

MAY 1966

Official Publication
of

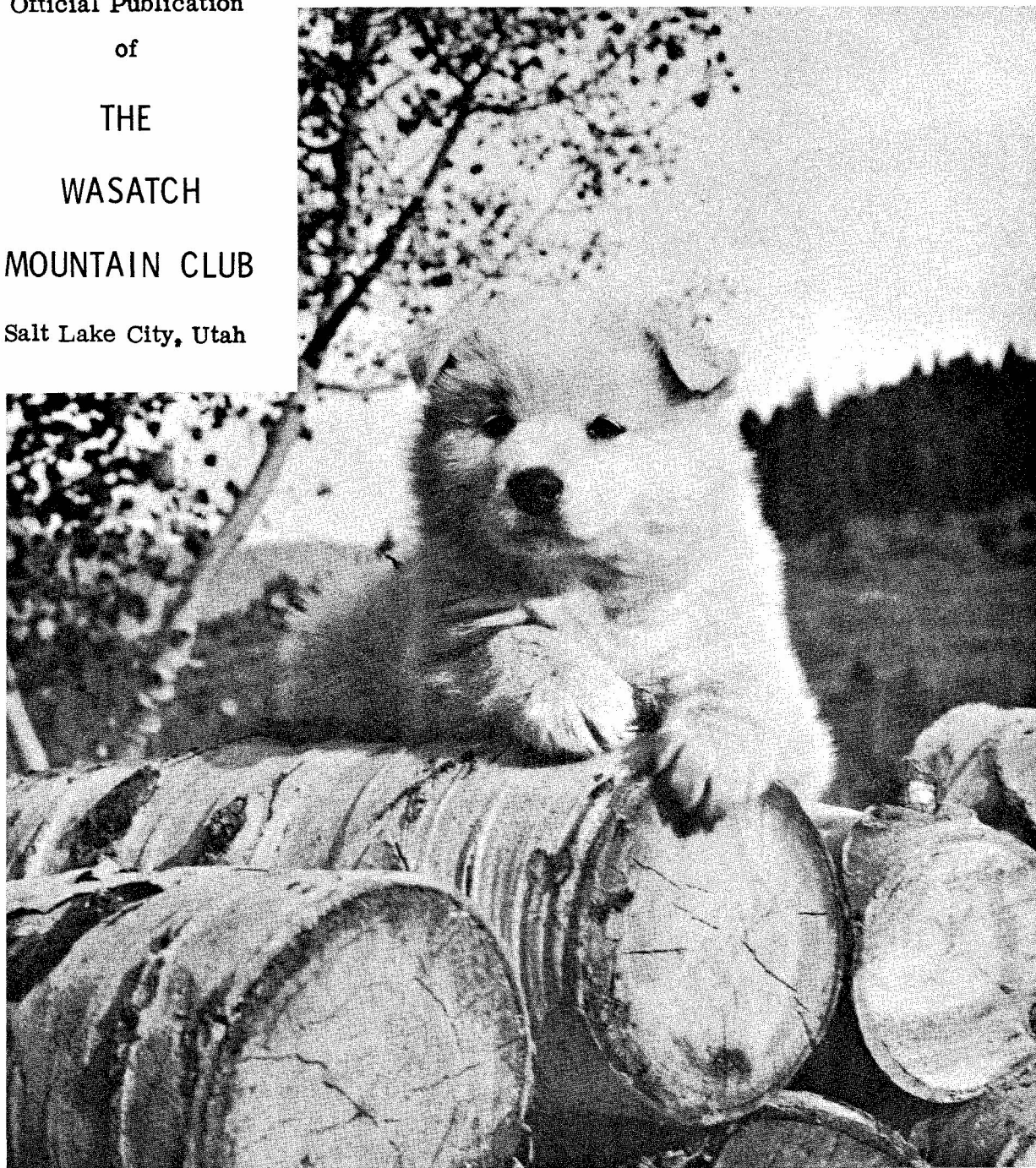
THE

WASATCH

MOUNTAIN CLUB

Salt Lake City, Utah

The Rambler



CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR MAY 1966

Register for all trips at Club Headquarters, 363-7150

- May 5
Thur. ROCK CLIMBING AT PETE'S ROCK --
Everyone invited; climbers, hikers, socializers. The
HIKER'S CLIMBING CLASS meets at 6:00 pm for final session.
- May 7
Sat. BEGINNER'S CLIMBING COURSE --
First session. Meet at Pete's Rock (about 5400 S. on
Wasatch Blvd.) 8:00 am sharp. Bring lunch, water, warm
clothes and rain gear (just in case!) and the climbing
equipment specified in last month's issue of The Rambler.
Instructors: Ron Perla, Dave Allen, and Jack McLellan.
- May 7 & 8
Sat. & Sun. KOLOB EXPLORATORY TRIP -- The trip
announced in last month's Rambler has been changed
slightly. Two trips are offered: (1) Beatty-Nagunt
Canyon and (2) Taylor Creek Fingers. See Charlie
Keller's article in this issue, and then pack your bag
for this important, beautiful trip.
- May 8
Sun. BIG BEACON HIKE -- A short, easy spring hike.
Meet at "This is the Place" monument at the mouth of
Emmigration Canyon at 9:00 am. El. 7143; rating, 3.0.
Leader: Mel Davis. Register by 4:00 pm Sat. May 7.
- May 12
Thur. CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN -- The
longer spring days will allow multipitch rock climbing,
easy or hard, on rock near the Storm Mountain picnic
area. Everyone please come out, whether you be climber
or observer and socializer. Great place for new members
to get acquainted with old ones, and old members to get
acquainted with people they should have become acquainted
with last season! Refreshments will be served about
dark. Meet on north side of the reservoir, by concrete
wall at west end of parking lot.
- May 13
Fri. SWIMMING AT YMCA -- Special rate of 50¢.
No rentals, so bring your own suit and towel. Address
is 737 E. 2nd S. Leader: Ron Perla.

COVER PHOTO by Denis and Helen Norton of their Samoyed male pup, which
goes by the name of Thal. The Nortons will be traveling most of the
summer and would like to find a good family to buy Thal, since they
won't be able to take him along. He is 6 months old (3 months old in
the picture) and is very good with children. Interested? Call Park
City 649-9660, or call 486-6911 during working hours.

May 14
Sat.

BEGINNER'S CLIMBING COURSE --
Second session. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood
Canyon at 8:00 am sharp. Bring lunch, water, and gear.

May 15
Sun.

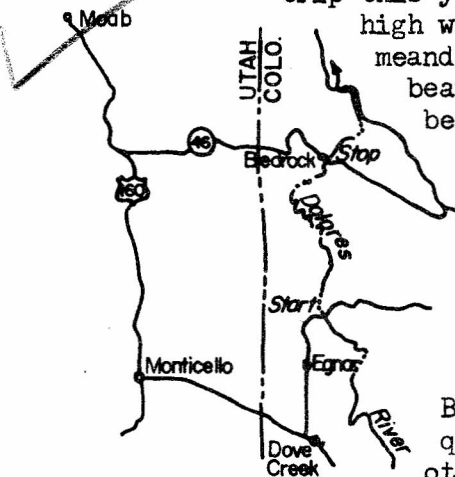
INTERMEDIATE CLIMBING COURSE --
First session. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood
Canyon. Bring lunch, water, and climbing gear specified
in last month's Rambler. Instructors: Tom Stevenson
and George Lowe.

May 15
Sun.

MT. OLYMPUS HIKE -- Meet at Pete's Rock
(about 5400 S. on Wasatch Blvd.) at 8:00 am. Bring
lunch and water. Rating, 8.0. Leader: Bob Wright.
Register by 4:00 pm Sat. May 14.

May 14 & 15
Sat. & Sun.

DOLORES RIVER TRIP -- Slick Rock Canyon
in southwestern Colorado is our second scheduled river
trip this year. Outstanding features in this area are
high walls, clover-leaf-shaped intrenched stream
meanders, abundance of wild life -- and just plain
beauty. The Dolores is a small river which can
be run only at peak runoff, which is usually
about the middle of May. The work party
will be on Sunday, May 8, at 1:00 pm,
at the ice plant, 430 W. 2nd N. (west side
of building). Registration closes Tuesday,
May 10. The trip will start Friday, May 13,
at 7:00 pm. Place of departure will be
announced at the work party. Trip price is
just \$16.00. Leader: Dave Cook (355-4086).
Be sure to check with Dave if you have any
questions about gear, clothing, food, or
other trip details.



May 16
Mon.

DAVID R. BROWER, FAMOUS CONSER-
VATIONIST, Executive Director of the Sierra Club,
and editor of many Sierra Club books will appear in the
Little Theater, U of U Union building, at 8:30 pm.
Mr. Brower's visit is sponsored jointly by the Utah
Chapter of the Sierra Club and the Wasatch Mountain Club.
In addition to editing many fine books such as Manual of
Ski Mountaineering, This is the American Earth, Wilderness:
America's Living Heritage, and The Place No One Knew:
Glen Canyon on the Colorado, Mr. Brower has a notable
climbing and ski-mountaineering record, including some

200 ascents of peaks in the Sierra Nevada, summer and winter. Mr. Brower is one of the country's greatest authorities on conservation. It will be interesting to hear his views on proposed Grand Canyon dams and other pending and past dangers threatening our wild areas. Urge everyone to come; friends, relatives, neighbors, and their friends: These are the people who can help prevent the desecration of such spectacular national sanctuaries as the Grand Canyon.

May 19
Thur.

CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN --
Summer and the challenge of the larger peaks are drawing near. Are you ready for them? Come out to the cliffs around the Storm Mountain picnic area and get the feel of good rock again. Everyone welcome. Climb, watch, hike, or talk. After-climbing social at the Steve McDonald residence, 3600 Millcreek Road, phone 277-0426. Host is SLC Bob Wright.

May 20
Fri.

CONSERVATION PARTY -- This party was planned as a pure and simple attempt to get some of your money into our conservation fund--and have fun doing so. Gale Dick has volunteered to let us use his home, and to host the party. Hard, medium, and soft drinks. Come on out and have a ball, put money in the fund, and help us fight the conservation enemies!

May 21
Sat.

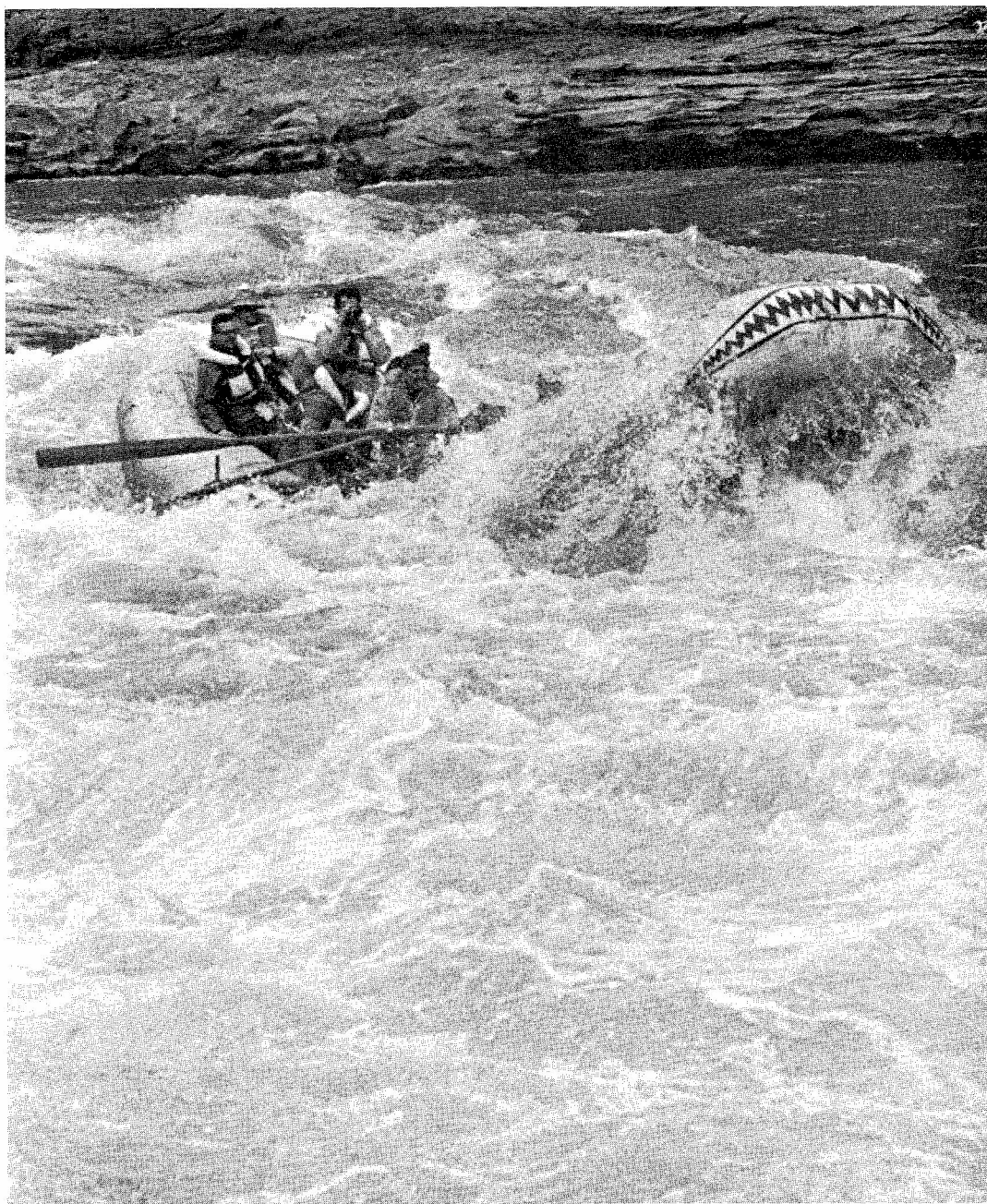
BEGINNER'S CLIMBING COURSE --
Last session. Snow climbing will be featured in this class, so bring warm clothes, gloves, and an ice axe if you have one or can borrow one. Meet at first Storm Mountain picnic area parking lot at 7:00 am sharp.

May 21
Sat.

MT. AIRE HIKE -- The first in a series of monthly hikes especially for beginning hikers and non-members. Before the hike we will give a brief class and some tips on the mechanics of hiking to prepare you for this short, pleasant hike, and enable you to enjoy longer and harder hikes in the future. Bring friends and prospective members. Meet at the Red Carpet, 39th S. and Wasatch Blvd. at 9:00 am. Leader: Dale Green.

May 22
Sun.

STAIRS GULCH SNOW CLIMB -- Meet at first Storm Mountain picnic area parking lot at 7:00 am. Bring lunch, warm gear, waterproofed boots, and ice axe.



On the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon

Photo by John Flannery

May 22
Sun.

FERGUSON CANYON HIKE -- This pleasant canyon, just south of Big Cottonwood Canyon, has a stream with many waterfalls. The canyon leads to the top of Storm Mountain, although we may not go all the way up. The trail isn't used much, so expect some brush. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Bring a lunch. Register before 5:00 pm May 21. Leader is Bruce Christensen.

May 26
Thur.

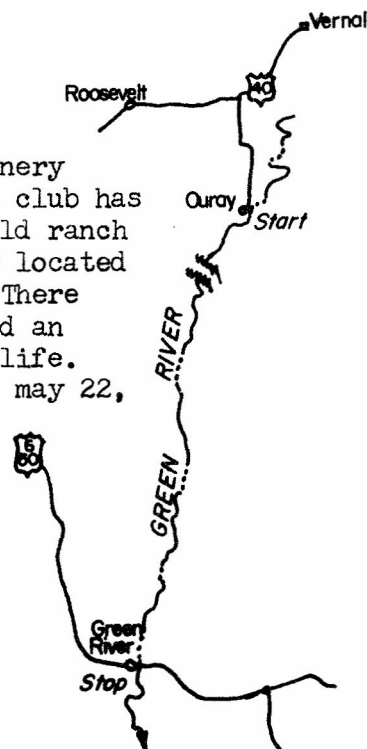
CLIMBING AT GATE ROCKS -- Tired of quartzite? Try out some friction and tiny holds on the large Gate Rock boulders. Park at the snow gate about one and one-half miles up Little Cottonwood Canyon. Plan to stop at the "Boondox" afterwards!

May 28 - 30
Sat. - Mon.

TETON CLIMBING AND HIKING TRIP -- We'll leave Fri. night and be back late Mon. night. Our probable objective is Garnet Canyon and the South Teton. Other possibilities depend on snow conditions. Climbs of grade 2 and above; something for all climbing levels. Register with Ron Perla (IN6-6578) by May 25.
NOTE: If the Teton weather is bad, we'll go to southern Utah for hiking and climbing.

May 28 - 31

DESOLATION CANYON RIVER TRIP -- This wonderful trip was taken by 13 club members two years ago. Most of them felt that the rapids and scenery were comparable to any canyon the club has ever gone down. The remains of old ranch houses, long since abandoned, are located on some of the wider sand bars. There is also an arch of some renown and an abundance of deer and other wild life. The work party will be on Sunday, May 22, 1:00 pm, at the ice plant, 430 W. 2nd N. Registration will close Friday, May 27, at 7:00 pm. The Place of departure will be announced at the work party. Price is \$25.00. Leader: Pete Hovingh.



May 29
Sun.

REYNOLD'S PEAK HIKE -- A fairly short but beautiful hike. Rating 4.5. The route passes Dog Lake, and Desolation Lake is within easy walking distance for those who want a little more exercise. If you haven't visited this area between Millcreek and Big Cottonwood canyons, be sure to go on this trip. El. 9422. Meet at mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Register before 6:00 pm May 28.

May 30
Mon.

KESSLER PEAK HIKE -- So what if you didn't get to go to the Tetons or Desolation Canyon -- take a hike up Kessler Peak. Rating, 4.5. Meet at mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 am. Register before 5:00 pm May 28. We need a leader for the hike. Anyone who has been to the top, or knows the way and would like to lead the trip, please call Charlie Keller (487-7137).

Jun 4
Sat.

PFEIFFERHORN - - RED PINE LAKE HIKE -- Red Pine Lake is one of the most beautiful lakes in the Wasatch. It is reached by a trail with a fascinating view of Little Cottonwood Canyon. If you are reluctant to try the Pfeifferhorn, go as far as the lake and wait until the main party returns. Red Pine Lake rating is about 4.5. Pfeifferhorn rating is 10.0. El. 11,326. Meet at mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7:30 am. Register before 6:00 pm Jun 3. Leader is George Smith.

Jun 4
Sat.

ROCK CLIMBING -- Near WMC lodge. Meet at lodge at 10:00 am.

Jun 5
Sun.

WMC LODGE SPRING WORK PARTY -- Pitch in and help get our lodge in shape for the summer activities. Remember that this is a co-op club; we need your help! Bring shovels, mops, rags, hammers, etc. The kitchen is badly in need of some paint. We need dish towels, too. Check with Roger Jackson (322-0751) for more information on what work is needed. Food will be provided only for those who register by 6:00 pm Jun 4.

Jun 11 & 12
Sat. & Sun.

ESCALANTE - CALF CREEK TRIP -- This is a new bus trip to introduce more WMC members to the Escalante River canyons. Starting at the town of Escalante, the two-day hike will take us through 15 miles of the upper canyon. On this trip we'll venture through the deep, cool pools in Death Hollow, see Outlaw Natural

Bridge, a large wall arch and several Indian ruins, not to mention interesting Escalante Canyon itself. Cactus should be in bloom to add extra color to the trip. Bus fare is \$12.00. Register by 6:00 pm Thursday, Jun 9. Leader is C. L. Keller.

Jul 1 - 4 CLIMB OF MT. RAINIER
 Jul 2 - 4 LODORE AND SPLIT MTN. -- River trip.
 Jul 16 - 31 CANADA -- MT. ROBSON AREA
 Jul 23 - 30 MAIN CHANNEL OF SALMON RIVER
 Sep 3 - 5 JACKSON, SNAKE RIVER TRIP

CONSERVATION FUND DRIVE, by Gale Dick

Club members will be interested in the progress of the WMC Conservation Fund drive kicked-off at the election meeting. We have had a generous response, and the Glen Canyon film has been ordered. There has been a delay in supplying it, but we expect to have it by late April. Send your suggestions for groups who should see it to Bill Viavant, Conservation Director. (For a good, brief article on the Grand Canyon dams, see "Ruin for the Grand Canyon?", by WMC member Ric Bradley in the April issue of The Reader's Digest.) We'd like to express our appreciation to the following for their generosity in getting this fund rolling: Betty Bottcher, Gil and Eva Clark, Gale and Ann Dick, Joe and Georgia Fritz, Cal and Jen Giddings, Dave Grant, Charlie and Emily Hall, Dick Hills, Yenta Kaufman, Leroy Kuehl, the LeBlancs, Dick Nielsen, Jerry and Cynthia Peterson, Ann Ruhmann, Wolf Schneider, Bill and June Viavant, Austin and Ruby Wahrhaftig, George Williams, and Dorde Wright.

"A POME" by JEMc

The bear went over the mountain
 To see what he could see;
 But---
 20,432 beer cans,
 8,423 broken bottles,
 12,287 paper bags of garbage,
 11,226 piles of garbage not
 In paper bags,
 9,865 candy and gum wrappers,
 426 abandoned fires, and
 374 Tote-Gotes
 Was all that he could see....

SO PLEASE, FRIEND,

When you stray or sit and take
 Your ease on rock or snow,
 Or under spreading trees;
 Pray leave no traces of your
 Wayside meal--no paper bag, no
 Scattered orange peel;
 Nor wrappers littered on the
 Grass--others may view these
 With distaste, and pass.
 Let no one say, and say it
 To your shame, that all was
 Beauty here--until you came.

FLOAT NOTES

by Dave Cook

What have you got planned for this summer? Are you planning a vacation or will you just stay around home to do odds and ends that always need doing? If you're undecided, let me present the WMC plan for fun at minimum cost and time-off.

Because of our larger membership this year, we are planning seven river trips and perhaps even more if there is a demand for them. If a person went on all seven trips, they would spend nineteen Saturdays, Sundays and holidays, plus six weekdays. Approximately 5000 miles would be driven by bus or car, and some 500 miles of rivers, rapids and canyons would be covered in four western states. All of this would cost only \$140, or about \$5.60 per day. Pretty hard to beat, don't you think? One other bonus factor that should be added is that you would be with club members having the same interests you have. Some of them you may know, others you should meet.

Some members feel that by giving the club their \$6.00 every year that they have helped out our financial situation enormously. Well, dues do help some but not enormously. If these same members came to a few parties, a river trip or two, or knew of a group or belonged to a group who wanted to rent our lodge for an evening, their financial contribution to the club would be three to six times greater. And these same people might discover that they happen to belong to one of the finest outdoor clubs in the West!

Vacation spots such as cities and ocean beaches will exist for a long time, but the areas that we are trying to convince you to see may not. It seems that some men want to destroy these wonderful works of nature with dams and beer cans - - -

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TWILIGHT AT KOLOB

by C. L. Keller

Many of you have had the good fortune to have visited Glen Canyon before its inundation. Some of you visited Cathedral in the Desert, now in its death throes, only last month. Surely, all of you wish you had taken the time to see what now has been destroyed. Very soon another of our very remote canyon areas will be faced with inundation, not to be lost forever under a flood of water, but to be irrevocably changed by a flood of humanity. Kolob, as you all must know, is a section of Zion National Park. It is located east of the Hurricane Cliffs only about twenty miles south of Cedar City. Because of its difficult routes of access, it has been visited by fewer than a hundred people each year. This year, however, marks the last in a three year program to construct an access road into the Kolob Fingers. Next spring this road will be opened and the multitudes will flow into Kolob. This is, of course, as it should be, since Kolob is a National Park. But to those who enjoy venturing where few men ever tread, Kolob will never again be the same.

The location of the road high on the west side of Timber Creek, and the heat that area experiences between May and September will keep most people close to their automobiles. The LaVerkin Canyon and Kolob Arch areas should not suffer much, probably no more than the Virgin Narrows or West Rim Trail do from the Zion Canyon visitors. The upper finger canyons, on the other hand, will be visited daily. The road practically enters the canyon of the south fork of Taylor Creek before it turns back to Lee's Pass. If these canyons are to be seen in their natural state, they must be seen now. To give members an opportunity to do this, the Kolob Exploratory Trip announced in the last issue of the RAMBLER has been modified. If sufficient interest exists, the bus will be taken, and two separate groups will be taken into Kolob. One will take an exploratory trip similar to that announced, while the other will take an easier and shorter trip into the Taylor Creek fingers.

The canyons of the three Taylor Creek forks are within an hour and a half from where the bus must park. The south fork canyon might be called the wierd one, for a gigantic collapse of the wall in the distant past has left a hill from wall to wall. Behind the hill the canyon floor is as flat as a lake bottom, heavily wooded, but devoid of other vegetation. After the canyon has narrowed to perhaps fifty feet, the floor sweeps up steeply, but can still be climbed until the walls are only an arm's length apart. There water comes cascading down from above. In spite of the hot sun outside, sufficient snow can be found back here for glissading as late as early May.

The middle fork canyon is much deeper, but within an hour's hike from the mouth is a temple worthy of any effort necessary to reach it. A few hundred yards away is a high waterfall and slide. If one cares to exert the effort to climb around it and several other waterfalls, this canyon too will be found to narrow to the width of several feet. And there, in the dim, gloomy light of the depths, and the cold spray of the inevitable waterfall, is an arch clinging to one wall, looking very much like a doorway to more untold wonders in the dimension beyond.

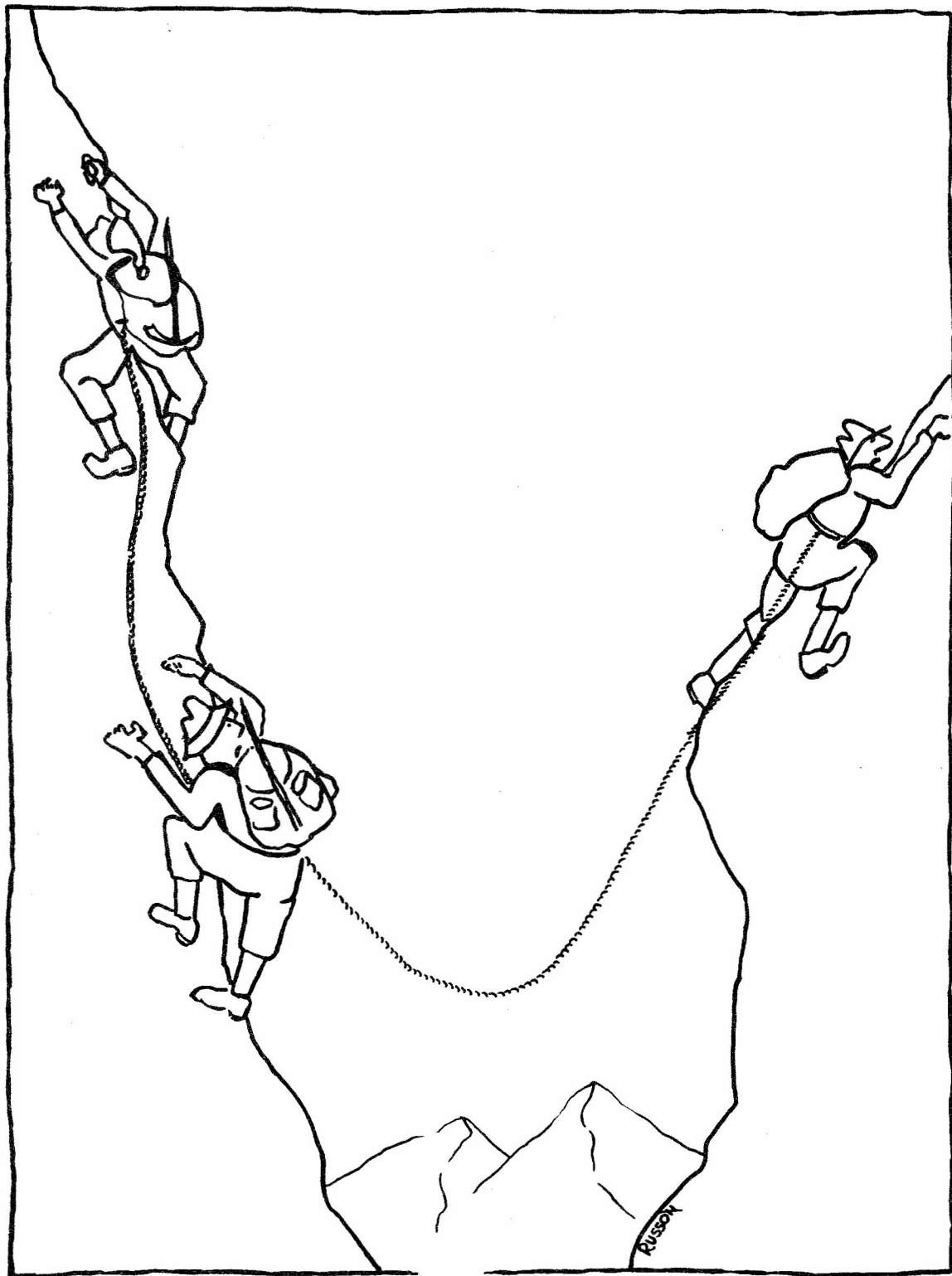
In the north fork canyon, . . . well, we've got to leave something for you to discover yourselves.

If the forks of Taylor Creek are done as a backpack trip, all three can be visited in one weekend. Total backpacking will not amount to more than four miles; total hiking is up to the individual. Cooking water is available at a convenient camp, at the confluence of the north and middle forks, but carry a canteen for hiking.

The previously announced exploratory route to Kolob Arch has been found impractical for a weekend trip. However, the proposed route leads through the Beatty-Nagant Canyon, the first finger south of Lee's Pass, also destined to feel the impact of the new road. This canyon has beauties equivalent to all three Taylor Creek canyons rolled into one. On the south side are no less than three box canyons, rising from the canyon floor over one waterfall after another, until they terminate in the very sheer wall of Nagant Mesa that shields the whole scene from the sun. Each waterfall has an alcove and an overhang, a large room bathed in soft reflected light, an environment guaranteed to transport you into a mood of tranquil amazement. As a bonus, the sunny side of the canyon offers a large arch and a steep slope providing access to the top of the wall at the head of the canyon. Unfortunately, the price of admission to this canyon is high. Backpacking distance is at least five miles each way, and water for dry camping must be carried from a spring near the south fork of Taylor Creek.

All members who enjoy red rock canyons are strongly urged to take one of these two trips into Kolob now, while the canyons still have their natural beauty. If you see no more than the temple in the Taylor Creek middle fork, or one of the boxes in the Beatty-Nagant canyon, the trip will have been well worth while.

The bus will leave Friday evening at 7:00 P.M. Fare: \$12.00. Leader: C.L. Keller. Register with the leader at HU7-7137 before Wednesday, May 4.



The US Army has taken our President. Ed Schneider will serve in the Army Medical Corps for three years. After a training course of five weeks in Texas, Ed and Sharron will spend their tour of duty in Germany. Dr. Schneider is now Capt. Schneider! I'm sure I speak for all members in wishing Ed and Sharron as pleasant a tour of duty as possible, and also in keeping us informed by pictures and letters of their life and travels in Europe. Good luck, Capt. & Mrs. Schneider!

Charlie Keller will assume the responsibilities of club president for the rest of the year. With Charlie's experience, determination, and ability, the WMC is in good hands. The president can't do everything, though; a club is only as good as its members. Let's all do our part along with Charlie to make this the most active, the best year yet for the Wasatch Mountain Club.

Don't forget Folk Dancing every Monday at University of Utah Union Building about 8:00 pm. Wear shoes protected with metal toe pieces, if you have them. Check at information desk for location of group. Call Ron Perla (IN6-6578) for more information.

Federal Recreation Area Permits are now available at the Bureau of Land Management's state and district offices. Cost is \$7.00. The U.S. Department of Interior calls the permit a "golden passport" (?!), allowing free entry into any one of some 7000 federal recreation areas in which fees are charged.

The permits are on sale at the BLM Land Office, Room 3230, Federal Building, 125 S. State; Salt Lake district office, 1750 S. Redwood Rd; and district offices in Fillmore, Cedar City, Richfield, Kanab, Monticello, Price and Vernal. Permits will also be on sale at major national park entrances. The new permits are in the form of a wallet-sized card this year, replacing the ridiculous window sticker of last year's fame. New permits will be effective until March 31, 1967. The old ones expired March 31, 1966, so be prepared to part with that hard-to-part-with seven bucks. Of particular interest to bus-riding people is that only the bus and driver will be allowed to enter on one permit. Everyone else on the bus must either show their own card or pay the single-entrance rate.

The Spring 1966 issue of "Sports Ink", Utah's newest sports magazine, is now on the news stands. One of the feature stories in the spring issue is Utahns on the Rocks, by John Flannery, a prospective member of the WMC. John is editor of the magazine, also. The article is well-written and mentions many of the prominent climbers in the area. We can hope that with John's influence, since he is a climber, river-runner, and an expert skier, the magazine will feature more articles of interest to us outdoor-activity types. How about it, John?

Ride "The Silverton", last of the West's narrow gauge railroad pioneers. Last month we asked if members were interested in going to Colorado to ride the famous old narrow gauge. We received quite a few inquiries, but unfortunately June seems to be a bad month for most people. Perhaps the last of August or sometime in September would be better. Helen Bander is the one to call to register, and for more information on the trip. The ride is really an experience. The train leaves Durango, climbs the mountain side to bypass a box canyon, winds along a rock shelf blasted in the 1000-foot cliffs, and drops into the spectacular canyon of Rio de Las Animas. The rugged Needle Mountains (great mountaineering!) dominate the scene as "old number 473" puffs through the town of Needleton and into Elk Park where many waterfalls line both sides of the track in this truly primitive area. The mining camp of Silverton is the end of the line. Give Helen a call on 295-3200.

Get a new Kelty pack for 10% off. If we send in a minimum order of five packs, Kelty gives a 10% discount. Call Sarah Weller (466-7325) by May 10th if you are interested. (In ordering a new Kelty pack, that is.)

Professor Richard C. Bradley, a WMC member, is the author of a very good anti-Grand Canyon Dams article, Ruin for the Grand Canyon?, which first appeared in the Jan-Feb '66 issue of Audubon Magazine and was reprinted in condensed form in the Apr '66 Reader's Digest. The article has raised a furor among Bureau of Reclamation disciples, who, according to David Brower, Executive Director of the Sierra Club, have sent some rather harsh mail to Reader's Digest. Mr. Brower says the Digest people are rather upset by this, and that it is important that they hear from the "good guys" as well as the "bad guys". He has requested interested people to write to the Digest, commending them for running the article and requesting similar ones for future issues. He also requested that a copy of the letters be sent to him to aid in preparing future propaganda.

Don't forget that David Brower will be at the U. of U. Student Union Little Theater on Monday, 16 May, at 8:30 pm. See write-up in the activities list of this issue. Bring yourself, family, friends, neighbors, and even people you don't like too well, to hear one of the country's greatest conservationists. It will be a most interesting evening, I am sure.

From National Wildlife, Apr - May '66 issue:

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

As the winter progressed this year, a search for variety in ski tours brought up the idea of Deseret Peak in the Stansbury Range. After a call by Dennis Caldwell on a Friday evening in March, and a reply of "why not?", a trip was born. Not much was known about Deseret in the winter, but this lack of information and the possibility of a first winter ascent only made the trip more appealing.

After a 4:00 A.M. start, Dennis and I were finally walking on the snow-covered road up South Willow Canyon. A firey sunrise, which forecasted bad weather, brought doubts to my mind, but later the day cleared as we alternately broke trail up the road, then later through undulating aspens, and still later through windy alpine meadows. As the day got warmer, what had been a foot of powder a few days earlier turned into heavy, sticky, breakable crust. Trailbreaking was exhausting; the lead had to be changed at discouragingly short intervals. Finally, the route brought us up to the summit ridge of the south trail. Skis were left; and after kicking steps up the ridge, we found ourselves on top of Deseret Peak, with possibly a first winter ascent. A totally uncontrolled descent through breakable crust brought us back to the car. This trip took about ten hours under bad snow conditions, so it is really a feasible trip.

During this year another ski tour haunted us, especially Caldwell -- a triple traverse of Dromedary, Sunrise, and Twin Peaks, all in one day. Foul weather during January and February finally left us with good weather one weekend in March, so we were off! That morning as we trudged up well-consolidated snow, conditions promised to be good for this great tour. After leaving the skis in Broad's Fork, steep snow on hanging slabs took us to the summit of Dromedary. The descent to Dromedary-Sunrise col was made on frightfully steep slush, and the first of two rappels was made. Impressions of Sunrise Peak -- endless steep snow, and a cornice which broke off the north face when Dennis touched it with his axe. Later the last rappel was made, which got hung up, of course. Since we only had an hour and a half of daylight left, Dennis raced up Twin Peaks while I freed the ropes. After Dennis got back down to the col (I ran out of time on account of the rope), we slogged over to the skis and raced darkness down the mountain. We lost. The tour was made in fourteen hours of continuous moving with ascents of Dromedary, Sunrise, and Twin Peaks.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Bill has been active in rock climbing, mountaineering, and ski touring for the last four years, and has done some of the hardest routes in the intermountain area. Not bad for being too young to join the club under present rules.....)



Mt. Timpanogos from the Northeast

Airphoto by Denis Norton

or, "Tromping Over the Mountains at Night,
Hoping Like Mad for the Bright Moonlight--"

It all started innocently enough. We assembled for our first ski tour at the Snow Pine Lodge, we being Janie Kesler, Rachel Osborne, Mimi and Tom Stevenson, Mary Jo Gilbert, myself, and son Steven. We organized our back packs with many admiring people ogling the rugged mountaineers. I tried vainly not to fall over when I finally hoisted my pack on my back, but good intentions are not always enough. However, there was one consolation -- there were several other bodies on the ground at the same time as mine, and they weren't the onlookers either.

Getting on the chair lift I won't even go into; and getting off we never would have had not T. Q. stationed himself at the top and grabbed our packs as the lift operator stopped the lift. We weren't even wearing skins yet. Progress.

Then began the massive operation of five neophytes and two pros putting on ski skins. About that time we again had a big gathering of people standing by and asking questions in awed voices, such as, "Are you actually going -- out there -- overnight?" Came the bored rejoinder, "Oh yes, nothing to it."

Off we bravely started like a row of tin soldiers into the white wilds -- until we got to the first little hill. Then -- "Tom, my skins are off again." "So are mine, Tom." "Hey, Tom --." So, while Tom ministered to the group, Jane Kesler broke trail with her snowshoes. Things again went well until it became obvious by all the bodies on the ground that something was radically wrong. "No", we all admitted sheepishly, "none of us know how to do a kick turn." Well, need I say more. Tom gave us a short course, and we proceeded. If I had a nickel for every time Tom came and put the skins back on for all of us, I'd have been rich in fifteen minutes.

We had left at 2:30 pm, and now the sun actually seemed to have the nerve to start going down. I didn't mind until I realized that my gloves

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2959 HIGHLAND DR



QUESTION: What are
SNAFFLEHOUNDS?

ANSWER: They are strange,
seldom-seen little creatures
which nibble at climbing ropes
and food but also have been
known to make off with
valuable L-W equipment.

Snafflehound repellent we
don't have, but fine L-W
equipment & 25 years exper-
ience in how to use it we do.

ALP SPORT - down gear
and packs

**MOUNTAIN MASTER &
CRUISER** - pack frames

RICH-MOOR - back packing
PERMA-PAK - foods

LOWA - fine hiking shoes

**Timberline
Sports Inc.**

2959 HIGHLAND DRIVE
M-F 2-7, Sat. 10-6

were frozen hard as was the seat of
my pants. By now we had been going
for four hours, and still had many,
many vertical feet to climb. So,
Tom advised us to head for the WMC
lodge instead of trying to get up to
the hut.

Seven o'clock came, and we finally
reached the ridge with a bright moon
in the sky to shine down on -- miles
and miles of blue snow, black pine
trees, and purple peaks. "Well,
Tom," said I, trying for bravado,
"where's down?" Tom pointed, and it
was really where it looked to be--
straight. In the meantime, son Ste-
ven's hands and feet appeared to be
on the way to freezing, so Tom and I
stopped to offer our armpits. Ugh!
He told Jane Kesler to lead on, and
she kept mumbling, "But, where's
down? But, where's down?" Finally
Tom said, "Just go!" She disappeared
down over the rim, to be followed by
the rest of the party while Tom and
I ministered to Steve

Well, we went down, and then
across a luscious lot of flat land
which I later learned was a lake.
Things were looking up until we
stepped out onto -- another ridge
overlooking not much other than var-
ious shades of blue and purple. This
one was steeper, and we side-stepped
down one at a time so as not to dis-
turb any sleeping avalanches. There
is one sound which I learned to hate
first time around -- a low-flying
jet while I'm in the middle of tra-
versing an avalanche area.

Another hour and a half passed,
and - you guessed it - we stepped
out onto another ridge, and repeated
the same process. Tom and Jane

Kesler took turns breaking trail fortunately, or I'd have just dug in and waited until summer. It was knee-deep powder and wouldn't behave.

Finally, about 10:30 P.M., the lights of Brighton appeared below us, and we broke into a spontaneous cheer. From then on, the going was worse than before. No one can figure out why, but it was. When we got to the Mary ski trail, I must admit that we were all too tired to even consider removing the skins and skiing down. There we were, all rugged mountaineers, trudging down a beautifully manicured ski trail. Tom did ski on ahead and got the fire going at the lodge then came back to help. I kept trying to trail behind at my own pace, which would liked to have been about one step every fifteen minutes, but Mimi kept running around like a mother hen, refusing to permit anyone to lag behind. I think she was afraid I was going to lie down. I was.

Well, by the end of the tour, we realized that we had learned what is meant by an old Wasatch Club phrase, which I'm sure you've all seen time and again -- that little ol' innocent phrase, "It was well worth it." That means something that no one in his right mind would ever do again; but since we can't admit that, we need a cover story -- that is, wouldn't do it until we read of a "Beginner's Tour", when we will all sign up again, 'cause we "ain't" been on a beginner's tour yet!

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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

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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: _____	Director: _____
State: _____	
Zip Code: _____	Phone: _____