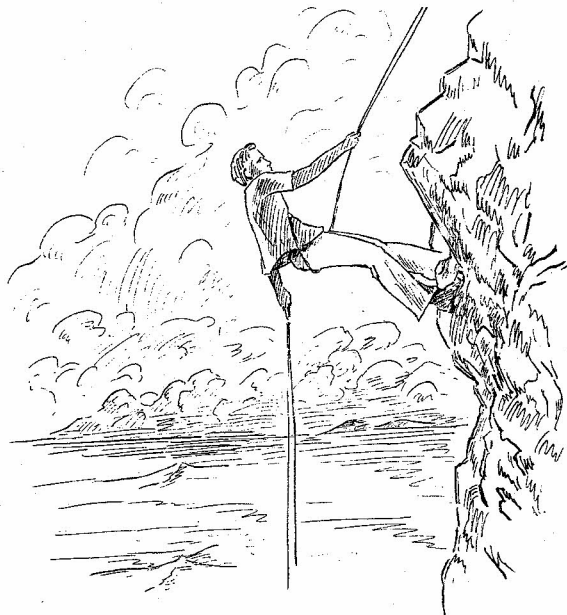


Aug. 1960

# THE 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

AUGUST 1960

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## TRIP SCHEDULE

AUG. 4 PRACTICE CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN PICNIC GROUNDS. COME AND ENJOY THE CLUB'S MOST POPULAR ACTIVITY. WE'LL PICNIC AT STORM MT. AFTER CLIMBING. BRING YOUR OWN LUNCH. BEER & POP WILL BE PROVIDED AT A REASONABLE PRICE. PLEASE PART NORTH OF THE DAM.

AUG. 6 LODGE WORK TRIP. CHILDREN WELCOME OVERNIGHT ON THIS ONE.  
-7 BRING OWN FOOD. EATS PROVIDED SUNDAY AFTERNOON FOR THOSE WHO WORK. PLEASE REGISTER WITH PETE, EM 4-7150, BY FRIDAY, SO THE FOOD CAN BE PLANNED (FOR THE WORKERS.)  
LEADER: DON PEARSON.

AUG. 8 PATIO AND SWIMMING PARTY AT THE CRESTWOOD SWIMMING CLUB. POOL IS BEING RESERVED FOR US THIS MONDAY EVENING TO SWIM UNDER THE STARS. IT IS A LOVELY, ANCHOR SHAPED POOL SURROUNDED BY TREES, GRASS AND BABBLING BROOK. MEET THERE AT 7:30 P.M. BRING SUIT AND TOWEL. CHARGE WILL BE 75¢. REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED DURING THE EVENING. THE SNACK BAR WILL BE AVAILABLE TO THOSE IN A HAMBURGER-BUYING MOOD. TO FIND THE CLUB: GO SOUTH TO CREEK ROAD (7400 SOUTH - THE ROAD WHERE CAL GIDDINGS LIVES) AND 13TH EAST. TURN EAST TO CABALLERO DRIVE (1740 EAST) THEN FOLLOW CABALLERO DRIVE CONTINUOUSLY TO THE LEFT AND YOU WILL COME OUT IN THE CLUB PARKING LOT. NO NEED TO REGISTER, BUT CALL LEADER CLARE SUNDWALL (HOME EL 5-1190 OR OFFICE DA 2-1433) IF YOU ARE STILL CONFUSED ABOUT FINDING THE PLACE. BE SURE TO COME. THIS PARTY IS FOR YOU.

AUG. 11 CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN AS ON THE 4TH.

AUG. 14 AMERICAN FORK, TWIN PEAKS. ONE WE HAVEN'T DONE FOR A FEW YEARS. THE WILD FLOWERS SHOULD STILL BE IN BLOOM. MEET AT SMITHS AT 7:00 A.M., SUNDAY.

LEADER: DICK HILLS.

TRANSPORTATION: \$1.00.

REGISTER: BY SATURDAY NIGHT. EM 3-7150.

HOSTS AT THE LODGE FOR THIS WEEKEND, 13 AND 14, WILL BE PAT SHERREN AND CLARE SUNDWALL. MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, WELCOME. BRING OWN COMMISSARY. PAT AND CLARE SAY "YOU ALL COME."

AUG. 16 CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN, AS ON THE 4TH.

AUG. 20 WESTERN PARTY AT THE LODGE. A REAL WESTERN HOWDY'DO.

-21 LEADERS: AUSTIN & RUBY WAHRHAFTIG IN CHARGE OF DINNER.

ENTERTAINMENT IN THE CAPABLE HANDS OF DICK AND ANITA FELTIS.

REGISTER: EM 3-7150 BY THURSDAY, AUG. 18. COST? WE WILL LET YOU KNOW AT THE TIME. SHOULDN'T BE ANY MORE THAN IT EVER HAS BEEN.

Aug. 25 CLIMB AT STORM MT. AS ON THE 4TH.

Aug. 28 BOX ELDER PEAK. AN OLD FAVORITE WITH A BEAUTIFUL VIEW OF  
TIMPANOGOS.

LEADER: KURT ROSENFELD. TRANSPORTATION \$1.50.

REGISTER EM 3-7150 BY FRIDAY NIGHT.

LEAVE: 7 A.M. AT THE S. W. CORNER OF 39TH SOUTH AND STATE ST.

SEPT. 1 CLIMBING PRACTICE.

SEPT. 3 CAVE TRIP TO UINTA MTS. AND FLAMING GORGE DAM. THE CAVE WE  
4 - 5 VISIT SATURDAY INVOLVES WADING ACROSS A RIVER AND  
CLIMBING 2000 FEET, BUT IS WELL WORTH THE TROUBLE. THE  
NEXT DAY WE'LL VISIT UTAH'S LARGEST KNOWN CAVE. THE ROAD RUNS NEARBY,  
FORTUNATELY. A DRIVE TO RED CANYON OVERLOOK AND FLAMING GORGE DAM  
WILL BE MADE ON THE WAY HOME.

BRING ENOUGH LIGHT TO LAST FOR 12 CONTINUOUS HOURS. (ONE  
SET OF FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES LAST ONLY 3 HRS. 2 SETS USED ALTERNATELY  
ABOUT 9 HRS.) ALSO BRING WARM CLOTHING (AVERAGE TEMPERATURE IN CAVE  
IS 40°) A HARD HAT OR HEAVY CAP, AND CAMERA WITH FLASH GUN.

LEADER: DALE GREEN.

REGISTER: EM 3-7150 BY THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, OR AT CR 7-6417.

COST: TRANSPORTATION ABOUT \$8.00. INDIVIDUAL COMMISSARY.

SEPT. 10 MT. TIMPANOGOS.

SEPT. 17 SQUARE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT. WOODGATHERING NEXT DAY.

-18

SEPT. 24 ZION NARROWS.

-25

OCT. 2 RED PINE CANYON, PHIFERHORN.

OCT. 8 LODGE OVERNIGHT & LAKE DESOLATION.

-9

OCT. 26 A HIKE IN THE OQUIRRAH MTS. AND THE GHOST TOWN OF MERCUR.

OCT. 22 LODGE WORK TRIP.

-23

OCT. 29 HALLOWE'EN PARTY AT LODGE.

-30

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TWIN PEAKS -- JUNE 26

THE ASCENT UP THIS IMPRESSIVE MOUNTAIN WAS THE USUAL ENJOYABLE CLIMB.  
THE GROUP SPLIT IN TWO SECTIONS TO MAKE THE DESCENT AND THEREIN LIES

## THE TALE.

### LITTLE WILLOW DESCENT -- BY CAINE ALDER

AFTER REACHING THE TOP OF TWIN PEAKS SOME OF US DECIDED TO DESCEND VIA LITTLE WILLOW CANYON, WHICH IS ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN. THERE WERE NINE OF US ALTOGETHER, AND I WAS FAMILIAR WITH THE ABILITY AND EXPERIENCE OF ALL BUT ONE - MARY LOU HALL.

AFTER A SHORT TIME WE CAME UPON A VERY STEEP SNOW FIELD THAT PARTIALLY FILLED A NARROW ROCK CHUTE. I FOUND BY EXPERIMENTING THAT THE SNOW WASN'T EXCESSIVELY HARD; HOWEVER, THE SLOPE WAS STILL STEEP ENOUGH TO PRESENT A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF DANGER, SO WE ALL BEGAN OUR DESCENT VERY CAUTIOUSLY. THEY WERE ALL HANDLING THEMSELVES SO WELL THAT AFTER AWHILE I SOMEWHAT RELAZED MY ATTENTION AND BEGAN TO ENJOY SOME GILSS-ADING MYSELF. SUDDENLY I HAPPENED TO LOOK BACK UP THE CHUTE AND TO MY HORROR I SAW MARY LOU HALL OUT OF CONTROL COMING RIGHT AT ME END OVER END. SHE CRASHED INTO SOME LARGE STONES THAT WERE RESTING ON A LARGE STONE SLAB SITUATED IN THE CENTER OF THE CHUTE. AFTER THE INITIAL IMPACT BOTH MARY AND THE LOOSE STONES CONTINUED TO ROLL ON DOWN THE SNOW FIELD UNTIL I WAS ABLE TO REACH HER AND PULL HER TO ONE SIDE. SHE WAS A VERY FORTUNATE GIRL. ASIDE FROM A FEW CUTS ON THE FINGERS AND HAVING THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF HER, SHE ESCAPED SERIOUS INJURY, AND ANY INJURY AT THAT LOCATION ON TWIN PEAKS COULD HAVE BEEN SERIOUS. AFTER A RECOVERY, MARY NEEDED LITTLE COAXING TO STAY OFF THE SNOW AND STAYED CLOSE TO THE SIDES OF THE CHUTE.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SNOW FIELD I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HOW LITTLE SNOW THERE WAS FOR THE 26TH OF JUNE. THIS LACK OF SNOW REQUIRED MUCH MORE TIME IN CROSSING THE UPPER BOWL. FROM THERE ON DOWN WE ENJOYED THE SIGHT OF WATERCRESS, FERNS AND WILD FLOWERS. THOSE WHO NEVER HAVE BEEN THROUGH THIS CANYON SHOULD DO SO WHEN THEY HAVE THE OPPROTUNITY. WE EMERGED FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE CANYON AT ABOUT FIVE OR FIVE-THIRTY. WE ALL HAD A GOOD TIME; THE LEADER, ESPECIALLY IN SEEING SO MANY ENTHUSIASTIC PEOPLE MAKE THE TOP OF THIS FAVORITE MOUNTAIN.

THOSE WHO MADE IT TO THE TOP WERE:

HAROLD GOODRO	GENE HIGGINBOTHAM	VERN LEFEBRE
MARY LOU HALL	JOHN MASDUFF	ART WHITEHEAD
STEVE CARLYSLE	BRUCE WILLIAMS	MONA MOELLER
DICK BELL	DALE GREEN	KURT ROSENFELD
PATTY PARMALÉE & FRIEND	CAL GIDDINGS	BARRY HILL
RONNIE PETERSON	YENTA KAUFMAN	BILL KAMP
BEN PETERSON	SAM THOMAS	JANET CHRISTENSEN
CARL BAUER	JERRY JORDAN	CAINE ALDER
KATHY REAM	JOHN BROWN	

ALSO ON THE TRIP WERE: PETER HALL  
LUCILLE AND JIM MASSON

O'DELL PETERSON

STRANGER THAN FICTION IS THE FACT THAT EVEN THOUGH IT IS ALL DOWN-HILL, IT ALWAYS SEEMS MUCH FARTHER GOING DOWN A MOUNTAIN THAN GOING UP. AS WE DESCEND EACH LONG, STEEP BIT OF TRAIL THROUGH THE BRUSH AND TREES IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT WE ASCENDED THAT SECTION EARLIER IN THE DAY WITHOUT NOTICING HOW LONG AND STEEP IT WAS. THE ENTHUSIASM OF THE EARLY MORNING START AND THE EXUBERANCE OF THE CROWD AT THAT TIME MUST TAKE A PERSON'S MIND COMPLETELY OFF THE HARDSHIPS OF THE TRAIL. QUITE THE OPPOSITE IS TRUE OF THE LAST HIGH PITCHES OF A MOUNTAIN. HERE, WHERE EVERYTHING IS OUT IN THE OPEN AND WE JUDGE EACH PITCH AS WE CLIMB, AND EVERYONE FEELS A LITTLE LEG WEARY AND THE BREATH A LITTLE SHORTER, THE GOING UP SEEMS A LITTLE HARDER THAN THE EASY RUNNING OR JUMPING DOWN THE SCREE SLOPES OR THE RAPID GLISSADING DOWN A WONDERFUL LONG SNOW SLOPE. SUCH A MOUNTAIN IS TWIN PEAKS.

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANY OF US NOTICED THE RAPID, EASY JAUNT UP THE TRAIL THROUGH THE TREES ALTHOUGH IT PROBABLY MEASURED SEVERAL STEEP MILES. AS WE CAME OUT INTO THE TOP BOWL AND STARTED UP THE FINAL STEEP SLOPES, PRACTICALLY EVERYONE SHIFTED GEARS, PUFFED A BIT, AND DEVELOPED A MORE SERIOUS LOOK ON THEIR FACES. ONCE ON TOP, THE ONLY THOUGHT THAT ENTERS OUR MINDS IS HOW PLEASANT IT IS TO REST AND HOW EASY IT WILL BE GOING DOWN. NO ONE SEEMS TO REMEMBER THAT IS IS THE TRIP DOWN THAT CAUSES THE SORE TOES. BLISTERS AND ACHING KNEE JOINTS, AND THAT IT WILL BE HOT AND SWEATY GOING DOWN. SO, TRUE TO THE FACTS, WE DID ENJOY THE TWO WONDERFUL GLISSADES, THE FIRST ICE WATER DRINK AND THE RUNNING AND JUMPING DOWN THE TALUS SLOPES. AND, SURE ENOUGH, THE TRAIL THROUGH THE TREES SEEMED TO GO ON FOREVER AND THE AIR WAS HOT AND THE DUST ROSE FROM THE TRAIL IN SMALL CLOUDS. AFTER A PLEASANT STOP AT THE CREEK CROSSING, WHERE SOMEONE'S BOOTS FELL INTO THE WATER, WE RESUMED OUR TREK AND WERE SOON BACK AT THE CARS, WHERE AS USUAL, THE NEWCOMERS COMMENTED ON THE LONG HIKE AND THE "REGULARS" COMMENTED ON THE "EASY" STROLL WE HAD JUST TAKEN. ACTUALLY IT WAS ONE OF THE NICEST HIKES THE CLUB HAS TAKEN IN A LONG TIME AND CAINE IS TO BE COMMENDED ON HIS EFFORTS AS A LEADER WHICH RESULTED IN A LARGE GROUPE OF THE BEST KINF OF PEOPLE ATTENDING.

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FOLK SING -- JULY 8.

BY DAVE SUNDSTROM

THIS DELIGHTFUL AND INFORMAL FOLKSY GET-TOGETHER WAS HELD FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE LODGE, WHICH INCIDENTALLY IS AN IDEAL PLACE TO HOLD SUCH AFFAIRS, WHAT WITH ITS FRIENDLY FIREPLACE, WOODSY LOG CONSTRUCTION, AND SOFT SUBDUED LIGHT. SONG LEADER WAS DAVE SUNDSTROM, WHO WAS ABLE TO FIGHT THROUGH WITH A HUSKY THROAT, WHICH HE MANAGED TO KEEP LUBRICATED. ACCOMPANIST WAS CHUCK DUNHA, STRUMMING HIS GUITAR. ALSO ASSISTING IN THE SUCCESS OF THE SONG FEST WERE CLARE SUNDWALL,

PAT SHERREN, RUTH SHERREN (QUEST AND SISTER OF PAT SHERREN), DALE GREEN, MR. AND MRS. (FORMERLY LUCILLE DEBEUL) JIM MASSON, JANET CHRISTENSEN, GENE HIGGINBOTHAM, MARINE AND JOHN MACDUFF, MIRIAM JONES AND PAUL PLACEK (GUESTS OF THE MACDUFFS.) MANY FOLK SONGS AND OLD FAVORITES WERE RENDERED, WITH THE HELP OF THE CLUB'S SONG BOOKS.

FOLLOWING THE SINGING, THE PARTICIPANTS FELL TO A WONDERFUL FEAST, ABLY PREPARED BY THE MACDUFFS, CONSISTING OF LUSCIOUS ROAST BEEF, SWEET CORN, MASHED TATERS, ROLLS, RABBIT FOOD, BUG JUICE (PUNCH) AND MUD (COFFEE.) MORE SINGING FOLLOWED, SUPPLEMENTED BY A RENDITION OF "FRANKIE AND JOHNNY" BY SONG-STYLIST JOHN MACDUFF.

## GENERAL MEETING -- JULY 15TH

ANITA FELTIS

WITH A 104 DEGREE TEMPERATURE RAGING IN THE CITY, APPROXIMATELY SIXTY MOUNTAIN CLUBBERS, PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS AND FRIENDS JOURNEYED TO THE LODGE FOR A SUMMER GENERAL MEETING. IN THE ABSENCE OF PRESIDENT CAL GIDDINGS, OUR NEW VICE-PRESIDENT, DALE GREEN, REVIEWED THE COMING SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES, PLACING SPECIAL EMPHASIS ON THE THREE-DAY BOAT TRIP ON THE SNAKE RIVER, JULY 23RD THROUGH 25TH.

DAVE SUNDSTROM LED THE GROUP IN SEVERAL OF HIS FAVORITE BOY SCOUT ACTION SONGS AND THEN THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE EVENING -- JIM SHANE SHOWED HIS MOVIES OF THE RECENT SPRING SKI TRIP TO THE SELKIRK MOUNTAINS IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES. JIM, HAROLD GOODRO AND HIM MCCONKEY WERE A PART OF A GROUP SKIING WITH HANS MOSER, A CANADIAN GUIDE WHO HAD A SHOWING OF HIS OWN MOVIE IN SALT LAKE CITY LAST FEBRUARY. MANY FINE SHOTS OF ELFREIDA SHANE ILLUSTRATING THE FINE ART OF POWER SKIING AT ALTA WERE ALSO FEATURED.

AFTER THE MOVIES, PUNCH, COFFEE AND COOKIES WERE SERVED AND GENERAL SOCIALIZING FOLLOWED. THOS STAYING OVERNIGHT TO ENJOY THE COOL ATMOSPHERE WERE:

DICK AND ANITA FELTIS  
CLARE SUNDWALL  
DAVE SUNDSTROM  
JANET CHRISTENSEN  
DALE GREEN

TOM SPENCER  
ROSALYN  
ALLAN TANNER  
JANE HALES

SUNDAY WAS SPENT IN A LEISURELY HIKE TO LAKE MARY, PING PONG AND CHESS WITH BIEF INTERLUDES FOR HOT CAKES AND BACON AND BALONEY SANDWICHES AND BEER.

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## SNAKE RIVER - - - JULY 24, 25, 26.

THERE WERE QUITE A FEW ASPECTS TO THIS TRIP; ALMOST TOO MANY FOR ONE PERSON TO TAKE IN THOROUGHLY. SO WE HAVE ASKED TWO OF THE RUNNERS

(RIVER, THAT IS) TO GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF THE THREE DAYS ON THE RIVER UP NORTH.

DORDY WRIGHT HAD THE FOLLOWING TO SAY:

SATURDAY AS THE LAZIEST DAY. IT HAD BEEN A DELICIOUS NIGHT'S SLEEP FROM ARRIVAL IN CAMP AT 3 A.M. 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT AT 6:00. Fortunately, the boating was easy. We pushed off from the bridge at Buffalo Creek in late morning, sped in our departure by hordes of mosquitoes from the swamp, where we innocent injun types had gone to change clothes. The weather was gradually clearing. The sun bright even through the clouds, the river broad between its willowed banks, the long panorama of the Tetons magnificent, as always, althouth rather flat against the clouded sky.

Ed Reed and Harold Goodro, the bow paddlers, took turns paddling and exhorting Bob Goodro and Bob Wright, the stern paddlers, who fished and fished and occasionally laid down the poles and picked up the paddles. Many large fish, whole schools of them, could be seen in the clear water over the stones of the bottom which rushed by at a dizzy pace. It was strange after the Yampa, the Green and the Colorado to have water so clear. Green water moss streamed from the rocks in some places so thickly as to form an almost continuous mat. The willows changed to spruce and fir, the Tetons rolled by. We pulled up under the bridge at Moose just before six. For some reason we seemed always to be doing things at bridges. Probably this seemed remarkable because the rivers we have previously been acquainted with were to wild to have bridges.

By what must have been Sunday, the days were nameless and timeless and Salt Lake far away; Harold, the ever constant morning waker, got us off to an early start. The many channels, small rapids and shallow bars which were tricky for the kayaks, could be treated with abandon by our casual crew on the big boat, and were. We blundered through a narrow channel hardly wider than the boat. Rocks sticking up in mid-stream bumped harmlessly along the tough rubber bottom of the boat, as did snags. If we wnet aground, the men got out and pushed. We stopped a while at the bridge at Wilson and regrouped, a few spirits dampened by rain. Some abandoned the soft life of the big boats and lived dangerously for awhile on the kayaks, and vice versa. High points of the day: Bob Goodro leaping out in the shallows to stop the boat by grabbing a strap. Rip! The strap stops, the boat goes on. Vern LeFebre valiantly forming a human anchor chain between the boats so his wouldn't sweep down the narrow channel, getting longer and longer until the heel holders gave it up.

LEAVING THE MANY CHANNELS, THE LONG GROVES OF TALL NARROW-LEAFED COTTONWOODS, HIDING THE HAYFIELDS, GETTING INTO THE NARROW, DEEP CANYON WITH FIR AND SPRUCE AGAIN, WATERFALLS AND MOSS, A FEW SMALL RAPIDS AND WHIRLPOOLS, WE MADE IT TO CAMP JUST BEFORE DARK, AFTER HESITATING AT ANOTHER BRIDGE. DALE GREEN ENTERTAINED AROUND THE CAMPFIRE WITH A CAN



BENDING EXHIBITION, AND CLIX SHOWED US A BEAUTIFUL PENCIL SKETCH OF AN OLD TREE HE'D DONE DURING THE DAY.

MONDAY WAS THE CLIMACTIC, THE EXCITING, THE WHITE WATER DAY. IN A RIVER WHICH EVERYONE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE GOTTEN RIGHT OUT AND DONE AGAIN (HAD WE NOT HAD THE LONG GALLEY SLAVE BIT ON THE UPPER REACHES OF THE RESERVOIR,) THE GRAND CANYON OF THE SNAKE PROVED TO BE FUN BUT NOT DANGEROUS FOR THE BIG BOATS. THEY TOOK THEM LIKE A CATERPILLAR OVER A NATCH STICK OR TWO (THANK YOU CLYDE. CARS AND WATCHING PEOPLE LINED THE BANKS HIGH ABOVE US AND WE THOUGHT WE WERE A PRETTY INTERESTING ATTRACTION UNTIL WE FOUND THE ROAD WAS CLOSED FOR CONSTRUCTION AND THERE WAS NOTHING BETTER FOR THEM TO DO.

THIS WAS REALLY QUITE A DANGEROUS TRIP THOUGH. THERE ARE SO MANY EXCITING, COMPELLING THINGS TO BE DONE IN THE WORLD AND SO LITTLE TIME TO DO THEM THAT IN A WAY IT'S DISCOURAGING TO DISCOVER THAT RUNNING RAPIDS, EVEN LITTLE ONES, IN KAYAKS IS GREAT FUN.

OTHER NOTES: THE VARIETY OF WILD ANIMALS SEEN: DEER, ANTELOPE, BEAVER, COYOTE, ETC.; THE BIRDS: DUCKS, GREAT BLUE HERON, SANDPIPERS, BALD EAGLES, RAVENS AND ONLY CARL BAUER KNOWS WHAT ALL; THE CONSCIENTIOUS LEADER WHO TOOK THE PREVIOUS WEEKEND (CAL GIDDINGS, OUR PRES.) TO SCOUT THE RIVER. COMPLETING THE CREW WERE: HELEN, HAROLD AND BOB GOODRO; BOB AND DORDY WRIGHT; ED REED, JANET CHRISTENSEN AND CLIX BYRNE.

#### AS GALE DICK SAW THINGS:

THE TOW BIG BOATS VERY SOON BECAME KNOWN AS THE "FIRST" BOAT AND THE "OTHER" BOAT. THIS, AT LEAST, WAS THE IMPRESSION WE IN THE FIRST BOAT HAD. IN OUR BOAT GOING AROUND THE WIDE, SQUASHY GUNWALE FROM THE FRONT YOU WOULD HAD TO STEP OVER, IN ORDER: DALE GREEN, DICK HILLS, CONNIE CLEMENS, CLARE SUNDWALL, VERN LEFEBRE, GALE DICK, KIP WALLACE, PEARL TATE, AND CARL BAUER. BOB HIRST WAS THERE, TOO, BUT KEPT SHIFTING AROUND WITH HIS FISHING GEAR. I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY WE WERE A TEAM. THE FIRST DAY OUT THERE WAS SOME DISAGREEMENT AS TO WHICH END WAS THE BOW AND UNTIL THIS WAS DECIDED, WE HAD PERIODS OF COMPETITIVE PADDLING AND SLOW CIRCLING DOWN THE RIVER. THE CONSCIENTIOUS SEEMED TO NOTE THAT THERE WERE SOME WHO THOUGHT THE TRIP WAS FOR FUN AND NOT EARNEST ENDEAVOR AND SNAPPY SEAMANSHIP.

IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE A MORE SATISFACTORY WAY OF SPENDING A DAY THAN DRIFTING DOWN THE SNAKE WITH THE SLOWLY CHANGING SPECTACLE OF THE TETONS BEYOND. WE DISCOVERED "RIVER RUNNING" WHICH YOU DO ON FOOT IN THE ELBOW DEEP PARTS OF THE SWIFT RIVER. CARL BAUER SPOTTED ANOCETS, EAGLES, MERGANSERS, OSPREYS AND WAS A GENIOUS HAND WITH LIFESAVERS EDIBLE AND ATTACHED TO A ROPE. ALTHOUGH OTHER BOATS SAW IT, WE MISSED SEEING A MOOSE MUNCHING MOOSE MOSS. OUR ATTENTION HAD BEEN DISTRACED BY THE DEATH STRUGGLES OF A 4-INCH WHITEFISH THAT WAS BEING BROUGHT ABOARD.

THE SECOND DAY BROUGHT MORE UNANIMITY AS TO STEERING TECHNIQUES AND A



BEAUTIFUL TRIP THROUGH THE MEADOWS AND FORESTS BELOW MOOSE AND JACKSON. DALE AT THE BOW AND VERN AT THE STERN BROUGHT US THROUGH LOG JAMS AND SHOALS. FINER POINTS OF NAVIGATION WERE STILL DISCUSSED AND AT ONE CHANGE OF STERN PADDLERS THE ONCOMING MAN WAS TOLD THAT THERE WERE TWO WAYS OF STEERING THE BOAT: EITHER PADDLE VERY VIGOROUSLY AT THE STERN OR TELL DALE TO STOP WHATEVER IT WAS HE WAS DOING AT THE BOW. DALE DISAGREED.

THE GRAND CANYON ON THE THIRD DAY WAS A FINE CONCLUSION. WE WHOOPED AND SANG THROUGH THE RAPIDS; MORE OR LESS GAVE UP NAVIGATION, AND HAD A THOROUGHLY GOOD TIME. WE WOULD HAVE CHEERFULLY PUSHED ON TO PORTLAND.

### IN THE KAYAKS

THERE WAS AN AUXILIARY FLOTILLA OF KAYAKS ACCOMPANYING THE BIG BOATS. THEY SKIMMED AND DARTED OVER THE WATER UNDER THE PALE BLUE SKIES. JEN GIDDINGS AND KATHY REAN ADDED A BIT OF CHARM TO THE RIVER WITH THEIR COLOR SCHEMES: JEN MODERNLY MIXING HUES OF ORANGE AND PINK WHILE KATHY WAS SOPHISTICATED WITH BLACK BOAT TO MATCH HER SUIT AND BLACK HAIR. BOB REAM, CAL GIDDINGS, AND BRUCE CHRISTENSEN WERE IN SNAPPY COLORS, TOO, BUT GARY LARSEN WENT IN FOR A NATURAL, TRANSPARENT HULL WHICH WOULD REVEAL HIS SPLENDID LEGS. FROM TIME TO TIME THE KAYAKERS GENEROUSLY LENT THEIR BOATS TO ANYONE WISHING TO TRY THEM, AND NOW EVERYONE WANTS ONE.

### THE YELLOW BOAT

AH, YES. THERE WAS A YELLOW BOAT IN THE NAVY ALSO. IT WENT ROUND AND ROUND LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND THROUGH THE WIDE SPOTS, THE NARROW SPOTS, AND THE RAPIDS. IN IT THE CLYDE GILLETT'S, MONA MOELLER, KIP WALLACE (ONCE IN AWHILE,) JIM KENNEY PADDLED MADLY IN CIRCLES. AND SOMEHOW IT ALWAYS REACHED THE DESTINATION AS SOON AS THE BOATS WHICH WERE SAILING BY NAVIGATION.

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### DID YOU KNOW. . . . . .

THAT APPROXIMATELY 60 MEMBERS, SPOUSES AND FRIENDS AT THE GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING AT THE LODGE HAD A FINE EVENING OF MAKING EACH OTHER'S ACQUAINTANCE. IT WAS A SURPRISE TO MOST EVERYONE THAT WE HAD AN OFFICIAL WMC SONG WHICH WAS WRITTEN AWHILE AGO BY ONE FRED WOLFE. WE TRIED IT OUT IN A FAIRLY GOOD RENDITION. NEXT DAY, THE GROUP WHICH STAYED OVERNIGHT WELCOMED A STRANGER WHO CAME VISITING. IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN FRED WOLFE. HE MUST HAVE HEARD US CALLING.

WE SAW BY THE PAPER THAT IT WAS A BABY BOY FOR THE BRUCE BELCHERS, ON JULY 7. CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PROUD PARENTS. WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU BACK IN OUR CIRCLE SOON.

JEN AND CAL GIDDINGS WERE PICTURED RECENTLY ON THE FRONT COVER OF THE AMERICAN, THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE AMERICAN SAVINGS AND LOAN

ASSOCIATION. THEY WERE SHOWN ABOUT READY TO TAKE OFF FOR A REFRESHING GLIDE IN THEIR KAYAKS BUILT BY THEIR OWN HANDS. FURTHER BACK IN THE SAME ISSUE DALE GREEN WAS PICTURED ON ONE OF HIS EXPLORATIONS AS A SPELIOLOGIST. WE ARE PROUD TO NOTE THE RECOGNITION BEING GAINED BY OUR FELLOW MOUNTAINEERS.

JACK WHITE IS CHANGING LOCATIONS ON TV ROW BY MOVING OVER TO CHANNEL 2, SO FROM NOW ON LOOK THERE FOR HIS CAMERA WORK.

ANITA AND DICK FELT IS BACK FROM CANADA. HOWEVER, THE WILD LIFE UP NORTH MUST HAVE GIVEN THEM A SCARE BECAUSE ANITA LOST MOST OF HER HAIR.

ANYONE DESIRING AN 8X10 GLOSSY PRINT OF THE GROUP WHICH CLIMBED TWIN PEAKS ON JUNE 26, CAN RECEIVE ONE BY SENDING \$1.00 TO ART WHITEHEAD, 143 SOUTH 10TH EAST. DELIVERY IS PROMISED BY MAIL WITHIN 10 DAYS. THERE ARE 24 CLIMBERS PICTURED ON THE SUMMIT.

IF YOU KEEP SAVING YOUR FOLGER STARS WE WILL HAVE THAT COFFEE URN AT THE LODGE YET. QUITE A FEW HAVE BEEN TURNED IN BUT MORE ARE NEEDED.

FOR THE INFORMATION AND CONVENIENCE OF CLUB MEMBERS, WE ARE LISTING THE HOLDERS OF KEYS TO THE LODGE: CAL GIDDINGS, DON PEARSON, JOHN McDUFF, HAROLD GOODRO. WHENEVER THERE IS A NEED FOR YOU TO HAVE THE KEYS, THEY MAY BE OBTAINED FROM ONE OF THESE MEMBERS. WE ARE BATTENING DOWN THE HATCHES AT THE LODGE AND WITHOUT KEYS YOU, AS WELL AS THE CHIPMUNKS, MAY FIND THAT YOU CANNOT GAIN ENTRANCE. LASTLY, PLEASE RETURN THE KEYS TO THE PROPER PERSON.

YOU CAN TELL THIS IS SUMMERTIME BY THE TRAVEL BUG WHICH IS BITING EVERYONE. PAT SHERREN HAS VACATION PLANS FOR ASPEN, COLORADO. THE BARNEY LEES AND YOUNGSTERS ARE WHEELING BACK TO CONNECTICUT FOR FORTNIGHT'S VISIT. THEN THERE ARE THE DON PEARSONS WHO JUST CAME WHEELING BACK FROM MISSOURI. DAVE SUNDSTROM WENT OFF TO DUTY AT THE BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE IN COLORADO. GINNY WINKLE HAS BEEN AWAY ALL SUMMER AT CLOUD RIM. TERRY ARNEY HAS BEEN WORKING DOWN AT MOAB AND WILL BE BACK THIS FALL. WE'VE LOST TRACK OF THE TERRY AHEARN'S. FIRST THE WORD WAS THAT THEY WERE BACK EAST AND THEN THAT THEY WERE UP CANADA WAY. FROM ALL THIS IT IS PLAIN TO SEE THAT EVERYONE IS BUSY, BUSY, BUSY.

THIS WRAPS IT UP FOR THE MONTH. HASN'T IT BEEN FUN?