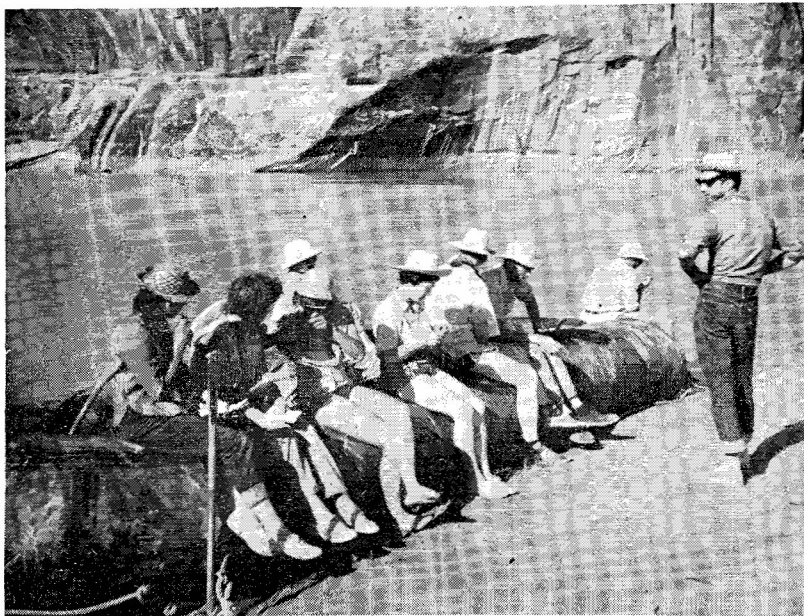


July
1962

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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EARL HANSEN, <i>Membership</i>	HU 4-3174
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CLARE DAVIS, <i>Publications</i>	EL 5-1190
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DICK HILLS, <i>Trails and Transportation</i>	IN 6-1534
CAL GIDDINGS, <i>Trips and Outings</i>	AM 5-3459

TRIP SCHEDULE

July, 1962

- June 30-July 1- - - - Red Canyon River Trip. Last chance to run the river through Red Canyon and Flaming Gorge. See the June Rambler for details.
- July 3 - - - - - Keg Party. The Dale Green Special. At the Lodge. 8 p.m. 50¢ per person. Come up and enjoy the coolness and have a lot of fun. Register by 6 p.m. Monday, July 2. EM3-7150.
- July 5 - - - - - Rock Climbing at Storm Mountain. After work session. Leader, Tom Stevenson.
- July 7 - - - - - Red-Pine Pfeifferhorn. A Saturday hike in which you may go whatever distance you like. Stop at Red Pine Lake or go on and climb the Pfeifferhorn. Meet at 7 a.m. at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Leader, Carl Bauer. Register by 5 p.m. Friday, July 6. EM 3-7150

Lodge Open. During July and August we plan to have the Lodge open each weekend for members who wish to drop in for a little while or stay overnight. Bring own commissary. 50¢ fee per member for overnight. Because of the road construction in the canyon (open until 7 a.m. and after 5:30 on Saturday and all Sunday. The host for this weekend will be Dale Green. No need to register.

- July 12 - - - - - Rock Climbing at Storm Mountain. Leader, Tom Stevenson.
- July 13 - - - - - General Membership Meeting. At the Lodge, 8 p.m. Bring your favorite slides involving club activities. A limit of 10 slides per person is made to enable us to see everyone's best in a reasonable amount of time. New and prospective members are especially welcome. This will be a good opportunity to become familiar with the Club and its members. Leaders, the Board of Directors. No need to register, but do come.
- July 14 - - - - - Lodge Open. See July 7 item for details. Hosts will be Clare and Mel Davis.

- July 15 - - - - - Climb Mt. Timpanogos. The majestic peak just north of Provo is a moderately long hike. The waterfalls, Emerald Lake, the "glacier" and the massive cliffs (which the trail fortunately avoids) are well worth the effort. This is beautiful wildflower country if our timing is right. Register by 5 p.m. Saturday, July 14, EM 3-7150. The trip will organize at 39th South and State (Harman's) at 6 a.m. Leader, Dick Hills.
- July 15 - - - - - Provo River. Our first club trip designed solely for the growing list of canoe, Kayak, and foldboat enthusiasts. The Provo River below Deer Creek Reservoir makes a delightful run for the beginner. Meet at the Draper cross roads at 9:30 a.m. Leader, Cal Giddings. Register by 6 p.m. Sat. EM 3-7150.
- July 19 - - - - - Rock Climbing at Storm Mountain. Leader, Tom Stevenson
- July 21, 22, 23, 24 - Teton Outing. We plan on camping at Jenny Lake and making this a base from which climbing, hiking and river running excursions will occur. Climbing: probably the Exum route on Grand Teton (among others." River Running: the upper Snake from the Jackson Lake spillway to Moose (the longer Snake River trip will occur around Labor Day.) Hiking: anywhere. For further details call trip leader Dail Ogden at CR 7-7643. Trip cost, \$15, should be paid to Dail in advance, preferably by July 16. In case the bus is filled, the trip will be on a first come-first served basis. As with other major trips, this is limited to members and spouses only.
- July 21 - - - - - Lodge Open. See item 7 for details.
- July 26 - - - - - Rock Climbing at Storm Mountain. Leader, Tom Stevenson.
- July 28 - - - - - Lodge Open. See item 7 for details. Host, Dave Sundstrom.
- July 29 - - - - - Lake Catherine. Depart from the Lodge at 9 a.m. for this leisurely hike. Leader, Janet Christensen. Register by 6 p.m. Saturday, EM 3-7150.

- August 2 - - - - - Rock Climbing at Storm Mountain. Leader, Tom Stevenson.
- August 4,5- - - - - Silver Lake Flats. In American Fork Canyon. Camp Saturday night at the flats and hike the short distance to Silver Lake on Sunday. If anyone wants to camp Friday night also, and engage in a longer Saturday hike (A.F. Twing) call trip leader, Austin Wahrhaftig, EL9-4454. Trip will otherwise embark about noon on Sat. Register with leader or at EM 3-7150 by 6 p.m. Friday. This is pretty country being right over the divide (south) from the Red-Pine, White-Pine Canyon areas.
- August 6 - - - - - Swimming Party., at the Crestwood Swimming Club. Water games, delightful conversation oh, yes and even swimming. Snack bar available for sandwiches, drinks, etc. Bring suits, towels. \$1.00 per person. Members may bring guests. Go south on 13th East to Creek Road (approx. 7200 S.) turn East to Caballero Dr. then North and follow the road around to the left to the Crestwood Club. Leader, Clare Davis. Call her at EL 5-1190 if any question on how to get there. No need to register, but do be there.

TRIPS AND OUTINGS

THIS BUS WILL STOP ANY PLACE -- May 26,27,28,29,30
by Forrest Hatch

The first group of runners for this season congregated at John McDuff's home on Friday, May 25, at 7:00 p.m., where they loaded their gear on the new bus and started on their San Juan River Trip.

The first stop was for gas and the bus took 115 gallons. The trip was uneventful to a point just below Thistle Junction where the bus broke down. Upon investigation, it was found that the exhaust manifold was red hot. The bus would still run, however, and we were able to make it to Thistle Junction before it stopped completely. The party spent the night at Thistle Junction, where members slept in the seclusion of the "well-ventilated" bus.

With dawn, and while breakfast was being prepared for the party, two scouts were sent to the nearest town to "Shanghai" a bus mechanic. Repairs had not progressed too far when we found that we were parked in the middle of a blasting zone for the highway department. At this point, it became necessary to have a catapillar tractor push us down the road. In the process of being pushed, the catapillars blade broke a hole in the chassis of the bus. After being deposited in a safe position, the repairs were finished.

The bus and party then returned to Provo where eight members decided that because of the delay they must discontinue the trip. It was also in Provo that we purchased a timing light in case of any future timing failures, this being the cause of our breakdown.

In high spirits, the party once again set out for Mexican Hat, its destination. Again the trip proceeded uneventful until just short of Moab where once again the timing went out. By now our mechanic, Dail Ogden, was well acquainted with the mechanism that needed to be fixed. In 45 minutes we were again on the road.

Just outside of Blanding the timing again went out. This time repairs were made in 21 minutes. Unfortunately, we had one more stop to make just after Blanding, where record repairs of 18 minutes were made.

The party and bus, still intact, finally reached Mexican Hat at 3:00 a.m. Sunday morning. All the gear was unloaded and everyone went to bed for one hour, except a loyal few who worked on boats. The bus then left for Page, where it was to stay until picked up at the end of our trip. During breakfast, the boats were pumped up and put into the water. The crews were assigned and all began floating down the mighty San Juan.

The party consisted of two 10 man rubber rafts and one 20-man rubber raft. The 10-man rafts will be referred to later in this report as the P.S. (Paddle Shipt) Virtue II - alias Apathy, and the P.S. Smart - alias Lethargy. The 20-man rubber raft will be referred to the San Juan Queen - alias Orgy, whose helmsman was lovingly called the Vulgarboatman.

The first day on the river the party travelled 58 miles. We visited the Grand Gulch where we obtained fresh spring water. We then proceeded to Moonlight Creek where we planned to camp,

but it had been invaded by a swarm of boy scouts. We continued approximately 8 miles downstream to our first night's camp. While all were fast asleep Tess, the Rain Goddess, descended upon camp and proceeded to make small reservoirs out of all the indentures in the rocks. John MacDuff mentioned that he had a stream running down the side of his sleeping bag. He didn't mind the water, but during the night he woke up to find a salmon fighting its way up stream. Because of the subsequent late start, everyone trying to dry out gear, we were able to travel only 26 miles through the shallow waters of the Piute farms. No rapids were encountered and camp was set up on a sandbar just below Big Bend.

On Tuesday the first man up, as usual, was Carl Bauer, determined to get a picture of the sunrise. He set up tripod and camera on the banks of the sandbar and proceeded to wait for the sun to rise. At this opportune moment the sandbar chose to give way and sandbar, Carl, Camera, Etc., had a dip in the cool waters of the San Juan. Carl and camera were saved, however. This day we crossed the Piute Rapids, the Syncline rapids, and 13 foot rapids. At 13 foot, the best rapid of all, the waves thoroughly drenched everyone as they tried to miss the large rocks and boulders. 38 miles were traveled this day.

Early Wednesday morning the boats took to the river moving downstream to Kane Creek, the stopping point. It was during this day that Connie Clemens was flipped from the back of the Lethargy into the back waters around the large rock. Luckily, she managed to grab the side rope and was pulled into the boat. It was interesting, and a little frightful, to recall that she was the only one in the boat at the time of the incident wearing a life jacket.

After loading equipment and boats into the bus, the journey home started at 4 p.m. After hitting the highway, the bus proceeded to play its usual tricks, but by now we were accustomed to its antics. However, it developed a dreaded disease known as "slipping clutch". After a number of stops for adjustments we reached Orem. At this point, the bus acted as if it was ready to give up the ghost. Most of the party bought tickets on a commercial bus to Salt Lake City. The bus, we learned later, was towed to Salt Lake. As we boarded the commercial bus and saw the old bus for the last time, we remembered those famous words painted on the back of the bus - - - "This bus will stop any place."

Party members:

Laird Crocker	Joe Gates	Saerman Hill
Dick Hills	Dave Cook	Diane McPherson
John MacDuff	Vern LeFebre	Forrest Hatch
Carol Hatch	Connie Clemens	John Harshbarger
Max Tyler	Margret Piggott	Paul Didisheim
Peter Hovingh	Carl Bauer	Duane Hill
Dail Ogden	Pete Stifel	

Members who reconsidered:

Clix Byrne	Dave Sundstrom	Emile Hall
Chuck Hall	Al Goodwin	William Kirkpatrick
Otto Haab	Bob Woody	

Lodge Work Party - - - - June 3

By Dave Sundstrom

Nine hard working WAMOC members toiled at various tasks, endeavoring to get the Lodge readied for the summer. Tasks completed include the annual repair of fireplaces lounges, cleaning of furniture, mopping of downstairs floors, putting fire escapes back in place (removed during the winter in attempt to halt entrance by vandals), shutters removed, alleviating the sticking of kitchen drawers, replacing window latches, and other jobs. Only partially completed was the project of removing the snow and ice from the porch, partly hindered by the lack of enough shovels and hands to man them.

A scrumptuous supper was prepared and served by Elfrieda Snyder, aided by various members of the work party.

An overly generous supply of snow prevented vehicular ingress to the Lodge, and necessary spring work party tasks such as trash and clinker removal. Loyal workers included the following: Elfrieda Snyder, Wolf Snyder, Mona Moeller, Connie Clemens, Tom Stevenson, Dave Cook, Vern LeFebre, Dale Green, Dave Sundstrom - Leader.

San Juan River Trip - June 9 through 17

by Dorde Wright

Eight days on the river - and it looked as if we'd need all of them as Bob and I flew from Page to Bluff and Navajo Mountain receded small and blue in the distance. But the water was high and going fast. Gil and Eva Clark had preceded us by air. The main crew from Salt Lake pulled in just as we buzzed the town, after a remarkably disasterless drive for them. The truck did

get stuck in the sand at the launching site but Norm Baker blasted out and didn't stop till he was way, way out, a virtuoso performance.

Embarking in the morning on the three 10-man rafts, we were introduced to that specialty of the wider parts of the San Juan, the sand wave, a phenomenon of pleasure much more legitimate than those nasty artifacts, roller coasters. At Mexican Hat we got a last, last drink of ice water and additional supplies of that most valuable staple, suntan lotion, camped just beyondtown as the river narrowed into the Gooseneck area.

Next morning we passed the Mendenhall Loop where you can jump out of the boat, run across the narrow neck, and rejoin the boat as it comes around the bend. It became apparent that two of the boats were more inclined to being deflatable than inflatable. A memorable sight was Laura Klem standing up madly pumping her way through one of the early rapids. One boat looked like a very tired old elephant every morning, possibly suffering from rinderpest. As we proceeded, common rules of the river became apparent: 1) Waves carefully avoided on the first day are carefully sought after later; 2) Nameless hydraulic disturbances are often more exciting than name rapids. A system of oar signalling was devised. If the first boat hung up on a nasty rock it had thought from upstream would be a delightful wavy ride, or vice versa, we could communicate this information to the other boats. Camped that night near an almost dry blue watercourse all sculptured and filled with small red fossils.

At GrandGulch early in the morning we had a marvelous swim in two pools conveniently separate and segregated for the benefit of those who happened to be wearing blue jeans rather than bathing suits and didn't want to get them wet. After this, on Tuesday and Wednesday, we ran quite constantly and rather late. The river was wide and slow much of the time, the weather hot. One boat really stuck on a sandbar, the occupants of the others carefully refraining from singing yo, heave, ho. We rediscovered another rule of the river 3) midafternoon malaise. Someone should write an opera called "Don Juan on the San Juan", or "At 3:30 in the Afternoon it's Hell". A few members of what must be considerable bands of wild burros wandered along the river. Kids can catch them with patience and putting out food where cowboys chasing them with relays of horses fail, and for a while any kid without a burro in Bluff was "out". Wednesday night we stopped and camped, where a whole tribe of prehistoric Basketmakers had camped before us, at the top of 13 foot rapids, the last and biggest, after one of those differences of opinion that turn leaders gray. Some wanted to get it over with, others wanted to look forward to it. It was wild all right

but not the menace it would be with lower water. We ran it at intervals for photographic purposes, in fact the clicking of shutters as well as whooping and hollering of boaters threatened to drown out the roar of the river. That day we were treated to that jewel of the river, Redbud Canyon, where the exotic western redbud tree first makes its appearance at the edge of pools hung with moss and ferns. It took so long to get to the confluence of the Colorado after that we thought the San Juan must be elongating faster than we were traveling. It finally appeared, the sand bars unrecognizable, illustrating another rule 4) The river is never the same. By San Juan standards the Colorado was enormous. We could hardly see the other boats across its expanse. Camped early at Hidden Passage, leaving time for a little adventure involving a series of dips in cool pools, much standing around in air turning unseasonably chilly (and to stay that way for the rest of the trip), and very rusty or non-existent rope skills on the part of most, although Gale and Gil made a memorable ascent of a chockstone. One tricky character, who shall remain nameless, managed by some ingenious friction work to remain dry during this whole routine.

Next day we visited Music Temple, Mystery Canyon, indulging in what was termed the Polliwogs Cakewalk around little pools stuffed with aquatic life, and the awesome Twilight Canyon, where someone had thoughtfully managed to chisel away a petroglyph, thinking perhaps it would grow cold and wet in future years. Saturday was reserved for an early attack upon Rainbow Bridge. The Loiterers saw the fleet come in - a Sierra Club barge which looked to be composed entirely of people all mounded up, escorted by a motley fleet of kayaks. Also talked to a lady who had come down the San Juan in a boat smaller and less stable than ours in the exclusive company of her 3 grade school kids. Got the official word from the Forest Service - 50 feet of water at Hite by next July. One day more was sadly needed to see some new (to us) canyons below Aztec but rule 5, that's the way it always goes on the river. Sunday was pretty sad, too cold to swim in that last stretch, surrounded by those beautiful canyons so soon to vanish and already marred by a slight flooding just previously. An efficient exit was made and a sybaritic meal enjoyed at Page, without a shred of Rye Krisp, before the long ride home.

Trip members: Dorde & Bob Wright, Gil & Eva Clark, Norm Baker, Tuck Knight, Ann Ruhmann, Coppy Davis, George Yutema, Laura Klem, Bill Ohlsen, Ric Bradley, Kip Wallace, Gale & Ann Dick.

Lake Blanche - - - June 10

by Earl Hansen

It was a perfect day and there was a good turnout. The echoing crack of bull whips greeted us as we assembled at the mouth of the canyon. We started, setting a liesurely pace, admiring th snow covered peaks. There were frequent stops to give those of us with creaking bones a chance to catch up. Cool breezes from the snow spotted trail kept us comfortably cool. We reached the top, after approx. 3 hours, and met a group who had preceded us. The sun felt good as we watched Dave Cook refresh himself by diving into the lake. Refreshing didn't take long, apparently, as he came out almost as fast as he went in. Stormy made a general nuisance of herself on this her final WAMOC hike. Many went on to climb the snow fields above the lake and glissade a bit. Both Daves and Brad took turns at the bull whip, apparently checking for late avalanche hazards. Helen was delighted to be assured that the coming keg party at the lodge was what she hope it was. All considered it was a very pleasant hike. Seen at the lake were:

Dave Sundstrom
Brad Davis
Gordon Snow
William Kirkpatrick
Pete Stifles
Dave Cook
Bob Wright
Joe Gates
Earl Hansen
Kevin Hansen
Dog, Stormy
Mona Moeller

Penny Fowkes
Arlene West
Marilyn Meyers
Helen Battison
Denny & Lynn Huffman
Todd Huffman (age 7 months)
Chuck & Emily Hall
Scott Imber
Bill Kamp
Dr. Sam Thomas

NOTES FROM THE BOARD (of Director's, that is)

A problem has arisen on some of our trips which are open to members only. A few prospective members who want to go, and whom we would like to have with us, have not been submitting applications for membership in time. Our by-laws require that each applicant be voted on by the Board of Directors before he can become a member. The Directors meet twice a month, usually the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays. Occasionally there are three weeks between meetings which means that for some trips the applications must be submitted a week or two earlier than the sign-up for the trip. Trip leaders, friends of prospective members, and prospective members themselves are urged

to keep this in mind. Check with any director to make sure. Don't be disappointed.

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Did you know? - - - - - According to papers in our safety deposit box; the Wasatch Mountain Club was incorporated February 16, 1923.

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Summer brings many outings on which there may be some question whether children may be included. Following is a statement of policy regarding children on Club events as adopted by the Board of Directors on June 20, reiterating that developed by previous Boards. The policy is based on the principle that the Wasatch Mountain Club is an adult outdoor organization. A child, for our purpose, is defined as anyone too young to join the Club (17 yrs of age or under.) We realize at times that rules are ambiguous and it is difficult to develop a policy to please everyone. However, the following guide lines may be helpful in determining when children may be included on a Club activity.

1. Children are allowed at the Lodge during the day and for dinner at regularly scheduled wood gathering and Lodge work parties.
2. Children are not allowed in the Lodge on the evening of, or overnight on, a regularly scheduled Club function unless permission is expressly given in the announcement for that function.
3. Children are generally allowed on the shorter local hikes (unless otherwise stated in the Rambler) but only if the parents are both willing and able to take full responsibility for their children on the trip and can assure that the children will not interfere with the pleasure of the adult members on the trip. On the longer hikes, such as Twin Peaks, Lone Peak, etc., and on trips requiring overnight camping or long automobile rides, permission must always be obtained in advance from the leader. The leader should grant permission only if he is certain that the parents will assume full responsibility and that the children will not interfere with the pleasure of the adult members.

4. On occasions not covered by the above, such as when the Lodge is open on an informal basis, the Board or the Leader shall announce whether or not children may attend.

LODGE REGULATIONS

For the benefit of the many new members and other members who undoubtedly will be interested in using our Lodge at Brighton this summer, we are stating again some of the regulations which are necessary in its use. Respect of these regulations will help safeguard this valuable Club property.

1. Respect Club property at all times.
2. Fires built must not be left unattended.
3. Positively no smoking in the upstairs dormitories. Liquor allowed only on designated occasions.
4. Unoccupied Lodge must be kept locked. This applies to Lodge weekends when all members may be away from the Lodge for certain periods of time.
5. Before leaving, go over the checkout list on the bulletin board by the kitchen.

Regularly Scheduled Lodge Functions:

1. Persons attending a regularly scheduled Lodge function shall register by telephone at Club Headquarters, EM 3-7150, or with the trip leader.
2. Trip leaders shall obtain keys from the Lodge Director or designated person and return them within two days after the trip.

Unscheduled Lodge Functions:

1. Members desiring to use the Lodge on an unscheduled trip shall obtain permission from the Lodge Director and any one of the following: President, Treasurer, or O'Dell Peterson at Club Headquarters.
2. A minimum of Four Adult members shall be required to open the Lodge on an unscheduled trip. (Note: Spouses are members, guests are not.)
3. The Lodge shall be rented to outside groups only with the approval of the Board of Directors.

4. No member shall entertain more than four guests without permission of the Board.

Lodge Fees:

1. The charge for use of the Lodge per day with all facilities shall be \$4.00 minimum or .50 per person whichever is greater. Non-member guests fee shall be \$1.00. (You may put in a few hours work instead of paying the fee. See the Lodge Director, first,)
2. The minimum charge of \$.00 will not apply if the furnace is not used.

Non-Member Lodge Rental:

The Lodge is available many times during the year for rental to approved non-member groups at very reasonable rates. Contact the Lodge Director for details.

CLUB NEWS

Interesting notes come to us every once in a while about what members are doing and places they are going. A Card from Marion Ohr reveals that she is in Germany and has visits to Holland and Denmark next on her itinerary. She calls it vagabonding, and there is no more interesting place for that than Germany.

Clix Byrne sent a note saying that he met Hazel Talbot McComb the other day. Hazel was a member of the club soon after it was organized and has a copy of one of the first editions of the Rambler published by the Club. He had also heard from Coleen Cox who is on a mission in Mexico. She said to extend her greetings to her friends in the Club.

Don't forget to advise us of any change in address.

* * * * *

The following have offered to serve on our Conservation Committee under the leadership of Austin Wahrhaftig, Conservation Director:

Charlie Hall
Carl Bauer
Bill or Kip Wallace
Gale Dick

These members have shown themselves to be extremely interested in conservation problems with which the Club is concerned. Their contributions in this field will be very valuable.

* * * * *

Did you see the excellent write up, with pictures, by Bob Woody of our Twin Peaks climb? The picture of Bob Wright edging along a crag is eye catching. The article appeared in the June 20 edition of the Tribune.

* * * * *

Pass the names of any prospective members along to our Membership Director Earl Hansen, HU 4-3174. You will note by the list of new members in this edition that Earl has been successful in his work. Be sure to assist him further, by letting him know of any new prospective Mountaineers.

* * * * *

We hear that Bud Temple is off to Australia to instruct in skiing. He will be back here sometime in October in time for instructing here. How is that for living in the winter time all year round?

Word comes that M/Sgt Harold Goodro has been active in tennis circles. Early in June he went to the finals (Senior Division) of the Fort Lewis Tennis Tournament and made the Fort Team. The six team members were given a flying trip to Los Angeles (by Jet) where they competed in the Western Army Championships. For seven days they played against teams from the Western U.S. Army Bases. Harold finally bowed to the Phillipine Islands Senior Champ. Harold sends his regards to all his WMC friends.

* * * * *

Reinstatement of Membership:

Caine Alder
2658 E. 6200 South
Salt Lake City, Utah CR 7-6349

Roslyn Stewart

Ron DeWaal
3064 South 8th East
Salt Lake City IN 6-9449

New Members:

Duane Hill
3461 South 3610 East
Salt Lake City CR 7-0505

Bill McLain
3901 East 3800 South
Salt Lake City, Utah

Penny Fowkes
4174 South 2870 East
Salt Lake City CR 7-7805

Larry Swanson
1512 Harrison Ave.
Salt Lake City IN 6-6475

Boone Newsome
2826 East 7800 South
Salt Lake City CR 7-5783

Ernest Kattin
259 E. St.
Salt Lake City EM 4-3167

Helen Battison
2649 Barby Drive
Salt Lake City HU 5-3475

Dennis Huffman
511 North Redwood Rd.
Salt Lake City 359-3839

Arlene West
1268 East 4145 South
Salt Lake City

Wm. D. Ohlsen
1224 2nd Ave.
Salt Lake City 364-2159

Peter Hovingh
760 East 1st South
Salt Lake City

Richard C. Bradley
1531 Wood Ave.
Colorado Springs, Colo.

Laura Klem
15 Everett St.
Cambridge, Mass.

Dr. G.A. Peterson
25 Brester St.
Cambridge, Mass

B.W. Knight, Jr.
Rockefeller Inst.
York Avenue & 67th St.
New York City, New York

George B. Yntema
R.F.D. #2
Manchester, Connecticut

Lee Morris Imbrie
Post Residence Club
620 Post St.
San Francisco, California

Dr. W.G. Clark
8040-B La Jolla Shores Dr.
La Jolla, California

Dr. J. Fritz
3620 Gold St.
Los Alamos, New Mexico

Norman Baker
NASA
Interfaith Bldg.
New York city,
New York