# D Kambler

Official Publication of
THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
Salt Lake City, Utah
October 1967

### CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR OCTOBER 1967

Oct 5 Thur.

<u>C L I M B I N G A T P E T E S R O C K</u> -- This is the first of the fall sessions at Petes' Rock (about 5400 So. Wasatch Blvd). Come climb, socialize, and view others climbing. No refreshments after (except at the Canyon Inn).

General Note: Due to the vagaries of October weather, no weekend climbs are scheduled. However, climbing is still done. To get in touch, come out to the Thur. sessions and talk it up.

Oct 7-8 Sat. & Sun. Z I O N N A R R O W S -- This annual Club trip through the Zion Narrows of the Virgin River is one of the most impressive trips we undertake. Two days of backpacking begin at Chamberlain's Ranch with the first day spent stream hopping, sometimes on rocks, sometimes getting wet. The night will be spent in a cave hollowed out by Nature for weary travelers. Sunday will be wetter as the canyon narrows to a few feet in places & hikers no longer attempt to stay dry. Since the bus usually fills up early for this trip, you are not registered & you will not have a seat on the bus until your check for full (or partial) payment of trip price of \$12.00 is received at Club Headquarters. Partially-paid members will pay remainder upon boarding bus. Register by 6:00 p.m. Wed., Oct. 4. Leader is Jack McLellan (277-7214). The bus will leave Fri., Oct. 6 at 7:00 p.m. sharp from 5340 S. Cottonwood Lane. Cars can be parked in Ann McDonald's field by her house a short way down the lane on 5340 So., just off Cottonwood Lane. REMEMBER: ONLY CLUB MEMBERS CAN RIDE THE BUS. (If this trip is full & a sufficient number of members are interested, another trip may be scheduled for Nov. 4-5.)

- Oct 7
- D O G LAK E--from Big Cottonwood to Millcreek Canyon. A fine hike planned to be leisurely for both those wanting to photograph the autumn colors of the changing trees and those wishing a day of cool relaxation in the woods. Meet at the Red Carpet Inn at Wasatch Blvd. & 3900 So. at 9:00 a.m. to shuttle cars. Leader, Peter Pruess (467-7112).
- Oct 12

  CLIMBING AT PETES' ROCK -- Come relax, talk, climb, hike all in the name of fun.
- Oct 14 Sat.

<u>KATHERINE PASS</u> from ALTA--El. 10,220, rating 1.5. -- An excellent trip for the novice hiker & an impressive introduction to the wonders of the Wasatch mountains--bring along your friends who have talked all summer about joining the Club. Energetic hikers may wish to continue to one of the nearby peaks for a more spectacular view of the many lakes below. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader, Ken McCarty (466-3297).

Oct 15 Sun.  $\underline{L\ 0\ D\ G\ E\ W\ 0\ R\ K\ P\ A\ R\ T\ Y}$  -- Woodcutting and all such autumn chores must be completed before the winter. Lunch and refreshing drinks will be served to those who work and register. Register by 12:00 noon Saturday.

<sup>&</sup>lt;u>COVER PHOTO</u>: A mood-setting, here-comes-another-season shot by, of course, Alexis Kelner. Ski mountaineering in the Wind River Mountains, Wyoming.

- Oct 19 CLIMBING AT PETES' ROCK -- Although light is sparse, Thur. the rock is good. Keep in condition.
- Oct 21

  BEGINNING CLIMBING INSTRUCTION -- This is a one day "quicky" course. See "Mountaineering Ramblings" for details.

  Meet at Petes Rock at 8:30 a.m. for the 8 hour session. Anybody and everybody welcome. Cost: \$1.00.
- Oct 22

  M.T. OLYMPUS FROM THE NORTH FACE -- El. 9,026,

  rating 8.0. A traditional hike of intermediate difficulty that is always enjoyed by everyone attending. This peak, so popularly hiked by our group & others in the valley, is not often climbed by this route.

  Here is an opportunity to see the mountain from this impressive side.

  The leader has also become a tradition, Harold Goodro (277-1247). Carry a lunch & meet at the Red Carpet Inn at Wasatch Blvd. & 3900 So. at 7:30 a.m.
- Oct 21-22
  Sat. & Sun.

  Explored area open to even more exploration by a new highway. Every canyon opens new horizons of adventure. Leader, Charlie Keller (487-7137). This will be a bus trip with the payment of all or part of \$12.00 being required for registration. Register by 5:00 p.m. Mon., Nov. 16.
- Oct 21-22

  Sat. & Sun.

  TRILOBITE WEEKEND FORROCKHOUNDS -- For a different activity join the rock hunters exploring the desert near Delta for unusual specimens. Included will be trips to Antelope Springs to look for trilobites, Clear Lake to search for golden labradorite, & a possible trip to Lehman Caves on Sunday. This trip will be of special interest to families with children as it will not be strenuous & rock hunting will be very exciting for the youngsters. Call Leader, Elmer Boyd (298-5537) for additional information.
- Oct 26

  CLIMBING AT PETES ROCK -- and it will continue until we are frozen off. Even then, socializing will continue at a pub every Thur. all winter (hic).
- Oct 28

  LAKE BLANCHE -- El. 8,900, rating 5.0. An easy to intermediate trip that should be very pleasant in the cool fall air. Only a few more weeks of hiking remain, so we better take every opportunity to get out. The view of L. Blanche & the peaks that surround it are well worth the trip. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:30 a.m. Register at Club Headquarters by 5:00 p.m. Fri., Oct. 27. Leader, Russel Patterson (364-3316).
- Nov 4-5

  Sat. & Sun.

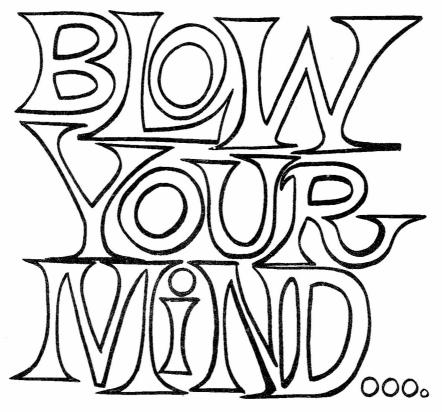
  Sat. & Sun.

  Sat. & Sun.

  Oct. 30 at Club Headquarters. Leader, Charlie Keller (487-7137).

  Remember that this trip will be possible only if the Oct. 7-8 trip is full & a sufficient number are interested in this later date.
- Nov 5

  GRANDEUR PEAK -- El. 8,299, rating 4.5. An easy, low-elevation hike for the beginner or addicted hiker. The view from the summit toward the Salt Lake Valley is extemely beautiful to see. Meet at the Red Carpet Inn at Wasatch Blvd. & 3900 So. at 8:00 a.m. Register at Club Headquarters by 5:00 p.m. Sat., Nov. 4. Leader, Earl Mason (278-0738).



at the Happy Hippy Halloween Happening Saturday, October, 28th, 8:00 p.m., at the Wasatch Mountain Club lodge. Tune in, turn on, and drop out under the psychedelic music lights. Local troubadors, 'The Ferrari's', will provide music at the love-in. Prizes go to the guys and chicks in the grooviest hippy habits and with the most out-of-sight protest posters. Club Diggers will provide bar service and munchables (snacks only). The tariff per head is a measly \$2.00 (non-members \$2.50). Register by 6:00 p.m. October 27th.







Scenes from Last Year's Halloween Party----

by Fred Bruenger

Nov 8 Wed. GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING -- The second General Membership Meeting of the year will be held at the Utah Power & Light Co. auditorium, 6th S. and 7th E., at 8:00 p.m. In addition to a brief business meeting, we expect to have films of Nick Strickland's recent Africa trip, and possibly a beautiful film by the BLM. Mark this date on your calendar!

Nov 12 Sun.

STORM MTN. VIA FERGUSON CANYON -- El. 9,524, rating 9.0. An intermediate hike for those who won't give up. Although some Club members don't believe it, there is a trail up this canyon if you know the way. Carry a lunch & meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:30 a.m. Be sure to register at Club Headquarters by 5:00 p.m. Sat., Nov. 11. Leader, Boone Newson (277-5783).

THANKSGIVING IN THE GRAND CANYON -- a choice

Nov 23-26 Thurs. -Sun.

of two hikes will be possible after arriving at this colorful chasm of northern Arizona. Neither is an easy hike; the second is much more difficult & will require some conditioning. The two hikes are Phantom Ranch from the South Rim and The Hance Trail -- Red Canyon returning by way of Horseshoe Mesa & Grandview Point. Only excellent physical conditioning will make either hike (especially the second) enjoyable. (See last month's Rambler for trail details.) For an exciting weekend plan to hike with one of these groups. Transportation cost will be \$14.00 Payment of all or part of this amount will reserve your seat. Register by 6:00 p.m. Mon., Nov. 20. The bus will leave at 7:00 p.m. sharp on Wed. For more information call Pat King (486-9705). For more information on conditioning hikes, check The Rambler!

# ASPEN, COLORADO SKI TRIP \* February 22, 1968

It may seem a little early to start thinking of skiing in February, but this year we want to try something different. We would like to take the bus to Aspen and spend Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday skiing in what is said to be the West's most fun resort. This will be in place of the traditional Jackson Feb 22 weekend. (As Jackson is such a short ways away, we may do this on another weekend.)

Aspen has a brand new several million dollar ski area, Snow Mass, plus three other major areas, all of which are accessible by shuttle bus. Lift tickets are advertised as "under \$7.00" with special rates for three days. Overnight lodging will be about \$6.00 per night including breakfast. Many after ski activities are available which should make this a weekend to remember.

HOWEVER - February 22 is Aspen's busiest week - so - we MUST make reservation within the next month. Deposits will be refundable with a 30 day cancellation, and 30% is the required deposit (\$6.00 will do it). Also our bus is limited to 25 people, so this will be on a first money in first served basis. Make your reservations through Ed Cook, leader, 355-5522 or send money to club headquarters before 1 January 1968.

### FROM THE PRESIDENT by C. L. Keller

Those who have visited the Lodge recently have seen some notable improvements. Although many people have been involved, recognition must be given to those who were primarily responsible, and who did most of the work. Carol Greenlee, Leon Edwards and Pete Hovingh did the scrubbing and resurfacing that made the Lodge floor look better than it has in

rs. Credit for the new covers on the nions goes to <u>Helen Long Breshears</u>. The recent request for throw rugs was answered by <u>Jeff Matcalf</u> who gave the Club enough carpet material to cover much of the dormitory floors.

The biggest Lodge removation of recent years was planned and executed by <u>Dave Cook</u>. This was the removal of the old toilets in the annex and the installation of new ones. The old toilets used motor driven pumps and electric heaters, making them costly to operate and maintain. The operating instructions posted on the wall were enough to send those with less pioneering spirit to the outhouse behind the Lodge. And all too often, the toilets were inoperative, resulting in offensive odors permeating the air of the annex, and sometimes penetrating the Lodge itself.

The new toilets are models of simplicity. They use only one small motor driving the blower in the vents. Operating and maintenance costs should be almost nonexistent. The closets are smaller than those for the old toilets, but they were built that way to keep a maximum of annex floor area available for other uses in the are.

In carrying out this nasty job---you can't imagine what a dirty job it was--- on second thought, perhaps you can; Dave received most of his help from <u>Jerry Powel-son</u> and <u>Pete Hovingh</u>.

Thanks are due to all these people who have done more than their share of work to make our lodge a comfortable and

pleasant place to visit.

On Wed. August 14, the Wasatch Mountain Club was host to about 70 members of the French Alpine Club who were touring the western United States, and spent the night at the Lodge. The fact that very few of them spoke English caused numerous interesting and, in retrospect, funny problems, but all were overcome and the group thoroughly enjoyed their brief stay in the Wasatch Mountains. A letter from this group appears in this issue of the Rambler.

The second general membership of the year will be held on Wed. Nov. 8, at the UPL auditorium, Sixth South and Seventh East. In addition to a brief business meeting we expect to have films of <a href="Nick Strickland's">Nick Strickland's</a> recent Africa trip and possibly a film from ELM. Mark this date on your calendar; Wednesday, November 8.

The Utah State Department of Highways conducted a second tour into the area affected by the proposed Bullfrog Basin to Hole-in-the-Rock road on 14-17 September. This trip, into the Escalante Canyons, was attended by Carl Bauer and myself as WMC representatives. Noel DeNevers, a member of the Club's Conversation Committe, also was present for two of the four days. The trip and all information received has been discussed with the Conservation Committee where a Club position will be formulated. It is expected a full report will be available for the next issue of the Rambler. Reference should be made to the June issue where the road proposal is described and discussed.

## LABOR DAY WEEKEND DOWN THE SNAKE by "Also Drafter" Alan A. Olschewski

To everyone's amazement, the bus departed on time under the able guidance of John MacDuff. First stop, Evanston, for a mixed one and change of driver (Mel Davis). Barbara Evans began a semiprivate party and soon began to beg for a BB (bathroom break). She was sore afraid Mel would be another Dale Green, but to her delight she was soon behind a dark service station, alone, despite offers of help. After a blueberry pie a la mode stop in Afton at 1 AM, we proceeded on, arriving at Coulter Bay about 4 AM.

With only 3 hours of Z's under the stars, it was bacon and egg time, and the beginning of the day when most of us would be introduced to the glories of river running. The bus was being taken down to the Moose Park Hdgs. after the driver was assured it had enough gas to get back to SLC and as you can guess it promptly ran out of the stuff.

On the river, the usual and unusual happened. USUAL; Bouncing off the banks; pulling the boat off sand bars; going around and around in back water; going sideways through .3 one rock white water in order to wetten down hot occupants; lunch; spotting of wild life. UNUSUAL: Mike Tyler and Mark Ingersoll's kayak being chased by a bull Moose. (The boys really did some fast paddling).

After deflating the rafts and chuckwagon dinner, most of the newly christened river rats invaded Jackson's Hole. After some shopping, a small group gathered at the Cowboy Bar to be entertained as much as possible before the 11 PM bus departing time.

The stars shone ever so bright every night and cloudless skies everyday just to defy Dave Cooks weather forecast of showers.

With a roaring ho-ho-ho from MacDuff

the camp came alive to begin Sunday's activities which consisted of: Disassemblying camp; visiting Jackson Lake Lodge; taking a boat across Jenny Lake, to hike up to Hidden Falls for lunch and return hike to Jenny Lake Museum, (Barbara Evans, Ute and Alan Olschewski, Jean Pilgrim, Andrea Davis, Ivan Lytle, Russell Patterson); enjoying the sandy beach of Jenny Lake, (Dave and Sharon Cook); canceing across String Lake and portage up to Leigh Lake (Bud and Fern\_ Reid, Delbert and Janet Jorgensen, and Tyler's family); other groups were climbing on the Tetons. The bus arrived at 4:29.50. 10 seconds more, and all may have not been so well. We began th the journey to Elbow Campgrounds via Jackson Hole, where some took a dinnerbreak or a wet-the-whistle-one. instructions for finding the bus at the appointed time was, "just start walking out of town." Alan and Ute Olschewski walked clear out of town and didn't find a bus of any kind. On the return walk back into town, the bus re-appeared on the highway and was nice enough to stop for two foot weary souls. After two widely separated camping areas were established, dinners consumed, a camp-fire fest was held under the inspirational direction of Bud Reid. As the coals grew gray. the highway noise grew dim, the sound of the river grew pleasantly into a sweet lullaby of promises for thrills and spills on the morrow.

After a very cold night which had a few gals complaining of cold feet for which Ute suggested as a cure "getting a male warm bottle", we began getting the boats ready to go and ther after a short wait for the bus and ca shuttle drivers to return, (we thank them and Clare Davis for performing this chore), "Boats away" was the command with "white water ahead" soon to become a familiar cry. Spectators along the shore took pictures and waved. We gave a paddle salute back, which almost got us into some trouble in among the rocks.

After undulating through many rapids the SOB tied up to some boulders to do some bailing and to watch the others come down. We were rewarded with a spectacular spill by the Jorgenson's canoe. (Who also got swamped later on). After picking up a floating canteen, we continued our passage to more rapids that set our hearts pulsating and sent all 3 canoes a-flipping, (Reid's, Jorgensen's, Jimmy Byrne and Dorothy Roberts'). After being assured by the

mers that they were OK, the SOB be busan looking for a spot to put on the feed bag as noon had come upon us. We were masticating as everybody else went floating by and our Lorelei failed to lure in any other parties as there only 2 miles of water left to go. We were thankful for the extra energy when it came to paddling the calm waters of Palisades Reservoir. Just before we were becalmed we came upon the two blue mermaids in orange life vests sitting in the river. (Andrea Davis and Laurie Tyler). The true story is being hushed up. but I suspect the men (Max Tyler and Ivan Lytle) of the NO NAME made the gals walk the plank. They were put to work rowing to help reduce the size of their goose flesh and stop chattering teeth. The bus soon came into view, and upon docking one mad mermaid inflicted a bucket of slimy green water as revenge on Ivan Lytle and his reaction was "Look, look, look, Wet, wet, wet. Damn, damn, damn."

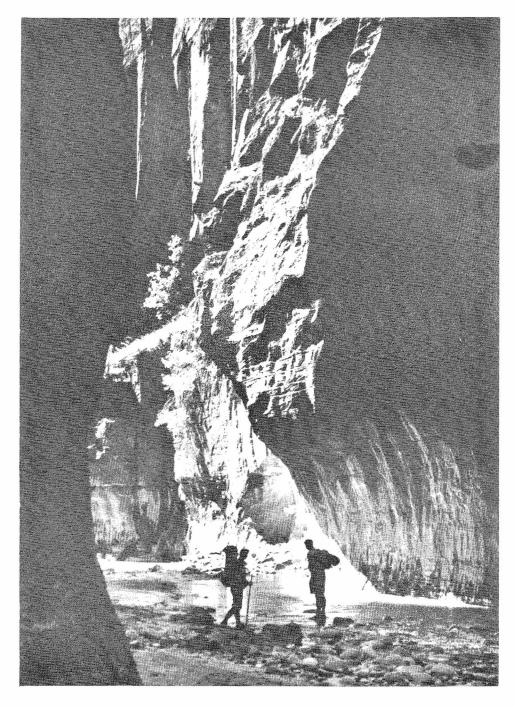
Boats deflated and loaded, the bus became a dressing room for Barbara Evans and the men, as they exchanged wet clothes for dry ones (except Ivan) the beginning the trek home. The last stop was the Star Valley Cheese Factory to sample their wares. Later the song books were passed out and the glee club led by Jim Baggott warbled its way into Evanston. Two hours later at 9 PM, the Ice Plant was reached, unloading accomplished, goodbyes were expressed, and the curtain was drawn on a memorable weekend.

Our heartfelt thanks again to the trip leader, bus drivers, and boat captains for their leadership and experience that provided for a safe and rewarding time, and to one and all for their companionship.

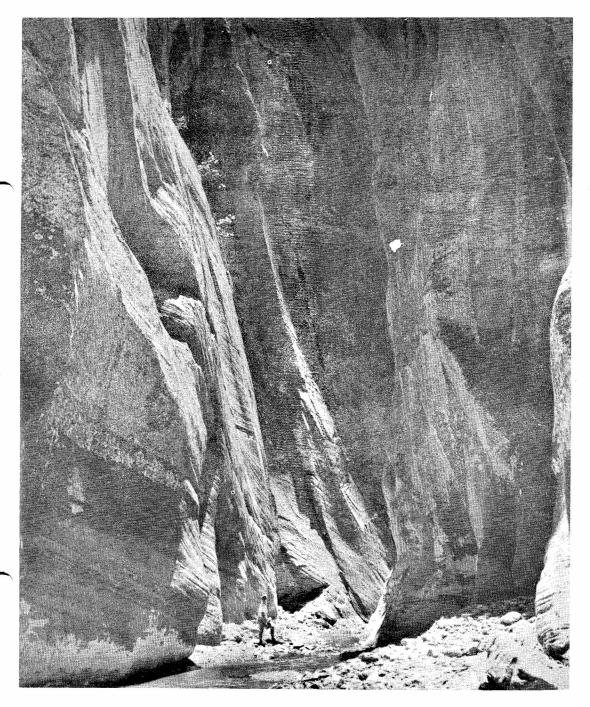
PARTICIPANTS: Betty Bottcher, Ivan Lytle, Miriam Jones, Barbara Evans, Jean Pilgrim, Mel & Clare Davis, Dave Cook (trip leader) & Sharon Cook, Lewis & Caren Atkinson, John Macduff, Ed, Helen, & Kathern Bander, Carol & Frank Albee, Ann Collins, Jack Nisson, Mary Fisher, Andrew Schoenberg, Alan & Ute Olschewski, James Baggott, Andrea Davis, Russel Patterson, Sherman & Miriam Bloom, Benita Jackson, Richard Zeamer, Cheryl Inglet, Max, Mike, & Laurie Tyler, Mark & Craig Ingersoll.

Others on the trip in canoes: Bud & Fern Reid, Delbert & Janet Yorgensen, Jim Byrne, Dorothy Roberts.

WANTED---OFFICE MANAGER FOF
TIMBERLINE SPORTS
For informatin call
Karl Dunn, 484-3408
or Tom Stevenson,
486-8612.



THE Narrows, Zion National Park by A. Kelner



Solitude in the Zion Narrows

by A. Kelner

THE FLAMING FLING OR THE RED CANYON FAMILY FLOAT FUN-

by Philip Dahnken & Marla Natoli

A great wall of water washed over the front of the "SOB" as it bounced into the hole and out. Twelve year old David managed to sputter out a mouth full of water when he announced, "that was fun, let's do it again". That was Red Creek rapid — a number 3 that turned out to be more like a 5. And that was the spirit of the trip. It was a real family adventure.

The 29 of us got going at more or less 9:00 AM from below Flaming Gorge Dam with the boat unloading and launching. Four hours later the dirtier half of the adults returned from shuttling cars and truck down to Brown's Park. They had grown several shades darker during their expedition due to the dust that had covered them from head to foot. The rest of the adults and children had managed to exhaust their lungs in filling up the boat compartments and were also about ready to call it a day. After a bried debate on the merits of lunch or launch, the latter course was decided upon and we embarked. Anything that could closely resemble a rapid was attacked that first day as we swizzled between the great red walls of the Green River dotted by green pines and brush.

Neil Natoli took an early lead with his boat and previous year's experience over the same route. An all-adult crew gave him some speed advantage. Finally we arrived at Little Hole after some pleasant encounters with friendly little wet rapids. At this point, the DeNevers became somewhat upset. Their lunch was sitting on top of the car which was parked at Brown's Park. There is nothing so tantalizing as a foodless lunch especially with 3 youngsters around. This suggests something of the high level of efficiency that always marks a family outing.

From this point Fred's boat took the lead to Red Creek Rapid where he landed for closer examinations. The rapid looked somewhat more difficult which made it necessary to change crews.

Fred took the first two boats thru himself with adults only on the first run. He had to run the right side near the canyon wall and into a hole to avoid a rock sitting just to the left. Older children were taken as passengers on all other runs. The state of shock all the first timers felt was reflected in their reactions to the rapid. Everything from the hoarse shouts of "paddle" to screams and giggles as the water plunged into the bow. For the children it was a little like bathtub boating except this time the object was to keep the bathtub dry and the water outside. Needless to say, this didn't happen. The younger children and some women walked around the rapid and cheered the boats thru. Most grown-ups ran the river 2 or 3 times and somehow the fun seemed to be infectious.

We camped just below the rapid at a BLM campground where some of us chose the high rise apartment area while others preferred to stay close to the slurping 7-ll sound of the water. With the children participating in all kinds of helpful tasks, dinner was prepared soon. Everyone enjoyed the mild and relaxing evening which was crowned by the beauty of a giant moon rising slowly over the river gorge.

We were on the water Sunday by 9:30 AM after thoroughly eliminating all garbage in the area and putting it into one boat. Betty earns the hero's medal for spending the morning garbage tending. The pace and the spirit were leisurely, and we all seemed to hate to see the river turn another bend for fear the trip would soon end. Water fighting began between the DeNevers and the Bruenger crew. It spread wildly but that is to be expected when so many are young of hear. Andrea was seen making some unusual side trips onto islands

and strange beaches in search for lost wood. one of the false summits enroute. We weren't sure that their boat was going to make it over the last mile with all that added driftwood. Theron kept bravely fishing, but caught only seaweed. Then we came to the low bridge and almost lost a few heads, but it was worth it just to see the surprised expressions when we came thru to the other side. A few animals popped out of the wilderness to impress the tourists, and the parade of fishermen on either side of the river. A poor confused beaver kept trying to get us to leave his dam across the river alone.

He would swim in circles and slap his tail to no avail. Some deer that had come to drink stopped to watch our strange meanderings thru their river.

Then, suddenly, it was over and we were back to lovely insatiably hot and dusty Brown's robber den. Much time was spent in washing and deflating the boats where the boys were of big help.

It was all a huge success and resolutions were made then and there to have more family trips of this kind the following year.

Participants: The DeNevers, Noel, Klancy, Clark. Renee. Nannette-the Wallace family, John. Kay. David, Anne-Dean Withrow with daughters Anne and Linda-Ed Cook with son Jeffery-Walter Stevens with son Jeffery-Theron King and daughter Mary Gail-Andrea Davis and brother John Easton-Neil and Marla Natoli, Betty Bottcher, Philip Dahnken, John Wagner, Vivian Higginbotham, Marge Norris, Fred and Eveline Bruenger.

# MT. SUPERIOR FROM ALTA AND THEN SOME by Richard Stenerson

On August 31, 1967, David Simpson, Ted Thaxton, Andrew Schoenberg, John Riley, Russell Patterson, Mary Fisher, and Richard Stenerson were soon joined on the trail by Al and June Wickham. and Ron Perla and his dog. It was sunny and hot, and most of us drank all of our water before we finished our lunches on

leader was pointing our the objective to the members of the party, when our gentlemanly representative from the Forest Service, Ron Perla, interrupted to explain that we were having lunch on Mt. Superior. and the objective was actually Monte Cristo. No matter, on we went. On the return trip, the party split into 3 groups. One group of hikers went down the Lake Blanche side to be picked up later by Al Wickham who returned with others the way we had come. and Ron Perla and David Simpson who took the short cut down the Superior slide area.



## MOUNTAINEERING RAMBLINGS by Dave Allen

By now, fall has really come. It is time to think of trading in the rope for skis. However, there is still time for a few lower altitude climbs. We trade the stark greys & greens of the high alpine country for the warm hues of autumn aspen and oak, and the lazy sunshine of a lazy autumn afternoon.

The most obvious place for a climb is probably Storm Mountain. The shorter climbs are there, as well as climbs on the mountain proper. Since so many evening sessions have been held there, nuff said.

The other main areas are Bells and Little Cottonwood Canyons. The Bell's Canyon climbs are both long (6-8 leads) and hard (F6 and above). In Little Cottonwood Canyon, we have a pot pourie of climbs. Good direct aid on The Coffin. Two easy and one short F6 leads on Split Pants (an exciting lay-back under a huge roof). Delicate balance on Becky's Wall. A long climb on the Thumb. Four consistent jam-layback-friction pitches on Benta Pitch. Schoolroom Overhang, which may be traversed or nailed. And, if one is shy of partners or wants a relaxed work out, the boulders, such as Gate Boulder Field, offer a variety of strenuous moves.

Speaking of Gate Boulders, I was just up there. Had lots of fun. However, the image of beauty was tarnished by the litter lying about. Although this is private property, we have had no complaints yet. Let's help keep this area, and others, complaint-free by not only picking up our litter, but also someone elses. If we take beer for our relaxation, let's help others relax by taking away the shiny-topped cans.

QUICKIE CLIMBING COURSE. This 8 hour session on Saturday, October 21, is designed to cover fundamentals of rock climbing. Although late in the season, it is still "now" rather than "6 months from

now". Also, some climbing fundamentals are handy during skiing and ski touring.

Cost of the session is \$1.00 (which will help our improverished mountaineering fund procure ropes). Gear that is desireable, but not mandatory, includes rubber lugged boots, pitons, caribiners, hammer, 1" sling material, ½" sling material (both webbing). Bring lunch, including water.

MOUNTAINEERS On Sept. 18, the Senior Committee on Mountaineering approved Harold "Hafty" Hafterson as qualified as a mountaineer, and Bill Conrod as a mountaineering leader. Congratulations to both.

# CANADA '67 - A Brief Report

To adequately report our trip to Canada this year would require a whole issue, which is out of the question. Instead, the activities will be reported serially. This issue contains a summary-the dry facts-without mentioning the beauty or the hilarity that went on.

The first week was spent at Takkakaw Falls campground in Yo Ho National Park. This camp is ideal for hiking, but leave long approaches for climbing. Participants in this phase included the Allens, Aaron Filler, Bob Goodwin, the Haftersons, Dick Leining, Lillian McLaren, the Stevensons, the Schneiders, and the Wickhams. Peaks climbed were Balfour and (after a drive) Athabasca. We attempted President, but lost out due to crippled knees and blistered feet (mine). Hikes were many, long, and beautiful.

The second week started at Glacier N. P., Illecilleweat camp ground. This climbing paradise is easily approached from the campground, and hikes abound. After climbing Revelstroke, (by car-a great drive) and traversing MacDonald, the Haftersons and the Allens retreated to the Sawtooths.

There, we climbed Hayborn, and came home.

For leisurely company, this trip could not be beat. Camp grounds cost \$1 per night. In Yoho, pay showers are located at Kicking Horse camp ground, as are laundry facilities. A small store is in Field for provisioning. For Glacier National Park, stock up on food and drink in Revelstoke or Golden - prices are high near the park. No laundry or showers, either. Both areas have great cook shelters; tents can be used for sleeping only.

It was a wonderful trip. Good food, companions and scenery can't be beat!

# MIDDLE BELL TOWER-DIRECT by George Lowe

On May 6, 1966, Ed Anderson and I hiked up Bell's Canyon hoping to do a new route on Middle Bell Tower. The next morning, we awakened at 4:45, and were at the base of the rock at 5:30 AM.

The route we intended to take follows a crack system which goes in one direct line from the base to the top of the tower. It is just across the blank face to the west of the McGuarry- Ellsworth route.

I took the first lead up some 4.953+.0002 shallow angle rock to the right of the crack system, belaying at the base of a shallow angle ramp. Ed then led up easy ledges diagonalling to the left towards the main crack system. A poorly protected F7 or F8 move into the main crack finally allowed him to place a relatively good pin. He then climbed the crack to where the angle eased just below the large overhang (F8 or F9).

From here, I took the lead, placing two 2½" bongs in the roof, a knifeblade on the edge driven up into a bad flake, a 2" angle used as a T pin, a 1/8" aluminum wedge, and some tied off, nested knife blades for aid. (A-3). With several 7-9 inch T pins, this section might be easier. From the knife blades it was possible to place a good lost arrow and start climbing free. Free climbing continued up the flared overhanging on-one-side-jam chimney to a good

belay spot just below another overhang. The hardest move was around a solid flake (F-9) in the chimney---very strenuous!

Ed then attempted the next pitch by climbing the rotten face on the right in order to avoid the overhang. After deciding it was not well enough protected, he attempted the overhang on aid but was stopped by fatigue and lack of cracks. I then attempted the face and succeded in making a hand pendulum into the chimney (F-8), poorly protected, the last pin being 25 feet below. An enjoyable, well protected chimney (F-6) led to the next belay ledge.

Ed then took a short lead up the continuing chimney to another belay (F-4). The next lead looked as if it would be very difficult, a huge overhang directly above us with a flared chimney cutting through it. However, it proved to be well-protected and quite easy compared to its appearance. (F-6).

The final chimney which led to the summit looked terrible -- no protection cracks. flared, overhanging in one spot and the typically rotten granite of the tops of the Bell Towers. We decided that the wall with nubbins on it to the right would be better. From the top of a pile of rotten chockstones, I led upward for 15 feet (F-7) to a beautiful crack, placed pins, down-climbed a few feet and made a dynamic traverse right into a good crack. This move would be F-9 or F-10 if done completely free, but the angle of the crack enables one to make one or two moves and jump into it. Not very frightening with a pin almost directly above one's head. The lead continued right (F-6 and then easing) across progressively more rotten granite until several trees are reached. From there, Ed led the final 50 feet to the top. We descended to the west between west and Middle Bell.

Data: NCCS III, F-9, A-3; 36 pitons, 7-1/2 leads, 9 hours. Bongs: one 3", two 2-1/2", two 2", two 1-1/2". Angles: two 1", two 3/4", three leepers, six assorted lost arrows, two bugaboos, two KB, and one 1/2" aluminum wedge.

### SECTION DE PARIS-CHAMONIX DU CLUB ALPIN FRANCAIS

Paris, Sept. 6, 1967

(Translated)

Mr. President of the Wasatch Mountain Club Salt Lake City

Dear Mr. President,

Upon our return to France after our long trip across your country, it is with joy that we remember the excellent hours spent in the company of the members of the Wasatch Club in your comfortable lodge.

All our friends appreciated the comfort of your lodge as well as its character, so typically alpine. We are sure that you must spend agreeable evenings in such a good atmosphere during the long winter social gatherings during the ski season.

I do not know if the Wasatch Mountain Club intends some day to come and experience the charm of the French mountains, but if it should occur, be sure that I will be delighted to welcome you in one of our ski chalets.

In that hope, I will ask you, Mr. President, to be assured of my kindest regards.

s/Jacques Meynieu
JACQUES MEYNIEU,
President de la Section de Paris
du CLUB ALPIN FRANCAIS

And this our life, exempt from public haunt, Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

I would not change it.

From, "As You Like It" --- Shakespeare

# THREE AT ONE BLOW by John Podlesny

Shortly after sunrise of the final Sunday in August, a small band of mountaineers set out from the Wasatch Club Lodge. Their mission: the conquest of Mt. Wolverine.

Following their intrepid naturalist leader, Burt Janis, were John Riley, Dorothy and Bert Holland, Bob Riley, Ann McDonald, Ruth Holland, and John Podlesny.

As they trod beneath towering peaks, which framed sparkling mountain lakes, this hardy crew passed the long hours identifying the sporophytes which abound in the region. Monkshood, Columbine, and Gentian brightened the weary vertical miles.

Soon, Burt was able to hold a conference in the saddle below Mt. Tuscarora, and everyone was still in such good form that they determined to ascend Mts. Tuscarora and Millicent, as well as their original objective.

Such was the skill and stamina of these robust climbers that they soon topped Tuscarora and, shortly thereafter, held a summit party on Wolverine. While strong gusts of rarified air whipped around them, Bert Holland contented himself with "defermented wine" while the rest drank in the beauty of the Wasatch.

With sun at zenith, the adventurers shouldered packs and, minutes later, stood atop Mt. Millicent, from where began the return trip. Down boulder-strewn slopes we came back to civilization at the Majestic Lodge.

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(Effective 1 September 1967 to 1 January 1968)