

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

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TRIP SCHEDULE

- May 6,7 - - - Lodge Overnight. Clean-up party on Sunday. Free dinner for those on the working crew. Register Friday night, May 5, by 6 p.m. EM 3-7150.
Leader: The new Lodge Director.
- May 13,14 - - - Ipabah or Haystack Peak. This is a camping trip to Western Juab County. This is a 12,000 foot peak which offers about a 6,000 foot climb to reach the top. Not for beginners. Bring ice axe, commissary, warm jacket, besides camping gear. Meet at the Club Headquarters, 428 S. 8th West, at 2 p.m. Saturday. We will camp on the Goshute Indian Reservation Saturday night. Sunday, the ascent. Register by 6 p.m. Friday night, May 12, at EM 3-7150. Transportation about \$5.00 for round trip. Leader, Dale Green.
- May 21 - - - Lake Blanche Hike. This is an easier one. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8 a.m. Bring lunch, camera, jacket. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, May 19, EM 3-7150.
- May 27,28 - - - This is speculative. Since not everyone may be able
29,30 - - - to get time off to go on the week long river trip, perhaps we can run a shorter one somewhere. Terry Ahearn would welcome a call from you to learn of your interest. His number is HU 4-9263. Do not delay to call if you are interested.
- June 3 - - - Glen Canyon River Trip. Remember this is our week long trip. This run will soon fade into memory when the dam is complete. We will have time for canyon exploring, hiking to the Rainbow Bridge, restful camping. There are not many groups who can boast three fine boats like ours. Running a river with professional guides would cost you over \$200 for a week long trip. True, we do our own navigating, beaching of boats, cooking and camping, but all this is what makes it more fun. And the charge will be reasonable, man, reasonable. More details later, but call Gale Dick to express your interest. EL 9-5764.

June 4 - - - - Twin Peaks - Stairs Gulch Climb. For the stay-at-homes. Bring lunch, good footgear, ice axe - if you have one. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood at 6:30 a.m. Register by Saturday, 6 p.m., June 2. EM 3-7150. Leader, Alexis Kelners.

TRIPS AND OUTINGS

The Crowd Roars (or, The Nomination Dinner) April 1
By Jeanne Pearson

At least this was the impression given to latecomers to the Nomination Dinner. Assorted Mountain Club Members gathered rather intimately in the lounge of Log Haven up Mill Creek Canyon.

It is always nice to see some of the older (not elder) members present. Among those were Carl Bauer, the Harry Ohrens, Sammy Greens, and Paul Fredericksons. It was good to see Vera (VanTongel) back and ex-Park Citian Bob Wright and his wife. Mel Fletcher was talking up the Snow Park Ski School, which he now heads. It was a pleasure to congratulate Clare on the unusual and beautiful Rambler because she was so appreciative. It is obvious how hard she has worked.

During dinner we had a lovely pyrotechnic display. Alas, we learned that we were not witnessing a celebration of the Chinese New Year, but the demise of the coffee pot. This proved to be a near final blow to Bette Clayton, who had been done out of a pre-savored trout dinner by someone not ordering same.

Upon the completion of stuffing ourselves, we retired to the lounge for the business. President, Cal Giddings, presented a combined mountaineering and activities award to Harold Goodro. "Pa" Parry has been donating these trophies through the years. Door prizes were then drawn. Dorde Wright received a dandy camp or picnic stove, Ruby Wahraftig a bota bag, and Terry Ahearn, an egg carrier. The rest of us were left with souvenir tickets to paste in our scrapbooks. Nominations for the next year's Board were then carried out in the usual well organized and carefully considered manner.

The evening was then spent in dancing, refreshing, and close conversation. It could hardly be otherwise.

Mt. Superior - Lake Blanche Tour - - - - April 16

By Scott Imber

For some happy reason, the day dawned clear and sunny, so we were, on this second attempt, able to make our Superior Tour. I, for one, can still scarcely believe it, after the plans we've cancelled so far this season. Some cars were sent up Big Cottonwood Canyon so we would have something soft to collapse into later - one mysteriously disappeared, and was found at Brighton. On to Alta, where we picked up the last member of our group, a black dog, who had also decided this trip was just too good to miss. Climbers and sun smear applied - off we started. It turned out to be a warm day and there were many stops as we peeled off layer after layer (which is as good an excuse as "taking pictures.") We all managed to puff our way to Cardiff Pass and settled down for lunch and a leisurely look at the view. It was a glorious day. Our climb continued along a ridge to the "tricky bit" where we left several people hanging upside down by their skiis. One last snow-field - this always looks, puff, puff, like a wonderful place to ski down; puff, puff, who really ugh, wants to go by way of Lake Blanche, puff, puff. However, most of us made it to the shoulder of Superior in good order with one noticeable exception who returned from whence we came in a spectacular backside schuss. On the shoulder - lunch number two. Those who hadn't had enough punishment scrambled over some icy rocks for a view from our glorious summit, Superior. The view from here was fabulous; the lake was misty and had the quality of a Japanese landscape, while the peaks were clear and shining for miles in every direction. Time for lunch three in a sheltered spot below, swigs of good red wine and a stretch out in the warm sunshine. Only the more ambitious practiced a little jumping on a convenient snowcrest. This all began to be so pleasant it's a wonder we aren't still there.

But we finally dragged ourselves up and ever onward. Upon reaching Lake Blanche we refreshed ourselves with some delicious dark brown water delicately spiced with tadpoles and mosquito larvae. The run down was lots of fun until we hit the lower section of trail. To give our more expert skiers a break, I'll say maybe for some it was fun all the way but I know at least one member of the party whose wet ski pants strongly suggested this portion of the trip was made on that portion of the anatomy which is more generally used for sitting down than for skiing. I missed Gene's schuss over one rocky spot complete with flying sparks!

General Concensus - lots of fun and let's do it again.
Cal returned our four legged member to Alta before we caught
the name - the other members of the party may be identified by
the following:

Cal Giddings	Lee Steorts	Bob Woody
Ann and Gale Dick	John MacDuff	Jerry Tull
Bill Wallace	Emily and Chaunce Hall	Ernest Beier
Carl Bauer	Bruce Christensen	Chick Hendel
Gene Higgenbottom	Dick Hill	Dave Givens
Jim Macelroy	Vern LeFevre	Angie and Jack
Scott Imber		Thacker

CHATTER

Janet Christensen has an interesting collection of previous Ramblers.
Some of these are really small magazines with pictures, write-ups,
trip reports, jokes. Speaking of the jokes, we pulled these two out
of the April 1947 edition:

Doctor: What is your problem, young man?

Dick Saville: My eyes hurt. Do you think glasses will
help them?

Doctor: Not if you drink out of them.

* * *

Professor: How many sexes are there?

Jim Shane: Three.

Professor: Three! Name them please.

Jim Shane: Male, Female, and Insect.

Ooooooh! Well, the kids were having fun.

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Change of address: Pat has moved again.

Pat Sherren
676 East 1st South #5 Rear
Salt Lake City -- Telephone EL 5-5191

Two of our members have made news lately. Stan Murdock had a nice picture and write-up about taking top award at the Utah Philatelic Society spring exhibition for his collection of 19th century mail, including Wells Fargo items. It looks like a fascinating avocation.

There was also a very perky picture of Annette Larson with her mountain climbing gear ready for action. When it becomes known we have such charming climbers, attendance at our climbing sessions should promptly increase.

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Stan Murdock gave up on his offer to match donations of dance records by other Club members. But to show his heart is in the right place he gave us some new records anyway. Thank you Stan. Even though none of us met your challenge we will all enjoy the new music.