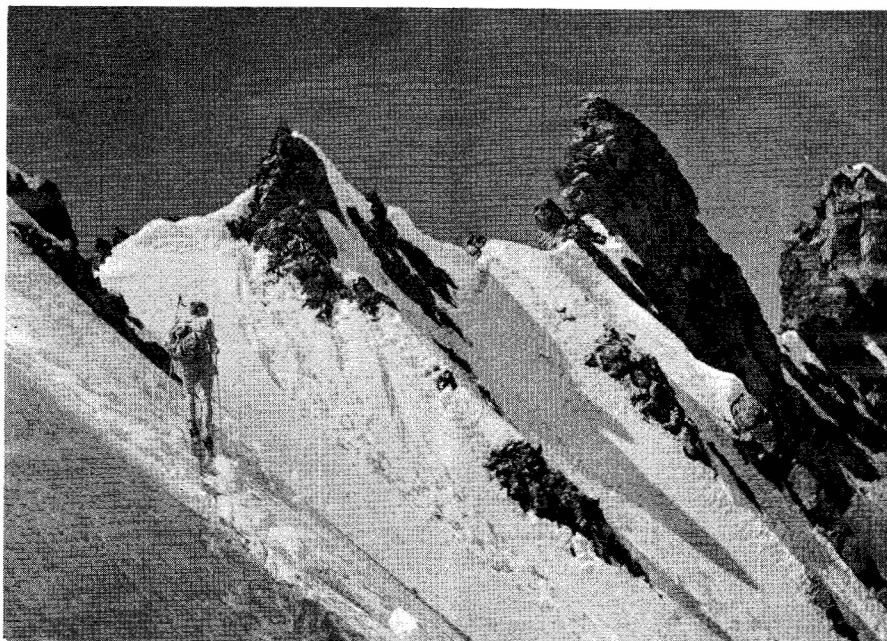


The Rambler



Official Publication of

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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Lodge: Brighton, Utah

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TRIP SCHEDULE

November, 1962

- November 3,4 - - - Southern Utah No. 2 Details were in the last Rambler. Call Carl Bauer, EL5-6036, for more information about this scenic tour. See write-up in this Rambler about the first tour.
- November 10- - - Big Willow Hike. It will be too late in the year to scale the high peak, so here is something at a lower level. This delightful and verdant little canyon drains the Lone Peak area toward the west (a canyon of the same name comes from Twin Peaks.) There is a nice little stream and a good trail. This will be a short hike, up and back. Meet with the leader, Dick Bell, at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 9 a.m. Register by 6 p.m. Friday, EM3-7150.
- November 11- - - Rock Hounding. Depending on the interest shown, we will hunt either geodes or topaz crystals. These are found out in the Western desert. Call leader John MacDuff for further details and registration. HU7-7188.
- November 14 - - - General Membership Meeting. Dr. Walter Cottam will speak on conservation problems of the Wasatch Mountains. Our guest probably knows more about life cycles and the interaction between the living things of our mountains than any other man. This should be an interesting evening. Time: 8 p.m. Place: Utah Power & Light Auditorum. 6th So. & 6th E.
- November 18 - - - Logan Cave. The weather is too uncertain to schedule hiking or skiing, so we will go in a cave and ignore it. Bring a flashlight and extra batteries so you can see the underground stream and numerous formations. Bring a lunch so you can keep going, and extra clothes (Particularly shoes) so they will let you back in town. Meet with the leader, Dick Hills, at 7:30 a.m. at Wasatch Springs. Register by 2 p.m. Saturday at Club Headquarters. EM3-7150.
- November 24,25 - - Lehman Caves and Ely, Nevada? If enough interest is shown we will visit the famous Lehmann Caves on Saturday, then motor on to Ely to stay at a hotel-casino Saturday night. Cost, including transportation, room, and one meal, about \$15. Call Dale Green if you are interested.
- November 25 - - - Ski at Alta(if there is snow enough.) An informal get-together for early season skiing.
- December 2 - - - Ski at Alta.
- December 6 - - - Ice Skating. For 75¢ (skate rental, 25¢ more) we can skate at Hygeia, 1224 E 21st So., between 8 and 10 p.m. Afterwards we will meet somewhere for hot chili. Don't refuse to come just because you don't skate well; while we have a few experts the WMC will never reach the pinnacle of fame on skating ability.

We just intend to have a good time, and leave the medals for others. No registration necessary, but it would be helpful to call the leader, John MacDuff, and tell him you are coming.

- December 9 - - - Gad Valley. One of our favorite tours of medium length. Participants should have at least intermediate skiing ability as there are lots of steep slopes and some big trees that just won't get out of the way when you holler "track!" Meet at the bottom of the Wildcat lift at 9:30 a.m. Bring lunch and warm clothing. Leader, Cal Giddings. Register by 2 p.m. Saturday. EM-3-7150
- December 15 - - - Gala Christmas Party. Reserve this date for a holiday special at the Lodge. Details in December Rambler.
- December 16 - - - Snake Creek Pass. This ski tour is short enough that you can stay up 'till 2 a.m. at the Christmas Party, and still have strength enough to get there. Details later.

TRIPS AND OUTINGS

Zion Narrows Trip - - - - September 22,23
by Boone Newson

The rainy weather of the preceding two days was clearing in South-eastern Utah on Friday evening as 31 mountain clubbers boarded the bus for Zion Narrows. Lee Steorts "led" the trip up to the time of our departure - he wished us well, but was unable to go along. Our bus ran very well during the entire trip with Max Tyler and Dale Green sharing the responsibility and excitement of driving approximately 80 miles over steep, narrow, winding and muddy roads.

After a short three hours sleep and a quick breakfast we began the hike at 8 a.m. One group comprising: Dennis Caldwell, Dave Cook, Ron Perla, June Pitkanen, Tom Rees, and Gordon Taylor travelled light and rapidly. Their aim was to make the 18 mile hike in one day. They did so, too, in about 8 hours. Those of us in the second group carried provisions for a more leisurely two day safari. In this group were:

Clint Barker
Ann Barker
Carl Bauer
Bruce Christenson
Ann Diak
Joe Gates
Alf Goodwin

Scotty Imber
Alexis Kelner
Vern Le Febre
Boone Newson
Dail Ogden
Margaret Piggott
Ramon Ploch

Charlie Hall
Emily Hall
David Hall
Helen Hall

Kathy Smedley
Pete Stifel
Al Wickham

(Ann McDonale and Maurine Ingersoll came along for the bus ride and to offer navigational help to Dale Green and Max Tyler)

The first few miles of the hike were along a valley road which parallels the Virgin River. Fields were being grazed by sheep and cattle - maple leaves had already begun to turn pink - nothing in sight gave us an indication of the unusual terrain we were to encounter later. Subtly the mountains which had flanked the wide valley began to converge ahead of us. It wasn't long until we encountered wall - t-wall water which precluded our rock-hopping any longer. From this point on it was a matter of fording the river between sand bars by the shallowest routes we could find.

The river has etched a serpentine path into the Navajo sandstone. Walls of the canyon through which we walked were, in many places, 2000 feet high and only a few yards apart. Scrambling over rocks which were indistinguishable through the turbid and sometimes rapid waters made us acutely aware of the desirability of travelling light (preferably with 20# packs or less) and of wearing sturdy shoes.

Saturday evening we stopped about 12 miles down the canyon on a dry, sandy beach which extended under a massive overhand and so afforded us an excellent campsite. The cooked dinner, the drying effect of the campfires, and going to bed early all hit the spot after a day of hiking under heavy packs.

We moved out Sunday morning at 8 a.m. after a lieisurely breakfast. As we proceeded, the distance between the canyon walls narrowed, the waters deepened and it seemed our pace slackened accordingly. We clambered over and around log jams as large as houses and pole vaulted or took to the large boulders in order to circumvent the few really deep pools in our way.

The lower section of the Narrows is even more spectacular than anything we had seen on Saturday. Many fresh water springs emanate from the canyon walls - one large spring was auspiciously located so that it formed a beautiful waterfall replete with ferns and colorful rocks at its base. After crossing the Virgin river an estimated 150 times we made the final crossing about 1:00 p.m. Sunday which took us onto the paved path leading to the parking lot and our bus.

Weather up to this time had been exactly as forecast - superb! But within half an hour of the time our last member emerged from the Narrows an unexpected cloudburst hit with surprising speed and severity. Once again the Mountain Club's amazing luck had prevailed. The storm made our drive out of the park very picturesque. The trip home was enlivened

by Ron Perla's ascent of the sheer face of the restaurant where we had dinner.

Veterans and neophytes were all agreed that this trip is not likely to be surpassed for enjoyment or beauty for a long time to come.

Hobble Creek Loop - - - Sept. 29

by Art Adams

The three-some who motored along the Wasatch Front from Provo Canyon to Hobble Creek were not rewarded with the expected autumn colors they were seeking. Moisture and temperature conditions had brought few changes in the oakbrush, maples, or much else. An official field trip 4 days later gave me a goodly view of what can be expected with proper timing and location: A fine display along the canyon of the Ogden River east of that city.

However, we did see some of the rock faces which challenge climbers from B Y U and elsewhere. Also, the success of U.S. Forest Service watershed protection measures, in Kolob Basin and elsewhere, was readily apparent as we listened to Carl's thoughts on this subject and other conservation topics. Had lunch at fine new Campground along Rock Creek, thanks to the "Operation Outdoors" program of the Forest Service. Afterwards the Olds didn't get overly shook up going over the water bars across the dirt road during the descent to the pavement along Hobble Creek.

Two Cohorts: Carl Bauer and Blanche Evans. Many members evidently saved their Mountain Club time for wood gathering, etc. at the Lodge the next day!

Wood-gathering Party- - - Sept. 30

By Dave Sundstrom

On a bright and sunny, but brisk, morning in the Brighton area a large number of enthusiastic workers assembled at our Lodge for an active day of toil. This activity turned out to be the most successful work party that this correspondent has seen, along with the greatest number of partic pants. 52 people traveling in 38 vehicles turned out.

Logs sawn to proper length filled the basement to practically overflowing, with much more stacked under the two staircases flanking the fireplace. Material for kindling also filled portions of the basement and available locations near the fireplace. Besides the large number of wood-gatherers, this annual task was aided by superior mechanical advantages in the form of a huge G.I. 4x4 bomber-service truck, Tom Degles's Willys' 4x4 station wagon and trailer, Clint Barker's 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ton

truck, Bob Wright's gasoline chain saw, Clint Barkers electric chain saw, and several hand saws.

Too many workers were available for wood-cutting, so many other toilers performed at several other necessary tasks. Steve Cole and prospective member Don Cox with their own sander and paint, aided by other members and prospective members, did an admirable job painting most of the window sills and doors. Other workers accomplished such tasks as mopping and waxing the upstairs dormitories, repairing the annex roof, insulating the sink box, washing windows, electrical work, etc. Lunch of soup and sandwiches were served the workers by a group headed by Connee Clemens, and a scrumptuous supper of meat loaf, potatoes, peas, biscuits, coffee and cupcakes were ably prepared for over 35 people (of which only 20 had registered) by Mrs. Ralph Richards and assistants.

Participants of this highly successful wood-gathering and general work party included the following:

Art Adams	Steve Cole	Ann MacDonald	Ralph Richards
Ted Arnow	Dave Cook	John MacDuff	John Rose
Ann Barker	Don Cox	John Mildon	Howard Segal
Clint Barker	Sue Cox	Mona Moeller	Mary Segal
Carl Bauer	Bob Degles	Annette Odegarde	Abby Smedley
Helen Battison	Tom Degles	Ron Perla	Kathy Smedley
Dan Bench	Dale Green	Ramon Ploch	Sue Smedley
Bruce Christenson	Pete Hovingh	Beverly Reed	Wolf Snyder
Doris Christensen	Dick Hills	Bill Reed	Pearl Tate
Roy Christensen	Scotty Imber	Court Richards	Art Whitehead
Connee Clemens	Bill Kirkpatrick	Elaine Richards	Bob Wright
			Dave Sundstrom

(and several offspring, some of which were very helpful)

Southern Utah #1 - - - - Oct. 13, 14
by Maureen Ingersoll

It was a pity the entire Mountain Club could not have gone on the trip that began bright and early October 13th. Three carloads started out Saturday and one left the day before since they had to be back a day earlier. Truly, we all could well have joined in a chorus of "Oh What a Beautiful Morning" for the sun was bright and warm, yet the air a bit cool and just crisp enough to be invigorating, letting us enjoy the Indian Summer to the fullest.

We all met in Moab for a bite of lunch and from this point on we never ceased to have unusual and beautiful scenery to gaze at thru our open windows.

We turned off the main road at Church Rock. We didn't realize it at the time, but we were to appreciate that "Main Road" before returning to it. Our first stop was a very interesting spot known as Newspaper Rock. It would have been nice to have had an Ancient Ghost read us their newspaper. Shutterbug Dave Cook took a group picture here.

Our next short halt was for a refreshing cold drink at Cave Spring. Here we chatted for a few minutes with the ranger who gave us "info" on the terrain we were to cover. We had fun feeding Tinker Bell, a very adorable donkey with such a "ever lovin" personality, He (or she, I didn't notice) would put on quite a display of affection for life savers offered him.

Our next destination was a place called Elephant Rock. No one seemed to come up with a good explanation of why it was christened this name as it did not resemble this beast, except for size. The writer afterwards thought perhaps it may be because it would be better to go via an Elephant back than a poor lil ole automobile. The pioneers had nothing on us. Was it worth it all? This was answered as we hiked to the top and viewed the sunset. It was too beautiful to describe in words. The brilliant coloring of sun reflecting on darkening clouds will never be forgotten and it is hoped the pictures taken will in some measure have captured its beauty.

The first night we camped at Indian Creek. Oh what a lovely night-- full moon, good food, best of company and to further enjoy all this, we sat around singing while Wolf Snyder accompanied us with his guitar. After a hearty breakfast, we were off again to enjoy more of the beauties of Mother Nature in Canyonlands. We paused many times for those with cameras to catch the beauty of the panorama before us. As Carl Bauer put it, "This is one of the most beautiful drives I've taken". We all met again at Blanding and from here the party decreased to 2 cars. We then drove to Dead Horse point. I write about this night with mixed emotion. I think all who remained for this would agree--"here is where you would separate the men from the boys." This was quite a place -- even the powder rooms had a view --- no doors yet!! Luckily we finished supper before the "hurricane" hit. No wonder there wasn't enough dirt to drive tent stakes into the ground-- it had all blown into the ravine. Of course this was a small price to pay for the sublime view looking off from this point the next morning. It is hard to understand how anyone could name such a spot after a deceased pony. This magnificent place should have a name fitting the inspiration you

feel as you gaze down a thousand or more feet at the winding Colorado, framed by towering red cliffs.

Monday, to the writer, was the highlight of the whole trip. Arches National Monument is hard to describe. It has a beauty all its own. Such a parade of unique views -- Park Ave., Double Arch, Balanced rock, the gossips, and the climax and best -- Delicate Arch. The $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile hike in itself was so enjoyable with the many rocks of all colored hues and various forms of shrubs and plants that must fight for their very existence in the small deposits of soil. Delicate Arch silhouetted against the bluest of blue skies is indeed a thing of beauty, and a fitting climax of three wonderful days.

The writer of this article would like to say at this point -- she enjoyed this trip as much or more than anyone who went and would like to say "Thanks" to the Wasatch Mountain Club and especially one of its members, Arlene West, for her new found happiness. In a round about way, the club is sort of a "cupid" for thru it has taken place a sort of Cinderella romance, Culminating with one of its members, Max Tyler becoming engaged to one of the newest members, namely yours truly, Maurine Ingersoll. Thanks again, fellow club members for a wonderful Club.

How true are the words written in the leaflet given us in Arches, "It is important -- for dwellers in a crowded planet to have resort to the grandeur and peace of nature.

Those making the trip were:

Dave Cook, Wolf and Elfrieda Snyder, Marion Ohr, Arlene West, Ernie Katten, Mona Moeller, Al Wickham, Carl Bauer, Max tyler and Maurine Ingersoll.

SKI TOURING SEASON

by Cal Giddings

As winter approaches, there are a few of us who look forward, not to Alta, but to the vast, varried and untracked snows lying deep on remote slopes. We like Alta, but as we ski there over familiar runs we think of the excitement and adventure of un--charted runs, away from the bustle of civilization, in a world made silent and beautiful only as winter can make it. We don't measure skiing by how many vertical feet, or runs, we can make in a day, but by the thrill of skiing new terrain, and we weigh it higher because the vast mantle of snow is untouched.

We sometimes ski brush because no one has bulldozed a path to our car, and unbreakable crust because the exposure is wrong, but none of us has ever made a trip that we would trade for a day on the lifts.

You may not want to go as far afield as we sometimes do in the winter, so the Club ski-touring schedule for this coming season will include tours of all kinds for your enjoyment. It is impossible to schedule the entire season ahead of time since our best tours, when they are snowed out (as they often are) are re-scheduled. You can plan on such classics as Gad Valley, White Pine, Lake Blanche, Red-Pine-Alpine, Alta to Brighton, Cardiff-Mill D and American Fork Canyon sometime this winter. We will also have two new tours, which we have "discovered" in the past few years. Major Evans Gulch, which is one of them, has one of the most spectacular ski bowls I have seen anywhere. The climax of all tours, however, is the Thunder Mountain Bowl. This is truly the queen of the Wasatch. Gradually ascending through White Pine and Red Pine Canyons, Maybird Gulch and Hogum Fork, you end up on the ridge between the Pfeifferhorn and Thunder Mountain, overlooking Utah Lake. After climbing thunder Mountain, you ski down the Thunder Mountain Bowl (overlooking Salt Lake City) with an intitial elevation of over 11,000 feet, and out through Bell's Canyon. The trip is very long and requires that you be in excellent condition. After questioning whether this trip should even be scheduled because of its length, we have decided to do so, but only those skiers that complete our Red Pine-Alpine and other specified trips will be permitted to register. Look for the Thunder Mountain trip about March, When the days are long enough for it.

When a ski tour is scheduled and you wish to go, it is important to register. About one-third of our trips have to be postponed due to weather or avalanche conditions. If you are capable of getting down a fairly steep slope in powder snow, you can go on most of the tours. You don't have to be graceful about it, but you do have to be able to handle it. Some trips require a good deal of stamina. Last year the Rambler published a rating system (based on difficulty and stamina required) for ski tours. In a later issue, perhaps we can get an enlarged and revised rating schedule of our popular tours. With this it should be possible to compare every trip with one we have already been on, and pace ourselves through the season with the type of tour we like to take.

CLUB NOTES

Please remember the importance of signing up for an event. We were delighted to have all of the participants at the work party, but were just lucky that we were able to provide dinner for all those who had not registered. Maybe next time it won't work out so well and some will have to go supperless.

New members:

William C. Reed
34 South Grant
Midvale, Utah AM5-4995

Allan H. James
5050 Cottonwood Lane
Salt Lake City, Utah CR 7-4908

Ija Korner
2273 East 6200 South
Salt Lake City CR 7-4873

Change of address:

Leon Edwards
1964 South 9th East Apt. 15
Salt Lake City

Al Wickham
2084 Condie Drive
Salt Lake City

Romance Department: Just announced - the engagement of Maureen Ingersoll and Max Tyler. Congratulations from all of us.

Janet Yergensen submitted the following interesting item:

FOLK DANCING! Join those who dance for fun. Learn dances from around the world: Shoe Plattler Landler, Hambo, Cha Chas, La Faire da Strada, Zillertaller, Shuttle Bux, Rhumbas, Sweets of May, Agatanz, Swedish Polka, Mexican Schottish, Italian Quadrille, Black Hawk Waltz, Elizabeth Quadrille, Bridge of Athalon, Rio Rimba, and many more. The music is an experience in listening,

the dancing exciting. Couples or individuals are invited to participate in this relaxing fun, good exercise, and inexpensive.

If you have done some folk dancing and would like to start again, or if you have never danced, there is a group for you. Dancing in its most enjoyable form. Once a week.

For further information call Janet Yergensen at HU 5-9887.

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The picture for our frontspiece is by Alexis Kelner.