

# The Rambler



*Official Publication of*

## THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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

Lodge: Brighton, Utah

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## TRIP SCHEDULE

December 1963

- November 31 - December 1 -- Lodge Open (Children's Weekend). Bring your kids up for a big time skiing and snowballing. Host, Art Hicks.
- December 1 -- Albion Basin Ski Tour. (Followed by skiing at Alta.) Our first tour of the season is a good warm-up for the experts and a good tour for beginners. The trip will last about a half-day. Any questions can be answered by Leader John MacDuff (EL 5-2374). Meet at the Never Sweat Lift at Alta at 10:00 a.m. Register at Club Headquarters by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, November 30.
- December 1 -- Beginning Ski Lessons. The Club's beginning ski group will meet this Sunday afternoon at 1:30 p.m. for their first lesson at Solitude Ski Area. (Meet at the cafeteria in the main lodge). Be sure to bring your money - \$24.50 for all seven lessons. There is quite a large group, so there probably will be at least three separate sections according to ability--beginner-beginners, intermediate-beginners, and expert-beginners. Lessons will be held December 1, 8, and 15. No lessons December 22 and 29. They will resume on January 5, continuing through completion. As you will recall the lesson fee includes two hours of instruction plus your lift pass during this time. For additional information, call Ann McDonald.
- December 7 -- After Ski Social. After skiing join your fellow skiers at the lodge for a warm dinner, fireside chatting, and folk dancing if you so wish. You are welcome to stay overnight and ski again on Sunday. If you want to have dinner, you must register at club headquarters by Thursday, December 5. Charge will be \$1.50 and this will allow you stay overnight without any additional cost. Furnish your own breakfast.
- December 8 -- Brighton to Alta (and back if you feel up to it). We will ski to Alta Via Twin Lakes Pass and John Mac Duff says he will take anyone back, via Catherine Pass, who wants to go. This is about a 3 hour trip one-way and most of the day round trip. Meet at Majestic Lift at Brighton at 9:20 a.m. Register at Headquarters by 6:00 p.m. Friday, December 6 so that transportation can be arranged for those going one-way. Leader, Bob Woody (IN 6-5039).
- December 14 -- Ski at Alta. Join us for a day of skiing at Alta perhaps followed by a session at the Gold Miner's Daughter.

- December 14 -- Christmas Party. It's that special time of year again; when we meet for a holiday treat at the lodge. According to custom, the evening will feature roast turkey and all the trimmings, Santa Claus who will distribute presents to all, along with other traditional activities. This party is restricted to members and dates only. Remember to bring a 50¢ gift to put under the tree. Register by Wednesday, December 11, at Club Headquarters. Cost will be \$2.00 with a double charge for those eating without reservations. (BYOL, too!) Starting time is 8:00 p.m. Please note: if by any chance the weather is bad and it looks like there might be difficulty driving up the canyon, check with club headquarters. If it is necessary to change to a location in the valley, headquarters will be notified by 2:00 that day. What to wear? Your best warm clothes- ski outfits are fine. Leader, Judy Allen.
- December 15--Gad Valley One of the club's favorite trips. Leader Gale Dick will also give free lectures on the Physics of turning on skis. This trip is about a half-day tour. Meet at Wildcat Lift at Alta at 9:20 a.m. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, December 14.
- December 22--Snake Creek Pass. Stay overnight at the lodge if you like or drive up and meet at Majestic Lift at 10:00 a.m. This tour should take less than half a day and would be a good trip for a beginner. Afterwards we may ski at Millicent. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, December 21. Leader, Carl Bauer.
- December 28 -- Ski at Park City. We will try out the new area at Park City and perhaps recuperate at some of the renovated sarsaparilla parlors.
- December 29--Upper Peruvian Gulch. This trip should take about 3-4 hours; afterwards, we can ski at Alta. Meet at Wildcat Lift at Alta at 10:00 a.m. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, December 28. Leader, Scotty Imber.
- January 4 -- Mary Ellen Gulch. (to American Fork Canyon). A tour for those who prefer Saturdays. This is only a half-day tour but shuffling cars will add to the time. Meet at Wildcat Lift at Alta at 9:20 a.m. Register by 6:00 p.m. Thursday, January 2, so that transportation can be arranged. Leader, to be announced. (Want to volunteer?)
- January 5--Ski at Solitude. A day of skiing at one of our area's least crowded slopes. We will finish off the day at the lodge at Solitude or at the Sitzmark.

January 12 -- Cardiff Mill D. About a 4-5 hour trip without a ride on a lift. Meet at the parking lot at Alta at 9:00 a.m. Leader, to be announced.

Teton Trip - October 19-20  
by Ed Schneider

The temperature was pleasant and the sky somewhat overcast when the four of us gathered at 12:30 Saturday morning at Mimi's to leave for the Tetons. After stuffing all of our gear and ourselves into the car we left. A brief stop in Evanston for coffee, and another for changing drivers, were the only ones until we arrived in Jackson at about 6:30. Breakfast was followed by registering with the rangers, and the short drive to the trail to Amphitheater Lake. The hike was enjoyable and quite warm. Tee shirts seemed excessive. On the way up we stopped to do a little boulder climbing. After arriving at the lake, we ate lunch and set up camp. We then took off for the snow fields where we practiced a little step cutting and crampon climbing. Back to camp for a leisurely dinner, prepared by Scotty and Mimi, that lasted from 6:30 until 10:00! Big Bertha helped provide a luxuriously warm camp fire, and the evening was warm but cloudy. Just after climbing into the sack it started to rain, but I am sure no one remained awake long enough to find out just how much rain fell.

Six-thirty came all too rapidly. The clouds quickly dispersed, and after a cool trip to the lake for water we had breakfast, some of the party still in bed. Off to the glacier where we practiced step cutting, use of ice pitons, self arrest, glissading, and dynamic belaying. Only one brief snow flurry marked the day which was otherwise cold and clear. In the afternoon we went back to camp and gathered our gear and hiked down to the car. When the car was loaded we all piled in and prepared for the long return. The car would not start. It seems that the battery was completely dead. We tried pushing it to no avail, so our weary but energetic leader, Tom, hiked out to the road and got a ride to the ranger station and brought him back to help us with a push. While this was taking place the rest of us brewed some tea, so after the car was started and everyone had some tea, we left for Jackson. A huge steak dinner was just the thing to prepare us for the long trip back. Everyone took turns sleeping, and we arrived tired but happy at about 4:00 Monday morning.

Those on trip:

Tom Stevenson  
Scotty Imber

Mimi Winterling  
Ed Schneider

Impromptu Farewell Party  
by Mimi Winterling

On October 10 a party was held. A sad party. A glad party. Sad that Dick Schroeder was going back east. Glad that we could be together again. Supper was prepared by Mimi and Scotty. Afterwards there was talking, folk dancing, just dancing, and as the hour grew late, a little limbo. (By the way, who won?) As he left for his job in the east, Dick promised to return next summer.

Those present: Dick Schroeder	Dave Cook
Tome Stevenson	Diane Jones
June Pitkanen	Sarah Weller
Mimi Winterling	Ray Ploch
Ann McDonald	Ernie Katten
Barbara Evans	Ed Schneider
Scotty Imber	Tom Rees
Dale Ogden & Wife	Dale Green
Dave Sundstrom	Tom Larsen

Notch Peak - November 3  
by Larry Fisher

The first carload left Club Headquarters astonishingly close to the appointed 11:00 a.m. H-Hour Saturday, to be followed in a few hours by the Newson-Weller team. A pleasant drive through Carl Bauer's old home town of Eureka brought us, after several interesting stories by the aforementioned, to the base of the House Range, west of Delta. Here we left the paved highway to traverse, in sequence, a good graveled road, a fair graveled road, and a....well, a road. After substantially altering the profile of the car's muffler, we arrived at the headquarters of the White Lady Mine (one shack and some form of mysterious outdoor oven) and made camp. As supper was cooking we heard the Thwump! of car bottom against rock, and were pleased to find that Boone and Sarah had arrived.

After peering around the heavens for a while, trying to seek out constellations, moons of Jupiter and other astronomical curiosities that Carl Pointed out, and conversing around the fire until all hours, we retired, awakening to find the morning warm but overcast. Sadly, the predicted front had moved in, and the fine, clear weather of Saturday was gone.

We started off about 9:00 a.m., walking up an arroyo, and soon passed through a rather scenic box canyon, with the distant summit nicely framed by the cliffs. Then the peak was hidden by the canyon, and we climbed easily up the arroyo, admiring the cliffs, the pinon,

juniper, and fir trees. The only scramble of note, up a dry falls, was marked only by this writer managing to pull a large rock down on his toe. After about four miles, the summit again became visible, suprisingly close. A short dash up a fairly steep slope brought us to a saddle east of the top, from which we had a broad, if somewhat hazy, view of the Sevier Desert, Sevier Dry Lake, and central Utah in general. But this wasn't the main attraction right now, so we hurried off to the west and north a few hundred yards. Abruptly the floor of the saddle sheared off in a breathtaking drop below us, and we stood on the brink of the eastern end of a closed canyon opening onto the valley to the west. Just beyond us was a stupendous profile view of the magnificent precipice falling 3000 feet from the summit above us to the canyon floor below!

After recovering our composures and snapping the usual hopelessly inadequate photographs, we skirted the edge of the canyon and started up the last slope, led by Boone Newson. It was only a few minutes before we had experienced that unique thrill of seeing the ground on all sides slope down. After helping Ernie plant the mailbox he had packed up and again looking over the cliff at the broad expanse of scenery, we found what protection we could from the wind, and ate a cold lunch. Very few objections were offered to a suggestion that we start down, so at about 12:30, and to the accompanymnt of a few swirling snowflakes, we retraced our steps, stopped for a last look at the cliffs, and started down the arroyo to the cars. After a fast descent (two hours) and a suprisingly easy exit over the road we headed for Delta and a warm meal. As we reviewed the day's activities we started planning the next venture into that desolate and beautiful region: a short hike from the west side of the mountains into the canyon, to view those tremendous cliffs from the bottom.

Intrepid souls, etc.:

Carl Bauer	Ernie Katten
Ron Perla	Sarah Weller
Boone Newson	Larry Fisher

Operation Floor -- Cleaning - November 17  
by Dave Sundstrom

The weekend of November 16 and 17 was the time and the Lodge the locale of much energetic and enthusiastic labor by a few W.M.C. members on this scheduled work party. The much-needed task consisted of the cleaning and waxing of the Lodge's main Floor.

For the job, which required two days to allow the scrubbed floor to dry before waxing, two commercial polisher-scrubbers were rented. Saturday workers included Ann MacDonald, Leon Edwards, Steve Cole, and the author. Sunday found the above workers assisted by John MacDuff, Bruce Christenson, Gerry Powellson, and George Smith. An excellent job was done by the above workers leaving the Lodge's main floor and kitchen floor in a very beautiful condition.

Past Unofficial Club Activities  
by Margaret Piggott

The summer season has ended, and I note with more than a little suprise that I have not attended a single "official" weekend meeting with the Club. This has not been intentional but I have been active with a small faction of the WMC, and because of our compactness as a group we managed to be versatile with our camping and climbing activities, probably doing more than we otherwise might have done.

I feel that some of these events should be chronicled, the two most worthy of note being the Mount Rainier climb on July 26 and Wind River trip on September 21. Both these meetings had inauspicious starts. Five of us arrived at the base of Mt. Rainier in pouring rain and bitter cold after a near 900 mile drive from Salt Lake City. The edge of our enthusiasm was blunted by the sight of low drifting clouds, torrential downpour, a penetrating cold that only conditions of high humidity can give, and the fact that the park warden could not be found. As luck would have it he found us, and we went through the motions of checking our equipment with him as none of us quite had the gall to turn on his heel and suggest we return to the comforts of civilization.

Harold Goodro set the pace by leading off into the forest and rain in the direction of the Mountain. The rest of us followed blindly, with the utmost faith in his leadership for, at this point, it was a debatable question as to where exactly the mountain was located, but Goodro's unshakable confidence was vindicated when gaunt enshrouded trees gave way to flower-carpeted meadows and tempting vistas of distant glaciers.

We made our base camp on the edge of the trees under a sulky sky which spat at us in desultory fashion, but the second day weather had improved enough for us to consider seriously the trek to the Schurman Hut - a 5,000 foot climb up the lower snowfields - which we surprisingly did in 4 hours. The clouds skittishly played cat-and-mouse, hovering on the crags over our heads, always out of



reach, and backed up by a black thunder-wrack which never quite materialized; until suddenly, as the hut was sighted perched on a rock across an arm of the Emmons Glacier, they gave up their will-o'-th'-wisp antics. They shattered and dropped in defeat into the valleys to form a sea of broken cloud, unmasking the sun - the first real weather break, (we were told later) for 5 weeks - and the upper slopes of Mt. Rainier herself.

At 4:00 a.m. on the third day we roped up in the pitch black and quietness of the pre-dawn hush for the final assault on Rainier. We went out singly into the night with Harold Goodro in the lead, Bob Wright, Dennis Caldwell, June Pitkanen and lastly myself following behind. Unfortunately June and I had omitted to observe in the dark that the length of rope between us was excessively short and when she bounded out towards the glacier, and the others quietly waiting, she took me with her. I was taken by surprise, and somehow in that spiky, cramponed, all-four exit, I got two candles blown out and one door shut. A very remarkable achievement!

The sky had a black velvet quality as we crunched our way up crisp snow, and as the first flush of dawn appeared we were able to see that we had the sea of cloud at our feet. Goodro did a magnificent job of route finding, between and over crevasses to bring us to the summit by late morning. We stood on the 14,400 foot hot crater summit of Rainier and had the world at our feet, with extensive coastline, Cascade and forest views stretching into infinity. A short pause for the shutter fiends (Dennis and I), energy rations and oxygen-debt repayment, we hurried down for fear of avalanches and breaking snowbridges, past the Schurman Hut and base camp to the car. We drove away that night, with a day to spare, and left Rainier sitting 11,000 feet above us, pale, lofty, and sternly aloof against the azure evening sky. A sight none of us will forget.

Since then there has been a whirl of activities, with Dennis Caldwell claiming 12, or was it 13 consecutive weekends with climbs over 12,000 feet! Of course the rest of us have to work for a living, but Dennis became the common denominator for all the "extra-curricula" trips and was the main driving force behind them. Other characters who played a part were: Ron Perla, Forrest Hatch, Dail Ogden, Alexis Kelners and Paul Shettler - but more of these trips anon.

### WILDERNESS

by your Conservation Director

Does "Wilderness" deserve protection, or are our present wilderness areas merely to remain such until they can be "developed" or put to "multiple use"? If you believe that on at least some areas the grass should decay rather than be eaten by sheep, the trees should decay rather than be cut for lumber, the minerals (if any still remain undiscovered) should remain undiscovered, then let your support for the Wilderness Bill be known. The Wilderness Bill will not close down existing mines, cancel



grazing permits, or stop present logging operations. It will strengthen the protection presently granted by the National Park Service, the U.S. Forest Service, the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service to the all too small fraction of the federal domain under those agencies that can still be considered wilderness.

The Wilderness Bill has been passed by the U.S. Senate. It is now "stalled" in the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs. State your support of the Wilderness Bill. Request that it be reported out for consideration by the House of Representatives. Write to: The Honorable Wayne N. Aspinall, Chm., House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs, House Office Building, Washington, D.C. - The Honorable Lawrence J. Burton, House Office Building, Washington, D.C.

### RAMBLINGS

Another \$10 donation has been given for use on the lodge. This was donated by Joe Gates. Any additional gifts of this amount (or more, or less) will be warmly received by your board of directors.

While speaking of the lodge, the women will be particularly pleased to learn that a newer electric range has been purchased and installed in the kitchen. Reports are coming in that it heats up so quickly that "the water almost sticks to the pan."

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Congratulations are due several of our members who have recently become engaged or married.

Engaged are Ron DeWaal and Gayle Lloyd, Mimi Winterling and Tom Stevenson, and Colleen Cox and

Recently married were Kathy Smedley and Vern LeFebre.  
Best wishes to all of you.

### New Members

Donn Bernhardt 299-0536  
2640 West 3800 South  
Salt Lake City 19, Utah

Eric Olseen 485-3496  
3340 Santa Rosa Drive  
Salt Lake City 9, Utah

Eugene Woodruff 277-2133  
2391 East 4800 South  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Charles Griffin 364-8016  
625 Elizabeth Street  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Thais Smedley EL 5-6025  
309 South 13th East  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Tom Larsen 364-5268  
355 Douglas Street  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Eileen Kueffner EM 4-6317  
803 Dalton Avenue  
Salt Lake City 4, Utah

Kathie Williams AM 6-1403  
1365 Atherton Dr.  
Murray, Utah

Mary A. Hogan  
220 Winona Ave.  
Philadelphia, Pa. 44215

#### REINSTATED

W.H. McLain  
623 W. Scott Apt. 3  
Stillwater, Oklahoma

Robert H. Wright 277-5526  
6366 Cobblerock Lane  
Salt Lake City, Utah

#### CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Paul Fredrickson 266-4728  
6033 South 430 West  
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William C. Kamp  
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St. John, Utah