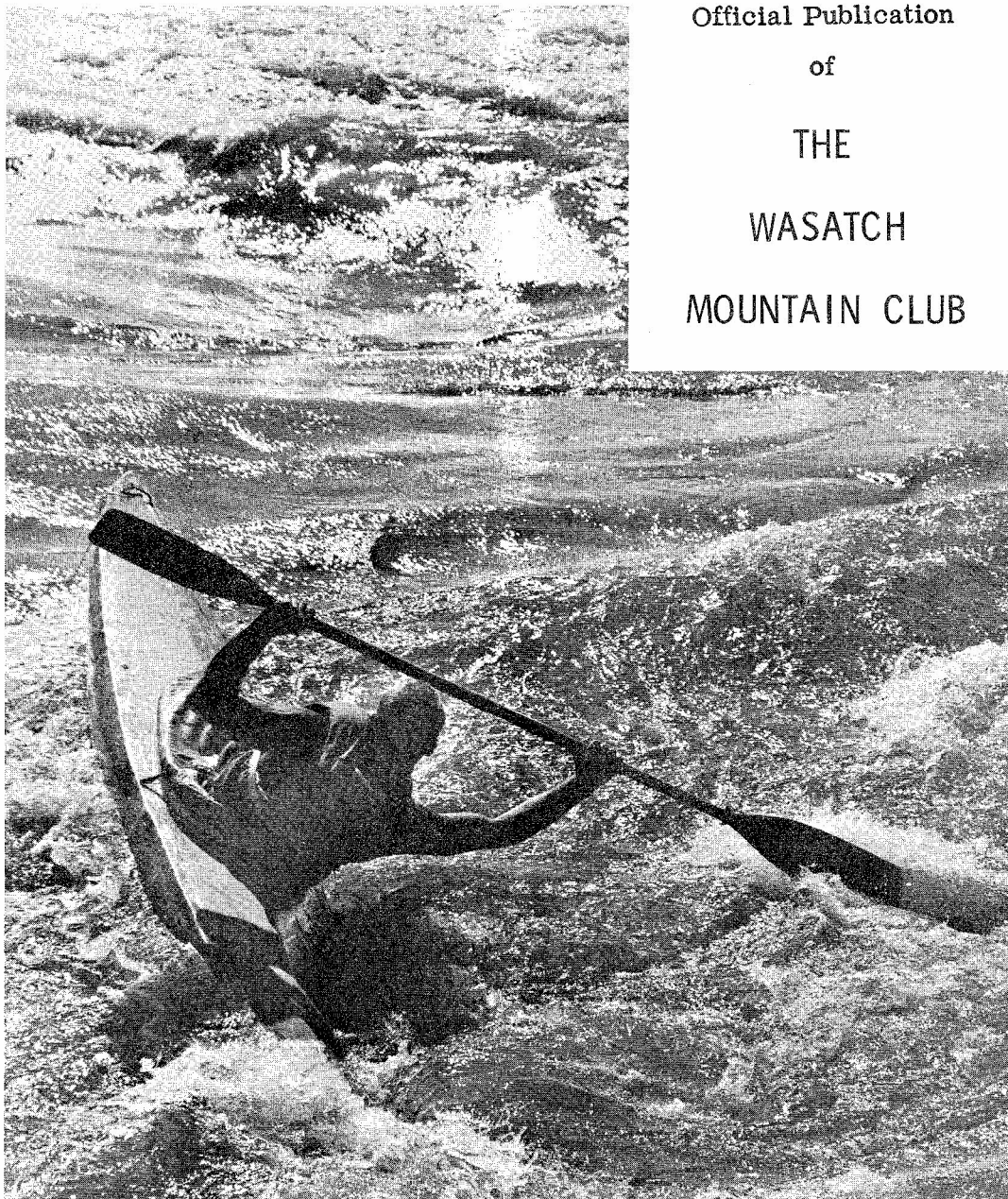


The Rambler

AUGUST 1965

Official Publication
of
THE
WASATCH
MOUNTAIN CLUB



COVER PHOTO shows Cal Giddings kayaking through Idaho whitewater. (Photo furnished by Alexis Kelner.)

"Rapids ahead!" is a frequent cry these days as avid river rats take to the streams in kayaks. These small, maneuverable boats, similar to those used by Eskimos, are becoming more and more popular throughout America.

Rubber rafts are still holding their own, however, as river-running craft. They provide enjoyment and safety, along with plenty of thrills, and eventually a few spills! Nothing can be as peaceful one minute and exciting the next as rafting.

WHETHER YOU'RE A NOVICE RAFT RIDER, AN EXPERT, OR HAVE GRADUATED TO THE EXCITING REALM OF KAYAKING, THE SNAKE RIVER IN THE JACKSON AREA IS JUST ABOUT ALL THAT A RIVER RAT COULD ASK FOR. THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB WILL BE RUNNING THE SNAKE RIVER OVER THE LABOR DAY WEEKEND-----HOW ABOUT JOINING US?



Photos of river runners on Snake River by Laird Crocker.



---TRY THE DIFFERENT WORLD OF THE RIVER-RUNNER---

CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR AUGUST 1965

Register for all trips at Club Headquarters, 363-7150

- Aug 1
Sunday **PROVO PEAK - ROCK CANYON** -- Family tour for
picnickers and hikers. See July Rambler for details.
- Aug 2 - 15 **CANADA 1965** -- Bugaboos, Lake Louise and Abbot's
Pass, and Mt. Edith Cavell. Again stated, THIS IS
THE TRIP FOR BEAUTY, ADVENTURE AND ENJOYMENT. Thumb
through the May and July issues of The Rambler, and
read the Canada '65 articles in them. If you can't
make it to Canada the first week, go the second week.
- Aug 5
Thursday **CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN** -- Come to Storm
for climbing, socializing, Wasatch 'Burgers, etc.
- Aug 7 & 8
Sat. & Sun. **LODGE OPEN** -- Beat the heat. Come up to the Lodge.
Pat and Clarice Caywood will be host and hostess.
- Aug 8
Sunday **MT. MILLICENT** -- Another of our fine hikes not
requiring a return down the same trail. Ann McDonald
says she will lead this one from the rear. Those who
reach the summit will have a choice of going on to
Mt. Wolverine (10,795), Mt. Tuscaraora (10,640), or
Catherine Pass, returning via Lakes Catherine, Martha,
Mary, or Dog. Rating, 3.5 to 5.0. Meet at the lodge
at 9:30 am for a leisurely hike. Register by 6 pm Aug 7.
- Aug 8
Sunday **CLIMBING AT DEVIL'S CASTLE** -- Meet at the "Y"
in Little Cottonwood Canyon. Everyone is welcome.
Register by 6 pm Aug 7.
- Aug 12
Thursday **CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN** -- Come prepared--
to talk, hike, climb, and eat.
- Aug 14 & 15 **LODGE NOT OPEN** -- Private rental this weekend.
- Aug 14
Saturday **GRANDEUR PEAK MOONLIGHT HIKE** -- Have you ever
hiked in the beautiful Wasatch under a full moon?
Can't be beat. (Moonrise at 8:32 pm.) Bring flash-
light, jacket, and munchings. No youngsters on this
hike, please. Leader: Dale Green. Meet at Red
Carpet at 6 pm. Register by 6 pm Aug 13.

Aug 15
Sunday

AMERICAN FORK TWIN PEAKS -- A spectacular trip starting from Albion Basin above Alta, passing beautiful Secret Lake, and proceeding along sharp ridges that provide excellent views of both American Fork and Little Cottonwood Canyons. Rating, 7.5. Leader: Dick Hills. Register by 6 pm Aug 14. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8 am.

Aug 19
Thursday

CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN-- Bring your hard hat and 'burger money.

Aug 20
Friday

SWIMMING -- At Crestwood Swimming Club, 7646 S. 1700 E. Come after work and swim until 11 pm if you so desire. Snack bar open until 8 pm. \$1 per person.

Aug 21 & 22
Sat. & Sun.

BEAR LAKE FAMILY TRIP-- Leave at 7 am Sat. from the end of Ann McDonald's lane (5340 Cottonwood) for Bear Lake. Spend Sat. & Sun. picnicking, swimming, and sailing. Bring your own camping gear, food, a boat and water skis if you have them. We will take the bus if enough register (\$3 per head). Milt Hollander says that the Sailing Club, of which he is Treasurer, is having a regatta on Sun., and the members will be glad to give the kids rides between races.

Aug 21 & 22
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE OPEN, CLIMBING -- Back from Japan, we hope, to be host and hostess at the lodge, will be Maria and Jim Beckford. **CLIMBING NEAR THE LODGE.** Come up Fri. night and cool off, then climb all weekend. Climb on Club Rock. (The green-lettered one behind the lodge. The letters indicate progressively harder routes.) Or climb at other nearby areas if you desire. Bring your own food. Register by 6 pm Aug 19.

Aug 22
Sunday

TWIN LAKES PASS-- Via Lake Solitude. We'll leave the lodge at 9:30 am and walk down to Silver Lake, stroll along a pretty trail to Lake Solitude, and then climb up to Twin Lakes Pass. (El. 9993, rating 3.5.) Lunch at the pass will provide good view of Grizzly Gulch, Superior Peak, and Little Cottonwood Canyon. We will return along Twin Lakes to the lodge. Leader: Dave Sundstrom. Register by 6 pm Aug 21.

Aug 26
Thursday

CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN-- Time to tread lightly on the quartzite again, try out some fantastic hold, do an impossible layback, and practice friction on the cement wall. Or watch somebody else do it.

Aug 28 & 29
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE OPEN -- Host will be Steve Cole. Come up for a relaxing weekend.

Aug 29
Sunday

BIG COTTONWOOD TO MILL CREEK-- Our annual trek from Butler Fork up to the pass below Mt. Raymond (rating to pass, 6.5). Here the party may split into two groups, one eating lunch and enjoying the scenery, while the climbers ascend Mt. Raymond (El. 10,241, rating, 8.5). When the groups rejoin, we'll descend into Porter Fork and all converge on Helen Battison's cabin for cold drinks. Leader: Boone Newsome. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8 am. Register by 6 pm Fri. to facilitate transportation arrangements.

Sep 3 - 6

TETON CLIMBING-- Route choices open. Leave Fri. evening and climb or hike Sat., Sun., and Mon. Register by 6 pm Wed.

Sep 4 - 6

LODGE OPEN -- Host and hostess will be Sharron and Ed Schneider.

Sep 4 - 6

JACKSON, SNAKE RIVER -- Your last chance to make a club river trip this year. In the past, the Jackson area has offered the club very beautiful surroundings and both calm and white water for river running. Usually a trip is made into Jackson to see the sights and take in some festivities. The work party starts on Sun., Aug 29, at 1:00 pm at Ann McDonalds home (277-0816). Registration closes on Tues., Aug 31. Trip starts on Fri. Sep 3 at 7 pm. Place of departure to be announced at work party. Price: \$12. Phone Dave Cook (355-4086) for more info.

Sep 6

LAKE DESOLATION -- From Mill Creek Canyon.

Sep 12

HAYDEN PEAK -- Leader: Dail Ogden.

Sep 25 & 26

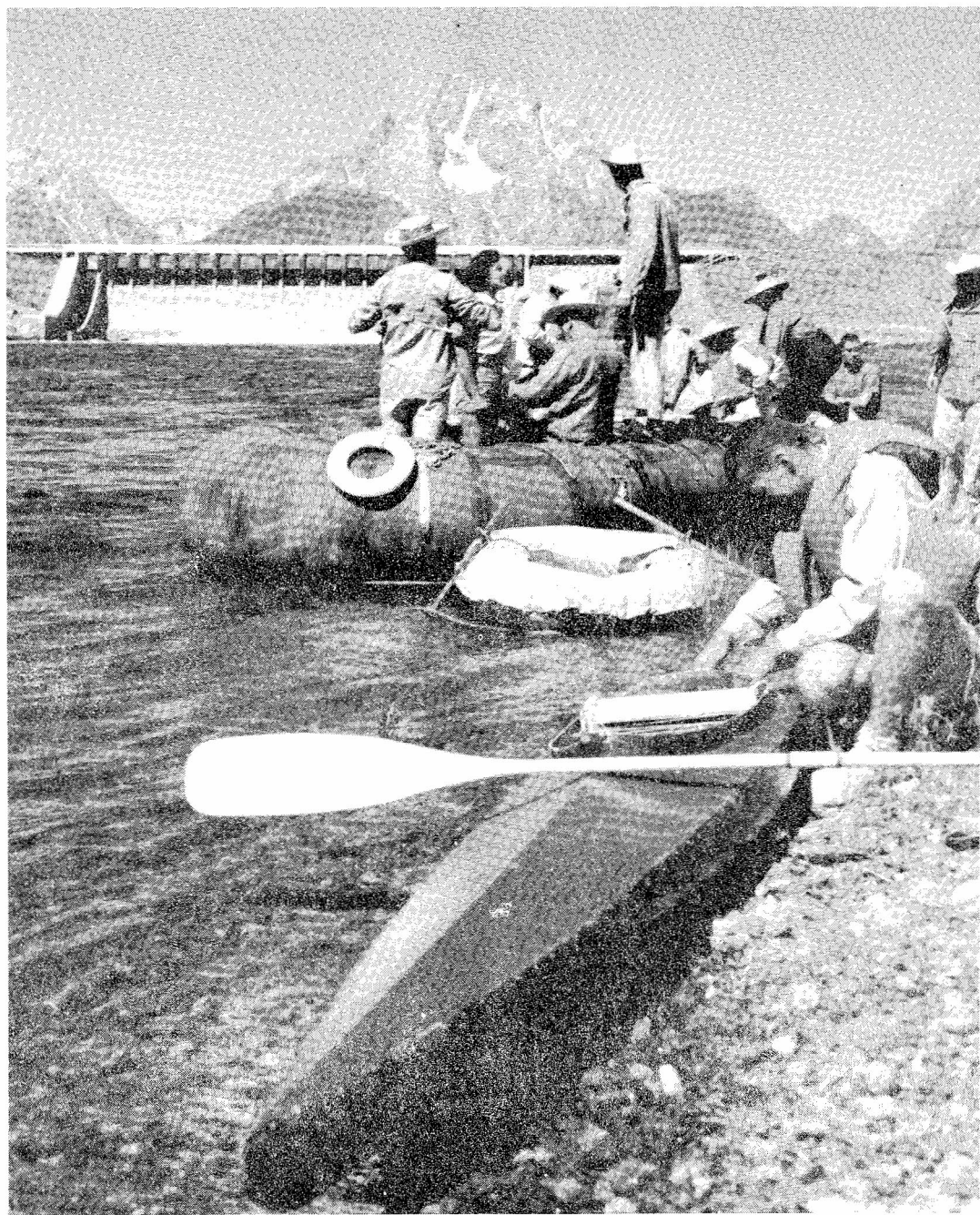
KINGS PEAK-- Leader: Dennis Caldwell.

Oct 2 & 3

ZION NARROWS

Oct 15 - 17

GRAND CANYON



The World of The River Runner!
(Photo by Laird Crocker.)

MEMBERSHIP CONTEST

The Board of Directors is sponsoring a contest to bring in new members. The basis for judging will be the number of people whose membership application card is signed by a contestant. First, second, and third prizes will go to the persons who recommend the most new members.

FIRST PRIZE - \$50 worth of certificates good for any club trip or party.

SECOND PRIZE - \$25 worth of certificates.

THIRD PRIZE - \$15 worth of certificates.

ALSO -- One free party pass for every three new members recommended by a person will be given; however, the party pass will not be good for the nomination dinner.

RULES: 1. Only new members actually voted into the Club by the Board of Directors will count.

2. First prize must bring in at least 5 new members, second prize, 4, and third prize, 3.

3. Duplicate prizes in case of a tie.

4. Certificates not redeemable for cash.

5. The Board of Directors are not eligible.

6. Only the dues-paying member of a family is eligible to participate.

7. Contest starts August 1, 1965, and ends April 15, 1966.

The reason for the contest is to encourage more members to participate in recruiting new members. Our experience has shown that the largest percentage of people who join are friends of present members; but this source is just barely tapped. Merely handing an interested friend's name to the membership director is not enough. A more personal contact is needed, which you can provide more easily than anyone else.

For those who are really interested in the contest (or don't have too many friends!) Sarah Weller, our membership director, has several dozen names of people who are interested in the Club. Many of these are eligible to join but need some encouragement (but not too much; some may resent being pushed). Sarah will send The Rambler to anyone you request it be sent to. Application blanks are published in the Rambler, or they may be obtained from Sarah. Or you may draw your own, using the one in The Rambler as a sample.

The results of the contest will be published monthly.

DEATH IN A SLEEPING BAG

From Summit magazine: Of interest to all who use sleeping bags is the following excerpt from the August, 1964 issue of This Week in Public Health, a Massachusetts Department of Public Health publication:

"Last summer in Minnesota, a 16-year-old boy died after sleeping in a bag that had been cleaned in perchlorethylene in a coin-operated unit. According to the boy's mother and newspaper reports, the bag was left at an attendant-operated unit and picked up the same day.

"It was alleged that the bag was received in a roll and put in the car trunk. The boy is said to have unrolled the bag in a pup tent and to have slept in it approximately eight hours. The boy vomited without having regained consciousness and was in convulsions when found. The county coroner, an M.D., stated that autopsy showed death was caused by the solvent.

"Congestion in the boy's lungs and internal organs, especially the kidneys, was attributable to the chemical, as were multiple blisters on the body. His report states that death was due to pneumonitis due to uremia from enhaled perchlorethylene."

Though the deodorizer cycle of cleaning machines is supposed to eliminate this hazard, some of the smaller coin-operated units are not adequate to deodorize the huge bulk of a sleeping bag. All bags should be well-aired after cleaning and again before being put into use.

Also, several cases of severe rash from chemical burns due to home-applied water-proofing compounds have been noted. Parkas and climbing pants, as well as sleeping bags, can come in contact with the skin and it would be prudent to read the label of the water-proofing can very closely -- lest you, too, end up with a case of chemical burn.

N O T I C E - - N O T I C E - - N O T I C E - - N O T I C E

Your Rambler Editor is about to move. As of August 2, 1965, please send all Rambler input to Jack McLellan, 2459 E. 6600 S., Salt Lake City, Utah 84121. I don't know what my new phone number will be. (Call information.)

NEW MEMBERS, ADDRESS CHANGES, CORRECTIONS

A supplement to the membership list will be published in the September issue. The supplement was originally scheduled to be in this issue, but it couldn't be finished before the Printer's deadline. Please be patient!

GUARDSMAN'S PASS TO LAKE DESOLATION

by Marie Demint

If you're sitting on the porch of the lodge, the beautiful panorama across the horizon seems intangible but the club makes a trip across there just about every year, ridge-hopping and then dropping down to Lake Desolation and out at Mill D Fork, North.

This year, Corinn Gonzales, Sarah Weller, Roger Jackson, Bob Demint, and I made it, starting at Guardsman's Pass. We didn't notice any "intrepid souls" waiting to go with us but we set out anyhow and I soon fell behind, as was expected.

There's something rewarding about being "backward". You can sit under a bush and really enjoy the essence of nature, the glory of the far vistas, the intrigue of the near, and the "ever onwards" never suspect that you're ratting around back there, smelling the violets. And there really were violets, yellow violets, everywhere. I noticed something scrunchy underfoot, a red carpet of herbaceous nature belonging to the succulent family. A gorgeous panorama of snow-covered ridges was with us all the way to the lake.

Some glissading was enjoyed---impromptu and otherwise. On the steep hill over the lake, the group had a long, pleasant glissade all the way down. I didn't. I made it down my own way---stumbling, falling, scooting, snatching at branches, and finally almost skittered into the cold lake.

At the lake we had lunch. I wonder why they always put the peanuts in the wrong end of the Cracker Jacks box? We don't really like Cracker Jacks, but I'm saving up whistles, y'know.

Corinn developed a very bad knee early on the trip but she marched valiantly on. (Intrepidly?) We finally made it to Mill D Fork and that's all I'm telling. We know a tale about a couple of tote-gotes, but I'm keeping my lip buttoned---someone warned us that "tote-gote" is a dirty word in this club.

NEED A PLACE TO WINTER YOUR HORSE?

Or do you want to own one, but have no place to keep it? Ann McDonald has room for two. Boy stall, pole corral. Phone CR7-4466 for rates.

MT. TIMPANOGOS CLIMB

by Steve Swanson

On Saturday, June 5th, lead by Ron Perla, five "veterans of the hills" and three tyros, fresh from the beginner's climbing course, climbed Mt. Timpanogos. Splendid weather was enjoyed throughout the day, as a rain forecast for the afternoon failed to materialize. Lots of snow was present, which led to some beautiful scenery as well as many steps to be kicked.

Some minor problems were encountered near the summit as snow covered the usual route, and a little scrambling was necessary. The summit ridge was heavily corniced, very scenic, and the view was great. Ron Perla "swam" off with top honors in a glissade contest on the descent with a head first, on the chest glissade in wet, wet snow.

Those on the climb were Ron Perla, Ed Schneider, Ross Pearson, Neff Walker, Dean Stephens, Paul Anderson, Bill Conrod, and Steve Swanson.

MOUNT AIRE HIKE

by Edward M. Schneider

A cheerful, sunny morning welcomed the twenty-five hikers assembled at the mouth of Mill Creek Canyon to climb Mt. Aire. After counting noses and regrouping, we went up to Elbow Fork. We were pleased to find the three inches of snow present a week before had melted. Everyone started up the trail together, but soon the more ambitious, or perhaps those in better condition, out distanced the others. The walk up to the pass was enjoyable.

Ramon Ploch, in from Alabama, was perhaps, reminiscing, and wishing he could stay for the entire summer. A small amount of snow was vigorously attacked, and the dense brush surmounted. At last the summit was reached. A light breeze cooled us, and the snow cooled our beverages. The view was clear and the snow-capped Wasatch looked more like the Alps.

After visiting, eating, and enjoying the scenery and lots of conversation, we headed back to the road and home.

Participants were Clare Davis, Betty Bottcher, Lucill Hoelscher, Judy Eggertsen, Eileen Kueffner, Ann Ruhmann, Noreen Weber, Carl Hylton, Add Eddins, Grace Ormsby, Patty Ormsby, Louise Hollander, LeRoy Kuehl, Harold Goodro, Boone Newson, Dale Green, Mary Lou McDonald, Earl Hansen, Richard O. Stenerson, Ramon Ploch, Wayne Casto, Karen Hegsted, Dail Ogden, Sharron Schneider, and Edward Schneider, Leader.



"CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO PETE'S ROCK?"

BE CAREFUL OF INSECT SPRAYS

According to Recreational Equipment, Inc., and also several other organizations and individuals, tests have shown that insect and hair sprays in aerosol cans when sprayed directly on tent, tarp, or clothing, may destroy the water repellent finish and cause instantaneous leakage. Some of the commercial insect repellents quickly dissolve synthetic fibers. A leaking or spilled bottle can ruin in short order a plastic bottle, rain coat, or fishing line. Be very careful of the stuff around climbing rope.

U. OF U. REQUESTS COPIES OF THE RAMBLER TO COMPLETE COLLECTION

The Wasatch Mountain Club recently received a letter from the University of Utah, which read, in part:

"The University of Utah Library is endeavoring to fill in incomplete volumes of the publications in its collection so that we might bind complete sets. Your publication has been found to be a valuable asset to our Library; and, if possible, we would like to obtain the following issues: (A list of requested issues followed.)

Your kind help and consideration will be most appreciated. We shall look forward to hearing from you as soon as possible concerning our request. Thank you for your interest in our Library."

The copies they requested will, of course, be sent to them right away. (By golly, maybe it was a good thing we saved some of those old, moldy copies.)



(Drawing by Marie Demint.)

IMPRESSIONS AND REVERIES, YAMPA-GREEN RIVER TRIP by Frances Bander

Impressions and reveries on the bus, en route home from the Yampa-Green River Trip, May 29, 30, 31, 1965:

From the waves of Tepee Rapids
To the rock at S.O.B.
We fought to keep our pontoon
Headed straight for the rock unseen;

Led by a mighty Admiral
Through the churning watery grave
With absolute confidence in his crew
As he shouted, "Paddlers, be brave."

Thirty-nine potential and ex-river rats, including three who'd come from California, embarked on the bus, a station wagon, Lynn Roseman's car and Reid's pick-up at 7:40 pm on the 29th. Somewhat after the customary wrong turn, we arrived at our jumping-off place with two hours of night left. Camp was made so quietly that earlier arrivals were not awakened.

After breakfast, Glorious Leader Gale Dick told us the rules, which were: (1) The captain had full control of each boat in the rapids, including marriage at sea; (2) The Admiral's boat was designated as CIA boat; (3) "Old Leaky" must be kept pumped up; (4) Life jackets must be worn by all, especially those in "Old Leaky. I also remember these instructions: Everyone in a boat must do EXACTLY what the Captain says, even if the Captain is DEAD WRONG. Doubtlessly Gale's crew had this in mind when his boat hung up on a rock at a 45° angle. Having been a participant in the CIA near-disaster, I feel it is my duty to here set forth the details of the gruesome tale.

Through a series of regrettable circumstances, the stout crew (whose navigation record heretofore was not only blameless, but outstandingly brilliant) found itself dashed unmercifully against a prominent rock which may or may not go down in history as "Dick's Dome". In a near-vertical position, we hung on to the chicken line waiting for fate to take its course. Just at the point when an overturn was inevitable, we slipped swiftly back into white water. (On the Westwater we found that to get rid of one person at this point helps to right the boat, huh, Jeanette?). The split-second look that I got of Noel De Nevers as the boat started to move off the rock was one of panic such as is seldom seen outside of major disasters. We soon found ourselves rushing madly down the waves after a floating box which had escaped from the boat. After several moments of struggling and clawing, the box was retrieved and dutifully tied down. (It contained merely \$600 and was the responsibility of you-know-who.)

Honors on the trip go to:

June Viavant, Harvey Schmidt, Mr. MacDuff, and Malcolm for giving me immediate help when I needed it so badly, circling in the water helplessly, after swimming the rapids. I feel they saved my life. My deepest thanks to the brave Peter Surowiec.

Honors to Gale Dick, for masterful camp-stop planning;
to our gallant and great bus drivers, MacDuff and Green;
to singer Ruth Ohlsen for rendering, "Wouldn't It Be Cold With No Skin On;

to Dave Cook, who got the short straw out of fifteen, and thereby the privilege of Captaining the barge through Split Mountain Gorge;
to John Davis who brought his gas stove, which after being drowned in the bottom of the barge and weighted down with stacks of luggage would still fire up, after having the water shaken out;
to Scotty Imber, the only "man overboard" who was still paddling furiously as she went under the water. Full account: As it comes to all river runners, baptism came to Scotty Imber in the cool waters of the Yampa. It was a question of now you see her, now you don't. One moment she was seated high in the bow of the boat, enthusiastically greeting each successively higher wave. The next she was overboard, clutching her indispensable paddle. With true mountaineering spirit, in the novel (even for her) situation, she demanded that her rescuers (?) first take her paddle before she would accept the one extended to her.

More honors to contestants in the Gourmet-of-the-Wild contest who didn't rebel when the jurors entry won. Actually it may have deserved to: Supreme au Chocolat--place one dry cookie (preferably macaroon) in bottom of cup. Put in as much cognac as cookie will absorb (1 - 2 tablespoons), cover with instant chocolate pudding and serve with a smile. Probably this was better than Stew au River: 1 can tamales, (remove paper FIRST), 1 can potatoes, 1 can tomatoes, 1 pkg dried bean soup. Heat in pot in which another stew has been made (but not too long ago).

An incident that must be recorded: In early morning it is our inevitable chore to attend to certain physical needs. Comes the morning of the third day, in the midst of said duties, when on the scene appears Gale Dick. Staring me straight in the eye, he said sternly, almost menacingly, "I hope you people have been using the proper facilities". Having just returned from my refuge behind natural barriers, taken to perform what usually seems to me most natural but now seemed criminal, I dropped my jaw, stared, and stuttered, "Are there any here? I mean, I haven't seen any. I-ugh-what are you supposed to DO?". Still the stern disciplinarian,

Gale replied, " we stopped yesterday at a place where they had the properly constructed facilities, did we not?" I, weakly, "That was yesterday"--- Gale: "Have you never heard of self-control, woman?"

A highlight of the trip was the swim which several members made through the rapids at Sage Creek. Bill Viavant didn't get there with his camera soon enough to film his wife June going by. So he talked her into doing it again. She did. He then walked way upstream to film her ride. Off she went. He got the first part on film, then she got in the main current and out of range. So he ran along the shore at three miles an hour, trying to catch her while she rode the ten mile current. He never made it!!

Hans Zurcher from Switzerland, summed it up for all of us, now experienced river runners: "There is really nothing like a river trip. You may have had all kinds of exciting experiences and think you have seen it all, until you take part in one of those river trips and feel like being born into a new world. I never felt closer to nature and its beauty as on that homely black, life preserving piece of rubber. On it your conversation is carried through calm waters, rapids that might stop your breath for a minute, or scenery you have never seen before. To complete the panorama you just paddle around in circles and to help digest all these new impressions you use one of those little black boxes in which you can make time stand still and enjoy all those moments again and again. Once back home you have enough material to tell wild and exciting stories till the people around your daily life believe you are one of Major Powell's crew members."

P.S. to Board Members: The boats should have WMC and a name painted on their sides. "SS Assam Dragon", for one.

P.P.S.S. Wouldn't coffee served in bed be an adequate substitute for the famous MacDuff laugh as a signal to get up? How about some official policy making?

Additions to equipment list for future holders of the chicken line: long-sleeved shirts or other complete coverage including sox; bathing suit; mountain tent for rain; string bags to hang beer and soft drinks over the side of the boat; dry sox (and underwear) and shoes; more beer; waterproof ammunition box for uncanned foods and for cameras; instant ice tea mix; juice incans for lunch; primus stove; lightweight waterproof pants and jackets; more suntan oil; metal box to keep crackers, eggs, bread and cookies from being crushed as everyone walks on the packs in the boats; nylon cord; gloves (blister protection); lots of plastic bags; hat with brim; collapsible plastic water bag; scarf for neck to protect from chafe

and sun; recorder to preserve such gems as, "These Are A Few of My Unfavorite Things"; triple amounts of food for any teen-agers aboard.

BRING GUNNY SACKS to haul out the garbage. The Yampa-Green trip is becoming so popular that it is our duty to keep it clean. Remembering how close we came to having an Echo Park Dam and knowing what's lost forever in Lake Powell, a trip like this really focuses attention on the necessity to keep an eye on the activities of the "Bureau of Wrecklamation".

FIRST AID CLASSES

by Edward M. Schneider

We started our beginning first aid classes in February. Many registrants were on hand for the first class, and an encouraging number carried on to complete the course. Several evening lectures and practice sessions were held. At the last session an examination was given, and everyone did exceptionally well.

Following the beginning class, an advanced class was held. Fewer but very determined individuals took and completed the class. During the advanced class, more time was given to actual practice and a little less time to lectures. The last session was an all-day practice session at Storm Mountain. We even had a real first aid case besides the practice problems (not one of the course members, luckily!). Victims were placed near the base of the rocks, and first aid teams found, treated, and transported them back to base. A brief examination was also held, and again everyone did quite well.

If enough interest is shown next fall, a repeat course may be arranged.

Persons successfully completing courses were:

JUNIOR COURSE: Liza Wright and Laural Wright.

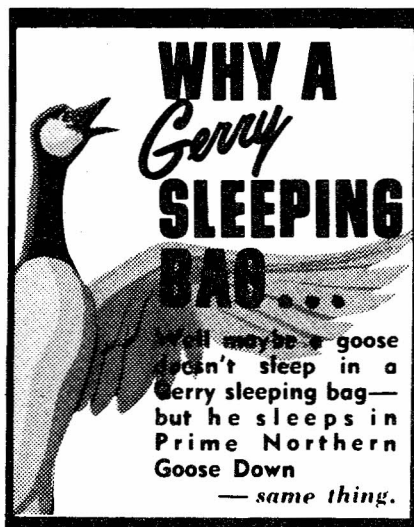
STANDARD COURSE: Barbara Evans, Scotty Imber, Dave Cook, Mimi Stevenson, Tom Stevenson, Jack McLellan, Ann Barker, Bob Wright, Dorde Wright, Helen Chindgren, Carl Chindgren, Delbert Yergensen, Janet Yergensen, David Stephenson, Sharron Schneider, and Denis Norton.

ADVANCED COURSE: Scotty Imber, Mimi Stevenson, Tom Stevenson, Jack McLellan, Bob Wright, Helen Chindgren, Carl Chindgren, David Stephenson, Sharron Schneider, and Denis Norton.

Mountain Climbing and Camping Equipment

THE MOUNTAINEER

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Come in and check our new lightweight
climbing and camping equipment. Look
around our new store; we found a great
location!

COTTONWOOD BOOKS PRESENTS ---- an advertisement.

August isn't really a very specific month. It's a nice time to do not much of anything at all...just be lazy, relax, and enjoy the good old summertime. So we thought we wouldn't talk about any rock climbing or digging for gold or pounding tent stakes in the ground this time...or about any of the wonderful and delightful books on any of those subjects that might be found at Cottonwood Books in the lower Cottonwood Mall. No, we thought we would talk about SAVING MONEY AND READING FOR ENJOYMENT.

You can achieve both of the above mentioned ideas by participating in Cottonwood Books' Once-Read Plan. When you clean out your book-cases and stagger down to the Mall with a wheelbarrowful of "once-read" paperbacks...each acceptable one is worth ten per cent off on any new paperback of your choice.

We also sell "once-read" paperbacks in our Scotch Corner. There's a wide selection...maybe because we have a wide variety of customers. For one thing, there's practically the complete Tarzan set. (Find out what happened to Jane.) And there's enough science fiction to keep any science fiction fan happy for months. We also have Love in Hospitals...Dirty Work at the Crossroads...and a copy of that torrid book, The Way of All Flesh, by Samuel Butler. (Mystery fans will enjoy Death Comes for the Archbishop, by Willa Cather.)

Cottonwood Books has another way to save you money, too...with the rent-a-book plan. For a very, very tiny sum per day, you can take home a brand new best-seller to read...and everyone will think you bought it. If you do decide to buy it, your rental money counts towards the purchase price.

And all the latest books are available in the Rental Library; books like Meriwether Lewis, Is Paris Burning, and Up the Down Staircase. So you can keep up with the Best Seller List the inexpensive way...by renting.

When the weather gets nice and hot, tuck some books under your arm, fix a pitcher of lemonade, and relax under a tree while 007 does the work. But before you squeeze the lemons, take your Once-Read Paperbacks down to Cottonwood Books and turn them in on some new ones.

Remember: Bring in 5 books---we give you 50% off. Bring in 10 books---we give you 100% off. Bring in 1,000 books---we'll give you Leon.

OUTING ESSENTIALS

Tom Stevenson, with assistance from the rescue group, mountaineering committee, and others experienced in hiking and mountaineering has compiled a list of outing essentials. We would like to encourage everyone to carry these items when on any outdoor activity, even short hikes. In an emergency, these few articles will prove their worth:

1. Small First Aid Kit (including salt tablets)
2. Extra Clothing (sweater and/or parka)
3. Extra Food (high energy, non-perishable)
4. Water (one pint minimum)
5. Matches in Water-proof Container
6. Fire Starter (candle, or homemade or commercial starter)
7. Flashlight (use alkaline batteries; worth the extra cost)
8. Compass and maps, as necessary (USGS topo maps best)
9. Whistle (metal police-type, or something similar)
10. Pocket Knife
11. Pencil and Paper
12. Toilet Paper (a most important item!)

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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

Telephone 363-7150

Lodge at Brighton, Utah

DIRECTORS

DALE GREEN, President	277-6417
TOM STEVENSON, Vice President	364-5268
BETTY BOTTCHEr, Secretary	364-6766
DENNIS CALDWELL, Treasurer	466-6578
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