

# The Rambler



*Official Publication of*

## THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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Lodge: Brighton, Utah

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## TRIPS AND OUTINGS

NOVEMBER, 1964

Register for all trips at club headquarters, EM3-7150

- Nov. 1     Mt. Olympus, North Face. One of our traditional fall hikes,  
Sun        Mt. Olympus north face offers enjoyment for all classes of  
             hikers and climbers. One group will do some rock climbing on  
             the way and another group will hike up on the trail. Register  
             by 6:00 PM Friday Oct. 30. Meet at The Place, 39th So. and  
             Wasatch Blvd. Leader, Harold Goodro.
- Nov. 4     Board Meeting.  
Wed.
- Nov. 5     Instead-of-climbing social. If there isn't anyone at Pete's Rock  
             try the Hacienda, 2651 Parleys Way. Climbers usually drop in  
             there about 8:00 PM to rehydrate.
- Nov. 7-8   Lodge NOT open. The summer season weekend lodge openhouse has  
Sat.-Sun   ended for this year. When skiing gets underway we will start  
             scheduling regular Sunday after-ski-socials. If anyone wishes  
             to open the lodge, contact Club Headquarters for information.
- Nov. 7-8   Zion Park-Kolob Arch. This is a two-day pack trip into a  
Sat.-Sun.   spectacular, but seldom visited part of the Kolob section of  
             Zion Park. Saturday morning we'll hike into La Verkin Canyon  
             by way of Hop Valley, a distance of about 6 miles. Then enjoy  
             the pleasures of south Utah canyon exploring, near its best in  
             Kolob, and see the La Verkin Narrows and Kolob Arch. We'll  
             camp by La Verkin Creek at a spring in the shadow of Gregory  
             Butte towering 2500 ft. above. Sunday morning we'll hike back  
             out and return to Salt Lake. Register by 6 PM Wed. Nov 4.  
             Leave from Ann McDonald's (5344 Cottonwood Lane) at 6:00 PM  
             Friday evening. Leader: Charlie Keller.
- Nov. 8     Grandview Peak. via Emigration Canyon. This mountain was named  
Sun.        for the excellent view from the summit and I consider it well  
             named. We will leave the road at the very top of Emigration  
             Canyon, through the end of Mountain Dell Canyon and around the  
             end of City Creek Canyon to the peak. This is a long hike so  
             bring water. Register by Friday Nov. 6. Meet at 33rd So. and  
             Wasatch Blvd. at 8 AM. Leader: Dale Green.

- Nov. 14 Sat. Ghost Town trip. We will explore the ghost town of Ophir near Tooele and the Emma Mine tunnel. There is paved road all the way to the town. Bring flash lights. Register by 6 PM Friday Nov. 13. Meet at club headquarters at 7 AM. Leader: Hard Rock MacDuff.
- Nov. 15 Sun. Rock Climbing. Let's take a short hike up the frontal ridge south of Ferguson Canyon to the granite out cropping. Bring lunch, warm clothes, climbing gear (if so disposed) and do an anti-snow dance (but just for that part of the mountain, you understand.) Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:30 AM. Please register by 6 PM Friday Nov. 6.
- Nov. 18 Wed. Board Meeting
- Nov. 21 Sat. Ice Skating. We will try some indoor sports till the winter season settles down. Register by 6 PM Friday Nov. 20. Meet at 8 PM at the Hygia Iceland, 1224 E. 21st So. Leader: Dave Sudstrom.
- Nov. 22 Sun. Logan Cave. Here is another indoor sport to try. Register by 6 PM Friday Nov. 20. Its cold in the cave so bring warm clothes, a hard hat, light, and a pair of coveralls is recommended. Meet at 8 AM at the Wasatch Plunge, 840 No. 2nd West. Leader: Dave Cook.
- Nov. 26 Thurs. Thanksgiving Dinner. We are scheduling a repeat of last year's Thanksgiving Dinner for those individuals without families who would like to join in an all contributing festive dinner. Marie and Bob Demint have generously offered the use of their home and will supervise the dinner preparation. Those lone-some souls wishing to join the group please contact Barbara Evens (CR 8-1495) by Nov. 15.
- Nov. 28-29 Sat. Sun. Canyon Lands trip. The fact that this part of Utah has been set aside as a national park is a good indication of the quality and uniqueness of the canyon lands. Come join us there before the bulldozers and tourists get there. Register by 6 PM Wed. Nov. 25. Leave from Ann McDonald's (5344 Cottonwood Lane) at 6 PM Friday. Leader: Mel Davis.
- Nov. 29 Sun. Skiing. This will be the first ski tour of the season. We don't expect to cover much ground but rather we plan to have

this tour as a beginners seminar complete with demonstrations of various cross country techniques. Bring your climbers and meet at the Albion Basin (Never Sweat) Ski Lift at 10 AM. Register by 6 PM Friday Nov. 27. Leader: John MacDuff.

Nov. 29     After Ski (we hope) social. Hoping for snow and a visit by  
Sun           Bud Temple, Dorde and Bob Wright have planned our first  
                 scheduled after ski social. Anyone having joined in one of  
                 these events at the Wright's will be looking forward to the  
                 usual excellent refreshments and warm companionship. Starting  
                 time is 5:30 PM at 6366 Cobblersrock Lane (2520 E. & 6366 So.).  
                 Drive east on 62nd South. If you get lost call 277-5526  
                 (an unlisted number).

Dec. 12     Christmas Party.

West Face of the Sundial -- August 21-22     by Jack McLellan

Friday, August 21st--day of preparation for the Sundial. At 6:30 PM., Tom and Mimi Stevenson and I met at the Lake Blanche Trail, struggled into our packs, and started up the steep trail to the lake. Mimi set a good pace. We arrived at the lake about 8:15 p.m. just after dark.

Tom built a small camp fire while Mimi coaxed the Primus to life. Before long they had a meal started from the contents of many mysterious little packages. (What was that, Tom, that applesauce-plum pudding-pork chop-thing?)

We sat around the fire and talked for a while, then hit the feather-bags. The night was so clear and calm we used our tents only as ground cloths. The last thing I remember before drifting off to sleep was staring at the Sundial, which was silhouetted against the full moon--a beautiful sight.

Next morning, we unhurriedly crawled from our frost-coated sleeping bags, lit a small fire, and watched the sun warm Twin Peaks, Dromedary, Mt. Superior and the Sundial, and finally us. Again all those mysterious little packages of Tom and Mimi's appeared, water was added, and whosh! their six or seven course breakfast was prepared.

After leisurely sorting our gear, we scrambled over the talus to the foot of the west face. I belayed Tom up the first lead, while Mimi settled down for a short but cool wait. The second lead was a bit more challenging, if not for Tom, at least for Mimi and me. It ended in a mild overhang that involved some foot, hand and neck stretching--more darn fun.

Each of Tom's leads produced interesting pitches, resulting in a most

enjoyable climb. About four hours were required for the ascent. We decided the route was mostly moderate-to-hard class 4, with several short class 5 pitches. The loose rock encountered all the way up, but especially near the top, makes a hard hat a most welcome piece of equipment. "Rock!" was yelled more than several times by us all. Mimi and I heard Tom give a muffled yell something like "Rolff!" We looked up--and down, right fast, as a couple miniature boulders went screaming by. Tom said later it was pretty hard to yell "rock" with a mouth full of dried fruit.

One incident happened which should make everyone more conscious of the necessity of checking equipment and clothing before starting a climb. On about the third or fourth lead, after I had belayed Mimi up to my position, and I had started up to Tom, she mentioned that my sole was coming loose. I glanced down, and the sole didn't look too bad, so kept climbing. About 10 feet from the top, in an easy lay-back with one foot in a crack and the other against the opposite wall, I noticed that the sole on my left boot was slowly slipping away from the boot--a heck of a thing to notice at a time like that! Climbing with one foot is interesting, but not recommended, and that last 10 feet was a bit harrowing. I tied the sole on with some nylon cord, which sufficed for the descent and hike out.

We went down the opposite side of the Sundial, roping down through some treacherous slate scree near the top, then hopped on down the talus slope.

Back at the camp, Tom and Mimi mixed up a batch of grape juice. This was quickly consumed as we packed up our gear and discussed the climb. The weather was just perfect. We hated to leave, but finally heisted up the packs. After one last glance at the Sundial over Lake Blanche, we headed on down the trail.

The hike out (one hour) was uneventful; however, mild comedy was presented by several fishermen puffing and panting up the trail, with some of the most intriguing pack arrangements.

Special thanks to Tom for his excellent leading and helpful criticism which resulted in a most enjoyable climb.

Climbers: Tom and Mimi Stevenson, and Jack McLellan

The Devil's Castle - August 23                      by Carl Bauer

A turnout which in some areas would have taxed parking facilities (even with the six Volkswagens involved) heralded our trek to the alleged abode of Mephistopheles.

The verdant charm of the Albion Basin attests a protracted absence of Mephistophelean displeasure; and perchance, even approval of the works and intent of sanctimonious earthlings.

Secret Lake was reached with little exertion, and the crest of the Castle Ridge taken in stride. The ramparts of the Castle brought forth an optional belay where a mishap might otherwise result in an untimely call on the proprietor.

Sarah, Corrine, Boone, Roger and George continued an ambitious traverse of the basin rim, with Brighton and Lodge party their goal; while Scotty, with a proficiency worthy of her new mountaineering rating, shepherded the others back to Secret Lake. There, chance visits with Ruth Ohlsen, her daughters, and the family of Allan James, added to the pleasure of a memorable day.

Participants:

Scotty Imber - Leader	Ann McDonald
Sarah Weller	Dr. Betty Bottcher
Corrine Gonzales	George Smith
Boone Newson	Roger Jackson
Dick Hills	Gerald Worthen
Leon Edwards	Howard Worthen
John MacDuff	Carl Bauer

Wind River Mountains - Aug. 21-24

by Kenneth C. Jessen

This delightful three day trip got started Thursday afternoon with Dennis and John leaving in one of the Jeeps. Pete, Bill and myself left in Pete's car that evening and of course ate at the Jolly Roger in Evanston. Ron and Patty met us at Burris (northern end of the Wind Rivers) that evening. Due to excellent planning on the part of Dennis, everyone arrived on time, at the right place, fully equipped and with the proper amount of food.

We motored up the jeep road the next morning to Cold Springs and began the 14 mile trek to the Glacier camp at 10,000+ feet via Scenic Pass (11,797). Camp was established and the food was hung up in a tree for protection from bears while Dennis ran up West Sentinel (12,5000 feet).

At 4:30 a.m. the next morning, Dennis, Bill and John took off up the Dinwoody Glacier to Elsie Col (12,900 feet) to begin the Triple Traverse of Warren, Doublet, and Dinwoody peaks. Warren was first climbed via a Gr. 4 couloir then with some Gr. 6 route finding (Bonney's system), the traverse was continued to reach the south summit of Coubllet via the south chimney. The summit of Doublet drops down into the Col of Les Dames Anglaises (English Ladies) which consists of three classic spires. The spires were traversed on the south side to reach the vertical east



face of Dinwoody Peak. Two rope leads were required to reach the summit. An easy Gr. 2 walk took the party down to Bonney Pass then back to the Dinwoody Glacier.

A second party consisting of Ron, Patty, Pete and myself trotted off at 6:00 a.m. for Gannett Peak. We quickly climbed to Gooseneck Glacier to the base of three couloirs, all leading to the summit ridge. Patty became ill from the altitude (12,500 feet) and returned to the moraine below while Ron, Pete and myself tackled the horrendous bergschrund. Ron lead the schrund via a tissue thin snow bridge using one ice piton for protection going up the couloir. The void below proved to be just too much for me when I followed, so I negotiated the overhanging lip. Pete, without crampons, preferred the rock wall then bridged a small moat to get up the couloir. From the top of the couloir, easy Gr. 2 walking took us to the summit.

Upon our return to base camp, we greeted a fat two year old bear cub, an empty pack which did contain food when we left, and torn down tents. Everything we had for the hike out was gone and most of the meal planned for that evening. Dennis's \$80 Gerry tent had the side ripped open. Ice axe in hand, blood in my eye, I took out after this monster but the bear, sensing that he was about to be overhauled, took off in a dead run.

Hunger forced an early start the next morning. The final tally: Warren (13,720 feet), Doublet (13,600 feet), Dinwoody (13,400 feet) and Gannett Peak (13,785 feet).

In Party: Dennis Caldwell (leader), Bill Isherwood, Pete Hovingh, Patty Parmalee, Ron Perla, John Reed and Ken Jessen.

Labor Day--Teton Trip - Sept. 5,6,7. by Jack Berkshire

After maneuvering for seats, stowing camping gear and loading the rubber boats it was a merry load of 16 of us who left aboard Ye Olde Bus for the annual Labor Day jaunt to the Tetons. It was about 8:00 p.m. before we finally left the familiar gathering spot at Ann McDonald's. Those of us who buried our cars in her weed lot wondered if we would ever find them again but we consoled ourselves with the thought that they were well hidden and unlikely to be bothered during our absence.

Saturday morning in the Tetons dawned bright and clear and not too chilly. After breakfast we boarded the bus again for the short trip to where the Snake River leaves Jackson Lake. At this point the river is rushing and clear and the scenery undescrivable so I won't try to describe it. We finally got the boats off the bus, inflated and launched. In the meantime we were joined by Janet and Delbert Yergenson with their canoe and Laird Crocker, wife, son and two guests who

accompanied us in their own bright yellow rubber raft. The trip Saturday was relaxing and sunburny as we floated down the river as it meandered and split into numerous different channels which continually split and rejoined. The biggest decisions of the day were which channel should we take. Being independent Mountain Club members some of us would go down one channel while others would follow another. At times it was difficult to tell which was the main one. As the river meandered the glorious scope of the Tetons would one time be directly in front of us and another time directly behind. At first we were intrigued by the schools of large fish which would dart through the clear waters as we passed by until we decided that they were only suckers and not worth all that devoted attention. We arrived back at camp at 7:45 that night where Jovial John MacDuff informed us that we had 15 minutes in which to clean up, change clothes and be back aboard the bus for a trip into Jackson for dinner and whatnots. We made it too, but I would like to know what other group of women could do so much in such a short time.

Sunday was an unorganized day of hiking in the vicinity of Jenny Lake and Shoestring Lake with the heartier one taking about a 12 mile hike up to some pass and back. (Indian Paintbrush Divide. Ed.) You can tell to which category I belong but at least they encountered a moose whereas the rest of us only met (other) tourists.

Monday we were back into the rafts again--this time for a trip through Snake River Canyon. The river here was much wilder with some fairly good rapids where we managed to get everyone wet at least a couple of times as we shot through the rapids leaving startled fishermen in our wake. The hardest part was lugging the boats back up to the road but with such good fellowship who minds a little work. We arrived back in Salt Lake City Monday night tired, sunburned and relaxed. The weather was perfect throughout the trip and I would class this trip as a must for all of you who have not yet made it.

Boat and Bus: Mel and Clare Davis, John MacDuff, Bob, Marie and Clay DeMint, Jack Berkshire, Corinne Conzaes, Ann Ruhmann, Phil Wennhold, Sarah Weller, Betty Bottcher, Carl and Shiela Dunn, John and Francis Bander (bro. & sis.).

Boats only: Roger Jackson and Benita Block (guest)

Own Canoe: Janet and Delbert Yergensen

Own Boat: Laird Crocker, wife, son and two guests

Climbing in Little Cottonwood Canyon - Sept. 19 by Phil McConnell

All 7 climbers spent a most enjoyable Saturday on the Little Cottonwood Canyon granite. After meeting at the "Y" at 9:00 AM, we drove about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles up the road (Beneath the Thumb) to assemble our gear and



and do our climbing. We split into 3 groups each taking a different route up the north side of the Canyon. Valuable experience was gained in climbing long narrow chimneys, using friction and balance, and bush-whacking. Although there was a scarcity of good hand holds and cracks for pitons, Dave Allen didn't resort to his new bolt kit. We all returned home safely with a few tiny nicks and scratches and another 32nd of an inch of sole missing from the old boots.

Climbers:	Tom Stevenson, Leader	Robb Russon
	Mimi Stevenson	Roger Jackson
	Dave Allen	Phil McConnell
	Jack McLellan	

AMERICAN FORK TWINS VIA MT. BALDY  
by Sarah Weller

Sept. 27

Harold Goodro, the assigned leader met with us for a brief time and then went to attend a climbing seminar at Storm Mountain under the direction of one of the country's most competent climbers, Royal Robbins.

Thirteen enthusiastic hikers under the leadership of Bob J. Wright began the mile and a half hike to the summit of Mt. Baldy (taken by some only a few weeks before) and then another mile and a half along the top of some razor sharp ridges.

While enroute a couple of the members tried a somewhat different approach by way of the Baldy Shoots. It was quite hazardous along the exposed rock edges which stated many little rock slides with every few steps.

The party resumed its load just over the summit of Baldy with the exception of Louise Hanson who felt it wiser to stay behind. We met Barry Quinn returning from a hike after an overnight encampment by the Germania Hut.

The 2,800 foot rise from Alta began to mount gradually and steadily as we approached the peaks. The beauty of the autumn colors was indeed an added attraction to the spectacular view. The weather was

cool and brisk with some clouds in the sky.

The decending trip included many different routes according to the individuals. Ray Ploch and Corinn Gonzales caught our eye as they began their hike after a rather late start. Corinn was carrying the pack. By the way how does this work Ray? Perhaps some of the others would like to know your approach.

Hikers included:

Dick Littlefield	Pete Hovingh	Sarah Weller
Jerry Worthen	Charles Keller	Louise Hanson
Dennis Caldwell	Boone Newson	John Harnish
Orson Spencer	Bob Wright	Art Whitehead
	Bruce Williams	

### RAMBLINGS

Two of our board members have entered into a new business which should be of interest to club members. Leon Edwards (who recently resigned as lodge director) and Ann McDonald (vice pres. and trips & outings director) have started a paper-back book and magazine shop in the lower Cottonwood Mall (down the stairs south of the Paris Co.) Ann said that they can order any book in print, be it hard-back, paper-back or technical and can match any publishers offer to subscribers for magazines. If there is enough demand, they will stock mountaineering books. All club members are invited to come down and visit them.

### LECTURE

Dr. Hornbein, who was a member of the American Mt. Everest Expedition, will speak in Salt Lake City on November 20, 1964. Special lectures are as follows:

Topic: High Altitude Acclimatization  
4:00 p.m. -- Infirmary Amphitheater  
Salt Lake County General Hospital

Lecture (Cont.)

Topic: Climb of Mt. Everest  
8:30 p.m. -- Orson Spencer Hall  
University of Utah