

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

DALE GREEN, <i>President</i>	CR 7-6417
AUSTIN WAHRHAFTIG, <i>Vice President</i>	EL 9-4454
MIRIAM WINTERLING, <i>Secretary</i>	DA 2-3234
WOLF SNYDER, <i>Treasurer</i>	AM 6-1374
DAVE COOK, <i>Boating</i>	355-4086
AUSTIN WAHRHAFTIG, <i>Conservation</i>	EL 9-4454
ANN McDONALD, <i>Entertainment and Recreation</i>	CR 7-0816
DAVE SUNDSTROM, <i>Lodge</i>	EM 4-6143
EARL HANSEN, <i>Membership</i>	HU 4-3174
TOM STEVENSON, <i>Mountaineering</i>	364-5268
CONNIE CLEMENS, <i>Publications</i>	363-5965
ALEXIS KELNER, <i>Publicity</i>	359-5387
ERNIE KATTEN, <i>Trails</i>	EM 4-3167
JOHN MacDUFF, <i>Transportation</i>	355-2374
JOE GATES, <i>Trips and Outings</i>	364-9577

TRIP SCHEDULE

March 1964

(Register for all trips at Club Headquarters EM 3-7150)

- March 1 -- White Pine Canyon. We will Climb up in the canyon and ski back down - about a 3-4 hour trip. Register by 6:00 p.m. February 29. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader, Carl Bauer.
- March 1 -- After Ski Social at Bob and Dordie Wright's. Rumor has it that some home brew will be served (coffee?). Meet at 6366 Cobble-rock Lane after skiing.
- March 6 -- Ice Skating at Hygeia. Meet at the rink at 8:30 p.m. for an evening of skating. Admission is \$0.60 and renting skates costs \$0.25. We will stop for pizza afterwards. Leader, Connee Clemens.
- March 14 -- Snake Creek Pass. Meet at the Majestic Lift at 9:30 a.m. for a short Saturday tour - ski class members welcome. This tour should take about a half day. Register by 6:00 p.m. Friday, March 13. Leader, Mel Davis (a man with avalanche experience).
- March 15 -- After Ski Social. Perhaps the last of the season, so try to join the party. It will be the usual informal gathering with hosts Gayle & Joy Greetham, 4121 Olympic Way.
- March 20 -- It's time to get out your party dresses and ties for the annual Wasatch Mountain Club Nomination Dinner Dance! After much investigation your recreation director and board have reserved some of the finest facilities we have ever enjoyed for this gala event. The social hour will begin at 7:00 p.m. with dinner served promptly at 8:00 p.m. And, just make certain you have a good appetite. A sumptuous buffet (all you can eat) will be provided including iced relish trays, assorted cheese plates, salads, braised sirloin tips with mushrooms, pan-fried chicken legs, roast turkey and baked ham, plus your beverage, condiments, rolls and butter, with an apple or boysenberry tart for dessert. During the entire evening a bar will be open featuring a variety of soft drinks and mixes. (BYOL, of course.) In addition, the room available to our party will have a large dance area complete with a variety of danceable music. A brief business meeting will be held following dinner for the annual presentation of special awards and the nomination of names for the 1964-65 board of directors. It is not necessary to have a date as there are always stag men and women members at this special event. Register at club headquarters by 6:00 p.m. on Wednesday, March 18.)Please register ON TIME and for EVERYONE in your

party or it will involve an expense for the club.) The place is the Ramada Inn, 1000 South State. Price, \$4.50 per person. (Members and their dates or spouse only.) This fee includes dinner, dancing, bar charge, tax and tips. (Just think all this for less than the cost of a day skiing.) See you there at 7:00 P.M. !

- March 22 -- Red Pine - Maybird. We are rescheduling this tour that was cancelled earlier. The trip will be an all-day tour and will include considerable climbing. Register by 6:00 p.m. Sat. March 21. Meet at the Y-intersection at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader, Alexis Kelner.
- March 28 -- No trips scheduled. Anyone desiring to organize a tour contact club headquarters or Joe Gates.

Future Trips

- April 23-26 -- Glen Canyon river trip (under a full moon)
- May 8-10 -- Tentative Grand Canyon hike. If the road to the north rim is open we may schedule a hike across the canyon. We would take the bus down on Thursday night, hike to the bottom of the canyon Friday, climb to the south rim on Saturday, and return on Sunday.
- May 28-31 -- Yampa River trip.
- June 20-21 -- Colorado River and hiking trip (another full moon)

ALBION BASIN or "WHO PULLED THE PLUG?" -- February 15
by John MacDuff

The appointed time to meet was 9:00 a.m. We arrived at 9:15 at Alta and after the usual greetings, boarded the lift and headed toward the high country. At the top of the lift we rather hastily applied climbers and much to some skier's astonishment, we pointed our skis up instead of down and pushed them toward the "Wild Blue Yonder".

The morning was beautiful with about 4 inches of new snow gracing the trees. Carl Bauer was busy snapping the scenery while others bemoaned the fact that they too, were not armed with cameras.

One hour later we were on top of Catherine Pass. Here we paused and discussed the possibility of dropping into Brighton for lunch and returning via the same route to Alta. We decided to go on with the Albion tour as advertised, and headed up the ridge toward Point Supreme. At the head of the north fork of American Fork Canyon we took off skis and climbed over rock and wind-crusting snow to a peak and viewed various peaks in the Uinta range including Kings Peak. "Timp" looked as inviting as ever while below some snowshoers following our ski tracks to Catherine Pass.

A very cold biting wind hit us to terminate our high reverie, so with vigor we mounted our skis and attacked the next peak by following the ridge westward over Point Supreme. Here we had a tremendous view of Heber City and Midway and recalled last summer's hike to the Hot Pots in Heber Valley. We removed our climbing skins while that same biting wind tried to remove our purple skins.

We skied down to the Albion Hut, went in and got warm by building a fire in a little monkey stove. The wind had increased and changed from south to north. A well defined front was moving across the valley and up the canyons and it looked as though we were in for a first-class storm. So quite naturally, we ate our lunches and languished in the luxury of our smoke-filled cabin in the sky. As we huddled around the slowly warming stove we felt sorry for poor people down in the valley watching TV in a warm room and munching on roast beef.

In an hour or so we left our little den to find that the storm had never really materialized tho it still threatened. We skied down the base of Devils Castle and then northerly to the upper terminal of the Albion lift. The last few minutes were spent on the ski-packed runs. We met at the Snow Pine Lodge for some hot chocolate and wondered why so few showed up for this delightful little tour. Time: about 3:00 Those enjoying some tremendous scenery, very skiable powder and excellent company included Carl Bauer, Max Tyler, June and Al Wickham, Helen Bassey and Yours Truly, John MacDuff.

SKING IN SUN VALLEY -- February 22 Week-end

by Connee Clemens

Clear sunny skies and a nearly endless selection of runs took away some of the sting of disappointment in snow conditions. While Utah skiers were enjoying lots of fresh, deep powder, those of us who voted to take the unofficial trip to Sun Valley had to be satisfied with almost spring-like, hard packed surfaces.

Two carloads of eager travelers managed to get away early Thursday evening -- arriving in time for a reasonable night of rest in our motel and thus feeling ready for a full day of skiing on Friday. Unknown to us, the lifts opened an hour and a half earlier than Utah lifts so at 9:15 we met a long, slow-moving line at the lower lift of the three Baldy lifts. (You can bet we were there earlier the following day.) Our daily schedules actually varied little. After skiing all day, it was relaxing to join the crowd in the men's sleeping quarters. It was during one of these sessions that we were pleasantly surprised to see Gordo (hardcore) Taylor and friend who joined us from California and Colorado respectively.

After dinner, of course it was time to visit the many local night

spots, many of which provided lots of local color as well as the special treat of more relaxed liquor laws. On Sunday, the third day, the group divided after breakfast, with one carload taking off early for a side trip to Craters of the Moon. Most of the others remained behind for a half day of skiing. One car reportedly ran out of gas "about three miles from nowhere" after an impromptu stop off at Jackpot, Nevada. Monday unfortunately came and some bronze-faced WMC members reluctantly returned to their respective jobs except for Gordo and Andy who planned to continue their extended skiing trip to Alta, Park City and parts unknown. Participating in the week-end adventures were:

Gerry Powelson	Joe Gates	Ann McDonald
Dave Cook	Connee Clemens	Ernie Katten
Scotty Imber	Barbara Owen	Gordon Taylor
Visitor Andy Dennison	Howie & Mary Segal & 2 children	

CLUB ACQUIRES LEGAL COUNSELOR

Jim Lee, one of our WMC members, has accepted a request from the board to serve as legal counselor for the club. Beginning in March Jim will attend board meetings and offer his professional services as required...without any cost to the club. This generous act deserves some special thanks, don't you agree?

LODGE REWIRING REPAIRED by John MacDuff

On the last Sunday in February (the 23rd) the following board members: Dave Sundstrom, Austin Wahrhaftig, Wolf Snyder, and John MacDuff--under the able leadership of Earl Hansen and ably assisted by trustee Carl Bauer, repaired wiring at the lodge. Many hands, plus rather cool temperatures at the lodge made the work go rapidly.

By 2:00 p.m. we were through with our appointed tasks. Carl and I were unable to resist this opportunity for a short hike, so donning our skis we made tracks through unbroken snow to a point between Lake Martha and Lake Catherine. The snow seemed stable and well compacted under about four inches of light powder, and the ride down was nothing but grand. (Too bad we were the only one to enjoy it.)

? QUESTION ?

Where are those trip write ups? Help us keep our Rambler complete by sending in any trips assigned to you for a write up!! Those who weren't there want to hear about the trips, too ! Deadline

each month is the 20th - send your stories (those outdated ones included) to - Rambler Editor
Connee Clemens
82 West Zane Ave.
Salt Lake City, Utah

UNOFFICIAL CLUB TRIPS cont.... by Margaret Piggott

(at last a sequel to my dissertation of 3 months ago!)

Two weeks after Rainier, Ron Perla, Dennis Caldwell, a friend from the East and I kicked the dust of the Ampitheatre Lake Trail with sights on Mt. Owen, one Saturday morning in August. The Conrods and Tom Rees somehow got mixed up with our quartet, but next day untangled themselves with a climb on Disappointment Peak. Early Sunday morning the 4 of us made our way across the glacier in the dark and had difficulty finding the best couloir. We eventually broke through the first line of defense dodging a fusillade of falling rocks and made the summit knob in good time, circumventing the snow and only roping up twice on the way up. Perla discovered the secret of the summit knob, somehow finding purchase on the only hold on a blank wall with his feet-a hold which ordinary mortals like myself can only reach with their hands. Having defied Newton's 1st Law we admired the soaring heights of the Grand Teton North Wall and the unlimited vistas of Wyoming on a perfect day. A small circling plane dipped its wings to us as we set up rappels and swung down the mountain. We used 4 rappels in all, downclimbing the rest of the way, and arrived back at Ampitheatre Lake within a 12 hour period. No time wasted, camp was struck and we pounded the trail once more to "Chock out" at the Ranger Station Sunday evening.

My anti-gravity muscles having hardened considerably since the last two meetings, I decided I could keep within a 10 mile radius of the dust raised by Perla, and decided to accompany him, Caldwell and Forrest Hatch into Bridger Wilderness Area. I never regretted it, for by keeping out of the aura of dust I saw scenery which was unforgettable. Wild rolling rising forest and meadow country breaks abruptly at the feet of the Wind River which rise in a series of walls on the West side. The 13,000 foot peaks soar over the backwash of broken treeless scenery, scattered with myriads of lakes sculptured out of a glaciated landscape. This is Bridger Wilderness country.

A summer thunderstorm gave us troubled sleep overnight, but did not deter us from climbing Fremont Peak, (13,000') next day and trekking

out; a cumulated mileage toll for the entire weekend of 40 miles. We were so hardened by this time that a trek in from the East side - over Horse Ridge (more or less the same mileage) - seemed feasible. A representative party of the WMC of 7 people, struggled into Wilson Meadows in rain, thunder, sleet and under heavy Keltie packs. Alexis Kelners, Dennis Caldwell, Dail Ogden, Ron Perla, Patty Parmalee, Paul Schettler and I camped in the lee of the Wind Rivers massif in pouring rain, cursing the gods for spoiling our chances of an ascent, but were surprised to find on awakening a clear star-studded sky and as the sun rose high windblown clouds streaming off the silent peaks.

As we set out in the bitter cold of a clear crisp morning, Dail Ogden, Ron Perla, and Patty Parmalee decided that business came first and reluctantly turned back when the Dinwoody Glacier was reached and it became evident that it would take us an extra day to climb the peak and return to Salt Lake. The rest of us having lost our consciences somewhere between the last rainstorm and the rising sun carried on and climbed Gannet under the most perfect conditions of hard crisp snow, unlimited visibility and a display of cloud streamers on the lesser summits and plumes of wind-driven snow off the summit ridges. The shutter fiends became so absorbed in their art that the passage of time was barely noted and we almost got caught on the Gannet Glacier after dark.

Next day the change in mood was too marked for comfort. Gray clouds, peaks of snow and sharp rainstorms down in the valley told us in no uncertain terms to get out. We did, struggling through a furious opaque mist of streaming snow, thrown at us by a screaming wind and nearly losing for us the pass over Horse Ridge. When the wind and snow lulled for a moment on the Pass, we looked back to see the Wind Rivers with tops in ragged wind-torn clouds and the lower flanks half hidden by curtains of snow. We were glad to be out, but my thoughts were tinged with regret as I had the feeling this would be the last time I would see the high mountains of Wyoming this season.

I was right. Paul Schettler, Dennis Caldwell, a jeep and I turned sights South into Canyonlands, where we saw a land of multi-colored spires, needles, deep canyons and high arches, the foremost of these being Chesler Park and Druid Arch. The latter is hard to find but is a nature-sculptured masterpiece of stone standing silent guard under the headwall of Elephant Canyon.

Later the four of us went in from the other side, i.e. the west side of the Colorado and Green River Canyons, into Fin country and the Land of Standing Rocks. Here at our feet we found the Maze - a bewildering number of canyons more than 600 feet below the surrounding countryside. We found a way down a headwall into the Maze

and entered a world of its own; of silence and filtered sunlight on gold autumn aspen leaves, high canyon walls and no footprints. Where the birds were unafraid and the complex canyon system gave cover to hunted deer. A lost world where few humans have been.

The boys did not get out until after dark but I made my own way out and went across country to gaze upon the Fins, try and find a way down into them (which was unsuccessful without a long rappel rope) and find the other arch. This is wonderful country and well worth visiting. Thus the year ended and the snows came!

CONSERVATION NOTE by Margaret Piggott

There were hearings held in Grand Junction, Colorado, on February 25th on demoting the Uncompahgre Primitive Area (Colorado. S. Rockies) into National Forest. The hearing records will be held open for at least two weeks after the hearings have been held, and if any of you know this area personally, and feel it is worthy of retention please write immediately to:

Mr. D. Nordwall,
Regional Forester
Building 85,
Denver Federal Center,
Denver, Colorado

It has been suggested by conservationists that a part of the Primitive Area should be retained as Wild, with two other scenic areas where road development has taken place, with his permission I will quote a report made by J. Michael McClosky, Area Representative of the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs, for better elucidation:

"In essence, the Board (Sierra Club) asked that the planned declassification of the Primitive Area be delayed until:

1. the possibility of establishing a Wild Area in the Wetterhorn Peak and Coxcumb Peak area is thoroughly studied;

2. strengthened regulations governing Scenic Areas are issued by the Forest Service to provide adequate protection for any projected Uncompahgre Scenic Area.

"The Board was authorized to ask for a hearing if these requests were not granted. They were not, so a hearing has been scheduled

for February 25.

"A representative of the Club is expected to testify there in favor of:

1. a 39,000 acre Wetterhorn Peak Wild Area;
2. a strengthening of Scenic Area regulations which will affectively ban commercial intrusions and which will provide greater security against ill-advised changes;
3. an Uncompahgre Scenic Area of about 44,000 acres;
4. a study of the possibility of creating a Mt. Sneffels Scenic Area west of highway 550. The establishment of the latter two scenic areas would be contingent on the issuance of adequate regulations for them. Scenic rather than Wild Areas, are proposed for parts of the Primitive Area because of the existence of many mining roads in parts of the area."

NEW MEMBER

John Staples 355-1368
946 South 15th East
Salt Lake City 5, Utah

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Cal Giddings
2403 Creek Road
Sandy, Utah

John Wheeler
700 A Street, S.E.
Washington, D.C. 2003

Gerald A. Peterson
Shipyards Road
Middle Haddam, Conn.

Rodger S. Erickson
574 "E" Street
Salt Lake City, Utah

Colleen (Mrs. Lee) Wynward
333 North Main
Salt Lake City, Utah

John Harshbarger
113 Country Club Drive
Blackburg, Virginia

Pvt E2 Steve Cole *
NG 28939979
Co B 3rd Btn 1st Bde
Fort Ord, Calif.

*P.S. When sending his address Steve asked that his friends send him a line. Why not write and tell him how to run the army for Uncle

Sam.