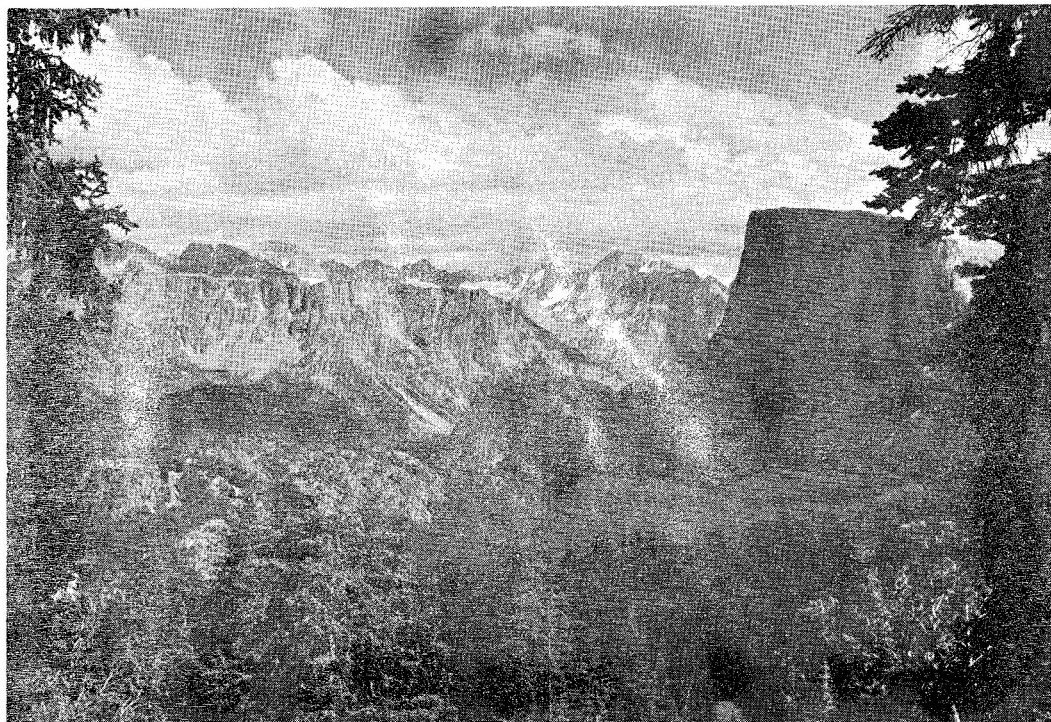


The Rambler

Sep 60



Official Publication of

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

Club Headquarters: 425 South 8th West, Salt Lake City, Utah

Lodge: Brighton, Utah

Telephone EM 3-7150

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

CAL GIDDINGS, <i>President</i>	AM 5-3459
DALE GREEN, <i>Vice-President</i>	CR 7-6417
VERA VanTONGEL, <i>Secretary</i>	EM 3-0579
JOHN MacDUFF, <i>Treasurer</i>	HU 7-7188
DALE GREEN, <i>Commissary</i>	CR 7-6417
AUSTIN WAHRHAFTIG, <i>Conservation</i>	EL 9-4454
BOB J. WRIGHT, <i>Entertainment and Recreation</i>	EL 5-2453
DAVE SUNDSTROM, <i>Lodge</i>	EM 4-6143
TERRY AHEARN, <i>Membership</i>	CR 8-8383
DICK BELL, <i>Mountaineering</i>	AM 9-4555
CLARE SUNDWALL, <i>Publication</i>	EL 5-1190
DICK HILLS, <i>Publicity</i>	IN 6-1534
BRUCE CHRISTENSEN, <i>Trails</i>	CR 7-1618
VERN LE FEBRE, <i>Trips and Outings</i>	EM 3-3039

TRIP SCHEDULE
September, 1961

September 2,3,4 King's Peak. Conquer this highest peak in Utah. Bring warm clothes and camping gear. Be prepared for snow! Leave Saturday 7 a.m. probably by private cars. Bring own commissary. Leader, Dale Green. Register by Friday, September 1, Club Headquarters. EM 3-7150.

For those who stay at home but would like to get out of the Valley - - - The Lodge will be open the three days. Host, Vern LeFebre. This is for Club members and families. 50¢ overnight fee for members. Bring own commissary.

September 10 Climb Red Pine, Pfeifferhorn. Bring lunch, canteen. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood Sunday at 7 a.m. Leader, Vern LeFebre. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, September 8. EM 3-7150.

September 16,17 Slide showing at the Lodge. Bring up to 20 of your favorite slides. Not necessarily Club activities but limited to outdoor activities. Stay overnight if you like for the hike next day. Climb to Lake Desolation. Leave Lodge at 8 a.m. Leader, Carl Bauer. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, September 15. EM 3-7150.

September 23 Climb Kesler Peak. Leader, Janet Christensen. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, September 22. EM 3-7150. We'll have departure time, etc. available for you when you register.

September 24 Work party at Lodge. We need to do things to get ready for autumn and the winter which follows. Leader, Dave Sundstrom. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, September 22 in order for us to have dinner for the workers.

September 30 thru October 1 - - Zion Narrows. Remember to put this lovely hike on your schedule. Register by September 25

(continued)

at Club Headquarters. We must know ahead of time in order to arrange for bus. There will be \$10 down payment on this trip. Transportation should be nominal, as usual. Bring own commissary, comfortable back pack (if possible) to carry sleeping bag, gear, and food. Remember also, that you will be walking in water a good part of the time so shoes or boots should be the kind that won't slip.

October 7, 8 Anyone interested in a camping, hiking trip to the Grand Canyon? We haven't done this one in a long time. Let Trips and Outings Leader Vern LeFebre know if you are.

TRIPS AND OUTINGS

Wind Rivers - - - - - July 22 through 29
by Vern LeFebre

In the beginning there were four: Ben Peterson, Dick Bell, Dale Green, and myself. We hiked 20 miles with our 50 pound packs the first day. A long, tiring, foot torturing hike. Dale and I pitched his little red tent on a piece of land extending into lower Titcomb Lake while Ben and Dick placed a plastic sheet over a few large rocks near the shore and crawled in. This was base camp. The wind blew that night and the plastic crackled.

Fremont Peak was conquered next day. Advertised as a Sunday walk for old maids, it turned out to be a giant, exhausting, pile of loose rocks. From the top one could see the extensive glaciers to the North as well as angry black clouds in the West. This necessitated a quick retreat. However, the storm broke before

(continued)

we could reach base camp so that we were obliged to spend a few hours sitting under a large boulder watching the snow blow by. That evening we discovered that Dick had left for civilization in a rather nauseous condition.

The third day of the expedition was dedicated to rest. Dale looked at the Blue sky from a horizontal position, Ben looked over his long list of climbs that would not be made, and I looked at the blisters on my feet.

The sky was red on the morning of the fourth day. Our little group started early toward the jagged peaks at the head of Titcomb basin and climbed over Dinwoody Pass to the glacier on the North side of the range. We traversed the glacier to the base of Gannett Peak (our destination) and then started climbing the glacier. Clouds had been gathering all morning and at this moment a thunder clap echoed off the surrounding peaks and a light snow started to fall. The base of the East snow couloir was reached and the steep climb to the summit ridge began. Dale led. When the top of the couloir was reached Dale stopped, removed his plastic bottle of raspberry flavored Metrical from his pack, took a long delightful drink, and immediately got sick. Snow was falling faster by now and the summit ridge was obscured by clouds. A wind began driving the snow in an almost horizontal direction. Dale and I decided not to continue. Ben pushed onward and upward, alone and unafraid, ready to meet his destiny. Twenty minutes later we heard him yodeling from the top. The descent was occupied with a rather amusing discussion as to what a "real mountaineer" would do under similar circumstances. We left for home the next day.

Hike to Snake Creek Hut - - - - - August 6
by Pat Sherren

We arrived at the Lodge about 9:00 a.m. ready to climb Mt. Raymond and were informed by the group that stayed over night that the hike

(continued)

had been rescheduled and the party had already left, but that's what you get for not registering. After sitting around the lodge for about an hour drinking coffee, a group of six of us left and started on a hike to Snake Creek Hut. It was a pleasant journey all the way up, and when we arrived at our destination there was fellow club member Bill Kamp casually sitting among the rocks reading a book and enjoying the view, and the view in the summer is as beautiful as in the winter. The Snake Creek Hut was accidentally burned down previously and all that is left is a pile of burned logs.

It was decided we would not follow the trail back, but find another way down. The journey down at one point became rather hazardous for your truly (meaning me) as I am a trail hiker and not a mountain climber, but everything considered it was a pleasant hike with the enjoyable company of Ray Heaney, Mona Moeller, Dale Ogden, Jim Macey, and Dave Sundstrom.

(Ed. Note. The rescheduled group went out into the unknown. We don't know whither it went nor what became of it. Mainly because it left at 6 a.m. and no one say it go.)

Grand Teton - - - August 12, 13
by Vern LeFebre

The sun rose in a partly cloudy sky and after a few hours traversed and zenith to a position where it could shine directly down on our sleeping bags and evaporate the frost that had condensed during the night. It was time to get up.

After signing in at the climbers shack, the long hike began. The trail crossed a swift stream, moved up through a pine forest, and then zigzagged up the East side of the Grand Teton until it entered Garnet Canyon where a cheerful brook gurgled up around some large boulders. The trail followed the brook for a small

(continued)

distance and then turned to the North, crossing the brook, wound its way up the North wall of the canyon onto a boulder field that led to the lower saddle.

The climbers accumulated during the afternoon hours and by dusk each had found a rock pile or boulder to sleep under, or by, in some hope of protection from the elements. It rained that night and part of the mountain was ablaze with sparks generated by numerous rock slides.

The following morning was sunless. The group started the climb at 6:15 a.m. No difficulties were encountered until the end of Wall St. which required a long step across air. Easy gullies and chimneys led from there to the top.

The weather on top was mild. High cirrus clouds filtered the suns rays above while fluffy white cumulus clouds hid the valley below. A gentle breeze blew the cumulus clouds past the mountain and from time to time Jackson Hole was visible through irregular holes in the clouds. All thirteen climbers had reached the top by 11:00 a.m.

During the descent a roar of thunder issued from the depths below. The rocks were sliding again. The lower saddle was reached at about 1 p.m. without incident and then the walk down began. Everyone was down to the cars before dark in a rather tired and hungry condition.

The Climbers were: Dale Green, Dale Ogden, Harold Goodro, Bob Goodro, Dorene Goodro, Nick Treseter, June Pitcannon, Steve Cole, Blaine Wasecha, Ron Perla, Roslyn Stewart, Dick Bell, Vern LeFebre.

CLUB NEWS ITEMS

The mail brought us a letter from Mrs. Chris Olsen now living in Florida. Having temporarily lost track of the Olsens, it is good to know that they still remember the WMC and our "wonderful mountains." If any of our members get near the Jacksonville Beach area the Olsens would Undoubtedly be glad to hear from them.

(continued)

It was good to see Harold Goodro at the Lodge Western Party. He promised an exclusive for the Rambler on his South American Climbing Expedition. The trip must have been good because he looks better than ever.

A plaintive plea from the Lodge weekend hosts, Lodge Director, and Entertainment Director. Will members please make sure that the hosts receive overnight fees and also that due payment is made for Club beverages consumed at the Lodge. When people are coming and going it is difficult for the host to collect the overnight fees. So remember to hand it to him before you leave and you will be much appreciated.

Change of Address:

Mrs. Chris E. Olsen	41 Oakwood Rd. No., Jacksonville Beach, Florida
James Davenport	5026 E. McDowell Rd., Phoenix, Arizona
Dorothy Bunting	1466 So. 15th East, City 5, HU 5-2483
Anita R. Feltis	1020 E. 3825 So., City 6, AM 2-1595
Gene Higgenbotham	1717 So. 5th East, City

New Members:

Dale Ogden	2649 E. 4510 So., City, CR 7-7643
Laird Crocker	555 E. 6270 So., Murray, AM 2-1996
Arthur K. Adams	333 E. 1st So. #7, City 11
Max Tyler	665 So. 11th East, City
Paul Didisheim	3055 E. 4345 So. City 17, CR 7-7050
Joan Wilkinson	1296 Gunn Ave. #4, City 6