

AUGUST 1966

Official Publication
of

THE

WASATCH
MOUNTAIN CLUB

Salt Lake City, Utah

The Rambler

CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR AUGUST 1966

Register for all trips at Club Headquarters, 363-7150

Jul 31 - Aug 6 High Sierra - Palisades group. Dave Allen, leader.
Hiking and climbing.

Aug. 4 Thursday evening climbing at Storm Mountain.
Thurs. Refreshments after.

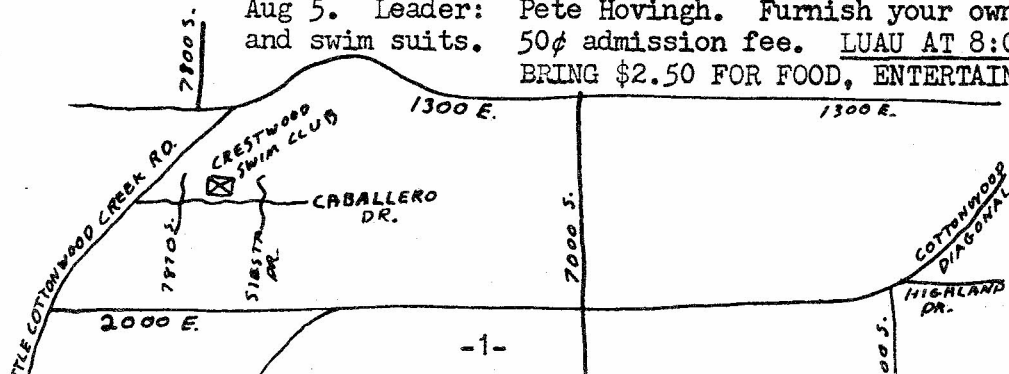
Aug. 6 Reynolds Peak via Dog Lake. Rating 4.5. A warm,
Sat. summer hike to refreshing Reynolds Peak through
the flowers. Butler Fork is a possible departure
point. Register by 5 PM Aug. 5. Meet at the mouth
of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 A.M.

Aug. 6 - 7 Lodge open. Join in the fun. Bring a picnic lunch
and eat outdoors.

Aug. 7 Experience climb on Sundial, above Lake Blanche. A
Sun. high-angle rock climb on good quartzite. There will
be some enthusiastic climbers hiking up the evening
before to take advantage of a cool, exceptionally
beautiful camping area, and also to be able to get
a fresh start on this peak. Contact T. Q. Stevenson
for information and registration.

Aug. 7 White Pine-Red Pine-Pfeifferhorn. This hike can be
Sun. divided into the White Pine portion, the White Pine
to Red Pine portion, and a pleasant detour to the
Pfeifferhorn. Rating is 10-plus. Meet at mouth of
Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 am. Register by
noon Aug. 6. Leader: John MacDuff.

Aug. 10 Swimming Party. Cool off with the family by joining
Wed. other club members at the Crestwood Swim Club, 7646 S.
1700 E., from after work until 10:00 pm. Register by
Aug 5. Leader: Pete Hovingh. Furnish your own towel
and swim suits. 50¢ admission fee. LUAU AT 8:00 PM
BRING \$2.50 FOR FOOD, ENTERTAINMENT.



- Aug. 11
Thurs. Evening climbing at Storm Mountain. Let's try to arrive earlier, since the evenings are getting shorter. Refreshments after.
- Aug. 13
Sat. Sunset Peak from Albion Basin. A leisurely walk, terminating with a view of Alta, Brighton, and Heber, with the high Uintas in the background. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Register by Fri. Aug. 12, 5:00 pm.
- Aug. 13-14 Cedar Breaks National Monument. Camping at a lofty 10,000 feet among the spruce and fir. Saturday, an exploratory hike will be made down into the Breaks along Ashdown Creek to Coal Creek or, as an alternative, a traverse from the south side of the Breaks across the bottom and to the north side of the Breaks. For anyone who is interested call Peter Hovingh (daytime: Da 2-1565, ext. 345) before noon, Aug. 10. Some strenuous walking can be expected.
- Aug. 13-14 Lodge open. Helen Long from Ogden will be the hostess. Beat the heat of the valley.
- Aug. 14
Sun. Mt. Raymond. A special treat awaits those hikers who register for this trip. Refreshments will be served and hospitality kindly furnished by Helen Mildon at her cabin after the hike from Big Cottonwood to Mill Creek. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood at 8:00 am. Register by noon Aug. 13. Leader: Bob Wright.
- Aug. 18
Thurs. Climbing at Storm Mountain. Short climbs of varied difficulty. Refreshments and bull session later.
- Aug. 20
Sat. Snake Creek Pass. Have you ever wished to dive into a lake at the end of a hike? Here is your chance. This hike is from the lodge to Homestead, where one can swim in either warm or cold water. Bring some money for the swim. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:30 am. Register by 5:00 pm Aug. 19. Leader: Gerald Powelson.

COVER PHOTO -- "High Noon", a beautiful shot taken in Monument Valley by S. Dean Green. We hope to present many more of Mr. Green's photographs during the coming months.

- Aug. 19-22 Uinta Backpack for Conservation. See July Rambler. Needed: Biologist, Geologist, Recreationalist, Fishermen, Writers, Sherpas, and other talents such as Cooks, etc. Actively participate in an important trip to relatively unexplored regions of the Uintas for the purpose of evaluating the region as a Wilderness Area. Leader: Del Wiens (487-2584).
- Aug. 20-21 Lodge open. Rodger Jackson - who has been the unofficial host for a number of weekends, will be the official host: to set up a work party for lodge repairs. Join in and lend a helping hand.
- Aug. 20-21 Sailing and boating party at Rockport. For anyone or everyone who had or has any desire to sail the high seas. Several sail boats will be available and if anyone has other sailboats or motor boats, please join the fleet. Meet at the boat dock at 11:00 am. Saturday, or anytime thereafter through Sunday. Entrance to Rockport campground (camping facilities for those who wish to spend Saturday night) is \$1.00. Cost of sailing is \$1.00. Bud Temple will provide facilities for a party Saturday night at a cost of \$1.00. (Register for party by Thursday night, Aug. 18). Bring your own food. Leader: Ann MacDonald, Adm. Bob Wright, Bud Temple.
- Aug. 21
Sun. Terrace to Elbow Fork. An easy (rating, 2.5) Mill Creek trip along a ridge line involving about 1,000 feet change of elevation, and a 2-1/2 mile bit of hiking. We'll shuttle cars for those that don't want to make the round trip. We'll take our time and attempt to identify plants along the way. Leader: Bob Demint. Meet at Red Carpet at 8:00 am Sunday. Register before 6:00 pm. Friday.
- Aug. 21
Sun. Numerous people have expressed a desire to do some bicycling. For any one interested in bicycling up the little-traveled City Creek Canyon, or any other trip, contact Ellen Catmull (359-6505). Register with her by 7:00 pm. Sat., Aug. 20 for any details or suggestions. At one time, many members in the club bicycled to ~~Mirror~~ Lake from Evanston and back to Salt Lake City, and had some good times enroute. Here is a chance for bicyclers to unite!

- Aug. 25
Thurs. Climbing at Storm Mountain - Seminar on rappelling, starting at 6:00 pm. Refreshments at dusk.
- Aug. 26
Fri. Grandeur Peak via the moonlight. An annual outing in which children are not invited. Bring your own refreshments, and even Low-calorie Shasta. Meet at the parking lot south of the Red Carpet at 6:30 pm. Leader: Dale Green.
- Aug. 27
Sat. Mt. Wolverine-Tuscarora from Albion Basin. These peaks between Brighton and Alta are always a pleasure, the air so refreshing, and the views so far-reaching. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood at 9:00 am. Register by 5:00 Friday. Leader: Elmer Boyd.
- Aug. 27-28
Lodge open. Mary Fisher will be hostess. Spend a relaxing weekend away from the city in the alpine atmosphere.
- Aug. 27-28
Sat. & Sun. Tetons. A high camp will be set up in Garnet Canyon on Saturday. On Sunday, the Grand Teton will be attempted by the Exam Route. Register with Dave Allen.
- Aug. 28
Sun. Dromedary Peak from Big Cottonwood. A long intermediate hike to one of the peaks above Lake Blanche. Rating: 10.5. Either the trail via Lake Blanche or Broads Fork will be taken. Meet at the S-curve in Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 am. Register by noon Aug. 27. Leader: Steve Swanson.
- Aug. 28
Snake River Boat Work Party. Boat Work Parties are always a lot of fun and here enthusiasm is kindled for the much better things to come. Hikers have even found a way to see the countryside without lifting a foot. Meet at the Ice Plant at 1:00 pm. at 430 W. 2nd N. Come one, come all.
- Sept. 1
Thurs. Climbing at Storm Mountain. Refreshments after.
- Sept. 3-5
Sat.-Mon. Tetons-Snake River-Jackson boating, hiking, climbing trip. This will be the club's last boating trip for the season. For members who have not been on a boat trip, this is the river-run on which to go. The first day will be a leisurely float on the Snake River --

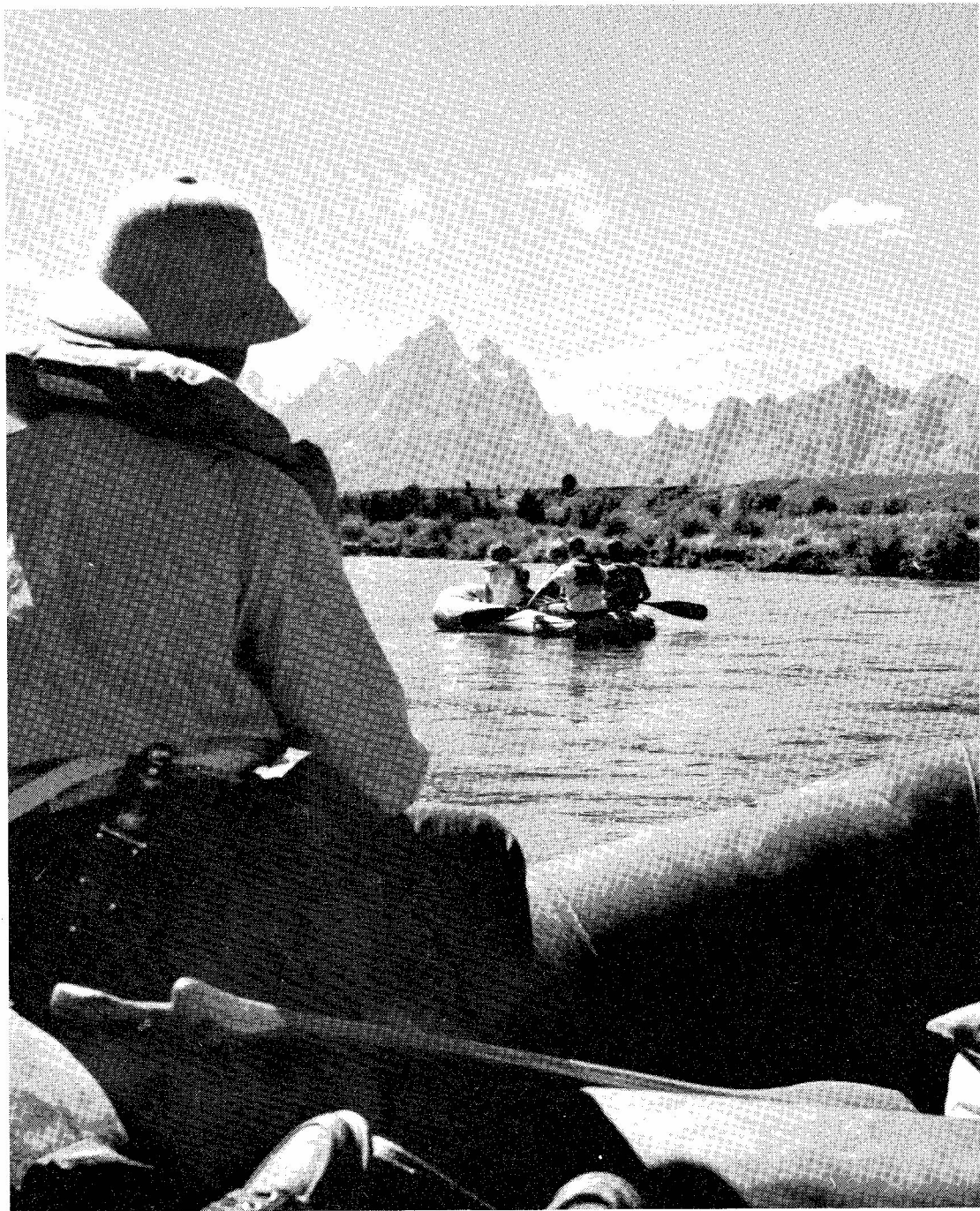
drifting at the base of the mighty Tetons. We will then make a mad dash to Jackson for the evening. The second day will consist of hiking, climbing, sight-seeing, loafing, etc. The third day will be a little more exciting as we go through the rapids in the Little Grand Canyon of the Snake. All this for the remarkable price of \$18.00! Be at the work party at the ice plant, 430 W. 2nd N., for further details and information. See 28 Aug schedule. Registration closes on Tues., Aug 30. Departure time 7:00 pm Fri., Sep. 23. Leader: Dave Cook (355-4086).

- Sept. 4 Devils Castle from Albion Basin. Rating 3.5. A short
Sun. hike from Albion Basin. Meet at the mouth of Little
Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Register by 5:00 pm
2 Sept.
- Sept. 5 American Fork Twins. Rating 7.5. Some ridge work and
Sun. some pleasant hiking from Albion Basin. Meet at mouth
of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Register by
5:00 pm 2 Sept.
- Sept. 17 - 18 Haystack Peak.
- Oct. 1 - 2 Zion Narrows.
- Oct. 15 - 16 Canyonlands.

From Mar - Apr 66 issue of Traildust,
Hobnailers, Inc., Spokane, Washington:

Someone asked what was lost yesterday
and this was the reply: "Lost yesterday,
somewhere between sunrise and sunset,
two golden hours, each set with 60
diamond minutes. No reward is offered,
for they are gone forever."

FOR SALE: A pair of Iowa "Grosse Zinne" mountaineering boots.
Size 8½. New soles. \$20. Call Bill Conrod, 355-2439.



Floating Teton Portion of Snake River

by Laird Crocker

The club has shamefully neglected Kessler Peak in the past few years. Why this should have been so is not clear, for the Kessler Peak climb is one of the finest to be found in Big Cottonwood Canyon. From the highway, Kessler Peak appears smooth and easily approached; but when the climb is attempted, the peak is found to be quite a challenge.

The climb starts several miles up Cardiff (Mill D South) Fork, where an old mining trail climbs the west slopes. As the trail rises, the cliffs on the north side of the fork take on a new aspect, appearing far more rugged than would be imagined from the Cardiff Mine road on the floor of the fork. Kessler Peak, approached from the southeast, begins to look more formidable too. The smooth slopes now are broken by many cliffs, and the peak is seen to be surrounded by sheer walls. The trail leads the hiker to the base of a small cirque. On Memorial Day the southwest side of the cirque was still covered by a large snow field. On the west wall a narrow couloir rises steeply to a notch, or saddle, on the ridge south of the peak. There are so many loose rocks in there that it is virtually impossible to climb to the saddle without dislodging them, much to the consternation of the climbers below. For this reason the Memorial Day group split into two sections at the base of the cirque, the first one climbing to the saddle before the second one entered the couloir.

From the saddle the route to the peak along the ridge is impossible without some serious rock climbing. Instead, it is possible to traverse along the west slope, above Mineral Fork, to a chute that leads directly to the peak. After all this effort, the hiker has not even had the pleasure of signing a register in the past. This situation was changed on Memorial Day, however, when a WMC mail box and register was placed on the peak. The climb was discussed by the ten hikers while eating lunch on top; it was unanimously agreed that the club's rating chart has this climb underrated. With a 4.5 rating, the Kessler Peak climb should compare with Reynold's Peak via Dog Lake, which was done the day before, Mt. Majestic from the lodge, and Grandeur Peak from Church Fork. Actually it demands considerably more from the hiker than any of these "equivalent" hikes. In spite of the rating, Kessler Peak should be one of the club's regular climbs; it is well worth the effort.

Those who ate lunch together on Kessler Peak were Gerry Daurelle, Steven Daurelle, Dean Satterly, George W. Smith, Ralph and Fay Hathaway, Sharon Winburn, John Riley, Michael Keller and Charles Keller.

First, my gripes. Let's try to arrive earlier at the Thursday climbing sessions. Because of shorter evenings, climbing must commence by 6:00 p.m. Arriving later than 6:00 p.m. will mean taking your chances on leaders being available. However, if you must arrive later, do remember that there are plenty of upper belay possibilities at Storm Mountain, and adequate practice ropes will be on hand.

An Experience Climb of the Pfeifferhorn was made July 16. Gerry Horton, Mike King, and Pat King climbed the northwest couloirs of the Pfeifferhorn. D. Allen, R. Leining, T. Horton, S. Lukens, and Jane Daurelle climbed the high-angle rubble heap referred to as the North Ridge. All members gained experience on high-angle rock, piton placement and removal, climbing on wet rock (it rained some), and the joys of summiting in high alpine terrain. Experience was also gained in climbing on loose rocks, and the reason for wearing a hard hat and walking softly was understood. In one incident, if the rock had had more velocity, a tragedy could have resulted because the victim had forgotten a hard hat. All present appreciated the lesson.

The table below is copied from the AAC accident reports -- it was prepared by the Snell Foundation:

	<u>Height of fall</u>	<u>Height of 6# rock fall</u>
Bareheaded	1 ft.	3 ft.
Industrial Hard Hat	2 ft.	6 ft.
Climbing Helmet	8 ft.	24 ft.
(Crushable Liner)		
Best Racing Car Helmet	13 ft.	40 ft.

From the above, each individual can make the appropriate trade-offs of comfort, protection, and cost. If one is purchasing a crushable liner climbing helmet, I strongly recommend purchasing one that is Snell Foundation approved (indicated by sticker on inside of helmet).

Tetons, July 2-4. A group of WMC members enjoyed fine weather in the Tetons. Climbers Camp was used by most as the base camp. Some of the climbs done were: Storm and Ice Point by Skip Lukens, Dale Green, Johnnie Jones, Jane Daurelle, and Dave Allen; Durrance Ridge of Symmetry Spire by Dave Allen and Dail Ogden; Symmetry Spire Southwest Ridge by Ron Perla and Scotty Imber; Baxter's Pinnacle by Ron Perla, Judy Allen, and Dave Allen; Grand Teton, Owen-Spaulding route by W. Conrod and Mary Jo Gilbert; North Face of the Grand Teton by George and Mike Lowe. Although not club members, it should be reported that two other Lowe clansmen did the Grand via the East Ridge. All three Grand Teton parties summited at almost the same time.

Mt. Rainier, July 1-4. I've talked to several people about the Mt. Rainier trip, but the only printable thing said was that it rained and snowed. Very much.

DAM THE GRAND CANYON

by Jack McLellan

Dam the Grand Canyon, says the Bureau of Reclamation. Why not? Why is preventing the building of Marble and Bridge Canyon dams in the Grand Canyon proper so important? Why should the one last stretch of the once-free Colorado River remain free?

--- Because two-thirds of the Colorado River in the heart of the Grand Canyon would be turned into fluctuating reservoirs and mudflats, unique geologic, archaeologic and scenic wonders would be destroyed, and equally unique wildlife and plants would be destroyed.

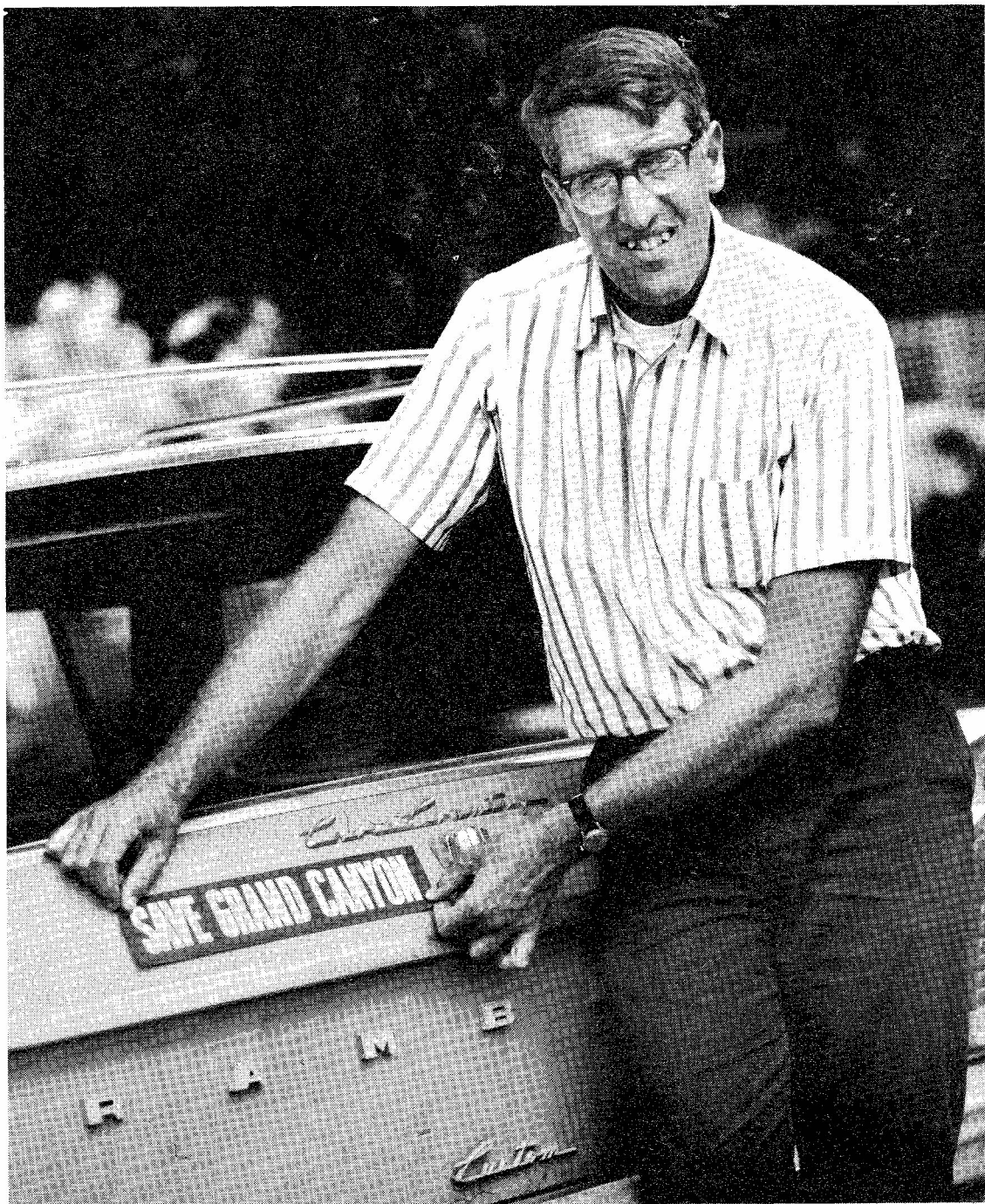
--- Because the dams would waste enough water through evaporation and seepage from the already fully-used, over-appropriated and over-stored Colorado River water to supply a city of over a million people. These dams are designed only to produce power, not to store or supply water.

--- Because taxpayers (YOU) would be burdened with a tremendously costly, uneconomic, and unnecessary project. Bridge Canyon and Marble Canyon dams are actually a serious liability to the Central Arizona Project. The dams are not likely to pay for themselves, let alone operate at a profit. All foreseeable electric power needs can be produced more cheaply by other means.

--- BUT MOST IMPORTANT, BECAUSE LAWS THAT ESTABLISHED GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK AND GRAND CANYON NATIONAL MONUMENT WOULD BE VIOLATED, creating a dangerous precedent threatening the whole National Park system. If we sacrifice Grand Canyon National Monument and Park to the government dam-builders, we sooner or later will have to accept similar infringements of Dinosaur, Glacier, Yellowstone, Grand Teton, Yosemite, Kings Canyon Mammoth Caves, Big Bend, and Arches national parks and monuments. The Bureau of Reclamation and Army Corps of Engineers have plans for them all.

Once a foothold is established in a previously considered protected area, all other national parks and monuments, wilderness and primitive areas, wildlife preserves and those areas proposed for similar designation will inevitably be invaded by government and private industries. They will base their demands on the decision that may well be made by congress this year to allow dams within the Grand Canyon, unless YOU LET YOUR SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, WRITE LETTERS TO NEWSPAPERS, AND INFORM EVERYONE YOU CAN ABOUT THIS VERY REAL DANGER TO A PART OF OUR NATIONAL HERITAGE.

Write Senators Wallace F. Bennett and Frank E. Moss, Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C. Write Representatives Laurence J. Burton and David S. King, House Office Building, Washington, D.C. Write Interior Secretary Steward Udall. Write President Johnson. Talk to your friends and neighbors about the dam threat, and get them to write. Our conservation committee has mailed many letters and information pamphlets, but we need your help. IS THE GRAND CANYON WORTH A FEW 5¢ STAMPS AND A LITTLE WRITING TIME? YOU BET IT IS!



Gale Dick Applies "Attention Getting Conversation Maker" by A. Kelner
Call Gale at 359-5764 to obtain your SAVE GRAND CANYON sticker.



ARE YOU EQUIPPED?

Being Properly Equipped Is a Prerequisite to Enjoying the Great Outdoors.

With proper equipment, it is possible to backpack in comfort with only 25 pounds in a package 18" x 31" x 10". This compact outfit would include pack, sleeping bag, foam pad, tent, rainfly, stove, fuel, food, utensils, poncho, down sweater, outing essentials and personal gear.

Choose the Proper Clothing for Outdoor Activities.

Loose fitting, rugged clothing is best. Always be prepared for weather colder (and wetter) than expected. A windproof parka with hood, and a rainproof jacket or poncho are indispensable. Clothing must be chosen for ventilation as well as warmth. Underwear should be of the fishnet-type, which allows air circulation, preventing perspiration from being absorbed by clothing. The following table illustrates relationship of temperature, activity and insulation thickness:

Temperature	Insulation Thickness	Sleeping	Flat Trail Walking	Mountain Hiking
40°F		1½ - 2½"	0.8"	0.2"
20°F		2 - 3"	1.0"	0.27"
0°F		2½ - 3½"	1.3"	0.35"
-20°F		3 - 4"	1.6"	0.4"

Down is the best insulation available. Vests, sweaters, parkas and sleeping bags filled with down are the warmest, lightest and least-bulky available. Dacron items are less expensive, but sleeping bags and jackets of Dacron are much too bulky and heavy to backpack. Wool is the next-best insulator. Wool clothing is valuable because wool is more efficient than Dacron or down when wet.

Choose your footwear carefully. Try on several different boots with the proper sock combination which, for hiking, is usually a combination of one light wool and one heavy wool sock. Mountaineering boots are better than soft hiking boots or sneakers since they are less tiring, last longer, and offer greater protection and support for the feet. Rubber lug soles insure maximum traction for safety.

Select the Best Equipment You Can Afford, Based on Anticipated Use.

How much and what kind of use do you expect to give your packs, sleeping bags, foam pads, stoves, tents, and other items of equipment? If use will be extensive, demanding dependability and long life, get the best. Money is a major consideration with most of us; however, it is far better to do without for awhile and save enough to get what is best than to improvise with cheaper, unsatisfactory equipment. If much backpacking is contemplated, don't quiver at the price of the ultra-light weight and minimum bulk equipment. Your feet, back and shoulders will thank you many times over.

Get help and suggestions from experienced persons you trust before making purchases. Their knowledge gained through experience can save you money, time and frustration, and prevent a great deal of discomfort.

Dried and Freeze-Dried Foods Are the Best for Backpacking.

Today's dried and freeze-dried foods are light, compact and nutritious. Competition among manufacturers has produced a wide variety of tasty, easily-prepared foods that are replacing (and rightfully so) the canned foods, "gorp" and other nondescript mixtures campers once carried by necessity. Information on types of foods suited for a particular outing is best obtained from persons familiar with that type of activity.

Carry These Twelve Outing Essentials on Any Outing, Long or Short:

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1. Extra clothing | 5. Flashlight | 9. Pocket knife |
| 2. Extra food | 6. Whistle | 10. Pencil and paper |
| 3. First aid kit | 7. Matches | 11. Map and compass |
| 4. Water | 8. Fire starter | 12. Toilet paper |

Perhaps you'll never need some of these items; others you will use time and time again. In an emergency, their worth has been proven many times.

Whether you are a beginning backpacker or an old timer, come in and "talk packing" with us. We would like to put our many years of varied outdoor experience at your service! (We're open Monday through Friday from 2:00 pm to 7:00 pm and Saturday from 10:00 pm to 6:00 pm.)

DESOLATION CANYON RIVER TRIP

by Carol Withrow

During the Memorial Day holidays, Wasatch Mountain Clubbers made a trip on the Green River through Desolation and Gray Canyons. The four-day trip was made by 29 members, including a high proportion of new members with no river experience.

Friday evening the group, 30 strong, set out for our starting point at Ouray, Utah. We developed bus trouble en route. George Smith, Transportation Chairman, placing devotion to duty before pleasure, abandoned his plans for the river trip in order to return to SLC with the bus.

Shortly after midnight we arrived at downtown Ouray, where we camped on the village green. All hands arose leisurely at 4:00 A.M., and in three hours we were floating down the calm river. We soon encountered bloodthirsty mosquitoes. Pete Hovingh's boat accumulated an especially thick, vicious swarm. They drew aside other boats to unload the swarm; the mosquitoes cooperated enthusiastically in this game. This maneuver served to distinguish clearly our cruise from the Friendship Cruise taking place many miles downstream on the same river.

The wind that was to plague us so much came up this first day. It blew east, west, north and south, but always upstream into our faces. Being unable to paddle against, we lay to for an hour. Soon we were again floating downstream, enjoying the scenery and wildlife. The varied wildlife seen on the trip included beaver, deer, ducks, blue heron, sandpipers, mud hens and countless swallows. Cliff Swallow mud nests, condominium-apartment style, were seen by the score along cliff walls bordering the river.

Besides sightseeing, activities on the quiet river included swimming, singing, trying to determine our location from the less-than-completely reliable maps, and the word games of Hinky-Pinky and GHOST. Some rather doubtful words emerged from this last game. Among them: midunsymmetrical (unsymmetrical in the middle) and ignitie (what a red hot mama wears).

This first day we saw the only people we encountered during the trip. These were some young people on the bank. Still uncertain of our position, we called and asked where we were. We received the reassuring but unenlightening reply that we were on the Green River.

Saturday night we had a nice camp, and Sunday we had lovely weather and calm water. The current increased slightly as the brown

canyon walls rose. The rock formations were beautiful and unusual, suggesting a variety of objects and faces. Uneven erosion had created bizarre silhouettes against the sky. Many grand amphitheaters were seen. Other formations resembled ghostly cities.

The continuing debate over our location proceeded with no unanimity of opinion being achieved. One such discussion ended with a gesticulating Bill Viavant falling into the drink.

During times of quiet water some horseplay could be expected. One memorable event was the aborted boarding party led by Jean Hyde. She leaped from her boat just as alert Jim Byrne shoved off, leaving her only the river for a landing place. On another occasion, Del Wiens, taking advantage of his position upwind from the next boat, slapped the water with his paddle. Every member of the Viavant boat received a solid sprinkling. When they retaliated, they were only soaked by their own spray being sent back on them by the wind. An unforgettable battle ensued.

By Monday morning it was agreed that, wherever we were, we were behind schedule and would have to do some paddling. We passed two abandoned ranches this day. One was recently burned down, with the embers still smoking. The other was the interesting McPherson's Ranch, which only those in the lead boats were able to stop to see because of the pressure of time.

This day the novices received their river baptism in about two dozen thrilling rapids. Once experiencing the excitement of riding rapids, we quickly forgot sunburns, aching paddling muscles and sandy meals.

Progress downstream was hindered by rain, stinging hail and continuous strong winds. Swazey Rapid could be cited to illustrate the force of the wind. We went through this number-three rapid three times; twice downstream and once upstream, backwards.

The best rapid of the trip, McPherson's Rapid, was encountered at the end of this day. Monday night we again made camp, ate supper, and collapsed into our sleeping bags. The lengths of time it took people to go to sleep after hitting the sack ranged from 2 seconds to three and a half minutes.

Tuesday morning we passed the highest-rated rapid of the trip, a number eight, which was not as rough as McPherson's, rated only seven. We rode a number of other bouncy rapids this day, and learned to expect a fresh washing by the waves as soon as we began to dry.

from the last. The rock walls became less imposing and the colors changed from reddish-browns to gray-browns as the canyon changed its name from Desolation to Gray. We thought "Desolation" to be a misnomer for this fantastically beautiful canyon with its considerable greenery. New names were proposed, including Swallow Canyon (Noel deNevers) and Windy Hollow (Dean Withrow).

All boats were together for a final rest stop. There on the beach boaters found quicksand and performed a ritual mud dance, which was a truly amazing spectacle that defies description.

As Gunnison Butte hove into sight, we knew we were near the end of our run. This distinctive landmark was encountered only one time during the trip. Certainly worthy of mention are those which curiously appeared in more than one place, such as Powell's Bookshelves, Sand Wash, Nine-Mile Creek, and Gold Hole.

Random quotes overheard at least once: "It's getting low again--better pump it up." (aboard Old Leaky or New Leaky), "This is a very obvious formation. We certainly should be able to find it on the map." "I believe we're in a backwater." "Yes, I brought one, but I don't know where it is."

The Gourmet-of-the-Wild Award went to Anna Bliss for her heart-of-palm appetizers (appetizers after 10 hours of paddling?), with honorable mention to Jim Byrne for his sleeping potion (after 10 hours?) of hot black cherry Jello with bourbon. The Conservationist-of-the-Week Award went to June Viavant for activities far beyond the call of duty.

At the end of the 120-mile trip the group consisted entirely of seasoned river-runners. Afterwards, it was agreed that this should have been at least a five-day trip. It was a rugged initiation for novice river rats, but no regrets were expressed over having come, no one went overboard during the rapids, and never were we too exhausted for a friendly water fight. The outstanding trip memories of this scribe are the exhilaration of riding rapids and the good fellowship of members of the WMC.

The trip was ably led by Pete Hovingh. Captains were Pete, Bud Reid, Carl Bauer, Bill Viavant and Harvey Schmidt. Others making the trip were Carol and Del Wiens, Wolf Snyder, Fern Reid, Marie Shields, Jean and Earl Hyde, Eunice and Stew Harvey, Eleanor and Doug Bean, June Viavant, Klancy and Noel deNevers, Jean Schmidt, Dorothy Roberts, Jim Byrne, John Davis, Ann Ruhmann, Chuck Cronenwett, Anna and Robert Bliss, and Dean and Carol Withrow.

WINNERS OF 1965 MEMBERSHIP CONTEST

by Dale Green

The winners of the 1965 membership contest are as follows:

1st prize - Leon Edwards, \$50 worth of free trips and two free parties, for signing up eight new members.

2nd prize - Mimi Stevenson, \$25 worth of free trips and two free parties, for signing up six new members.

3rd prize - Barbara Evans, \$15 worth of free trips and one free party, for signing up three new members.

The new contest that started May 1st and will end Sept. 7th is distinguished primarily by a complete lack of interest except for two or three people. In fact, nearly half of the applications being submitted are not even signed by a sponsoring member. Of those that are signed, half of them seem to be by a person that just happened to be handy when the application was filled out. I conservatively estimate that someone who is interested could have their name on 15 to 20 applications by now with about three hours work. I have the names, addresses, and phone numbers of 75 people who are interested in our Club. Twenty of them are eligible to join. If you are interested, give me (Dale Green) a call at 277-6417.

Current standings are: June Viavant, 5½; Fred Bruenger, 3½; Bud Reid, 3; Mimi Stevenson, Nick Strickland, and Johnnie Jones, 2; Gene Kingsford, Dan Clinkenbeard, Phyllis Anderson, Betty Bottcher, Bob Holland, and Ann McDonald each have signed up one member.

We need more action!

BISHOP'S ULTIMATE



No other tent is so waterproof, breathable, roomy, easy to erect, and light weight. The Bishop Ultimate Tent uses a newly designed Blanchard Draw-Tite frame, and is an improved version of the tents used on the American Everest Expedition. Waterproof fly, breathable tent; huge, protected window. 2, 4, 6-man models. Fitted or flat fly. Frost Liner. Write for 16-page brochure.

BISHOP'S Ultimate Outdoor Equipment

6804 Millwood Road • Bethesda, Maryland 20034
Telephone: 301-652-0156

Editor's Note:

LETTER FROM DAVE SUNDSTROM

The following excerpts were taken from a letter written by Dave Sundstrom about July 6, 1966, to Ann McDonald. Dave now lives in Arizona. It sounds as if he's had some exciting times there, too! (Hope you don't mind my printing some your letter, Dave -- blame Ann; she gave the letter to me!)

" Dear Annie:

. . . I was happy to hear that 'everyone misses' me; I certainly miss you people, the Lodge, Brighton, and WMC. In several respects I'm happy I made the move, but regret some of the sacrifices I had to make. . . .

. . . In many ways, I really enjoy this area. Brand new country to explore, and the chance to do it in my normal attire the year around. Hiking in the immediate vicinity at this time of the year is pretty rugged, so I've been restricting my activities to those very short hikes close to the VW and water. (I also carry a canteen now, Heaven forbid.) . . .

. . . I occasionally see Larry Fisher of WMC, who recently seriously injured his ankle in a climbing accident, which he says will be listed in the mountaineering accident manual. He's been active with the Sierra Club and the Arizona Mountaineering Club.

I joined the Sierra Club recently on a float trip down a turbulent section of the Salt River. I had rented a Lidair Samoa, an inflatable rubber 2-man kayak, from the High Adventure Headquarters, a store similar to Tom Stevenson's. The party also consisted of the leader, Dr. John Ricker (a strong opponent of the 'Grand Canyon Dams' here in Arizona), and a man and wife and 4 kids. We put in the river with my rented Samoa, a fiberglass craft, a 4-man raft, and two 2-man rafts. The first rapids threw me in; I came up under my boat without my paddle and my life preserver hanging by a strap around my waist. I finally was able to come up and desperately grab onto the bottom of my overturned boat, but found my legs entangled in the cords tied to my gear. I was really scared, and thought that I had had it, finding myself being buffeted through the rapids. I finally was able to grab a passing exposed boulder, climbed up, dragged my overturned boat up with me, and righted it. Dr. Ricker had retrieved my double-bladed paddle, and passed it to me as he floated by. With great difficulty, I finally

was able to lower myself into my boat and paddle to shore. Reflecting on it, I can't remember now, but believe that my boat tossed me into the turbulence twice more. Had I been on the other shore, I would have beached my boat and walked back to the car. I gave up on my boat, and was offered a then-empty 2-man raft. In this raft, I hit one chute of rapids that put me broadside to the current, with a type of turbulence that kept me and the raft suspended, neither going downstream nor upstream. I was afraid that this was it. Then, as I knew it would happen, the raft overturned and threw me in again. My body was brutally torn downstream, each gasp for air resulting in a mouthful of water, my legs and feet (with sneakers, fortunately) banging into submerged rocks. Again I thought my time had come. Now and then a relatively calm stretch would come up, but I was traveling so rapidly I had no chance to force my exhausted body towards shore. Downstream one of the men waded out as far as he could, grabbed the air mattress that had been placed (and tied) into this raft, and pulled it and the raft, which I was able to grab, to shallow water. I was saved, and was convinced that I should quit then and there. But -- we were still on the other side of the river. I resigned myself to my fate, after resting for a long time, and climbed into the little raft again. I was given a single-bladed paddle, having lost the oars in the last rapids. One paddle in a raft is not very efficient, but I fought my way through succeeding rapids without mishap. The man who saved my life praised me for the way I handled it, but I suspect that he was only trying to restore my shaken courage. Later, we landed. Dr. Ricker flipped once in shallow water, and the other 2-man raft flipped once, but I am convinced that I was the only one who had really been in dire hazard. Believe you me, I'll probably never take a float trip again, becoming extremely nervous even when watching people on innertubes in relatively calm stream flows. I've had excitement on WMC river trips, having almost drowned on two of them (Glen Canyon and Snake River), but that trip of only about six miles is the worst experience I've ever had.

. . . Well, guess that I had better close for now. Please give my regards to the gang and write again telling me of WMC adventures.

Your old buddy,

Dave "

The day was overcast and threatening to rain as we parked our cars at Albion Basin and started out for American Fork Twin Peaks. Boone Newson struck out directly cross country toward Secret Lake, which all of us found more delightful than trail-walking. When we were almost at the lake, he headed toward the rear to make sure the slower hikers weren't getting discouraged. The view at the lake was so lovely that we sat down to wait for the rest, even though Boone had given us directions which side of the lake to go around and how to proceed. When conversation finally lagged and we realized that they should have been with us long ago, we looked around and spotted three hikers a mile above us eating up the ground at a great rate. (They were not Boone and the rest, but Sarah Weller, Dick Bell, and Harold Goodro who had started out on their own before all the group assembled, but we didn't know that.) Each of us had his own version of the best route to cover the ground between us and the hikers above, and with the usual independent club spirit, each did it his own way. Meanwhile, Boone and Wenonah "Mac" McGhan had taken what was really the easiest route to the Germania hut, and there they sat waiting for us.

From Germania we set out for the top of Baldy; if Mac hadn't planned a leisurely walk down the mountainside from the ridge, we would have all gotten together on the top of Baldy, where we finally caught up with Sarah, Dick, and Harold. However, Mac had already defected, so we never did have all of us together at one spot. The clouds were getting lower and darker at this point, and Sarah, Dick, and Harold decided it was probably going to rain and that they would prefer to make a "quick ascent" of Devil's Castle and get back to the cars before the storm broke. The Oroszes decided to stay on top of Baldy awhile, and that left six of us to continue along the ridge to no-name peak. Just beyond this point, Ross Stenerson and Dick Nielsen decided to study their geologic maps more thoroughly and then turn back. (Which one of us had B.O., fellas?)

Boone put on his winged boot and disappeared along the ridge toward Twin Peaks. It was a horrible knife edge such as gives me a queasy stomach, and I finally scrambled down the near-cliffs to the grassy part, where I wished that my left leg was a foot longer than my right leg, crossed the ridge, and heaved and puffed back up the rocks again. By this time the clouds and fog were sitting right down on top of us, and we were yelling back and forth to make sure everyone was going in the same direction. Across one more ridge line, and there we were on the top of Twin Peaks. Just as we got to the first one, the clouds rolled away and the sun burst through. What a fitting welcome!

After eating lunch on the second of the Twin Peaks, we returned to the ridge with the knife edge and all climbed down to the grassy part, hiking back via Mineral Basin, and exploring the remains of a miner's cabin (made of huge logs, bigger than any existing trees in the region. Riddle: Where did they come from?) We enjoyed finding lots of different wildflowers on the return trip, and identified those that we could, including three different colors of paintbrush. Sometime we'd like the club to sponsor a spring wildflower hike.

Trip leader: Boone Newson. Other hikers: Wenonah "Mac" McGhan, Ross Stenerson, Dick Nielsen, Jan and Carmen Orosz, Sarah Weller, Harold Goodro, Dick Bell, Bill and June Viavant and son, Peter.

"Because Americans can stand on a rock and taste Spring,
See a rhododendron and hear the silence,
A grateful nation must honor those leaders
And workers distinguished in conservation work:
Those to whom every American owes so much ----"

Club Headquarters: 425 S. 8th W., Salt Lake City, Utah 84121
Telephone: 363-7150 Lodge at Brighton, Utah

DIRECTORS

CHARLIE KELLER, President	487-7137
TOM STEVENSON, Vice President	364-5268
BARBARA EVANS, Secretary	278-1495
MAX TYLER, Treasurer	277-3865
DAVE COOK, Boating	355-4086
BILL VIAVANT, Conservation and Trails	364-9684
SARAH WELLER, Entertainment and Recreation	466-7325
PETE HOVINGH, Hiking	
ROGER JACKSON, Lodge	322-0751
DALE GREEN, Membership	277-6417
DAVE ALLEN, Mountaineering	278-0230
JACK McLELLAN, Publications	277-7214
ROBB RUSSON, Publicity	485-8972
GEORGE SMITH, Transportation	484-9873

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
425 South 8th West
Salt Lake City, Utah 84104

RETURN REQUESTED

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: _____

Phone: _____