



# WAMOC RAMBLER

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB  
 CLUB HEADQUARTERS - 425 SOUTH 8TH WEST, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH  
 LODGE - BRIGHTON, UTAH  
 TELEPHONE EM 3-7150  
 OCTOBER 1958

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

PRESIDENT	HAROLD GOODRO	CR 7-1247
VICE-PRESIDENT	DICK SAVILLE	IN 6-7018
SECRETARY	CLARE SUNDWALL	EL 5-1190
TREASURER	DONALD PEARSON	CR 7-4612
COMMISSARY	ART HICKS	IN 7-4529
ENTERTAINMENT & RECREATION	ELLIE LEPAGE	DA 2-4153
LODGE	RICHARD BELL	AM 9-4555
MEMBERSHIP & RECEPTION	GARY LARSON	CR 7-5974
MOUNTAINEERING	CALVIN GIDDINGS	CR 7-6917
PUBLICATION	AUSTIN WAHRHAFTIG	EL 9-4454
PUBLICITY	CAINE ALDER	EL 5-7368
TRAILS	DICK SAVILLE	IN 6-7018
TRANSPORTATION	BARNEY LEE	CR 7-4651
TRIPS & OUTINGS	DENNIS MCSHARRY	IN 6-0347

## TRIP SCHEDULE

- Oct. 11 BRIGHTON LODGE. THERE ARE A FEW REPAIRS TO BE MADE ON THE  
-12 LODGE. THE REPLACEMENT OF A FOOTING UNDER THAT PILLAR  
(WE'VE BEEN CONCERNED ABOUT IT) SO THE LODGE WILL CON-  
TINUE TO STAND UNDER BRIGHTON SNOWS. PARTY AS USUAL  
SATURDAY NIGHT.  
LEADER: DICK BELL  
REGISTER AND COME TO THE LODGE. WOULDN'T IT BE HORRIBLE,  
NOW THAT WE HAVE THAT SUPER INSIDE PLUMBING, TO HAVE  
THE ROOF RESTING ON THE FLOOR.
- Oct. 19 DROMEDARY PEAK. SCHEDULED FOR BEAUTIFUL FALL SCENERY. PEAK  
ON RIDGE EAST OF TWIN PEAKS. GUARANTEED TO BE A HUNK  
OF BEAUTIFUL LOOKING CAMERA COUNTRY. MEET AT SMITH'S  
INN CORNER IN HOLIDAY AT 8 A.M.  
LEADER: DENNIS MCSHARRY IN 6-0347
- Oct. 26 LOGAN CAVE. THIS IS ONE "OUTING" THAT CAN TAKE PLACE REGARD-  
LESS OF WEATHER. LOGAN CAVE IS 11 MILES UP LOGAN  
CANYON. THE MAIN EQUIPMENT REQUIRED IS A FLASHLIGHT  
WITH FRESH BATTERIES AND AN EXTRA SET OF FRESH BATTERIES  
AND A SPARE BULB. EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE HIS OWN LIGHT.  
A COLD STREAM MUST BE TRAVERSED FOR 1500 FEET. SOME  
PEOPLE HAVE SUCCESSFULLY CLIMBED ALONG THE WALLS AND  
STAYED DRY, BUT THE LEADER PREFERS TO JUMP IN AND  
SLOSH ALONG. THE STREAM IS RARELY KNEE DEEP. IF YOU  
HAVE WADING BOOTS, BRING THEM, BUT NO BAREFOOT WADING.  
THE CAVE TEMPERATURE IS ABOUT 45°, SO DRESS WARMLY BUT  
NOT WITH BULKY LOOSE CLOTHING. BRING A CAMERA AND  
FLASH GUN (IF YOU HAVE ONE) AND LUNCH.  
REGISTER WITH PETE EM 3-7150  
LEADER: DALE GREEN EM 3-3555  
MEET AT SLIM OLSEN'S IN BOUNTIFUL AT 8:30 A.M.
- Nov. 1 HALLOWEEN PARTY - BRIGHTON LODGE. A MUST PARTY FOR MEMBERS  
OF LONG STANDING AND A "ONCE IN A LIFETIME EXPERIENCE"  
FOR NEW MEMBERS AND GUESTS. YOUR CHANCE TO JOIN THE  
WITCHES AND HEAR THE GOBLINS HOWL. COSTUMES OF COURSE,  
WITH PRIZES. WOW - DON'T MISS IT - IT'S THE MOST.  
WATCH FOR SPECIAL BULLETIN -  
LEADERS: ELLIE LEPAGE - ANITA REDD - HAROLD GOODRO - DON  
PEARSON.
- Nov. 9 NORTH FACE OF MT. OLYMPUS. MUCH EASIER THAN IT LOOKS, WITH  
NO TECHNICAL PROBLEMS AND NO ROPE WORK. MEET AT 39TH  
SOUTH AND WASATCH BOULEVARD AT 8 A.M. BRING LUNCH.
- Nov. 12 WEDNESDAY NIGHT - GENERAL GET TOGETHER AND MOVIES. WATCH  
FOR CARD.
- Nov. 15 BRIGHTON LODGE. THAT QUESTIONABLE SEASON HAS ARRIVED - SHALL  
WE SKI OR HIKE? OVERNIGHT AT THE LODGE. MAYBE WE CAN

SKI BY THEN. IF NOT, PLEASANT LATE FALL HIKES OR JUST  
PLAIN LOAFING.

Nov. 23 SKI AT ALTA. THE SEASON OF THE SLATS AND THE STICKS SHOULD  
BE HERE WITH IDEAL CONDITIONS.

Nov. 30 SNOW BALL - BRIGHTON LODGE. TO OFFICIALLY WELCOME THE SKI  
SEASON. ALWAYS PLENTY OF FUN AND DANCING. SET THIS  
DATE ASIDE AS AN EARLY SEASON MUST.

Dec. 7 SKI AT ALTA. WITH MAYBE A SHORT CROSS-COUNTRY CONDITIONER  
AS WELL.

\* \* \* \* \*

### MEMBERSHIP

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: PATTY LEE PARMALEE (PHONE PR4-9495)  
REED COLLEGE  
PORTLAND 2, OREGON

#### NEW MEMBERS:

RICHARD HILLS  
2492 ALDEN STREET  
IN 6-1534

VIRGINIA WINKLE  
1421 EAST 9TH SOUTH  
EM 4-8295

EDWARD FREDERICK LEIDICH  
803 EAST 5TH SOUTH  
EM 3-4813

VIOLA M. TREUTLE  
2698 IMPERIAL  
HU 4-9974

\* \* \* \* \*

### IN MEMORIAM

BY HAROLD GOODRO

THE CLUB LOST A GOOD FRIEND AND FELLOW MOUNTAINEER IN THE RECENT  
DEATH OF CUTLER MILLER IN AN AIRPLANE CRASH IN NEW MEXICO. ACTIVE  
FOR SEVERAL YEARS IN THE CLUB, HE WAS A REAL OUTDOORSMAN AND LOVER  
OF THE MOUNTAINS. IT WAS HE AND HIS WIFE, MARGE, WHO FIRST DIS-  
COVERED THE WIND RIVER COUNTRY FOR THE MOUNTAIN CLUB, AND I WAS  
LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE ON THAT FIRST WONDERFUL TRIP. ALTHOUGH VERY  
QUIET AND SOFT SPOKEN, HIS ENTHUSIASM FOR MOUNTAINEERING WAS FELT  
BY HIS COMRADES IN MANY WAYS. WE WHO KNEW "CUT" AND CLIMBED WITH  
HIM WILL LONG REMEMBER OUR ASSOCIATIONS WITH HIM WITH NOTHING BUT  
FONDEST MEMORIES.

\* \* \* \* \*

### SUMMER VACATION TRIP

BY

HAROLD GOODRO

THE TRIP THIS SUMMER WAS SMALL IN NUMBER OF PEOPLE ATTENDING BUT  
LARGE IN THE FUN AND EXCITEMENT OF MANY GOOD CLIMBS BY A VERY  
ENTHUSIASTIC GROUP CONSISTING OF LEE STEORTS, PATTY PARMALEE,

JANET CHRISTENSEN, RONNY PETERSON, DALE GREEN AND MYSELF. FIVE OF US LEFT SATURDAY MORNING FROM SALT LAKE, ON OUR WAY TO RED FISH LAKE IN THE SAWTOOTH MOUNTAIN RANGE OF CENTRAL IDAHO. DALE, WHO HAD BEEN UP IN THE NORTHWEST CLIMBING, MET US AT THE LAKE SUNDAY MORNING. A LOVELY CAMP SPOT ON THE LAKE ACCOMPANIED BY A REFRESHING SWIM IN THE LAKE SATURDAY EVENING STARTED THE TRIP OUT PERFECTLY.

SUNDAY MORNING THE SIX OF US, WITH PACKS, AND A DRIVER, ALL PILED INTO A MOTOR BOAT, WHICH SEEMED TO SIT VERY LOW IN THE WATER. WE WERE FERRIED ABOUT 3 MILES TO THE FAR END OF THE LAKE, WHERE WE WERE PUT ASHORE WITH OUR GEAR AND A FEW KIND WORDS OF FAREWELL. SHOULDERING OUR HEAVY PACKS, WE STARTED UP A TRAIL INTO THE HIGH CANYON WHICH DIVIDES THE MAIN GROUP OF PEAKS. AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE A LONG HIKE, (ACTUALLY ABOUT 4 OR 5 MILES) WE FOUND A PERFECT BASE CAMP ON A HUGE, SMOOTH GRANITE SLAB AT THE FOOT OF A SMALL WATERFALL. FIREWOOD WAS EVERYWHERE. WHAT A CHANGE FROM ISLAND LAKE CAMP IN THE WIND RIVERS, WHERE EVERY TWIG IS VALUABLE. THREE MOUNTAIN TENTS WERE QUICKLY PITCHED AND THE AREA SOON HAD A "LIVED IN" LOOK. IN A SMALLER STREAM WE FOUND TWO NATURAL BATH TUBS, ONE FOR DISH WASHING AND ONE FOR BATHING. PATTY PROCEEDED TO FALL INTO THE LATTER WITH CLOTHES ON AND WAS SOON TRYING TO DRY OUT AT THE FIRE.

IN THE MORNING WE TACKLED OUR FIRST PEAK, ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CANYON. AFTER CLIMBING ALMOST 2,000 FEET UP A LARGE WANDERING TALUS SLOPE, WE CAME TO A BEAUTIFUL DEEP DARK BLUE LAKE NESTLING IN A CIRQUE OF THE PEAKS. AFTER LUNCH AT THIS SCENIC SPOT, WE STARTED UPWARD AGAIN. GETTING TO THE TOP AMOUNTED TO FINDING A WAY IN AND OUT OF HUGE GRANITE BOULDERS PERCHED ALONG THE SKYLINE RIDGE. THE FINAL 20 FEET PROVED A LITTLE EXCITING, BUT WAS SOON PUT BEHIND US. WE WERE THE FIRST TO THE ACTUAL TOP! WE WERE TO FIND OUT ON OTHER CLIMBS DURING THE WEEK THAT ALL THE PEAKS ARE ABOUT THE SAME. THEY CONSIST OF EASY SCRAMBLING FOR SEVERAL THOUSAND FEET, THEN THE LAST FEET OR SO TAKE A LITTLE FIGURING. IT SEEMS THAT PREVIOUS CLIMBING GROUPS HAVE MADE THEIR WAY CLOSE TO THE TOP, BUILT CAIRNS AND THEN GIVEN UP, SOMETIMES 20 FEET FROM THE TOP. BY SURMOUNTING THESE FINAL PITCHES, WE WERE ABLE TO GATHER THREE FIRST ASCENTS OUT OF THE FOUR PEAKS CLIMBED.

AS WE STARTED BACK DOWN THIS FIRST PEAK, WE WERE CAUGHT IN A SEVERE THUNDER STORM. TAKING SHELTER UNDER A HUGE ROCK, WE WATCHED LIGHTNING, RAIN, AND HAIL ALTERNATE FOR TWO HOURS. IT RAINED A FULL INCH DURING THIS TIME! NEEDLESS TO SAY, CAMP WAS A LITTLE DAMP THAT EVENING AND MOST OF THE NEXT DAY. THE FOLLOWING DAY TURNED OUT CLEAR AND THIS TIME WE HEADED UP THE PEAKS TO THE SOUTH. WE LEFT JANET AT A HIGH LAKE TO SUNBATHE - SHE WAS OVERDONE AND LATER IN PAIN. WE MANAGED TO CLIMB TWO PEAKS THAT DAY - ONE OF THEM A "FIRST." THE

SCENERY WAS INDESCRIBABLE, WITH JAGGED PEAKS AND PINNACLES BY THE HUNDREDS IN ALL DIRECTIONS SURROUNDING THE BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN LAKES. IT TRULY SEEMED THAT A CLIMBER COULD SPEND A LIFETIME IN THIS AREA WITHOUT FEAR OF DUPLICATING A CLIMB.

THE FOLLOWING DAY WE CLIMBED ANOTHER "FIRST" ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CANYON. THIS PEAK WAS LOOSE AND DANGEROUS. WE HAD SOME GOOD RAPPELS DOWN THE EAST SIDE OF THE PEAK AND ARRIVED BACK AT OUR LITTLE LAKE OF THE FIRST DAY.

MOST OF THE TIME, ON OUR CLIMBS UP THE LONG DRAGS TO THE FINAL SUMMITS, WE AMUSED OURSELVES BY FINDING CLEAR QUARTZ CRYSTALS WHICH ABOUND IN THESE PEAKS. IT WAS ALWAYS A CONTEST TO SEE WHO COULD FIND THE LARGEST AND MOST PERFECT CRYSTALS.

AFTER A WEEK IN THIS WONDERFUL AREA, WE FINALLY PACKED UP AND HEADED BACK FOR RED FISH LAKE, WHERE THE BOAT PICKED US UP ON SCHEDULE. IT WAS ON THIS HIKE OUT THAT JANET FELL AND HURT HER KNEE, NECESSITATING A STOP IN SUN VALLEY THE NEXT DAY, WHERE SHE WAS PUT INTO A CAST FROM HIP TO ANKLE.

THE TRIP WAS CONSIDERED A REAL SUCCESS BY THOS ALONG AND I'M SURE IT WAS ONE WE WILL LONG REMEMBER.

\* \* \* \* \*

DUES ARE DUE NOVEMBER 1

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS IS ANXIOUS THAT THE CLUB OPERATIONS FUNCTION TO YOUR LIKING. ONE WAY THEY CAN BE SURE OF THIS IS TO HEAR FROM YOU. ANY SUGGESTIONS YOU HAVE WILL BE APPRECIATED - ANY COMPLAINTS OR WAYS TO IMPROVE THE MANNER IN WHICH THE LODGE IS OPERATED, TRIPS, MEETINGS, ETC. THEY WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU.

ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS TO HAROLD GOODRO, 2350 EAST 4800 SOUTH.

#### LODGE RULES

1. RESPECT CLUB PROPERTY AT ALL TIMES.
2. POSITIVELY NO SMOKING IN DORMITORIES. NO LIQUOR ALLOWED, EXCEPT ON DESIGNATED OCCASIONS.
3. FIRES BUILT MUST NOT BE LEFT UNATTENDED.
4. DURING TRIPS UNOCCUPIED LODGE MUST BE KEPT LOCKED.

## LODGE RULES, CONT'D.

5. BEFORE LEAVING (A) LEAVE ENTIRE LODGE IN ORDERLY CONDITION; (B) SHUT OFF WATER FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS AS LISTED ABOVE WATER TANK IN KITCHEN; (C) ALL FIRES MUST BE COMPLETELY OUT AND FIREPLACE SCREEN PUT IN PLACE; (D) CHECK AND LOCK ALL WINDOWS AND DOORS; (E) THROW SWITCHES ON CIRCUIT BOX TO OFF POSITION EXCEPT AS NOTED ON CIRCUIT BREAKERS.

\* \* \* \* \*

### REGULARLY SCHEDULED TRIPS

1. PERSONS ATTENDING A REGULARLY SCHEDULED TRIP SHALL REGISTER OVER THE CLUB TELEPHONE - EMPIRE 3-7150.
2. TRIP LEADERS SHALL OBTAIN KEYS FROM CLUB HEADQUARTERS OR DESIGNATED PERSON AND RETURN WITHIN TWO DAYS AFTER TRIP.

### UNSCHEDULED TRIPS

1. MEMBERS DESIRING TO USE THE LODGE ON AN UNSCHEDULED TRIP, SHALL OBTAIN PERMISSION FROM TWO OF THE FOLLOWING: PRESIDENT, TREASURER, OR LODGE DIRECTOR.
2. A MINIMUM OF THREE ADULT MEMBERS SHALL BE REQUIRED TO OPEN THE LODGE ON AN UNSCHEDULED TRIP.
3. THE LODGE SHALL BE RENTED TO OUTSIDE ADULT GROUPS ONLY WITH APPROVAL OF THE BOARD.
4. NO MEMBER SHALL ENTERTAIN MORE THAN FOUR GUESTS WITHOUT PERMISSION OF THE BOARD.

### LODGE FEES

1. CHARGE FOR USE OF THE LODGE WITH ALL FACILITIES SHALL BE \$4.00 MINIMUM OR 50¢ PER MEMBER, WHICHEVER IS GREATER. NON-MEMBER FEE SHALL BE \$1.00.
2. THE MINIMUM CHARGE OF \$4.00 SHALL NOT APPLY IF HEATING FACILITIES ARE NOT USED.

\* \* \* \* \*

### WMC NEWS

BY MARILYN WHITE

CORRECTION: HELEN GOODRO IS TEACHING AT CANYON RIM INSTEAD OF MORNINGSIDE, AS REPORTED LAST MONTH.

HEAR TELL THAT JANET C. AND MIDGE PARKS ARE GOING TO SPEND THEIR VACATION, STARTING OCTOBER 4, ON THE WEST COAST OF MEXICO. BOY, THAT'LL BE SOMETHING TO HEAR ABOUT WHEN THEY COME BACK.

BILL AND SHIRLEY WASSMER HAVE A NEW DAUGHTER (NO NAME) AS OF AUGUST 20. SEEMS SHE WAS A BIT SMALL - 4 LBS. 12 OZ. THEY ARE SURELY PLEASE TO HAVE HER JOIN THEIR FAMILY, AS IS LITTLE JIMMY. CONGRATULATIONS.

SOMEBODY TOLD ME AUSTIN AND RUBY WAHRHAFTIG TOOK A FAST TRIP TO EUROPE. YOU'D THINK THE EDITOR OF THIS RAG WOULD SAY SOMETHING, WOULDN'T YOU? ALL HE SAID WAS THAT HE WAS GETTING READY FOR A TRIP. OH, TO BE SO BLASE.

CONGRATULATIONS TO MR. AND MRS. CHARLES K. CARLSON. SHE IS THE FORMER ANNETTE MILLER, CLUB MEMBER. OH, YES, THEY JUST GOT MARRIED.

A PLUG! IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN YOUR GOVERNMENT, AND YOU SHOULD BE, THOSE LIVING IN THE AREA OF HOLLADAY ARE INVITED TO A TOWN MEETING AT THE FELLOWSHIP HALL, HOLLADAY COMMUNITY CHURCH, 8 P.M., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8. WE WILL HAVE LEE, WATKINS, MOSS, DAWSON AND KING THERE. THEY WILL SPEAK BRIEFLY AND THEN ANSWER QUESTIONS FROM THE AUDIENCE. (IF YOU DON'T LIVE IN HOLLADAY, COME ANYWAY.) THIS IS NOT A CHURCH MEETING, BUT A COMMUNITY AFFAIR. I'LL BE THERE TOO.

ANYONE WANT SOME TULIP BULBS? JUST GIVE ME A CALL - CR 7-4944.

AWHILE BACK THERE WAS AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE EFFECT THAT HELEN LEE WAS GOING TO TRY TO COLLECT CAST-OFF CHILDREN'S SKI EQUIPMENT FOR AN EXCHANGE PROGRAM OR RENTAL PROGRAM. HELEN SAYS NO ONE HAS OFFERED HER ANYTHING. ANOTHER APPEAL. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING SOMEONE ELSE COULD USE, WHY NOT GIVE HER A CALL? I KNOW ONE FAMILY VERY WELL THAT COULD USE AN OUTFIT FOR A SEVEN-YEAR OLD. THIS COULD BE A VERY GOOD THING IF WE COULD GET IT ROLLING, ESPECIALLY WITH SO MANY FAMILIES GROWING UP TO SKIING AGE.

\* \* \* \* \*

### WOOD GATHERING

BRIGHTON LODGE WOOD GATHERING, SEPTEMBER 28, PROBABLY WAS ONE OF THE EASIEST AND MOST ENJOYABLE GATHERINGS OF ITS KIND FOR MANY A YEAR. EVERYONE WAS UP FAIRLY EARLY AND A SIDE ROAD FROM THE NATIONAL GUARD ROAD. (IF YOU CAN CALL IT A ROAD) WAS PICKED TO REPLENISH THE WOOD PILE. THANKS TO TOM DEGLAS; WE HAD A JEEP AND TRAILER. DICK SAVILLE BROUGHT HIS CAR AND TRAILER AND ALEXIS

KELNERS HIS JEEP TO PULL TREES. WE PILED OUT OF VARIOUS CARS TO GATHER A LOAD BEFORE THE TRAILERS ARRIVED. OFF IN THE DISTANCE WE HEARD A JEEP AND TRAILER RATTLING AROUND ON THE ROAD AND LOOKED UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE IT DISAPPEAR AROUND A CURVE ON ANOTHER ROAD. DICK ARRIVED AND A SEARCH WAS SENT OUT FOR TOM, WHO SUBSEQUENTLY ARRIVED WITH A TRAILER FULL OF SCREAMING GIRLS. AS WE HAD ONLY ONE SAW, A BUCK SAW, AND TWO AXES, IT WAS A VERY LEISURELY TRIP.

WE WERE UNABLE TO USE THE POWER SAW PROMISED US, AS IT HAD BEEN BROKEN BY SOMEONE ELSE THE NIGHT BEFORE. WITH ALL THE PEOPLE, THE SAWED OR CHOPPED LOGS WERE SNATCHED AWAY PRACTICALLY BEFORE THE LAST PULL OF THE SAW (WE DON'T PUSH.) AT LEAST WE LOOKED BUSY WITH KNITTING AND EVERYTHING. LUNCH DISAPPEARED ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE, AS THOUGH IT WERE A PEBBLE IN GRAND CANYON. THE EXQUISITE FALL COLORS WERE AWING WITH THE YELLOW AND RED ASPEN AMONG THE GREEN PINES AND THE HILLSIDES OF BRILLIANT REDS, ORANGES AND YELLOWS. THE CAMERA FIENDS WENT WILD WITH THEIR CLICKING - ALSO GOT SOME INTERESTING WORKING PICTURES. THE LOGS, STILL TO BE SAWED IN HALF, WERE PILED OUTSIDE THE LODGE AND EVERYONE SAT DOWN TO A STUPENDIOUSLY SUPER DINNER. NEXT WORK TRIP WE WILL WORK IT OFF BY FURTHER SAWING AND PILING IN THE CELLAR FOR THOSE WONDERFUL, COZY WINTER EVENINGS AFTER SKIING.

---

### DUES ARE DUE NOVEMBER 1

---

#### KING'S PEAK

AUGUST 30 - SEPTEMBER 1

BY CHUCK KAUFMAN

ALTHOUGH THERE WERE SOME ANXIOUS MOMENTS, THE KING'S PEAK LABOR DAY TRIP LEFT AS SCHEDULED, WHEN SPERRY UTAH CANCELLED DALE'S SATURDAY LABOR. DALE AND HIS TRUCK ALLOWED US TO COVER THE LAST SEVEN MILES OF TERRIBLE ROAD WITHOUT MISHAP. (EXCEPT THE CLAW MARKS PATTY LEFT FROM CLINGING TO THE ROOF.) INCIDENTALLY, THE ROAD WAS NOT QUITE AS TERRIBLE AS LAST YEAR - IT WAS BEING WORKED ON.

THE PACK-IN WAS JUST SLIGHTLY UP-HILL, AND TOOK MOST OF THREE TO THREE AND ONE-HALF HOURS. NO INFORMATION IS AVAILABLE ON HOW LONG IT TOOK GENE HIGGINBOTHAM.

WE CAMPED AT ELKHORN CROSSING, SITE OF PREVIOUS CAMPS. (PATTY'S HOT WATER BOTTLE WAS FUSED TO THE SAME ROCK SHE "WARMED" IT ON LAST YEAR.) WE LEISURELY ATE OUR DEHYDRATED SUPPERS AND RETIRED EARLY.



SUNDAY WE ROSE WITH THE SUN AND WERE OFF BY 7:15 (LATE SUNRISE.) "GOOD OLD DALE GREEN" BROUGHT THE ONLY CLIMBING PACK, THEREFORE GOOD OLD DALE GREEN CARRIED EVERYONE'S LUNCH AND CLOTHES AND SUCH. WE WALKED A QUICK FOUR MILES, WITH DALE NOT TOO FAR BEHIND, THEN IT GOT STEEP. WE WALKED UP TO GUNSITE PASS, ABOVE WHICH WE DETOURED TO SCRAMBLE UP SOME SHORT CLIFFS AND THEN UP A LONG TALUS SLOPE TO THE SUMMIT. VIRGINIA AND PAUL GAVE UP WITHIN TWO FEET OF THE SUMMIT; IT TOOK THE REST OF US 45 MINUTES TO GET UP THOSE LAST TWO FEET, WITH A TOTAL OF 6 1/2 HOURS FROM CAMP. WE CAME DOWN A STEEP SCREE SLOPE BELOW ANDERSON PASS A MUCH SHORTER WAY DOWN, BUT NOT AN APPEALING WAY UP.

WE REACHED CAMP SHORTLY BEFORE DARK, FOR A ROUND TRIP TIME OF 11 1/2 HOURS.

THE WALK OUT ON MONDAY WAS HIGHLIGHTED BY A MEETING WITH A FISHERMAN, PUSHING A SORT OF BABY BUGGY (NO BABY) WHO INTENDED TO CLIMB KING'S PEAK ALONE. FROM THE LOOKS OF THE CLOUDS TO THE SOUTH, THE WEATHER FOR HIM MUST HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE THAN THE FINE CONDITIONS WE ENJOYED.

ONE RECOMMENDATION FOR THE NEXT KING'S PEAK TRIP. THE SUMMIT REGISTER CONSISTS OF MANY SEPARATE SHEETS OF PAPER, IMPOSSIBLE TO EXAMINE SYSTEMATICALLY. A NOTEBOOK, OR SOMETHING SIMILAR (WITH PENCIL) WOULD GREATLY IMPROVE THE REGISTER.

THANKS FOR A VERY ENJOYABLE SUMMER'S CLIMBING - WE WERE:

VIRGINIA PARMALEE  
GENE HIGGINBOTHAM

PAUL KNOWLTON  
PATTY PARMALEE

DALE GREEN  
CHUCK KAUFMAN

\*\*\*\*\*

ZION NARROWS  
SEPTEMBER 19-20  
BY JANET YERGENSEN

A "MUST TRIP" WAS OUR CONTINUOUS IMPRESSION AS WE SLOSHED OUR WAY DOWN THE WINDING WAY OF THE VIRGIN RIVER. THE BUS TRIP TO THIS STUPENDOUS PIECE OF UTAH SCENERY WAS THE MOST DIFFICULT PART OF THE TRIP - FOR THOSE OF US WHO COULDN'T SLEEP ON THE BUS. AFTER ABOUT 3 WINKS OF SLEEP, A HARTY BREAKFAST PREPARED BY LEADER DON PEARSON, ASSISTED BY HAROLD BINGHAM, WE TRUDGED OFF OVER THE PASTURES TO THE RIVER, EVERYONE TRYING TO KEEP DRY ON THE FIRST, SECOND AND MAYBE THIRD CROSSING.

NOT LONG AFTER THE CANYON NARROWED, EVERYONE ENTERED INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE TRIP. AFTER ALL, IT WAS A RIVER TRIP AND WE FAST BECAME MEMBERS OF THE "RIVER RATS." AT LUNCH TIME WE CAME UPON A

SIDE CANYON, CLIMBED THE BANK, EMPTIED THE ROCKS AND WATER FROM OUR SHOES AND VIED FOR ADJECTIVES TO DESCRIBE THE INCREDIBLE SCENERY. BY THIS TIME WE PREFERRED RIVER SLOSHING TO BANK WALKING. HAVE YOU A HIDDEN FRUSTRATION--DID YOUR PARENTS SAY NO AND WARM YOUR BRITCHES WHEN YOU SLOSHED THROUGH ALL THE PUDDLES ON THE STREET? THIS TRIP SHOULD SATISFY THAT LONG LOST URGE. IT WAS FUN AND EVERYONE LOVED THE SLOSHING. PICTURE-TAKING WAS THE THING. IN PLACES THE WALLS ROSE VERTICALLY AND TWO PEOPLE HOLDING HANDS COULD TOUCH BOTH SIDES. BUT PICTURE-TAKING BECAME GUESS WORK AS THE WALLS ROSE AND LEANED OVER THE RIVER ALLOWING LITTLE BLUE TO SHOW. BY THIS TIME WE HAD BEEN IN WATER ABOVE OUR KNEES AND WERE THANKFUL WE HAD WORN SHORTS AND NOT LEVIS, AS WE FOLLOWED THE CHANGEABLE MOODS OF THE RIVER, SOMETIMES GENTLE AS IT BARELY MOVED BETWEEN ITS HIGH WALLS WITH SANDY FLOOR AND THEN ANGRY AS IT RUSHED AGAINST THE ROCK TRYING TO CARVE ITS WAY OUT. QUICKSAND OFFERED A LITTLE DIVERSION WHEN DELBERT SANK IN IT ABOVE HIS BOOTS. DICK SAVILLE GAVE HIM A HAND. LATER DICK AND VIRGINIA WERE PULLED OUT BY CARL. DICK HAD TRIED TO STEP BACK TO GET A BETTER VIEW. HIS BOOTS WERE STUCK AND HE FELL FLAT ON HIS BACK. ALL DAY WE WALKED IN WATER TOO THICK TO DRINK AND TOO THIN TO PLOW -- TOO DIRTY TO BE A VIRGIN. NEAR EVENING WE ARRIVED AT THE MOUTH OF DEEP CREEK, THE FIRST CLEAR WATER, WHERE THE CAMP SITE OF PREVIOUS WMC TRIPS HAD BEEN WASHED AWAY BY SPRING FLOODS. WE TANKED UP AND MOVED ON. BY THIS TIME OUR PACKS RODE HEAVILY ON OUR SHOULDERS AND WE HAD MORE ROCKS IN OUR SHOES, BUT STILL WE LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT. AT THIS POINT HAROLD GOODRO WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD FALLEN IN, AND HIS SONS HAD A MARVELOUS TIME TRYING TO FIND ALL THE DEEPEST SPOTS.

DRY SHOES AND SOCKS WERE THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS WHEN WE REACHED OUT CAMP SITE. AT LEAST A DOZEN DIFFERENT MEALS WERE PREPARED (SOME ON PREMUS STOVES AND SOME OVER THE CAMP FIRE) ACCORDING TO THE INDIVIDUAL'S CONCEPT OF WHAT WEIGHED LEAST AND TASTED BEST ON SUCH A TRIP. HAVING HAD LITTLE SLEEP THE NIGHT BEFORE, CAMPFIRE TALK BROKE UP EARLY AND WE FELL INTO SLEEPING BAGS. EVEN THOUGH TIRED, ONE COULD NOT HELP BUT LIE AWAKE FOR A FEW MINUTES TO LOOK UP AT THE SKY BRIGHT WITH STARS ABOVE THE SILENT TOWERING DARK WALLS AND LISTEN TO THE STILLNESS BROKED ONLY BY THE SOUND OF THE RIVER. NEXT MORNING AFTER BREAKFAST AND DRY SOCKS, WE AGAIN STEPPED INTO THE RIVER. (DRY SOCKS DID YOU SAY?)

ALTHOUGH IT SEEMED IMPOBBISLE, THE SECOND DAY IN THE RIVER WAS MORE SPECTACULAR AND BEAUTIFUL THAN THE FIRST. WHERE SPRINGS FOUND A PLACE TO OOZ OUT OF THE STRAIGHT WALLS, THE VEGETATION WAS LUSH, WITH VARIOUS KINDS OF FERN, MOSS AND STRANGE BRIGHT EXOTIC FLOWERS. EVERY BEND BROUGHT NEW EXCLAMATIONS OF ITS STUPENDOUS BEAUTY. LOOKING BACK, SCENERY JUST PASSED APPEARED NEW AND DIFFERENT. HAVING BEEN DENIED COLD MOUNTAIN DRINKS THE DAY BEFORE, WE STOPPED FREQUENTLY TO SIP FROM COOL FRESH SPRINGS AND ONCE NIBBLED ON YOUNG NIPPY WATERCRESS. BY

THIS TIME THE STREAM HAD BECOME SWIFTER AND DEEPER AND THE LIST OF THE "DUNKED" GREW. DON DIPPED IN TWICE, AFTER WHICH HE TOOK THE BACK OFF HIS CAMERA, EMPTIED OUT THE WATER AND THREW AWAY A 36-EXPOSURE ROLL OF COLORED FILM.

WE LUNCHEDED LEISURELY ON A MOMENTARILY SUNNY BACK, EXPLORED A SIDE CANYON THE WALLS OF WHICH WERE EVEN NARROWER, RESCUED A BLACK SWIFT (IDENTIFIED BY CARL) AND AGAIN SLOSHED ON OUR WAY TO THE ZION PARK SIGN "ZION NARROWS" AND A BLACK TOP PATH. NEARING THE BUS A TOURIST STOPPED BEWHISKERED, TIRED LOOKING DICK SAVILLE WITH HIS LARGE PASK AND ASKED "HOW FAR IS IT UP THERE?" TO WHICH DICK REPLIED "OH, A COUPLE OF BLOCKS."

THE HOMEWARD TRIP WAS MARKED WITH ICE CREAM, DINNER AND MUCH ENTHUSIASM FOR THE ZION NARROWS. EVERYONE SLEPT GOING HOME.

THIS ZION NARROWS TRIP IS A "MUST" FOR ANYONE WHO CAN WALK DOWN HILL AND ISN'T AFRAID OF WET FEET. IT IS A SPECTACLE BEYOND DESCRIPTION - TO SEE IT IS TO LOOK WITH WONDER AND ENJOY ITS MAGNIFICENT BEAUTY.

THE "RIVER RATS" WERE:

DON PEARSON  
ANITA REDD  
CLIX BYRNE  
HAROLD BINGHAM  
MONA MOEHLER

CARL BAUER  
GARY & ANNETTE LARSON

HAROLD GOODRO AND FAMILY -

BOB, MICKY, JERRY & JOHNIE (HELEN DROVE THEIR CAR AROUND.)

GEORGE UNSELD (RODE THE BUS AROUND AND DID SOME PAINTING.)

VIRGINIA WINKLE

VIOLA TREUTLE

LEE STEORTS

CHUCK JOHNSON

DALE GREEN

DELBERT & JANET YERGENSEN

DICK BELL, AND SON DICK, JR.

DICK & VIRGINIA SAVILLE