

The Rambler

JULY 1965

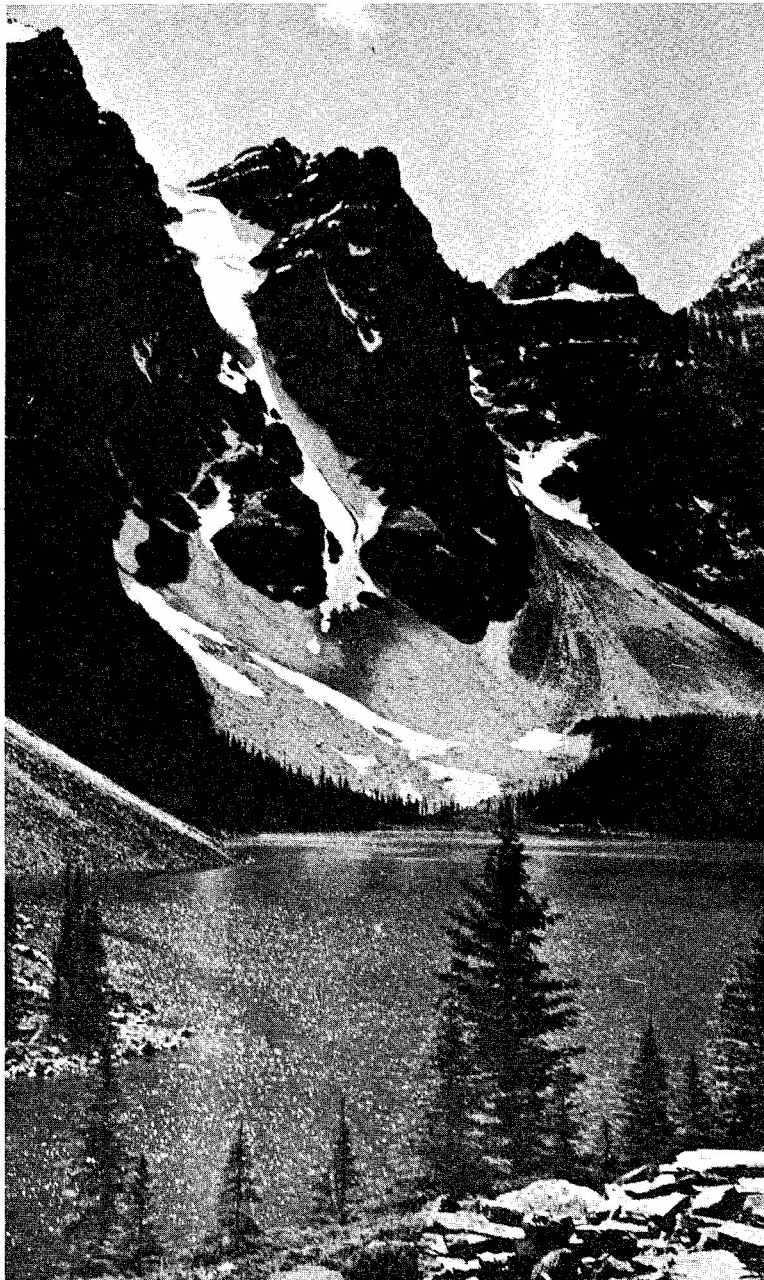
Official Publication
of

THE

WASATCH

MOUNTAIN

CLUB



---dedicated to
enjoyment and
preservation of
the outdoors---

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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

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COVER PHOTO, taken in the Valley of Ten Peaks, was furnished by Alexis Kelner. Moraine Lake is in the foreground. The Valley of Ten Peaks is in the heart of the Canadian Rockies, about nine miles south of Lake Louise. The Valley ranks with such places as Mt. Athabaska, Mt. Edith Cavell, Lake Louise, and Lake O'Hara as a primary scenic attraction. Undoubtedly a trip or two will be made into this area during this year's Canada trip.

The Valley is formed of ten peaks in a horseshoe formation. The view in the cover photo is to the southwest. The west row of peaks forms part of the Continental Divide. Formidable Mt. Temple is directly to the north. Elevation of the peaks is about 10,800 feet, and elevation at Moraine Lake is about 6200 feet.

Imagine this scene in color, then load up your camera and join the Canada '65 jaunt ---

CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR JULY 1965

Register for all trips at Club Headquarters, 363-7150

Jul 3 - 5
Sat., Sun.,
& Mon.

JACKSON, SNAKE RIVER -- The Lodore trip, originally scheduled for the 4th of July weekend, had to be cancelled this year because of low water. A Snake River, Jackson trip is planned instead. The first day will be a float trip through the Jackson Hole area, enjoying views of the rugged Tetons. The second day will be for resting around camp, sightseeing, hiking, or pretending like you see some of the WMC climbers who will be on Mt. Moran this weekend. Third day will be spent floating through the Grand Canyon of the Snake. Price, \$12. Leader to be announced. Call Dave Cook (355-4086) for more information.

Jul 3
Saturday

SCOTTS PASS - LAKE DESOLATION -- Let's go ridge hopping. After a short car shuttle from our lodge to Scott's Pass, where we'll park, we contour around Scott's Hill and then follow the ridge between Big Cottonwood and Park City to Lake Desolation for lunch. This long, undulating ridge offers an excellent view of the Brighton bowl and all the high peaks. From the lake we'll follow the north fork of Mill D Creek down to the cars for a shuttle back to the lodge. Length, about 9 miles; a leisurely 5 or 6 hours, with very little climbing. Leader: Roger Jackson. Meet at WMC lodge at 9 am. Register by 6 pm Jul 2.

Jul 4
Sunday

CATHERINE PASS -- Leave the WMC lodge at 9 am and hike to Lakes Mary, Martha, and Catherine, then on to the pass for a view of Albion Basin. We may even be lucky, and get in a little glissading. Rating, 3.0. Leader: Dave Sundstrom. Register by 6 pm Jul 2.

Jul 8
Thursday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN-- Bring your hard hat and climbing gear for an evening of climbing in the cool mountains. 'Burgers, drinks, and socializing afterwards. BEGINNERS EXAMINATION PERIOD. Those who have completed the 3 rock climbs and 1 snow climb are eligible to participate. Bring a pencil & meet at the Amphitheater at 6 pm.

Jul 11
Sunday

RED PINE LAKE & PFIFFERHORN -- This hike will be split into two portions - an easy trip to the lake (rating 4.5) and a more difficult climb on to the Pfiifferhorn (rating 10.0). Co-leaders: Bill Isherwood and John MacDuff. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8 am. Register by 6 pm Jul 10.

Jul 11
Sunday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- Meet at 8 am on road below the picnic ground for climbing on Storm Mountain itself. Register by 6 pm Jul 10. Bring lunch and water.

Jul 10 & 11
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE OPEN -- Notice to Yampa-Green River runners of '65: Bring a few of your choice slides, snaps and movies of the '65 expedition, and we'll have a showing and sharing of results Sat. evening, conducted by Helen and Ed Bander. They would especially like you to bring your black & whites. Projection will start at 8 pm, or earlier. Come early and bring your supper. A warm welcome is out to all others from Milt and Louis Hollander, weekend host and hostess. This is a children's weekend, by the way.

Jul 15
Thursday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- Come on out for climbing, socializing, Wasatch 'Burgers, etc.

Jul 16
Friday

GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING AT LODGE-- The meeting will start at 8 pm. No weighty problems are planned for discussion. Bring some of your slides and movies of trips and outings you'd like to share (limit about 20 slides per person). Beer - Pop - Snacks - \$1 per person for beer drinkers, and 50¢ per person for non-drinkers. Park at Mt. Majestic Motel if you find our lodge parking spaces filled. Register by 6 pm Jul 15.

Jul 17
Saturday

ROCK CLIMBING ON GRANITE -- Meet at the "Y" at 8 am. Bring lunch and water. Register by 6 pm Jul 16.

Jul 17 and 18
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE OPEN -- About now the mountains should be especially enticing as the valley heat increases. We're fortunate in having our big, cool Brighton lodge to visit for a few hours or overnight. Clare & Mel Davis will be pleased to have you visit them while they're tending the lodge this weekend.

Jul 18
Sunday

MT. TIMPANOGOS -- A long hike involving close to 5,000 ft. rise in elevation. It is undoubtedly the finest hike in the Wasatch (rating 12.0). The first half is probably the prettiest, so even if you don't plan to finish the entire hike, come on out and enjoy yourself. Leader: Pete Hovingh. Meet at Harmons, 39th S. and State at 6:30 am. Register by 6 pm Jul 16. NOTE: Many go up the night before and camp at the Timpooneke Campground. An earlier start is possible for a more leisurely trip. We will go up the Timpooneke Trail this year.

Jul 22
Thursday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- Rock climbing, socializing, tourist watching, bong-bong playing, and refreshmenting. (?)

Jul 24 - 31
Sat. thru Sat.

SALMON RIVER -- This is the river trip of a lifetime. Our trip starts at Shoup, goes west through the wilderness area of Idaho, past the mouths of the South and Middle Forks, to the take-out point at Riggins. Because of the length and logistical complexity of this trip, a minimum of 15 people is set. If fewer register, the trip will be cancelled. A maximum of 25 is also set, so register early to ensure a place. The work party will be held at Ann McDonald's home on Sun., Jul 18, at 1:00 pm. Registration also closes on this day. A deposit of \$10, or full trip price of \$40, must be paid at this time. For more information phone Carl Bauer, trip leader, at 355-6036.

Jul 25
Sunday

LONE PEAK -- We'll try the Corner Canyon approach again this year. For those not familiar with the route, the Draper and Lehi quadrangles are suggested, though the trail is not marked on the maps. Only experienced hikers should attempt this one. Rating is 11.5. Leader: Pat Caywood. Meet at 7 am at the Draper Crossroads, 123rd S. and State. Register by 6 pm Jul 24.

Jul 24 & 25
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE OPEN -- You never know who might decide to visit the lodge on weekends. Sometimes folks come up to spend Sat. evenings socializing beside the fireplace. Many stay overnight. And then others like to drop in Sun. with their children for a picnic and maybe a hike. Jan and Carmen Orosz, host and hostess, will welcome all types.

Jul 29
Thursday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- More Rock Climbing. And yakking. And food and drinks. **CANADA TRIP SHAKEDOWN.** If you aren't ready now, you probably never will be. Get all your questions ready.

Jul 31
Saturday

NATURE HIKE -- A slow, easy trip for nature lovers, with particular emphasis on flowers. Bring binoculars, cameras, tripods, flower guides and a lunch. Meet at the lodge at 9 am. Leader: Mike Treshow. Register by 6 pm 30 Jul.

Jul 31, Aug 1
Sat. & Sun.

LODGE NOT OPEN -- (Unless you want it to be.) Can't seem to find a host or hostess for this weekend, so if anyone wants to open the lodge, contact Barbara Evans, Roger Jackson, or Dale Green.

Aug 1
Sunday

ROCK CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- Meet at 8 am on the road below the picnic ground. Register by 6 pm Jul 31.

Aug 1
Sunday

PROVO PEAK - ROCK CANYON -- Family tour for picnickers and hikers. A delightful drive to a choice picnic area near the head of Rock Canyon offers an excellent view of Utah Valley, Mt. Timpanogos, and Rock Canyon. Hikes up Provo and Cascade Peaks will be optional. Transportation charge, \$2. Bring lunch and water. Leader: Carl Bauer. Meet at Draper Crossroads, 123rd S. and State, at 7 am. Register by 6 pm Jul 31.

Aug 2 - 15

CANADA '65 -- Bugaboos, Lake Louise and Abbot's Pass, and Edith Cavell. THIS IS THE TRIP FOR BEAUTY, ADVENTURE AND ENJOYMENT. Please register by Jul 15. To register, and for more information, contact Dave Allen (466-6123) or Dennis Caldwell (466-6578). See the Canada article in this issue, and also see the article in the May Rambler.

Aug 7 & 8

LODGE OPEN -- Pat & Clarice Kaywood, host & hostess.

Sep 4 - 6

JACKSON, SNAKE RIVER -- River running, hiking, climbing, etc, all for \$12. More details later.

Oct 2 & 3

ZION NARROWS -- Need more be said?

Oct 15 - 17

GRAND CANYON -- Three day backpack trip, from North to South Rim.

In my reply to a recent invitation to be a guest of the Czechoslovak Academy of Sciences, I pointed out that there was a free Sunday in my schedule, and -- since the Czech's are among the worlds best kayakers, asked if there was any chance of arranging a river run. When I arrived in East Berlin and first met my Czech host, a member of the Institute of Physical Chemistry in Prague, I asked him if they had found any river runners. "Nearly all of us at the institute are," he replied. "We will take you when we arrive in Prague." This was my introduction to the enormous popularity of river running in Czechoslovakia.

Sunday on the Sazava River was wet and cold. It never stopped raining. Nonetheless we managed to enjoy a half day of rapids and sluice gates, the latter for rafts--a reminder of the commercial artery this river once was. Despite the miserable weather, about 100 kayakers and canoers were on the river that day, a small fraction of the "fair weather" crowd. By contrast to our river running, no rafts were apparent.

We ended our run on the Moldau River, a few miles outside Prague. This once wild river, immortalized by Smetana's music, has been stilled by hydroelectric projects. At a designated point on the Moldau one leaves the river, loads his kayak on a special railroad car, and finds it waiting for him at the start of the trip next week.

My travels next led me to Innsbruck where my Austrian hosts had graciously arranged for a kayak and expert river companions. (Expert at paddling, not at speaking English, I might add. Their English was worse than my German. In the face of necessity, it is surprising how many technical white-water problems can be solved by gesturing!) Between sessions of the meeting that brought me to Innsbruck, we found time for three very different rivers. For one, we floated the famous Inn from Zill into the heart of Innsbruck. The river is swift and cold, much like the Snake River near Moose, but, also like the Snake, not particularly difficult. We also paddled the fast, rocky Ziller River immediately below its junction with the Zill.

The most delightful and exciting trip of the entire journey was on the Isar River, near the German border. This is isolated in a national park, making it necessary to pull kayaks on small carts about seven miles. The Isar has a steeper gradient than any river I have dared put a kayak in, and this includes the upper stretches of the Salmon Middle Fork. Its wild descent soon buries it in a magnificent gorge where beautiful waterfalls add their own volumes. On occasion glimpses are caught of the surrounding Alpine splendor. This was truly a memorable climax to my visit.

In passing I might say that the contrast between river running as we know it and as I found it is not just in the size of the boat. Modern kayaking is an entirely different sport from rafting--just like skiing is different from tobogganing, no matter how large or small the toboggan. As in skiing, you are attached firmly to the kayak and have the precise control necessary for intricate maneuvers and turns. Also the eskimo roll becomes a very practical operation, giving you a second chance when capsized. The most fascinating part of my journey was in watching my Austrian friends play the water, every move a meaningful reflex to a wave, a rock or an eddy. With spectacular leaning turns, they showed that kayak, passenger, and paddle can be integrated into a unit which can not only cope with white water, but can create its own excitement as well.

FEDERATION OF WESTERN OUTDOOR CLUBS CONVENTION

FROM FRED EISSLER, CONVENTION CHAIRMAN: In your end-of-summer plans, set aside the Labor Day weekend to attend the Federation of Western Outdoor Clubs' annual convention to be held at the attractive seashore campus of the University of California in Santa Barbara, September 4, 5, and 6, 1965. The Sierra Club, host to the forty-one FWOOC organizations, extends an invitation to enjoy the exciting, informative sessions and meet fellow conservationists.

Distinguished speakers will bring you up-to-date on the nation's major scenic resource issues. Special attention will be given to wildlife and outdoor recreation in the Santa Barbara area - the California condor, park dedication of the Channel Islands, vehicles in trail country, and beach preservation with field outings scheduled to Santa Barbara's renowned scenic, historic, and wilderness landmarks.

The FWOOC conference convenes at the new UCSB Campbell Hall auditorium. Rooms and meals are provided on campus. For details write to the Los Padres Chapter, 817 Via Campobello, Santa Barbara, California 93105.

WANTED: BACKPACKING AND FISHING PARTNER

Dan Clinkenbeard (486-9918) wants a partner to go into the Uinta Wilderness Area, for a combined backpacking and fishing trip. Time to be decided mutually.

FOLK DANCING NEWS

Celia Rockholt reports that the Marwadel Dance Studio will not be available for folk dancing during July and August. Dancing at the U of U and Flinders Mountain Meadow Ranch are in "full swing", though!



**"RAISE WHAT WASATCH MT. CLUB
FLAG ? I THOUGHT YOU HAD IT !"**

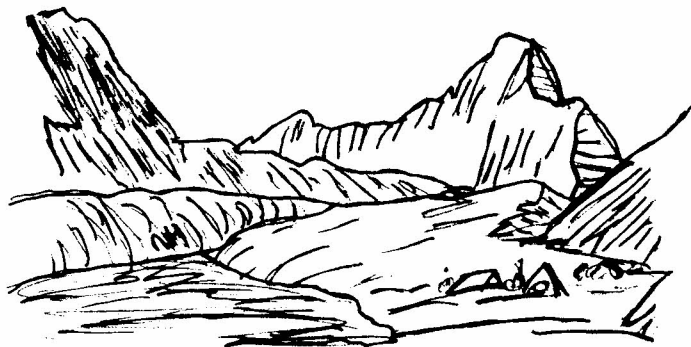
WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB RATING SYSTEM

The following list contains most of the local hikes that we take. Our rating system is designed to give some idea of the effort involved on each hike. A person can then decide whether to advance to a more strenuous hike, based on his own experience. A hike rated 10.0 is not necessarily twice as hard as one rated 5.0, but all 10.0 rated hikes will be of about the same difficulty.

Hikes rated less than 5.0 can be classed as easy. Those rated from 5.0 to 8.5 are intermediate; 9.0 through 11.5 are long; and anything over 12.0 is difficult. The rating is calculated from the round trip distance, change in elevation, and specific difficulties of the particular hike. "Hours" refers to the round trip hiking time for energetic hikers in good condition. Lunch stops and rest time is not included. "Register" indicates if there is a register on the summit, and if so, who placed it. (SC, Sierra Club; UAC, Ute Alpine Club.)

<u>Rating</u>	<u>Hours</u>	<u>Register</u>	<u>Hike</u>
0.5	0.3	None	Donut Falls 7,900
1.5	1.0	None	Lake Mary from Lodge 9,560
2.5	1.5	None	Lake Catherine from Lodge 9,920
2.5	1.5	None	Silver Lake (Am. Fk. Canyon) 9,000
3.0	2.0	WMC	Bald Mt. (Mirror Lake) 11,497
3.0	2.0	None	Big Beacon 7,143
3.0	2.0	None	Catherine Pass from Lodge 10,220
3.0	2.0	None	Mt. Aire via Elbow Fork 8,620
3.5	2.5	WMC	Devil's Castle (exposure) 10,920
3.5	2.5	None	Point Supreme from Lodge 10,445
3.5	2.5	WMC	Mt. Baldy from Albion Basin 11,068
3.5	2.5	UAC	Sugar Loaf from Albion Basin 11,051
3.5	2.5	WMC	Mt. Millicent from Lodge 10,452
4.5	3.0	WMC	Grandeur Pk. via Church Fork 8,299
4.5	3.0	WMC	Mt. Majestic (Clayton Pk.) from Lodge 10,721
4.5	3.0	UAC	Mt. Wolverine from Lodge 10,795
4.5	3.0	None	Mule Hollow Trail from Storm Mt. Res. 8,400
4.5	3.0	None	Reynolds Pk. via Dog Lake Mill D 9,422
4.5	3.0	None	Kessler Pk. from Mill D 10,403
5.0	3.5	?	Hayden Pk. (Mirror Lake) 12,475
5.0	3.5	WMC	Grandeur Pk. from west side 8,299
5.0	3.5	UAC	Mt. Superior from Alta 11,132
5.0	3.5	None	Lake Blanche 8,900
5.0	3.5	None	Lake Desolation from Brighton 10,000
6.0	4.0	WMC	Notch Pk. via Sawtooth Canyon 9,655
6.0	4.0	None	Neff's Canyon to Thayne's Canyon 8,600

<u>Rating</u>	<u>Hours</u>	<u>Register</u>	<u>Hike</u>
6.5	4.0	None	Little Black Mt. 8,062
7.5	5.0	None	Red Baldy via Silver Lake Am. Fk. 11,171
7.5	5.0	None	White Baldy via Silver Lake Am. Fk. 11,321
7.5	5.0	WMC	Am. Fk. Twin Pk. via Albion Basin 11,483
8.0	5.5	WMC	Mt. Olympus, any route 9,026 (N Pk. 8,959)
8.0	5.5	None	Lewiston Pk Oquirrh Range via Mercur 10,031
8.0	5.5	SC	Mt. Deseret via South Willow Canyon 11,031
8.5	5.5	WMC	Mt Raymond via Butler Fk or Hddn Falls 10,221
8.5	5.5	WMC	Sundial via Lake Blanche 10,120
9.0	6.0	WMC	Box Elder Pk. from east side 11,101
9.0	6.0	WMC	Mt. Nebo North Pk. from road 11,928
9.0	6.0	None	Storm Mt. via Ferguson Canyon 9,524
9.5	6.5	UAC	Gobblers Knob, Butler Fk or Hddn Falls 10,246
10.0	6.5	UAC	Pfifferhorn via Red Pine Lake 11,326
10.0	6.5	None	Pilot Pk. (Nevada) from west side 10,704
10.5	7.0	WMC	Twin Pk. via Broad's Fk. 11,330
10.5	7.0	UAC	Dromedary Pk. via Lake Blanche 11,132
10.5	7.0	None	Mt. Timpanogos via Aspen Grove 11,750
10.5	7.0	None	Grandview Pk. via Mueller Park 9,410
11.0	7.5	UAC	Mt. Superior via Lake Blanche 11,132
11.5	7.5	UAC	Lone Pk. via Corner Canyon 11,252
12.0	8.0	None	Mt. Timpanogos via Timpooneke Trail 11,750
13.5	9.0	None	Haystack Pk. via Grant Creek (East) 12,101
15.0	10.0	UAC	Lone Pk. via Bell's Canyon 11,252
17.0	11.5	UAC	Red Pine, Pfifferhorn, Bell's Canyon 11,326
24.0	16.0	WMC	King's Pk. via Henry's Fk. 13,498



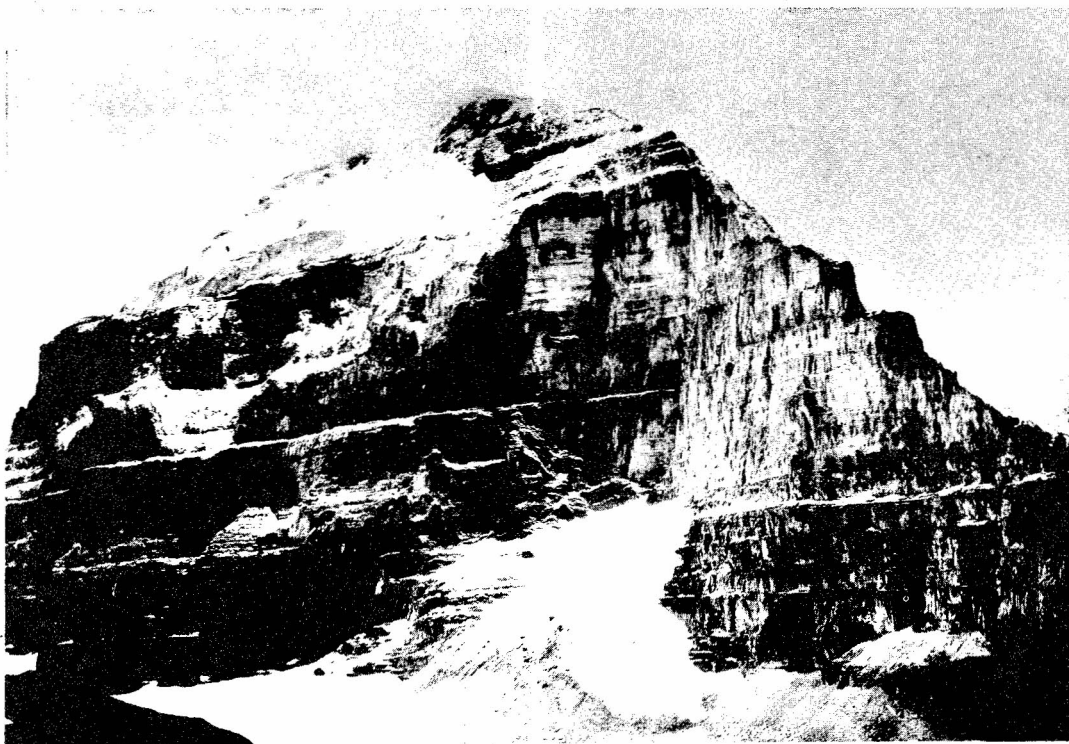
C A N A D A 1 9 6 5 -- A REMINDER

The Canada trip is getting mighty close; those two weeks of camping, hiking, and climbing will be the Summer highlight for all who go.

The first meeting place will be Monday morning, August 2 (early) at the Red Streak Campground, Kootenay National Park, on the Banff-Windermere Highway. Our itinerary includes five days in the Bugaboo area, three days at Lake Louise and Abbot's Pass, and one day at Edity Cavell. There will be ample time for sightseeing between regularly scheduled climbs.

This is the trip for beauty, adventure, and enjoyment. Climbing, hiking camping, and car touring -- in the Canadian Rockies! Hunt up your copy of the May Rambler for a detailed trip description. Call Dave Allen (466-6123) or Dennis Caldwell (466-6578) for more information, and to register. Please register by July 15.

(Photos by Ed Cooper, reproduced from Summit magazine.)



Mt. Lefroy at the Head of Lake Louise



Mt. Athabaska in Columbia Icefield Area



Climbing in the Canadian Rockies

MOUNTAINEERING RAMBLINGS

by Tom Stevenson

The first examination period for the Beginning Climbing Course will be held Thursday, July 8. One subsequent session will be held on September 9, also a Thursday. A proper performance at one of these periods is required for completion of the course.

The recent Neff's Cave and other rescues has stirred up much interest and concern for the safety of the general public venturing into the mountains for hiking and picnicking. In a meeting with Salt Lake County Commissioner John Creer, many ideas were discussed and assessed by representatives of all interested or concerned groups. Although it wasn't a meeting for making decisions, several ideas may be persued: 1) Some sort of public education program showing the dangers in the mountains by use of TV, radio, and other means; 2) Assessing the person being rescued for some of the rescue operation costs; and 3) In the newspaper reports, a critical analysis of why the accident occurred will be included.

Mr. Tourtillott, Wasatch National Forest Supervisor, indicated that it will henceforth be a criminal offense to enter Neff's Cave without proper authorization from the Forest Service and the County Sheriff's Department.

JEANNE LEE, OUTSTANDING GRADUATE

Jeanne Lee, wife of our legal adviser Jim Lee, just received her Masters Degree from the School of Social Work at the U of U. Congratulations to Jeanne for being elected to Phi Kappa Phi, graduating first in her class, and receiving the Octavia Hill award for the most outstanding scholarship and promise.

SURPRISE HIKE

by Carmen Orosz

Five of us met at the Red Carpet at 9:00 am, May 15th: Sarah Weller, Dave Sundstrom, Boone Newson, and Jan and Carmen Orosz. Since this was Sarah's surprise hike, we didn't know at all where we would be going. We started at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon, taking the trail on the right-hand side into Ferguson canyon. The weather was beautiful. We climbed along the mountain stream, enjoying the flowers and sweet-smelling bushes. Boone had to leave early, but the rest of us continued up a mountainside to the cliffs overlooking the Great Salt Lake Valley. We admired the view and would have been content to have our refreshments there but Sarah was looking for a meadow and the "Hanging Gardens", so we pushed back into the canyon.

Suntanned Dave looked just like an Indian creeping through the thickets. We soon tired of the thickets, however, and left Sarah

to pursue her goal alone. But all she could find was a couple of prospectors who thought she was a miner, too! We found out later they were gold-panning up there. So we missed a golden opportunity!

On the way back, the weather being rather warm, Dave and Jan showered in the cascades of the cool stream while we girls went on ahead. We are still wondering about the "Hanging Gardens"; are they just a myth?

SPOUSE, FAMILY, AND JUNIOR MEMBERSHIPS; POSSIBILITIES AND PROBLEMS

For several meetings the Board Directors have discussed at length the possibilities and problems of spouse memberships, family memberships, and junior memberships. We would very much like to obtain views from the general membership on these three subjects, in the form of statements of feelings and ideas, by Monday, July 19. Please mail them to club headquarters or give them directly to board members. The following is a summary of the proposed ideas:

Spouse Membership. Dues, \$3.00, entrance fee, none; REQUIREMENTS: Be the spouse of a member; PRIVILEGES: Be able to vote, be able to hold office, pay member fees for social functions, ride on the bus, receive a patch; RESTRICTIONS: Does not receive The Rambler.

Family Membership. Dues, \$15.00, entrance fee, \$5.00; REQUIREMENTS: Be a family with children less than 18 years old. (Those over 18 would pay regular dues and entrance fee to join.) PRIVILEGES: Parents able to vote and hold office, pay member fees for social functions, be able to ride on the bus, receive The Rambler, receive patches for each member of the family. RESTRICTIONS: Children's attendance on trips subject to reasonable controls and limitations.

Junior Membership. Dues, \$.00, entrance fee, \$2.00; REQUIREMENTS: Attend three outings, be sponsored by a regular member over 21 years old and who has been a member for over one year, be 15 to 18 years old, participate in one work party or service function either before application or during probationary period. PRIVILEGES: Be able to vote, receive The Rambler, receive a patch, pay member fees for social functions, be able to ride on the bus. RESTRICTIONS: Controlled attendance on some trips as is presently done, total junior membership limited to 10 per cent of the total club membership, placed on a strict six-month probationary period.

CANYONLANDS

by Barbara Evans

Before we get into the Canyonlands trip, a side trip to the Arches: Last year the five of us who went to Canyonlands (Jack Berkshire, Jerry Powelson, Ann McDonald, Ernie Katten, and I) dropped in at the Arches. We slept one night at the base of some of the tremendous formations, and woke in the morning with the sun displaying the red colors at their best. We went into The Windows, Turret Arch, Double Arch, and joined the Parade of Elephants, but the most spectacular of all was to view Delicate Arch. What a sight! We very nearly got blown off the slickrock a number of times, but wind or not, Arches National Monument was worth returning to this year. So Jack and I did return, and hiked to Landscape Arch, the Fins and Double O Arch; and also explored off-the-beaten paths. Landscape Arch is far less impressive than Delicate Arch, which is really something to see.

Last year we went into the Salt Creek area of Canyonlands. We found a number of Moke ruins in and around the Paul Bunyan's Pottie area and discovered that climbing around on slickrock is really some fun. Now, on to the Canyonlands trip for this year:

Friday night at dusk we arrived at the WMC meeting place (Looking Glass Rock) just minutes before Dale and Noreen and on into the night new arrivals struggled in. We decided this was a mighty cold and windy meeting place with no protection from the weather and were glad to get up in the morning and move out. The morning gave promise of a good day and it really couldn't have been better. To reach the entrance of Canyonlands National Park we passed Dugout Ranch, Six Shooter Peaks and Newspaper Rock, and on into Cave Springs where the Park Service has set up temporary headquarters and register. The base of Elephant Hill is as far as conventional 4-wheel vehicles can travel so we alighted and packed up for the hike over the hill. The hike over Elephant Hill into Devil's Pocket was tame compared to the jeep trip with Jerry and Paul back over the hill on the way out, with the jeep loaded to capacity with packs and gear. Everyone should take such a trip to realize what a jeep can do.

We made camp in Devil's Pocket, which offers scads of covered camping sites under the overhangs. After a snack we headed over the valleys and grobans, some to make it as far as Virginia Park and Druid Arch with a late return to camp--the long way around. As for Jack and I, sharing an aversion to the frenzied type of hiking where you race to a point and return, we enjoyed the fun of puzzling out a route from Chesler Park over the tops of the mushrooms and slick-rock back to camp.

That evening two rangers (of the three staffed in the park) shared our camping area for supper and invited us to their first fireside bull-session in the new park. We traded thoughts and questions and answers and were relieved to learn that Canyonlands will remain a more wilderness-type park for some time, for the enjoyment of more hardy types to pack into (like WMC) and with easy access for John Q. Public to come more slowly.

Next day groups split up, some going up to the confluence of the Green and Colorado Rivers. Our group (Carl, Virginia, Milt, Scotty, Dale, Noreen, Jerry, Mimi, Paul, Jack and I) journeyed by jeep through Devil's Lane to a point where we could hike across Red Lake Canyon to view Twin Canyons, which Paul said was worth seeing--and it was. After reaching the overlook we sat "on top of the world" and looked for miles over the Canyonlands country.

It was interesting for me to come across a survey marker set in 1957 by a BLM cadastral survey crew flown into the section by helicopter. I used to kid the crews that they should let me go with them; it wasn't any fun to write the notes up and not be able to get into the country. So, I got a kick out of finally getting there, even though not in a helicopter.

When we got back to Devil's Pocket, being a hiker of withering stamina, I was delighted to take Paul up on the offer of a jeep ride back (to hold gear from falling on top of him) over Elephant Hill--and one of the craziest experiences I've ever had. I don't believe anyone in the club knows Canyonlands better than Paul and his jeep. He had a bit of a problem keeping us together and guiding and catering to us. Again, we thank him.

Time came for Jack and his VW to part with us since he planned on spending another week vacationing in the Four Corners area before going to new headquarters in Las Vegas, as director of the Antelope Mesa Job Corps Center northwest of Las Vegas. So I hitched a ride back with Jerry and his carfull, bringing an end to another too short visit to Canyonlands. Next year some of us want to go back into the Salt Creek-Horse Canyon area and on down to Angel Arch. I for one am looking that far ahead to a reunion in Canyonlands.

Participants: Paul Schettler, Bill & June Viavant & sons, Bob & Marie DeMint, Clare & Mel Davis, Bill & Ruth Ohlson, Jackie Thomas, Grace Ormsby, Bob Bucher, Dan Klinkenbeard, Jan & Carmen Orosz, Yenta Kaufman, Al Goodwin, Carl Bauer, Virginia Parmalee, Milt Hollander, Scotty Imber, Mimi Stevenson, Dale Green, Noreen Weber, Jerry Powelson, Jack Berkshire, Marge Gough, and Barbara Evans.

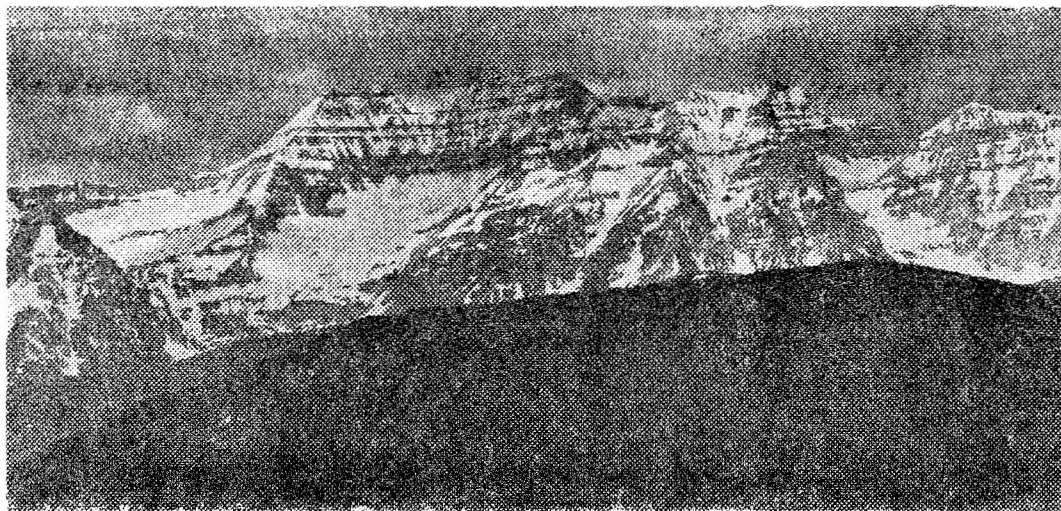
MT. TIMPANOGOS HELICOPTER - SKI TOUR

by Dave Allen

When the lift season neared its end, Chuck Satterfield, as well as a clan of Alta ski patrolmen, started getting itchy about a tour of Mt. Timpanogos. But being super-sophisticated minions of what David Brower calls the "practice slopes", we, of course, couldn't walk up. After much organizational work by Chuck, 17 of us got together with John Streeter, of Aerial Applications, and his helicopter (price was \$13 each).

At 7:00 am, May 15th, we took off from Aspen Grove. It's hard to say which was best -- the skiing or the 'copter ride. What a fantastic panorama it can offer; one minute hovering within feet of a ridge, the next, thousands of feet over a valley.

John landed us halfway up the snowfield. Fifteen minutes of climbing brought us to the col. And down we zoomed -- in six inches of fresh powder. Fantastic! Many reclinced the snow field for ther runs. After lunch came the long run down, through steep pitches, bowls, faces, through open trees. Lower down we left the powder and skied in corn snow. It was truly lovely.



The guide at "This is the Place" visitors center, where we converged for this April 17 hike, was happily overwhelmed by the flurry of early-morning arrivals. He assumed we were prepared for the lecture, but he soon resigned himself to merely having the facilities used by our motley band. Shortly after starting the ascent we discovered with relief that the booming noise was not weak hearts giving their anguished all under the strain, but target practice at Ft. Douglas below-- Fortunately, their aim was poor.

Sarah Weller quickly left us all behind, even passing up a herd of Boy Scouts already ahead of us, dazed in her wake. The overcast day turned downright chilly and even late arrival, short-sleeve-shirted and leidehosened Dave Sundstrom, charging full steam up the trail brandishing an ice axe couldn't unfreeze his usual blood-curdling yodel. Soon all the children, with puffing parents in tow, disappeared. The rest of us, taking the writeup of "an easy hike" literally, ambled along. Finally, though, the unharried luxury of summit sprawling: Those who climb in the Wasatch have enjoyed the incredible panoramic views of the valley, but this little peak, so close in, offers a completely different version of downtown Salt Lake. One feels like a giant peering far down at a Lilliputian city at his feet.

Mel's pre-Easter, bunny story (which, of course, laid an egg) triggered suggestions that he be painted purple and rolled down the hill as a living Easter egg. Only spoil-sport Clare vetoed the idea. The return trip was heightened, however, by tales of the plane Dave Cook is allegedly building in his basement. We watched in fascination his technique of weed-weaving, which produced some amazing abstract forms. The general feeling spread through the group that if he applied this same approach to the principles of aerodynamics, even if he eventually finished the plane, that it would never fly. Unless, of course, he straps the wings on his arms and runs fast, flapping pretty darn hard off a very high hill. Someone recalled having heard of a previous attempt that was unsuccessful, but maybe our Dave is just the guy to do it. New member Jeanette McMasters, fresh out of Alaska, now knows she hasn't left the pioneer spirit behind!

Leader, Mel Davis; followers, Clare Davis, Sharon Winburn, Ted Paulsen, David Paulsen, Carol Paulsen, Joy (dog, beagle-type), Richard Stenerson, LaRae Worthen, Jerry Worthen, Steve Worthen, Greg Worthen, Dave Cook, Jeanette McMasters, Sarah Weller, Dave Sundstrom, and Yenta Kaufman.

THE ROAR OF THE RAPIDS, THE SMELL OF THE CROWD by Forrest Hatch

PLACE: Westwater Canyon of the Colorado River, in Utah. DATE: Friday, May 14, through Sunday, May 16, 1965. PARTICIPANTS: Twenty-eight people, four 10 man rubber rafts, and Ye Olde Tortuga Bus.

Friday evening Tortuga and one auto left the city of Salt Lake, loaded with excited and fun-seeking warm bodies, despite the overcast and drizzle of rain.

The trip was mildly gay with most of the conversation tending toward the worst rapids of past trips. The new "ratlets" took in all the expanded experiences with wide eyes and occasionally a twitch of fright. The river maps were consulted and it was found that the Cataract Canyon rapids were rated 9, 7, 8, and our little group was to match paddles with a 9, 9, 9, rating. This tid-bit of information helped little to calm the group.

After a long night on the highway and the desert back roads, we were pleased to come to our launching point and prepare for the river. We arrived after dawn so no sleep was had, but after the usual delays, the four boats took to the river with their four illustrious captains, Dave, Max, Carl, and John. Since I rode with the infamous Captain Bligh (John) this account will cover only one boat's experiences but with our luck (or skill) this should be sufficient for the less adventurous.

Bligh began the trip by hitting the shore and falling overboard into six inches of water. By this action he promptly set the pattern for the rest of the trip. The first part of the trip we paddled here and there trying to hit every little rapid. The sport was great. Then the canyon steepened and around the big bend we came. Jaws dropped, eyes bulged, and muscles tightened as the skin suddenly felt a little colder. Ahead was a dandy stretch of rapids, and after that another and another. Cross wakes, waterfalls, rocks, backwashes, and other things weren't really noticed because of little odd jobs being accomplished, like trying to get back in the boat; hauling other water hitchhikers aboard; and worrying about the couple swept overboard, and down stream out of reach. After it was over we noted that people were overboard 21 times, at least six cameras were ruined, the loss of personal equipment wasn't even calculated; and bodies were bruised black, scraped red, and frozen blue. It was often said later that the trip was a dandy.

Scattered incidents included: Six people tossed out of Bligh's boat on one rapid, three of the five left tossed out on another rapid; a couple floating arms entwined down through the watery foam;

a boat pounding on top of a girl trying to get back into another boat; a fellow trying to secure a landing rope unable to hold the boat and being left to hike over the cliffs to a smooth pickup point; and of course the fun water game, "paddle, paddle, who's got the paddle."

As suddenly as the rapids came they left, and the river widened back into its leisurely, restful, sun-burning, watery, brown self again. Evening came without further incident and the evening camp was enjoyed by sleepy, burned, sandy, and half-warmed bodies.

After breakfast, the boats continued down the river to an old movie set where all but one was loaded onto the bus. The one loner, with crew, continued on while the others went and enjoyed Fisher Towers, and ate. The lone boat was loaded by early afternoon and the trip home began.

The trip was well supervised and it is well that at least half the participants had some white water experience. It has been said that this was the roughest white water ever attempted by the club. By next year, there should be some interesting stories being told about the trip down Westwater Canyon, and if you tend to doubt their authenticity, I suggest that you be in next year's lead boat.

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

Application for Membership

To Board of Directors:

I hereby apply for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club. I enclose \$2.00 entrance fee and \$6.00 annual dues. The scheduled event I have attended is _____

_____ on _____ (approx. date).

I agree to abide by all Rules and Regulations of the club.

Name: _____

Recommended by: _____

Address: _____

Member: _____

City: _____

State: _____

Director: _____

Zip Code: _____

Whether you're hiking in the mountains, walking through a field, or touring one of Utah's parks, your excursion can be more fun and more meaningful if you know what you're looking at. To enjoy nature (you really don't need to charge around with a butterfly net and solar topee a la mad botanist) you just need open eyes, a willingness to learn, and some informative books from Cottonwood Books in the Lower Cottonwood Mall.

Wildlife of the Intermountain West has excellent black and white drawings of animals, birds, plants, and snakes of the mountain regions. It will help you identify the plants by their locale, and make bird watching a joy. Complete descriptions of all birds and animals are given, right down to the sound they make.

Guide to the Woody Plants of Utah is of special interest because Mike Treshow, the author, is Professor of Botany at the U of U and a member of the Wasatch Mountain Club. With the aid of the "summer key" and the "winter key" given, identification of Utah's trees and shrubs becomes very simple. To find the species of a tree in question, one merely starts with the leaves, and, working through the key by a process of elimination, the answer is found. This manual should be very helpful to the student, mountaineer, and the hiker---especially since it's constructed to open flat.

A fun book for those who like to prowl in the fields and woods is Common Edible and Useful Plants of the West. If you want to know how the Indians, the pioneers, and the early Spanish-Americans used many of the common wild plants of the West for food, for building shelters or making artifacts, and as tonics or health restorers, this is the book for you. Old lore of the West is given, along with the uses of each plant. There is an index to remedies in the back of the book, so if you suffer desperately from melancholy, hunt for some False Hellebore. (Also known as Skunk Cabbage.) This useful plant should be in everyone's backyard, since it is also good for dizziness, breaking out, tick removal, insecticides, snake bite, sore throat, and poison for your arrowheads.

(Ann and Leon will sell you the book happily at Cottonwood Books, but advise its use with caution. They just can't afford to lose any good customers through the wrong application of "Veratrum Californicum" --- "skunk cabbage" to you.)

P. S. --- We have the 1965 Alpine Club Journal in!

JULY

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