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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ALEXIS KELNER, Publicity
ERNIE KATTEN, Trails EM 4-3167
JOHN MacDUFF, Transportation
JOE GATES, Trips and Outings

TRIP SCHEDULE

November 1963

- November 2-3 -- Lodge Open. This will be a childrens weekend hosted by Chuck Griffin. If you plan to go up, check with him as to when he will open. No other lodge weekends have been scheduled since colder weather is approaching, however, any group of four or more members may open the lodge by contacting the Lodge Director.
- November 3 Notch Peak. We will leave from club headquarters at 11:00 a.m. Saturday, November 2 and camp out that evening near the peak. In addition to a good view of the desert country, hikers will be afforded a unique experience of looking down an almost vertical drop of 3,000 feet by crawling to the edge of the cliff at the summit. (The hike, however, does not require any rock climbing.) Register by 6:00 p.m. Friday, November 1, and contact Ernie so that transportation can be arranged. Leaders, Ernie Katten and Carl Bauer. (Rating 6.0 el. 9.655)
- November 9-ll -- Canyonlands. We plan to return to a fabulous area that we partially explored in a foray last spring. This is the Needles of Canyonlands. The tentative itinerary includes Elephant Canyon, Druid Arch, and Chesler Park. No back-packing will be necessary for these areas may be reached with moderate effort (approximately 16 to 20 miles of hiking in a single day with a minimum of climbing involved). We also are hoping our friends, the Harts of Grants, New Mexico, who are familiar with the Chesler Park area, will join us. We will meet at Arches Cafe in Moab at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday, November 9. Please phone Carl Bauer or Dave Cook for registration, additional information, and transportation arrangements, by 6:00 p.m. Thursday, November 7
- November 10 -- Mount Olympus. (North Face). One of our traditional fall hikes, Olympus offers enjoyment for all classifications of hikers and climbers. One group will do some rock-climbing on the way and another group will hike up the trail. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, November 9. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at Finnlandia's parking lot, 39th South and Wasatch Boulevard. Leader, Tom Stevenson. (Rating 8.0 el. 8.959)
- November 17 Work Party at Lodge. There still is much to be done at our lodge before heavy snows set in. If you are willing to donate some labor, contactificarge Smith on Dave Sundstrom.

Projects will be arranged & if enough interest is shown, plan be made to prepare a lunch for workers. For additional information, read George's report on current and projected activities at the lodge.

- November 24 -- Logan Cave. This is a relatively easy, but very interesting cave trip--ideal for inexperienced spelunkers. Meet at Wasatch Springs at 8:30 a.m. sharp. Bring along an easily-carried, non-crushable lunch as well as carbide lamp or flashlight with extra batteries. Your clothing will get quite dirty and your feet will probably get wet, so bring a change of clothes. A hard hat also is a must. The leader has a few extra hats which may be reserved by phone. Old gloves would be helpful, too. We will be back by 5:00 p.m. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, Nov. 23, at club headquarters. Leader, Earl Hansen.
- December 1 Albion Basin Ski Tour. (Followed by skiing at Alta.) We are tentatively scheduling our first ski tour of the season in Albion Basin, a good tour for the beginner. This trip will be rescheduled at a later date, if there isn't enough snow. If you don't have any experience in ski touring, contact the leader to find out what equipment is needed. This trip will take about one hour. Meet at the NeverSweat lift at Alta at 10:00 a.m. Register by 6:00 p.m. Saturday, November 30. Leader, John MacDuff (El 5-2374).
- December 8 -- Brighton to Alta. The exact route has not yet been determined, however, this is an easy-to-intermediate tour that should take from $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 hours. It will be a good warmup for the touring season. Tentative leader, Bob Woody.
- Special Note Regarding Trips and Outings: Since your trips and outings director is not experienced on ski touring, all of you who like to tour will have to cooprate in order to insure a successful season. If you have a favorite tour that you could lead, please contact Joe Gates (364-9577).

LAKE BLANCHE - July 27, 1963 by Janet Christiansen

Eight of us met at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:30 a.m. Saturday morning. At 7:45 we decided no more were coming and drove up the canyon to the "S" curve and the beginning of the trail to Lake Blanche where we waited a few minutes anticipating that a group from the lodge would meet us there.

At 8:15 we started up the trail taking time to look at the many wild flowers and to taste the ripe raspberries. We would have liked to have tried all of the various berries along the trail but needed

an expert along to let us know which were edible and which were not. Soon, the Club emblem, the sundial, came into view, and we knew we were about half way. We continued on, arriving at Lake Blanche about 10:20 From there we skirted the other two lakes and then back to Lake Blanche where we met up with the other group who had arrived at the lake about ten minutes after we did.

Before heading down, the group spent a couple of hours at the inlet to the Lake enjoying a leisurely lunch. Those Present:

Mary Hogan
Will Brown
Clare and Mel Davis
Barbara Evans
Jerry Powelson
Connee Clemens

Ted & Don Arnow
Barbara Owen
George Smith
Robert Demint
Ann McDonald
Janet Christiansen

WORK AND WOOD-GATHERING PARTY -- September 22 by Dave Sundstrom

This fall's work party was the most successful one this author has seen since becoming a member of this club, in amount of work accomplished, quality and quantity of participation, amount of equipment donated for use, and number of total of worker-hours. Equipment-wise, Keith Edwards provided two large trucks and a chain saw, Bob Wright used his chain saw, and a third two-man chain saw was used.

Firewood gathered reached to the cellar stairway, while more was stacked beneath the dormitory stairways. The next day, Sunday, many hands accomplished other important tasks, including the following: completion of the rick-facing around Goodro's Annex, shellacking of the entranceway, varnishing of the out side of Goodro's Annex, ditching around the south side of the Lodge to improve drainage, replacement shingling of outhouse and kitchen anteway, cleaning up of cellar, pumping of septic tank, further work on inside restroom facilities, etc.

At noon, workers were provided a lunch prepared under the direction of Barbara Evans.

The preceding Saturday also found several members hard at work. The Lodge's annual supply of coal arrived that morning, and all was safely cached away. The remainder of Saturday was used to accomplish part of the tasks mentioned above.

Loyal workers included the following:
Bob (Park City) Wright
Kathy Williams (guest)
Dave Sundstrom
Wolf Snyder
Mary Segal

Art Whitehead Mimi Winterling* Tom Stevenson George Smith Howard Segal Dick Schroeder
Ramon Ploch
John Mildon
John MacDuff
Karl Jachnke (guest)
John Harshberger
Joe Gates
Barbara Evans
Leon Edwards*
Clare Davis
Dave Cook*
Connee Clemens
Elmer Boyd

Gerry Powellson*
Barbara Owen
Ann MacDonald*
Ernie Katten
Scotty Imber
Dale Green
Larry Fisher (guest)
Keith Edwards
Wayne Edwards (guest)
Mel Davis
Steve Cole*
Clair Carraher (guest)
Carl Bauer

*These people also worked that Saturday.

The Weekend of September 28-29 also found several workers busily engaged in Lodge work activities. These activities included splitting and storing away of firewood, cleanup of trash and debris, a thorough kitchen cleanup, log-oiling, shellacking, varnishing, broken window work, repair of recent vandalism, painting of proch, and other general cleanup. These participants included: Elmer Boyd, Connee Clemens, Marie Demint, Leon Edwards, Karl Jachnke (guest), Joe Gates, Ann MacDonald, Charlie MacDonald, Ramon Plach, Dick Schroeder, Thais Smedley, Tom Stevenson, and Dave Sundstrom.

Two Climbers even had time to paint letters on "Club Rock" (boulder behind the Lodge) denoting degree of difficulty for ascents and descents.

Much work remains to be done before winter sets in, expecially Lodge-bolstering, roof repair, floor work, log-oiling, window glass replacement, proch work, restroom facilities, electrical work, etc. Weekends will continue to find enthusiastic W.M.C. supporters exuding "blood, sweat, and tears" on the Lodge.

RED PINE-WHITE PINE -- September 29 by Barbara Owen

As the already-large gathering continued to increase in size at the designated meeting spot, someone from its midst finally seemed to voice the thoughts of the group. "Lets get going! If any more show up, we'll cover the whole mountain." The cars were quickly filled and proceeded a distance up the canyon to where road and trail met.

Here the morning's enthusiastic hikers were immediately challenged to display their log-walking abilities, crossing what proved to be an all to inviting Mt. stream. All went well until we heard the splash of the Hansens' huge German Shepherd. This was

promptly followed by a second splash—that of Sarah Weller, who for some unknown reason stepped off a bit short of the opposite shore.

The two soggy boot prints marked our trail for a short distance, but were soon out of sight along with the smaller portion of our group, who from here on were seen again only occasionally waving from distant peaks. The remaining hikers continued at leisurely pace, and our trail soon merged into a wide dirt road, much more conducive to group conversation and getting acquainted. Observations of the geological features of the surrounding peaks were the source of much discussion and interest.

On our final approach to White Pine Lake we became a bit scattered, some prefering the shorter steep rocky climb to the winding dirt road. At the far end of the lake our once again reunited group paused and voted on the best angle from which to attack the rock-covered ridge separating us from Red Pine Lake. At this point Ron DeWaal, having boot problems, decided it was wiser to turn back than continue, so along with Gayle Lloyd bid us farewell.

After an exhilerating climb to the top of the ridge we stopped for lunch. The view was magnificant from here, with Red Pine Lake lying directly below us.

Our descent to the lake was a combination of laughs and minor injuries, as behind George Smith we "bushwhacked" our way though sticky little pine trees and thorny underbrush. Shortly after Howard Segal had so gallantly saved me from a head-first dive into a mass of thorns and thistles (again I thank you, Howard), he was rewarded with a bleeding gash on the elbow, and we bootless females displayed ankles decorated with scratches of varying descriptions. Bandaids and Life Savers were warmly offered and received.

At Red Pine we again met Marion Ohr, Carl Bauer, and Bob Wright, who intelligently had taken a slightly different downward route. Our homeward jaunt was serenely peaceful (interupted only by an occasional "slip" back to reality), as all seemed entranced with Autumn's splendor. This was truly a delightful hike and a more beautiful Fall Sunday would be hard to recall.

RED PINE - WHITE PINE-Part two by Sarah Weller

In the lush, elegance of autumn grandeur, a large group of enthusiastic hikers began their ascent to the Red and White Pine Lake regions. In a short time, many small groups developed and proceeded along their respective individual routes toward the common goal.

One group consisting of seven unknowing pursuers followed the road to the extreme west only to discover they had gone too far to make the direct climb to White Pine. We went along a rugged ridge

of mountain range between the two lakes before approaching the top of an unnamed peak well over 10,000 feet. The view revealed magnificent sights. Some hikers and a tote-goat were spotted only to resemble ants before us.

One member must have been thinking along the same line of J.G. Clarke who wrote: "I saw the mountains stand

Silent, wonderful, and grand,
Looking out across the land
When the golden light was falling
on distant dome and spire;
And I heard a low voice calling,
Come up higher, Come up higher!—"

The member suggested that we continue our climb to the Pfeifferhorn summit. So we descended along the boulder-filled ridge and came upon beautiful Secret Lake (just above Red Pine). We followed additional ridges west and scanned the northwest ridge until we made our conquest to the summit of the Pfeifferhorn. The time calculated for the entire trip was $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours. We discovered a new register on the Pfeifferhorn which had been put there in July by three members of the Alpine Mt. Club and which we endorsed. From the lookout point we thrilled at the overwhelming view of nature's ornamentation topped with a beautiful day in American Fork Canyon and along the Uintah, Box Elder and Timpanogas mountain ranges. The descent involved some excellent practice in boulder hopping.

Pfeifferhorn Climbers included: Wilford Hansen, John MacDuff, Al Wickam, Boone Newson, Sarah Weller, June Pitkanen, John Bernhardt (nearly), Dennis Caldwell & 2 others (Later ascent

Those participating included the following:

Bill Janney*
Marian Ohr
Peter Hovingh
Connie Sedlar*
Donn Bernhardt*
Barbara Owen
Fred and Evelyn Bruenger
Carl Bauer
Howard Segal
Wilford Hansen
Boone Newson
Larry Fisher
Al Wickham

(continue-over)

Kim Cockchung*
George Smith and Son Mark
Earl Hansen and Son Kevin
Jeannette Russel
John MacDuff
Sarah Weller
Helen Battison
Dale Green
Ron DeWal
Dennis Caldwell
Barbara Zakarian*
Paul Schettler
Gayle Lloyd

June Pitkanen Bob Wright Luise Marchi

* Guests

Ron Perla Ray Marchi Karren Dray*

MT. MAJESTIC -- October 5 by Lyman Lewis

After a moderate rain, at 9:15 a.m. the advance party of Olseen. Bernhardt and Lewis saw a patch of blue sky and decided to hit the trail. We chose to follow the trail up to Dog Lake where it splits from the one continuing to Lakes Catherine and Mary. The Majestic trail turns north and skirts the ridge through the trees for $l\frac{1}{2}$ miles. We emerged from the woods to overlook the Snake Creek Canvon with Heber in the distance. The mountainsides were very beautiful in their brilliant coloring of yellow aspen and some red maple amidst the green of the firs. Another 20 minutes later we were on top, but the clouds had closed completely in and the sleet was cooling us off. Donn looked around for the opening of the Snake Creek tunnel as shown on the map. but couldn't locate it in the rain. We returned down the SW side of the mountain following various sheep trails and hit the jeep road north of the Majestic lift. We followed this down and back to the lodge where Scotty Imber and children were busily engaged in straightening up. The four of them along with Connee had made a later start but were discouraged by the rain and had decided towait for better weather to plant the register box on the peak. They reported that coming down they had met Carl Bauer heading up to Lake Mary on official businessrain or not.

Hikers were: Liesel Imber
Kenny Imber
Janet Evans
Scotty Imber

Connee Clemens Eric Olseen Donn Bernhardt Lyman Lewis

DESERET PEAK -- October 13 by Ron Perla

It was 5:45 a.m., Sunday, and a gaze through the window at the rain and fog did not make the task of getting out of bed any easier. (John McDuff was to be awakened by phone. "Hello, John, are you up?" Before hanging up and going back to sleep McDuff informed me that only a crazy man would want to climb Deseret in this weather.) Finally decided I might as well go down to club headquarters and say good morning to Pete. Certainly no one would show and then I would be able

to go back to sleep with a clear conscinece.

I arrived at Club headquarters at 6:30 a.m.. Two girls in tennis shoes, Eileen Kueffner and Irene Tanner, were waiting. Pete and I did our best to discourage them. We explained how difficult it would be to make the hike thru all the fresh snow, damp woods, and slippery scree. However, the girls convinced us that the trip might be feasable. "After all", they said, "rain in the Wasatch doesn't necessarily mean rain in the Stansburys."

It was clear in the Stansburys and we easily climbed to the summit via the southern approach. Our reward was a view of cloud puffs playing around snow dusted Peaks. The summit peacefulness was short-lived as Al Wickham and June Pitkanen came running up to the summit from the shorter northern couloir. (We had apparently passed them on the highway; they had tooted the VW horn which we had ignored and they were mad.) Nonetheless, friendship was restored and we all departed from the summit, one big happy family. Near the half-way mark of the trail we encountered Connie Clemens and Joe Gates, who had started up at about eleven. We gave them our blessings and continued on our way.

Eileen Kueffner Ron Perla Al Wickham Joe Gates Irene Tanner June Pitkanen Connie Clemens

GEODE HUNT -- October 20 by Yenta Kaufman

Hunting Season...Sunday -- 7:30 a.m. Seasoned battle units from WMC assembled at Commander Pete's staging area in full battle fatiques. General "I shall return you" Joe Gates briefed his eager troops with an extensive array of maps just issued from the corner gas station. (pinpointing his objective with a safety pin provided by a valiant female soldier who regarded this mission as far greater than mere personal safety pin). Mission GEODES—buried missiles in the Dugway area—teribly bottom secret. Route 100 miles south and west.

Assorted transport vehicles filed out bearin among them, a crack shock troop, referred to, in non-military circles, as Children of members. Weapons - shovels, with or mither without handles, picks, hoes, hammers, screw drivers and a few deceptively innocent looking geologist picks. Convoy proceeded in orderly fashion around Oquirrh range with only one mishap—Capt. Wolf Snyder suffered an enemy attack on his vehicle—acute gastritis. He and his squad bravely abandoning it leaped onto the next vehicle. Good Show. We pressed

on relentlessly through valleys and over several passes, passing numberless sheep, cattle and pony express monuments. (No wonder the pony express only lasted a year on these roads). But who could enjoy scenery when all were steeling themselves for zeroing in on the target? We halted, the General, after flourishing his maps and consulting with his aides (precautionary measures to do with battle ground jumping rights) announced "I've hit it right on the nosecone"

It was a moment to treasure forever as "I shall return you" raised his shovel high in the air, the sun glinting blindingly off his good conduct and southern Utah campaign medals. Then, the desert rang with these immortal words he thundered "After you". The first wave, the shock troops advanced brilliantly in solid phalanx reflecting the clever strategy of intensive pre-battle briefing. Called Operation Gigantic Sandbox Push, their mission was performed with consummate skill as they leaped into the shallow trenches (remaining from previous battles) with blood curdling cries, attacking the earth with selfless abandon ... The next onslaught, or mopup troops, with more dispersed tecnique, dug in with equal enthusiasm if less hue and cry. Only the clanking of weapons could be heard as a choking pall of dust rose high on the sundrenched desert air obscuring all. When it settled back to earth hours later all the horrors of the battle were revealed. Strewn about the battle ground tired warriors gasped, heartrenderingly, "Geodes, Geodes". Some, suffering acute battle fatigue, wandered aimlessly across the desert muttering that there were missiles to be picked like peanuts right off the desert. Poor souls, as lizards scurried from them in terror. Morale Officer and Medic Carl Bauer loyally passed among the troops administering lifesaving Life Savers to all and had time to capture the most perfect missile of the battle.

A small band of stalwarts stuggled on valiantly, refusing to surrender in the face of overwhelming odds. Digging fortifications a full foot deep their efforts were finally rewarded as missile after missile was uncovered—from plum to baseball size they fairly tumbled out as victory shouts filled the air. A court martial is pending for an unfortunate private who accused Officer John MacDuff "Salting" his area. Said Officer MacDuff, "There is nothing worse than a jealous geodebrick". The shock troops, meanwhile continued to move tons of earth back and forth.

While these groups were giving their all, in from the descret straggled the wanderers with secret little far away smiles and arms filled with geodes which they said they picked up like peanuts. Then there were those soldiers of gentle persuasion with little stomach for battle who occupied themselves with missile fragment recovery, delighting in the beauties retrieved from tailings abandoned by more fortunate or aggresive warriors. By late afternoon the General

announced the battle won and he dismissed his brave troops with these imortal words, and I quote, "You dug me the most at Dugway"...There was hardly a dry eye as, from all over the battlefield, this fond cry rang out.."Why, you old geode-head!"

Participants included:

Celia Rockholt & 2 children Yenta Kaufman Lowell Remington, wife & 4 Children Fred and Evelyn Bruenger Ted and Lois Arnow & 2 sons Ann McDonald & 2 daughters Ann Barker and daughter Joe Long and son John MacDuff Marian Ohr and mother Joe Gates Jeanne Torosian Connee Clemens Wolf Snyder Bill Jannev Barbara Owen Paul Elam and son Jeannette Russell Kathy Williams Carol & Forrest Hatch Carl Bauer *Pat Cummings and 2 sons *Herb and Susie Maxey and 2 sons plus Mrs. Maxey, Sr.

* Guests

Ode to a Geode

Twinkle, twinkle little desert rock
I know that when on you I knock
'twill reveal you've got a hole in your head
Full of goodies like crystals, zinc and lead *

*Webster defines a geode as a nodule of stone having a cavity lined with crystals or mineral matter...

Anonymous

LODGE REPAIR COMMITTEE REPORT - George H. Smith, Chairman

During the past month, the lodge repair committee has undertaken the following repair jobs. The status of each is indicated:

- 1- Restain the exterior of the Goodro Annex--completed.
- 2- Stain the recently-installed entrance hall paneling-completed
- 3- Repair shingle roof on outhouse and kitchen back porch-compl.
- 4- Finish the rock wall around front of Goodro Annex-completed.
- 5- Pump out septic tank completed.
- * 6- Make sign for kitchen sink to read "Turn Faucets Off When Not In Use" -- not started yet.
 - 7- Establish temporary drainage ditches along south side of lodge-completed.

- * 8- Oil exterior surface of lodge log walls--partially completed.
- * 9- Repair leaks in lodge roof-not started yet.
 - 10- Restore toilet cycling tank to useable condition completed.
 - 11- Repair toilet pumps completed.
 - 12- Replace toilet disposal units one new unit purchased.
 - 13- Repair lodge foundation completed.
- * 14- Replace lodge wiring as required not started yet.
- * 15- Install new loudspeakers in ballroom area -- not started yet.
- * 16- Long range repairs to be announced in subsequent reports.

Many club members have generously contributed their labor and in some instances dollars toward accomplishing those items listed as completed. Many thanks to those of you who did. The asterisk items are in the need to be completed catergory. Those of you with talents appropriate to any of these tasks and who wish to volunteer please contact G. Smith, HU L-9873.

Waranting special mention is a group of members who participated in the lodge foundation repair work party on October 19 and 20. This particular repair job involved a great deal of back-breaking pick-and-shovel and boulder-moving work as well as some planning and head-scratching. Three new support columns have been installed under one of the main support beams of the foundation, in an area that was regarded as being in critical condition. Those contributing their services were:

Steve Cole Chuck Griphin
Lary Fisher Wolf Snyder
John Mildon Leon Edwards
Dave Cook Dave Sundstrom
Sarah Weller George Smith
Jerry Powelson (In spirit and use of tools)

Also noteworthy, is the purchase of a new disposal unit for use in the toilet facilities. The purchase of this unit was made possible through the generosity of the following list of members who donated hard cash to the lodge repair fund:

Dick Schroeder Carl Bauer

Dave Cook

Wolf Snyder Connee Clemens Name withheld on request.

FROM YOUR MOUNTAINEERING DIRECTOR by Tom Stevenson

Bob J. Wright is a new member of the Senior Committee on Mountaineering. The Senior Committee members include Harold Goodro, Cal Giddings, Dick Bell, Tome Stevenson and Bob Wright. The Senior Committee also would like to publicly welcome and commend Dick Schroeder as the first member to become a Mountaineer by completing all requirements in the program. Dick was awarded the Mountaineer qualification in mid-September.

BEGINNING SKIERS, LETS GET ORGANIZED! by Ann McDonald

If you have ever felt that you'd like to ski but everyone else knows how and you don't want to start alone — here is an opportunity to join a beginners' group with people you know. The Solitude Ski School will start a beginning class for WMC members as soon as there is enough snow. A series of seven lessons made up of two hours or more of instruction on Sunday afternoon will cost \$24.50 — including use of the lift during the lessons.

We also are thinking of opening the lodge for Saturday evenings for after-(or before-) ski socials. These socials will feature a dinner prepared by Mimi Winterling for all hungry practicers. (More details about this later.)

Please indicate your interest in ski lessons to me or notify club headquarters. We need a minimum of 10 to start our class.

FOLK DANCING FUN

by Ann McDonald

Did you know that the WMC is now listed among the active folk dancing groups in Salt $^{\rm L}$ ake City?

The popularity of this new activity has been phenomenal! Almost the entire beginning class of the Marwedel Dance Studio is comprised of mountain clubbers. In addition, any Saturday night at the lodge will find several of us practicing to Dave Sundstrom's records. (It was even proven on the Zion Narrows trip that dancing knowledge helps rock hopping abilities.)

It's not too late to start .. and you don't need to have a partner. In fact, you don't need to have previous dancing experience (most of us haven't). Why not join us — any Tuesday night from

7:30 - 9:30 p.m. at 255 East 3rd South on the second floor. Cost is 75ϕ per person. Incidently, we usually go somewhere for a snack afterwards.

Current WMC folk dancers include the following:

Experts
The Keith Edwards
The Harvey Woods
The John Wheelers
The Delbert Yergensens
The Ted Arnows

Beginners
Sarah Weller
Carl Bauer
Barbara Evans
Barry Quinn
Al Wickham

Beginners
Dave Sundstrom
Mimi Winterling
Ann McDonald
Ray Ploch
Thais Smedley
Ernie Katten
Diane Jones
The Bob Demints
Jerry Powelson
Ed Schnieder
June Pitkanen
Peter Hovingh

ABOUT OUR MEMBERS

We regret to announce that one of our members, <u>Art Adams</u>, died recently after a brief illness. Art and his mother had moved to Washington, D.C. during the summer months and his former office here in Salt Lake City received word of his unexpected death. Former coworker with Art, Dave Sundstrom is attempting to obtain additional details on this matter for those interested.

Due to an over-burdened schedule our secretary, Marian Ohr, has found it necessary to resign from her Club duties. In addition to working fulltime, Marian is resuming graduate studies at the University of Utah and feels that she needs to spend her time with the club in a recreational rather than "working" capacity. We want to thank Marian for the excellent job she has done and we certainly are happy that she still will find some time to join us on occasional trips and outings. Appointed to replace Marian as secretary is Mimi Winterling new and active member of the club.

The new photograph on our RAMBLER cover is another picture by <u>Alexis Kelner</u>. As club publicity director Alexis is responsible for the numerous articles on WMC activities you have been seeing recently in various national publications.

NEW MEMBERS

Mrs. Jeanne Torosian (277-2151) 2609 Keddington Lane Salt Take City, Utah 17

Wilford H. Hansen (CR 7-6092) 7920 South Danish Road Salt Lake City, Utah

Margaret K. Wheeler (359-1085) 88 R. Street Salt Lake City 13, Utah

Lawrence T. Fisher 1064 Roberta St. Salt Lake City, Utah

Friedrich W. Bruenger (HU 5-2639) 2590 Yermo Ave. Salt Lake City 9, Utah

Jeannette Russell (484-7795) 2063 East 3335 South Salt Lake City 16, Utah

Gayle Lloyd (HU 4-4978) 2428 Emerson Ave. #8 Salt Lake City, Utah

Connie Sedlar (EM 4-1349) 717 South 13th East Salt Lake City, Utah

William L. Janney (CR 7-3574) 4616 Lanark Road Salt Lake City 17, Utah

Elmer Boyd (262-2053) 4551 South 785 East Salt Lake City 7, Utah

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

R.B. (Dick) Schroeder Ave C Potomac Park Cumberland, Mt.

W. Gilbert Clark 2491 Horizon Way LaJolla, California

Lee Sutton 136 South 9th East Salt Lake City, Utah

Norman H. Baker 475 Riverside Drive New York 27, N.Y. c/o Inst. For Space Studies