The Rambler



Official Publication of

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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TRIPS AND OUTINGS September 1964

Register for all trips at Club Headquarters, EM 3-7150

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Sept. 2 Wed.	Board Meeting
Sept. 3 Thurs. Sept. 5-7 SatMon.	Climbing at Pete's Rock, 5400 So. on Wasatch Blvd. Come out and enjoy an evening of refreshing activity on the rock. The summer time picnics are over for this year. We all thank Judy Allen and her crew for fixing the hamburgers each thurs. No food will be available at Storm Mt. The after climbing social hour will be held at the Patio Chateau, 70th So. at Wasatch Blvd. (if its open). Lodge Open. Judy Allen will be the hostess.
Sept. 5-7 SatMon.	Labor Day Teton Trip. This is another of our annual trips. Avoid the lethal Labor Day traffic "and leave the driving to us". Two days of river running are planned. Saturday night in Jackson is always a ball. The hiking and climbing schedules are open for suggestions. Cost is \$8.00 for bus transportation and \$12.00 with boat privileges. Boat use without bus ride is \$6.00. The bus will leave at 7 p.m. on Friday from Ann McDonald's (5344 Cottonwood Lane). Register by 6 p.m. Sept. 3, Wed. Leaders: Mel Davis and John MacDuff.
Sept. 10 Thurs.	Climbing at Pete's Rock. Informal instruction will be available; see Tom Stevenson for arrangements for this and succeeding Thursdays.
Sept. 12-13 SatSun.	3 Children's Weekend at the Lodge. Ed Bander will be host.
Sept. 12 Sat.	Mt. Majestic from the Lodge. This is children's weekend and Mt. Majestic is a nice short hike to take the kiddies. Rating is 4.5 with a beautiful view of the snake creek valley. The hike starts at 9 a.m. with Ed Bander as leader. No registration is required.
Sept. 13 Sun.	Lone Peak. This is a hike only for those in good condition. The rating is 11.5. We will ascend via Corner Canyon, through the spectacular western cirque, to the majestic cliffs with its one rugged Lone Peak. Bring water and all

the other necessary gear for a long days hike. Register by 6 p.m. Sat. Sept. 12. Meet at 6:30 a.m. at Draper Crossroads. Leader: Harold Goodro.

Sept. 16 Board Meeting
Wed.

Sept. 17 Climbing at Pete's Rock. Thurs.

Sept. 19-20 Lodge Open. Host is Pete Hovenig Sat.-Sun.

Sept. 19-20 Colorado bus and train trip. A nostalgic return to the Sat.-Sun. era of steam railroading in the rugged San Juan Mountains of Colorado, where locomotives of the D&RG narrow-gauge line still chug, wheeze, and clank through forty-five miles of canyon and white-water gorge of the Animas River.

Leave Friday Sept. 18 at 7:30 p.m. by bus for Durango, where we board the venerable "steamer" Saturday at 8:15 a.m. The train schedule allows a layover of nearly two hours in the famous mining camp of Silverton, and a return to Durango at 5:15 p.m.

Sunday will permit a morning visit to the Mesa Verde cliff dwellings and in the afternoon a slow reversion to Twentieth century life. For a different dose of mountain granduer we may return via Silverton and Ouray over the "million dollar highway".

Rail fare is \$5.50 for adults, \$4.40 l5 yrs or younger. Bus fare is \$14.00 each. Bring camping gear and food for 2 meals. Register before 6 p.m. Sept. 8. Leader: Carl Bauer.

- Sept. 19 Climbing in Little Cottonwood Canyon. Meet at the "Y" at the canyon mouth at 9 a.m. for an enjoyable half day of friction and jamming. Beginners welcome; bring a lunch and water. Register by 6 p.m. Friday.
- Sept. 19 Neff's Canyon to Mill Creek, with some variations by leader Sat.

 John MacDuff. This is a very pretty canyon which we don't explore too often. It should be cool enough so that we can really enjoy it. Register by 6 p.m. Friday. Meet at the Place (39th So. and Wasatch Blvd.) at 7:30 a.m.
- Sept. 20 Lodge Work Party. This is not our annual wood gathering party, but a cleanup and spruce up party. Bring buckets brooms, scrubbing brushes and elbow grease. We will see if we can get the lodge walls and ceilings to look three

shades lighter. Lunch will be served for workers who register. Work will start about 9 a.m. Register by 6 p.m. Saturday, Leader: Jack Berkshire. Climbing at Pete's Rock.

Sept. 24

Sept. 26-27 Lodge Open. Host will be Clix Burn. Sat.-Sun.

Sept. 26

Rock Hunting. We will go hunting for agate and jasper out on the western desert about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours drive from Salt Lake City. Bring lunch, water, shovel, pick and hammer. Everyone including children is welcome. If there is time we may go on a little further and look for Utah wonder stone too. Register by 6 p.m. Friday. Meet at Albertson's parking lot at 48th South and Redwood Rd. at 8:30 a.m.

Leader: Elmer Boyd.

Sept. 27 American Fork Twins from Alta. A mile and a half to the top of Mt. Baldy, and then another mile and a half along

top of Mt. Baldy, and then another mile and a half along the top of some very spectacular razor sharp ridges makes up the trip. Rated a 7.5 hike with a 2,800 foot rise from Alta. Register by 6 p.m. Saturday. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood canyon at 8 a.m. Leader: Harold Goodro. Climbing at Pete's Rock

Oct. 1 Thurs.

Oct. 3-4 Lodge Open. Hostess and host are Sarah and Bob Nester. Sat.-Sun.

Oct. 3-4
Sat.-Sun.

Zion Narrows. This is undoubtedly the clubs most popular and spectacular trip of the year. If you have never been down the Narrows, make this trip a must. This is about an eighteen mile hike along the bed of the Virgin River, with sheer walls rising hundreds of feet on either side, sometimes only a few feet apart. We will leave from Ann McDonald's (5344 Cottonwood Lane) at 7 p.m. Friday. Early Saturday morning we will start down the canyon. We will camp overnight in the canyon and should reach the exit in Zion Park by noon Sunday. Bring footgear that you don't mind getting wet (we have found old boots far better than sneakers), overnight camping gear, and food. For those who have been down the Narrows many times before, there has been some dicussion of a climbing or hiking expedition in Zion Park. Discuss it with the trip leader Boone Newson in advance. Register by Wed. Sept. 30. Cost of bus trans-

portation is \$11.00.

Oct. 10-11 Climbing in the Tetons. Leave Friday Night.

Oct. 11 Wood gathering wark party at the Lodge.

Oct. 24-25 Bus trip thru the San Rafael Swell. Leader; Dale Green

Oct. 31 Octoberfest at the Lodge. Leader: Keith Edwards.

Nov. 26 hanksgiving trip to Canyonlands.

American Fork Canyon to Brighton - June 27, 1964 by Elmer W. Boyd

The number of participants who showed up at Harman's Cafe for this trip was not large, probably because of the questionable weather at the time. This fact simplified travel arrangements for a one-way trip however. After distributing cars at the mouth of Big Cottonwood, we all piled into Bob Demint's car for the trip to American Fork Canyon.

We started hiking up Dry Fork opposite the old Pacific Mine. It soon became apparent that prospective member Sharon Winburn and I were both amateur botanists (I was especially amateur!). We were identifying the many early summer flowers for the others whether they cared to hear their names or not. Since we were such a small party of hikers and then was no particular hurry, everyone stayed together in one group. We paused to rest at an amphitheater about half way up to the top of the pass. This location was at the bottom of the snow line, and the climate and flora were that of early spring. Sharon Winburn dug and packed in bags some of the spring flowers that bloomed here in abundance and Bob Demint remarked that with such enthusiasm she should make an excellent Mountain Club member.

From this point on the trail became hard to find because of the snow and finally it did not matter because our way was all snow. Just over the ridge of the pass we stopped to eat lunch. After lunch Bob and Scotty Imber went back for Bob's car while the rest of us started on down to the lodge.

We thoroughly enjoyed the first part of the trip down because it was a few thousand feet of hard snow and the slope was just steep enough that we could glissade down on our shoes. Who needs skis! I managed to stay on my feet for most of the first slope, but Ann Ruhmann in following spent more time on her seat. Since Ann was wearing shorts, she became a little refrigerated — in fact, so much so that it was a few hours later before she announced that she was completely thawed where she sits down. In this part of the trip we lost the few inhibitions Mountain Clubbers have and were like so many children playing on the snow.

The remaider of the trip down was very leisurely because we knew the lodge would not be available to us until mid afternoon. We enjoyed loafing along in the warm sun - drying out and thawing out.

Hikers were:

Bob Demint, leader Dick Hills Scotty Imber Ann Ruhmann Elmer Boyd Sharon Winburn and son David, guests

Pfeifferhorn-Thunder Mountain-Coal Pit Gulch - July 4,1964 by Judy Allen

At 5:00 a.m., ll half awake hikers assembled at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon to embark on what promised to be a very interesting trip. The plan was to ascend the Pfeifferhorn, follow Lightening Ridge to Thunder Mountain, and descend via Coal Pit Gulch. This route covered some of the most impressive and unspoiled country in the Wasatch.

The first leg, up the Pfeifferhorn was executed without incident other than an encounter with some grumpy campers at Red Pine Lake. The wind on the Pfeifferhorn was so strong that the traverse along Lightening Ridge had to be abandoned. Instead we dropped into Hogum Fork and climbed Thunder Mountain on the east side. After scrambling along a rocky ridge we reached the summit, feeling relieved and assuming our difficulties were over. Unfortunately, none of us except Alexis were familiar with the infamous Coal Pit Gulch.

We left the summit in a hurry to get out of the wind, and caught a glimpse of the fabulous glissade ahead. We were able to drop about 1000 feet on one continous snow field. The rest of the descent was characterized by numberous "regrouping" stops — we were getting tired.

When we entered the Gulch proper we encountered grade 6 bushwacking and torrent crossing of at least that difficulty. The creek was very high for the 4th of July and we were all anticipating with horror the fabled descent of a 20' waterfall. Fortunately that problem was avoided; We substituted the descent of a chimney however which proved somewhat sporting. The rest of the trip proceeded without mishap except for my hasty trip down a short cascade. We reached the bottom about 8 p.m., all too tired to celebrate the 4th in a proper manner, but feeling the day was profitably spent.

Participants:

Alexis Kelner - Leader Jack Berkshire Don Zinbeck Sharon Windburn (prospective Member) Carl Baur

June and Al Wickham Ray Ploch Pete Hovingh Judy & Dave Allen

Mount Superior - July 5 by Boone Newson

Nine of us found ourselves without a leader on the morning of the Superior hike. The advertised leader, George Smith, was in London on business; his replacement failed to show. We started at a liesurely pace from the Deep Powder House at Altanand headed directly up the fall line toward Cardiff Pass. Although this is a relatively short hike, it has its frustrating aspects — as you get out onto the ridge above the pass you begin to encounter one "false" summit after another — seems as though you'll never reach the "ultimate" summit.

At last you do reach the top - a ridge joining two peaks having approximately the same elevation, one of which is Superior. It has been my mistaken impression that the east peak is Superior and that the slightly higher peak to the west is Monti Cristo. The reason I say "mistaken" is that we found a Ute Alpine register and a U.S. survey marker identifying the west peak as Superior. Someone please tell me which peak is Monti Cristo!

The weather was a clear, cool 56° on the summit. From there we could see the Uintahs, Timpanogos, and much of Big Cottonwood and Little Cottonwood Canyons. Across the canyon to the south we could see ski trails left by Ray Ploch and Scotty Imber giving it one more fling.

Once more back in the parking lot we met Al and June Wickham and their friend Joe as they prepared to hike over Cardiff Pass in search of the ski pole June lost in the avalanche last winter. Before leaving Alta we stopped to quench our thirst at Jim Shane's dandy new establishment "The Gold Miners Daughter". Jim was a most gracious host as he treated us to soft drinks and a tour of his lodge, cafe, and ski shop.

The hikers were:

Wolf Snyder
Barbara Owen
Dan Lovejoy
Sarah Weller

High Gillilan Howard Segal Ron DeWaal Boone Newson

Mount Timpanagos - Fun hike of the year - July 12 by Ron DeWaal

We began our ascent about 6:30 a.m. The day was ideal and all of us were in good spirits. As usual, Boone and Sarah were in the lead

all the way. Boone reached the summit in 3.08 hours, but thinks he could have cut half an hour off that time had he taken the same route as the others. (Is there anyone in the Club who can beat Boone to the top of a mountain? I have yet to see it done.) Bob Marchel managed to stay at Boone's heels until they reached Emerald Lake, but lost sight of him soom after.

After taking time out for a few snow-ball fights along the way, the rest of us reached the summit just in time for lunch. We all perched or spralled across the summit (depending upon our condition) and had a long rest before beginning the descent. Then is when all the fun began. We crossed the ridge and returned to the snow field which extends to the lake. The snow was ideal for sliding. One by one, we sat down, kicked off, and slid back down to the lake. It's a great way to travel! Dick Hills became so enamored with glissading that he continued to glisade down every patch of snow he could find. Once he lost his footing and rolled several feet beyond the snow and just missed falling into a gorge.

The water falls were so enticing that Lyla Marchel and I tried to stand under one, but because of the force of the water and slippery rocks, were only able to get part way under. For those of you who might wish to refresh yourselves in a similar fashion, it is suggested you take along a swim suit, towel, and thongs. It's a fine way to beat the summer heat!

I am sure everyone who made the trip will agree that this one was the fun hike of the year.

Ray Ploch - Leader Boone Newson Guests Dale Ogden Ronald DeWaal Judy Eggertsen Dick Hills Bud Reid Bob Marchel Pete Hovingh Lyla Marchel Fern Reid Scot Imber Ed Schneider June Viavant Yenta Kaufman Sarah Weller Judy Viavant Eileen Kueffner John MacDuff

Honeycomb cliffs - July 26, 1964 by John R. Harnish

It took half an hour for the group to decide which trail to take but at 9:30 we finally left the lodge. Apparently the least travelled path was chosen for there were many low limbs, steep grades, and at spots loose rock underfoot. The brushy undergrowth tested our agility as we sidestepped adroitly or ducked quickly to avoid the backlash of limbs that were pushed aside by the man immediately ahead. We

soon learned to gauge the amount of backlash and made the proper allowance most of the time.

When we finally got out of the thickest brush we found the weather to be ideal for hiking - sunny but not too warm. As we approached Twin Lakes reservoir the hike was again delayed to decide which route to take. The hikers had conflicting ideas but at last there was a meeting of all minds involved so we proceeded onward and upward.

The mountainside was carpeted with a bewildering variety of flowers that were in full bloom. Fortunately we had a top botanist along who cheerfully identified the flora. Carl Bauer pointed out the Columbine-Colorado's state flower, two varieties if Indian Paintbrush-Wyoming's state flower but no Sego Lillies to represent Utah. The yellow blossoms of the Cinquefoil, the Senecio. the fragrant wallflower, and the Stonecrop were spinkled among the blue blossoms of the Lupine, Flax, Larkspur, Horsemint, Mertensia, and Forget-me-nots. Bittercress was common along the steam banks. Several varieties of Penstemon occurred, the most common being the blue Beardstongue and the Red Bugle. The abundant white blossoms of the Phlox, Thimbleberry, Chickweed, Waterloaf, and Yarrow brightened the scene. Buttercups flourished near the snow patches. Wild Roses, Sunflowers, Asters, and Fireweed were readily recognized by one and all. Unfortunately space does not permit a description of every variety but the Fleabane, False Hellebore, Gilia, Anemone, and Parry Primrose were enjoyed.

During the morning, the interests of the different hikers became apparent, some were attracted by minerals, others by animal tracks, and still others by artifacts. However, the ones who were fascinated by insects commented more consistently and at times vehemently.

Shortly after reaching Honeycomb Cliffs, we had lunch. Before the hike started we planned on being back at the lodge by noon so most of us left out lunch behind. But Jack Berkshire had more foresight and graciously shared his goodies.

After lunch we sunbathed, enjoyed the inviting Honeycomb Cliffs, and chatted on a wide variety of topics. Some of the hikers refreshed themselves by rubbing snow on their bare manly chests. By now we were all well rested so descended avoiding most of the brush. Long past noon we arrived at the lodge sunburned, bushed, and in some cases slightly brush-scratched.

Hikers: Dave Sundstrom - Leader John MacDuff Carl Bauer Peter Hovingh

Jack Berkshire Leon Edwards Bob Demint Joe Gates Connie Gates John R. Harnish Canada Trip - Part 1 - July 27-28
Columbia Ice Fields by Larry Swanson

The people planning to make the ice fields trip were divided into two definite camps. There were the "ice fields, hot dog, lets go" group headed by "orders" Stevenson and the "ice fields, are you kidding" group headed by many. The final group consisted of a mixture of both.

Monday morning of the second week in Canada we headed up the Athabaska (a bad word around WMC) Glacier. The weather was beautiful. A Couple of ice falls and an hour or so later it was practically snowing. We (members of the second group) had misgivings of the wisdom of the whole affair. It soon cleared and unfolded one of the most beautiful sights of the trip. The beautiful expanse of snowy whiteness makes an old skiers heart turn over - snow and peaks as far as you could see and nary a track. We had received warnings that there were many snow bridged crevaces that were unsafe but caution and proper technique prevailed. On the way to our intended camp site a side excursion was made to the summit of Mt. SnowDome, (11,340). Mt. Snow Dome is the hydrographic apex of the North American continent - the place where the continental divide splits with water flowing to the Arctic, Atlantic, and Pacific Oceans.

Early Tuesday morning (2:30 a.m.) a quick conference revealed that yesterdays brilliant sun had taken its toll. Blister-of-the-lip was very prominent. It was decided that Swanson and Caldwell would do Mt. Columbia alone. At this early hour the soft snow of yesterday was hard as ice and very fast time could be made. The only route that looked feasible was the south east ridge. A few leads of quite high angle presented no problems as the frozen snow provided excellent steps and ice axe belays. The view from the summit (12,294, second highest peak in the Canadian rockies) was flawless - not a cloud in the ski. Many pictures and a big WMC sign later we started down. The descent was made without incident. "Back at the ranch" the blister situation had not improved so we broke camp and headed for the Athabaska Glacier and civilization. A quick snow storm ended the trip as it had begun but even the "are you kidding" group admitted this trip was a real high point.

Ice fielders were:
Tom Stevenson - leader
Mimi Stevenson
Scotty Imber

Dennis Caldwell Ernie Katten Larry Swanson

Conservation Ramblings by Paul Schettler

The Forest Service has published a proposal to designate a portion of the Ruby Mountains in Nevada as a Scenic Area. Such reclassification would continue "multiple use" ie. grazing, mining, and hunting, but would give emphasis to scenic values. In particular the Forest Service contemplates:

Encouraging of a resort and ski area in Lamoille Canyon Advertizing of the asscenic aspects of the area Improvement of roads, trails, and campgroud facilities Limiting motorized traffic to roads

The Forest Service will act on this proposal or not depending on public opinion. They invite comment. Particularly those who have seen the area should write to Forest Supervisor Humboldt National Forest, Elko, Nevada. More information can be obtained from Paul Schettler, 322-3010.

Mountaineering Ramblings

by Tom Stevenson

The Senior Committee on Mountaineering wishes to extend its congratulations to Scottie Imber for becoming the Club's first Fairersex Mountaineer. This brings the total to 14, including 12 Mountaineering Leaders.

Rambling Ramblings

Your RAMBLER editor wishes to thank Connie Gates for publishing last months RAMBLER while I was off on the Canada trip.

Congratulations to Marilyn Szymanski and Jim Rigby who were married Aug. 14th in Salt Lake City.

Congratulations to Barbara Owen and Dan Lovejoy who were married in Reno on July 27.

We received a post card from Marian Ohr from Israel on her tour of the middle east. The next stop was going to be Greece.

June and Al Wickham have proposed starting an eastern branch of the Wasatch Mountain Club in there new home town of Cumberland, Md.

George Smith (Membership Director) wishes to thank the following members for their work phoning prospective members. Out of 60 called, 30 went on the Mt. Baldy hike. A fine job. Boone Newson, Ray Ploch, John MacDuff, R.J. Wright, Earl Hansen, Judy Allen, Dave Cook.

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