OF THE RUPTURED DUCK

BY ELFRIEDE SHANE

CREW: JIM SHANE, CAPTAIN
DICK SAVILLE, 1ST MATE
VIRGINIA SAVILLE, 2ND MATE (DICK'S FIRST)
GARY LARSEN, CREW CHIEF
BILL SPENCER, NO. 1 OARSMAN
ELLY LE PAGE, CHIEF, A DECK
ANITA REDD, CHIEF, B DECK
KURT ROSENFELD, SHIP PHOTOGRAPHER
CAINE ALDER, CHIEF SALMON SPOTTER
BEVERLY GOLLAN, CHIEF OF HEAD
ELFRIEDE SHANE, GALLEY CHIEF
JIMMY SHANE, CABIN BOY

FIRST DAY AT SEA: CALM WATERS PREVAILED AND NO SOONER HAD WE PUT OUT TO SEA WHEN THE CRIES OF "WHAT'S FOR LUNCH" CAME FROM EVERY PART OF THE SHIP. A FEW HEALTHY SWATS WITH THE PADDLE SOON SOOTHED EVERYONE'S ANXIETY. CHIEF OF A DECK BEGAN THE INDOCTRINATION PROGRAM OF HOW TO CONDUCT ONESELF ABOARD THE HARDY CRAFT AND WISE HANDS IMMEDIATELY BEGAN TO LIGHTEN THE WEIGHT BY THROWING ALL SUNBURN CREAM OVERBOARD - A WISE MAN-EUVER SUGGESTED BY NO ONE IN PARTICULAR. AT THE END OF SEVERAL PATCHES OF WHITE WATER (ONE OF WHICH DID UP THE FLYING DUTCHMAN TEMPORARILY) WE SIGHTED LAND AND CAMPED AMID TROPICAL SPLENDOR. HOW DID WE KNOW IT WAS THE RAINY SEASON?

SECOND DAY: THIS DAY GAVE THE CREW A CHANCE TO SWAB DOWN THE DECKS (OR DID THE DECKS SWAB US DOWN?) WE HAD TO ADMIT IT WAS PRETTY HARD TO RECOGNIZE EACH OTHER UNDER ALL THE RAIN GEAR. THE ONLY THINGS THAT MADE THIS AN EVENTFUL DAY WERE THE DEEP GORGES OF ROCK WE PASSED THRU, THE FUNNY HATS ON OUR SISTER SHIPS CREWS AND THE DELIGHTFUL "PORT" WE PUT INTO THAT NIGHT. NOT TO MENTION THE PORT WE PUT IN US THAT NIGHT.

THIRD DAY: NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED OF HISTORICAL VALUE. THE SUN FINALLY CAME OUT AND WE WERE MERRILY BUZZING THRU MOONSHINE, CAMERAS GOING FULL SPEED WHEN POW! THERE IT WAS. NOT QUITE THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR, BUT JUST AS HARD. WE HIT IT DEAD CENTER, PADDLES AND PEOPLE FLYING. JIM SHANE, THE SALT THAT HE IS, READ SOMEWHERE THAT THE CAPTAIN SHOULD GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP, WHICH HE PROMPTLY DID. NOT TO BE OUTDONE, SO DID GARY LARSEN AND KURT ROSENFELD. WELL, WHEN THEY FOUND OUT THE SHIP DIDN'T GO DOWN, THEY FELT PRETTY SILLY AND SHEEPISHLY CRAWLED BACK

INTO THE BOAT. WITH 5 OUT OF 8 PADDLES FLOATING DOWNSTREAM, WE FELT UNDER A SLIGHT HANDICAP; ESPECIALLY WHEN AT THIS POINT SOMEONE CASUALLY INQUIRED "WHERE'S THE MIZZEN MAST?" AND NO ONE EVEN KNEW IT WAS MIZZEN. THE LACK OF PADDLES, ALSO LACK OF GARY WHO WAS PICKED UP IN A SIDEWINDER (IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE A BRIGG?) MADE US QUITE UN-MANEUVERABLE AND WE DID IT AGAIN - ANOTHER ROCK, ONLY THIS ONE LEFT ITS MARK IN THE FORM OF A HOLE IN THE HOLD. FROM THAT TIME ON UNTIL WE DOCKED, WE WERE SHIPPING KNEE DEEP IN WATER AND JUST MANAGING TO KEEP IT NOSE FIRST.

ALL AGREED IT'S THE CREW THAT MAKES (OR BREAKS) A SHIP.

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THE EGO

BY BOB WRIGHT

THE VOYAGE OF THE EGO (SO CHRISTENED BECAUSE IT WAS INFLATED) WAS UNMARRED BY MUTINY, WALKING THE PLANK OR JUMPING SHIP.

OUR ABLE LOOKOUTS, TOM STROUD AND ALEXIS KELNERS, SIGHTED ALL ENEMY ROCKS IN AMPLE TIME AND THE RUDDER, CHARLIE HALL, DID HIS BEST TO COME AS CLOSE TO THEM AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT COLLISION TO ENABLE US TO STUDY THE DELICATE FORMATIONS AND THE MANNER IN WHICH THE WATER COURSED AROUND THEM.

THE REST OF THE CREW - PRISCILLA MAYDEN, BEVERLY AND RUTH MEAD, EMILY HALL, AUSTIN WARHAFTIG, RUBY ELLEDGE, JACK FOLEY, CLIX BYRNE AND DORDE WRIGHT (FIRST MATE) PADDLED, PHOTOGRAPHED, PADDLED, SHOUTED INSTRUCTIONS, PADDLED, HUNG ON AND PADDLED.

THE ONLY UNCOMFORTABLE MEMBERS OF THE CREW WERE CLIX, TOM AND ALEXIS IN SHORTS DURING A HAILSTORM.

THE SCENIC MAJESTY OF A COMBINATION OF BRYCE, ZION, THE GRAND AND CEDAR BREAKS AND NIAGRA FALLS ALL ADDED THEIR BIT TO MAKE THIS ONE OF THE MOST MEMORABLE TRIPS TAKEN BY THE MOUNTAIN CLUB IN A SITTING POSITION.

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THE ROAD BACK

BY MARILYN WHITE

THE RIVER WAS NOT THE ONLY EXCITING PART OF THE YAMPA RIVER COUNTRY. SOME OF US, EIGHT TO BE EXACT, HAD A MOST EXHILARATING (?) TRIP VIA PICK-UP TRUCK FROM MANTLE'S RANCH ON THE YAMPA, TO

VERNAL (SOME 60 MILES) SATURDAY NIGHT. NOW, IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ONE OF EIGHT PILED INTO THE BACK OF A PICK-UP TRUCK WITH ALL YOUR GEAR, YOU JUST HAVEN'T LIVED.

THE CONVERSATION WENT SOMETHING LIKE THIS: "BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO PUT OUR LEGS?" "OK, JEANNE, DIT DOWN AND PUT YOUR LEGS ACROSS THIS WAY. COMFY?" "NOW, MARILYN, PUT YOUR'S ACROSS THE OTHER WAY. OUCH!" "NOW, HELEN, PUT YOUR LEGS ACROSS OURS. UGH!" "DON, CAN YOU FIND A PLACE OFR YOUR LEGS NOW?" AND FROM THE OTHER END: "HERE, EDDIE, PUT THIS SCARF OVER YOUR EARS - YOU'RE TURNING BLUE." "BUT ALTA, I DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A GIRL - OKAY, BUT I HOPE NOBODY SEES ME." "HEY, SCOTT, YOU SLEEPING?" "PRETTY GOOD BREEZE, LAMAR?"

PAT MANTLE AND HIS WIFE, SUE, WERE JUST ABOUT THE NICEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD THAT EVENING, FOREGOING THEIR COMFORTABLE HOME TO DRIVE US TO VERNAL. AFTER HIS HUNKING IN THE BRINY BROWN, OUR FRIEND, DON, WAS FEELING PRETTY LOW AND AS YOU KNOW IT TAKES AT LEAST SEVEN OTHERS TO TAKE CARE OF ONE SICK MAN (DOESN'T IT?) AT ANY RATE, WHILE THE RIVER RATS WERE FINDING THEIR WAY ON THE RIVER BELOW, WE WERE ZIGZAGGING UP A MOUNTAIN OF MUD AND LOOKING DOWN ON SOME BEAUTIFUL SCENERY. OUR PERSPECTIVE WAS SIMILAR TO THAT OF THE MIGHTY EAGLE WHO CALLS THE HIGH PLACES HOME. WE WERE IN AWE OF THE FANTASTIC DRIVING ABILITY OF PAT, WHO HAD PROBABLY DRIVEN THIS ROAD ALL HIS LIFE. THE GRADE OF THE MUDDY ROAD ON THE SWITCH-BACKS MADE IT NECESSARY TO PUT HEAVY DUTY CHAINS ON THE TRUCK'S WHEELS AND EVEN THEN IT WAS MIGHTY SLIPPERY.

THOUGH WE WONDERED IF WE WOULD MAKE IT WHEN WE FIRST STARTED OUT, WE SOON REALIZED THAT OUR DRIVER WAS QUITE CAPABLE AND SOON WE WERE DOZING (AND BRUISING.) THE RAINS NEVER QUITE CAUGHT UP WITH US. HOWEVER, WE HAD A FEW SLEEPY LIMBS AND YOU-KNOW-WHATS.

THE MOON BEAMED THROUGH THE CLOUDS, THE BUMPING STOPPED, AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT, WE WERE AT JENSEN FOR COFFEE. THEN ON TO VERNAL AND A GOOD MEAL, BATH AND CLEAN BED. THE WRITER WAS FORTUNATE TO KNOW THE OWNERS OF THE ANTLER'S MOTEL AND THESE PEOPLE WERE VERY GOOD TO US.

SUNDAY A BRIEF TOUR OF VERNAL AND THE MUSEUM SHOWED US THAT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WORKS HARD.

MOST OF US FEEL WE WOULD LIKE TO GO BACK SOMETIME AND SEE THE MANTLES. IN DRY WEATHER THE PLATEAU ROAD SHOULD BE AN EASY DRIVE AND QUITE REWARDING FOR THE MANTLES ARE ABOUT THE MOST WONDERFUL PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE WORLD AND WE LOVE THEM. AND, DON, WHO NEVER SAYS DIE, SAYS HE'S GOING BACK TO RUN THE WHOLE RIVER NEXT YEAR!