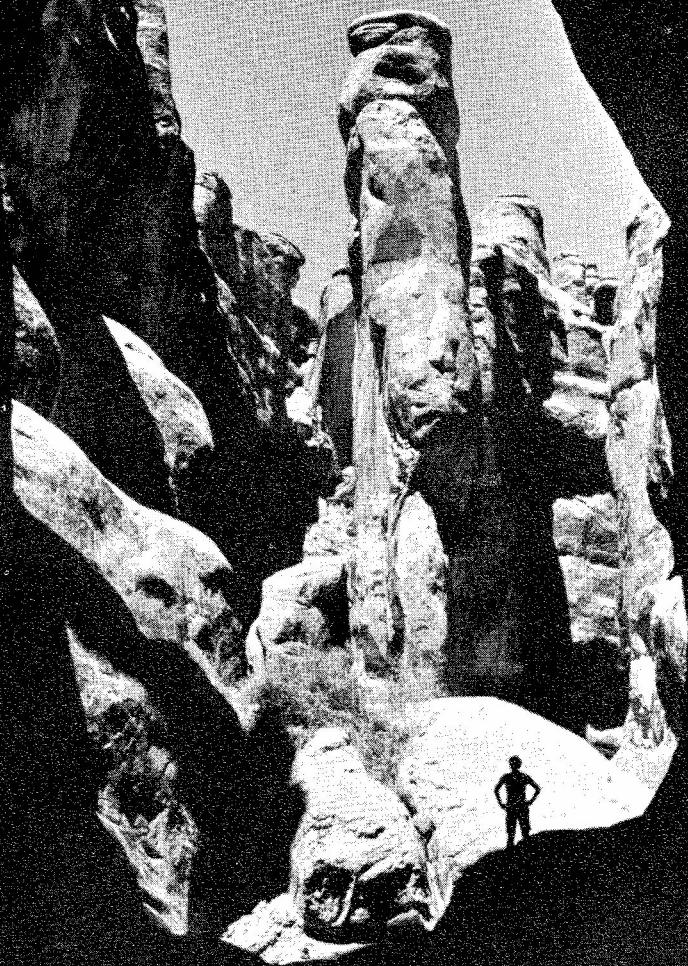


The Rambler

Official Publication of
THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

Salt Lake City, Utah

August 1968



CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR AUGUST 1968

Register for all activities at Club Headquarters, 363-7150

- August 1
Thurs EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MT. - Also an advanced seminar session will be held at Gate Rocks. Refreshments at dusk at Storm Mt.
- August 3
Sat. MT. BEN LOMOND -- Here is an opportunity to become more intimate with Mt. Ben Lomond and see the Salt Lake valley from a different vantage point. Take food and water since no concession stands can be found on the mountain. Meet at 7:00 a.m. at Club Headquarters (425 So. 8th West). Register by 5:30 p.m. Friday, August 2. Leader is Art Whitehead, 484-7460.
- August 3, 4
Sat., Sun. AMETHYST LAKE - HIGH UINTAS TRIP -- This is one of the many beautiful lakes nestled in the folds of the high Uintas. By this time the misery of the high mosquito population should have diminished. However, do include some bug repellent in your gear. Fishing can be worthwhile for the intrepid angler. Some may wish to backpack into the lake. For those who wish, camping will be at the vehicles, and a sufficiently early start will be attempted Saturday to allow hiking into the lake and back to camp the same day. Round trip hike is about 14 miles. Meet at the school grounds of Eastwood School at Wasatch Blvd. and 33rd South at 6:30 a.m. Register by 5:30 p.m. Friday, August 2. Leader is Carl Bauer, 355-6036.
- August 3, 4
Sat., Sun. CANOE TRIP -- Jim Byrne is leading this trip below Palisades Dam in Idaho. Call Dorothy Roberts, 485-9244, if you are interested.
- August 4
Sun. RED PINE LAKE TRAIL CLEANUP -- Meet at the fork of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 a.m. Register, if possible, by 5:00 p.m. Saturday. Leaders are Ray Lindquist of the Forest Service and Dale Green.
- August 8
Thurs EVENING CLIMBING AND HIKING AT STORM MT. -- Multipitch climbing on the sound quartzite at Storm Mt. is always a delight. A short hike will also leave about 7:00 p.m. -- destination - the wilderness. We shall regroup at dusk for refreshments and socializing, so bring a friend.
- August 9
Fri MOONLIGHT HIKE TO GRANDEUR PEAK -- A popular trip with fun and socializing at the summit. Please do not take children this year. Carry a warm parka and your own refreshments. Two groups of hikers will leave at 6:00 and 7:00 p.m. from the north end of the Olympus Hills parking lot

Aug 9 - cont.

(3900 So. and Wasatch Blvd). Leader is Dale Green, 277-6417.

August 10
Sat.

EXPERIENCE CLIMB OF PFEIFFERHORN, NORTH RIDGE -- Register with Dave Allen, 278-0230, by Thursday, August 8. This is a granite climb, with a long approach and some loose rock. So, we shall meet at the Red Pine trail with gear, including hardhat, at 7 a.m.

August 10, 11
Sat., Sun.

NORTHSIDE CANAL KAYAK TRIP -- This is an outstanding whitewater practice area, north of Burley, Idaho. Leave about noon Saturday. A few people may come up early Sunday. Register with the leader, Cal Giddings (359-2588) by 9 p.m. Thursday. (NOTE: A mold is available for making kayaks. If enough people are interested, some building parties may be organized. Call Cal Giddings.)

August 10, 11
Sat., Sun.

LODGE WORK AND KEG PARTY -- It is hoped that the remodeling of the men's dormitory will be completed and the last half of the roof painted. Chinking the logs will begin. Perhaps the women's dormitory will be cleaned and the interior logs washed. Beer, pop, lunch, and a night's lodging will be provided. If sufficient members are interested and registered at headquarters by Friday, August 9, at 5:30 p.m., breakfast will be provided Sunday morning at \$1.00 per person. Bring your useful tools.

August 10, 11
Sat., Sun.

BOULDER BASIN JEEP TRIP -- Near Sun Valley in the Sawtooth range. This will be a family jeep trip to a mountain ghost town mine camp and high country lakes over established jeep trails. Leave Friday evening; camp near Sun Valley. Call Ed Cook, 355-5522, for routes, reservations, and details.

August 15
Thurs

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MT. -- Multi-pitch climbing, seminar at Gate Rocks, and socializing. Refreshments at dusk at Storm Mt.

August 17, 18
Sat., Sun.

FAMILY WEEKEND AT THE LODGE -- Jim and Carol Dalglish will host another family lodge weekend. Come with children or without. Bring your own sleeping bags, dinner, and breakfast. The lodge will be open at 2 p.m. No registration is required. Call Jim and Carol, 295-7788, for more information.

August 17, 18
Sat., Sun.

GREEN RIVER FAMILY TRIP -- Flaming Gorge to Gates of Lodore - for beginners. Boat rates for adults: \$7.00; for children: \$3.50. The work party will be announced by leader Ed Cook, 355-5522.

August 17
Sat.

PFEIFFERHORN VIA RED PINE LAKE -- Rating, 10.0; elev, 11,326. A pleasant hike through alpine flowers and past scenic Red Pine Lake to one of our more rugged and impressive peaks. The efforts of some of our club members to clear the trail last month should make the hike more enjoyable. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7 a.m. Bring water and a lunch. Leader is Jim Baggott, 364-9711.

August 17, 18
Sat., Sun.

KING'S PEAK VIA HENRY'S FORK -- Elev, 13,528. A backpack trip into the northern Uintas to the highest point in Utah - a must-do trip for all serious mountain clubbers. Register by Friday, August 16, at 5 p.m. Meet Saturday at 6 a.m. at the school parking lot on 3300 South and Wasatch Blvd. Plan to pack a dinner, breakfast, and lunch. Plan for cold weather. Leader is Dale Green, 277-6417.

August 18
Sun.

BALDY AND AMERICAN FORK TWINS -- A hike adapted to both the beginner and intermediate hiker. Ratings of 3.5 and 7.5 for the longer, with some ridge work. Meet at the school parking lot at 3300 So. and Wasatch Blvd at 7:30 a.m. Leader is LeRoy Kuehl, 363-6890.

August 22
Thurs

EVENING CLIMBING AND HIKING AT STORM MT. -- This is a great time and place to introduce a friend to climbing, hiking, and the club. Everyone is welcome to the hobbit grounds. Refreshments at dusk.

August 24
Sat.

MT. TIMPANOGOS VIA TIMPOONEKE TRAIL
Rating, 12.0; elev, 11,750. Meet at the Timpooneke campground Friday night - look for Tom's dark blue Volvo about 8 p.m. - or meet at the trailhead Saturday at 6:30 a.m. Depending on the heat and the desire of the group, we will hike to the summit or swim in Emerald Lake, or both. Bring a swimming suit, hat, water, and a large lunch. Register by 5 p.m. Friday, August 23. Leader is Tom Stevenson, 486-8612.

August 24
Sat.

KEG PARTY CANCELED

August 25
Sun.

MT. MAJESTIC FROM THE LODGE -- Rating, 4.5; elev, 10,721. Plan to stay overnight at the lodge or come up in the morning for this hike, which can be easily enjoyed by the novice hiker. This would be a good opportunity to introduce your friends to the club and its activities. Meet at the lodge at 9 a.m. No registration is required. Leader is Pete Hovingh.

August 28
Wed

FAMILY PICNIC -- Bring a picnic dinner and meet at The Spruces campground in Big Cottonwood Canyon. The picnic will last from 5 p.m. until dark. Bring friends and prospective members. No registration is necessary, but call Ruth Hensen, 364-1022, for more information. In case of rain, we'll move up to the lodge.

August 29
Thurs

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MT. -- Everyone is welcome to this weekly affair. Multipitch climbing is available, as well as short hikes (no official leader this session). Refreshments at dusk.

August 31-Sept 2
Sat. - Mon

BIG SANDY LAKE - CIRQUE OF THE TOWERS
A climbing/hiking trip to the southern Wind Rivers range of Wyoming. The rock is a fantastic granite, rising in pure, aesthetic lines. The surrounding terrain provides excellent

Aug. 31 - Sept 2 hiking. We shall meet by Saturday a.m. (say, 8 a.m.) in Big
- cont. Sandy campground. For information, call Dave Allen, 278-0230.
NOTE: The hike from Big Sandy campground to Big Sandy Lake is
6 miles, rises 500 feet.

August 31-Sept 2 S N A K E R I V E R -- A beginners' float trip, with the
Sat. - Mon spectacular Tetons as scenery. There will be a work party at
the Ice Plant at 2 p.m. August 25. Leader is Mel Davis,
298-4852.

August 31-Sept 2 S T A N D I N G R O C K S - T H E M A Z E -- Family jeep
Sat. - Mon trip into one of Utah's most remote areas near the confluence
of the Green and Colorado rivers, with hiking into the Maze to
explore the back canyons. No jeep? Call Ed Cook for part of
the trip by car and transfer to available space aboard jeeps at
the head of Flint Trails. Leave Friday evening and camp at
Temple Mountain near Goblin Valley. Call Ed Cook, 355-5522,
for routes, reservations, and details. Bring extra gas and
water.

August 31
Sat. As so often happened in the past, leaders for
holiday weekends are difficult to locate in
advance. If you are interested in leading a
Sept 1 hike on one of these three days, call Club
Sun. Headquarters by Friday at 5 p.m. to make
Sept 2 your plans known so that others can join you.
Mon

Sept 5 E V E N I N G C L I M B I N G A N D H I K I N G A T
Thurs S T O R M M T. -- Advanced seminar at Gate Rocks. As usual,
we shall regroup at dusk at Storm Mt. for refreshments.

Sept 14, 15 L O D G E W O R K P A R T Y
Sat., Sun.

Sept 14 - 22 H I K I N G A N D C L I M B I N G T R I P T O T H E
Sat. - Sun. N O R T H C A S C A D E S

Sept 12 - 15 C A T A R A C T C A N Y O N -- Moab to Lake Powell - advanced
trip.

Oct 5, 6 L O D G E W O R K P A R T Y
Sat., Sun.

George Swanson is looking for a fellow backpacker for a trip to the Uintas
sometime during the last 3 weeks of August. Call 364-8857.

Cover photo of Fiery Furnaces in Arches National Monument was snapped by Pat King.

CLUB NEWS

Dale Green

Condolences to Harold Goodro, whose sister, Laura G. Miller, passed away on July 4th.

Married - Helen (Chip) Hall, daughter of Charles and Em Hall, to Cornelis (Kees) Kolff.

Harold and Helen Goodro are spending August in Europe, where Harold will be guiding for the Iowa Mountaineers.

Every other Thursday night at Storm Mountain will feature a small hike on a nearby trail. These hikes are only an hour or so long, and start at approximately 7 p.m. The pace and length are designed specifically for those who have already put in 8 hours at work. After the hike, we have refreshments at the picnic area and engage in small talk with the most interesting people in the world, your fellow Mountain Clubbers. See the schedule for the dates.

The Club's annual moonlight hike up Grandeur Peak is scheduled for Friday,

August 9th. Unfortunately, and to my great dismay, the rumor was started a few years back that this event was strictly a "date affair." It definitely is not, and was never meant to be. If you have a date or spouse, that's fine, but please don't stay home just because someone of the opposite sex isn't there to hold your hand.

I've seen a few of the larger cities of the world from the air at night but I never cease to thrill at the sight of Salt Lake from a mountain top. Maybe it's because I'm familiar with all the streets or maybe it's the moonlight or the fact that I'm motionless on a mountain top and can pick out details I never see while flying. Whatever the reason, I'm sure you'll agree with me that the view is worth the effort. (This is the one and only hike of the year where we break the rules and allow you to bring along the beverage of your choice.) Bring lots of water, as the stream may be dry, and a warm parka, no matter how warm it was in the valley.

HISTORICAL NOTES

by Dale Green

In the February 1963 Rambler, I wrote that the Wasatch Mountain Club was first formally incorporated on February 16, 1923. This was in error and was based on a copy of a constitution found in our safety deposit box. Actually, the Club had its origins with a small group of men around 1914. They met frequently during the summers of the following years for hikes in the local Wasatch Mountains. Although no females were initially allowed, some of the men had sisters or "sweethearts" that they wanted to bring along and many other men who had heard of the group's activities also expressed a desire to go along. The small group then decided

to officially organize, and did so on May 13, 1920, with the following 13 members:

Leon P. Stoney	Claude Stoney
Rollo Bidgood	Robert Smith
Sylvan Dunn	Lorris Holdaway
Lewis Casto	Ivan Jensen
Frank DeBrie	James DeBrie
George Ringwood	Vernon Townley
Lewis Villet	

By 1923, the club had swelled to 328 members. The club was then re-organized and a new constitution drawn up. This was the constitution found in the safety deposit box.

ORDERVILLE VIRGIN

CANYON TO RIVER

June 22, 1968 -- J. Baggott

Orderville Canyon -- I had seen the very bottom of it last Thanksgiving when I took wife and child up the Virgin just that far. Yes, I surely would be interested in hiking through the whole thing.

So it was that I found myself in Pat King's Microbus, rolling into Watchman Campground in Zion National Park at one o'clock in the morning. Wakeup time was 5:30, so we wasted no time crawling into our sleeping bags -- we were the last of the group to arrive.

Morning was only a dull red glow on a clear gray sky when the alarm clock went off. Soon we were bumping over the road to Orderville Gulch.

And a gulch it was, at first. It held a small stream, which bye-and-bye was led off to someone's irrigation project. We followed the dry bed to the intersection with Walker Gulch. There, with a precipitous drop, the canyon started. The descent, via Walker Gulch, was uncomplicated.

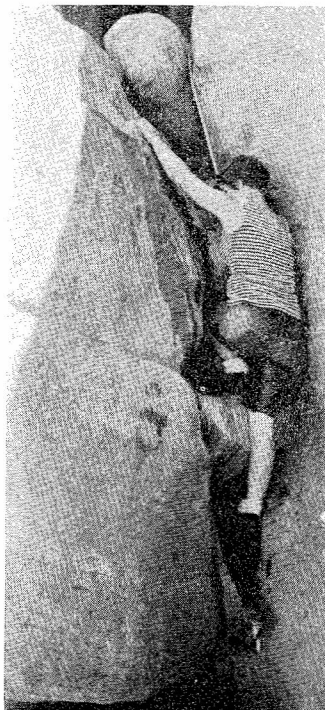
The red sandstone walls rose steeply around us. A fallen tree spanned the gap about 15 feet above the canyon floor, and here some of us took time out to practice log-walking, an art that would be practical as well as beautiful when we got to the dropoffs down-canyon.

The canyon was sometimes open and sunny. Then the walls would close in to block out all but the most indirect light, and then they opened again.

A deer came out of a side canyon, crossing in front of the first group of hikers. After they passed, the deer, frightened, reappeared. It bolted

toward and past Eveline, then tried to go up the wall into a steep wash. It fell back down, and on the second frenzied try, scrambled up.

Pools of water appeared. It looked stagnant but was probably good. At least it didn't seem to hurt the mosquito larvae and other fauna inhabiting it. Finally there was the first flowing spring. Cups appeared, water was quaffed, water was poured over heads and down hot necks



Carol Wiens descending a crack

and backs (it looked darned funny coming out of the leg of June's shorts) and then water flew everywhere. Those who wanted to stay dry as long as possible (eventual immersion was inevitable) retreated.

The canyon walls soon rose in unrelenting earnest, towering nearly a thousand feet above us as we approached the confluence with the North Fork of the Virgin.

Finally, we were there. A pause allowed some final picture taking, and then the prudent wrapped photographic gear in waterproofing. The Virgin River was low, but the rocks were still

slippery and the current still swift in spots.

Hiking and wading, we passed the small stream pouring down from Mystery Canyon, and reached the Narrows Trail in time to greet a group of park visitors on a guided nature hike. After a brief chat we continued down the paved trail to the Temple of Sinawava, where ended a memorable hike.

Participants: Fred Bruenger (leader) Eveline Bruenger, Carol Wiens, Jim Baggott, Mike King, Pat King, Paul Horton, June Viavant, Peter Viavant, Gerry Powelson, and Dave Raymond (guest).

MT. NEBO HIKE - JULY 7

-- Dick Leining

To reach the top of Mt. Nebo, southern bastion of the Wasatch, is a long, steep haul. Three miles of wooded ridge, a traverse over snow-patched gullies, and a ladder of switchbacks lead to a long, scenic ridge approaching the summit. On a grassy table designed to hold two tennis courts, you pause for lunch. Lurching up the summit knob, you find that the crushed rock locks together for sound footing. After a last patch of snow, you're on the summit, admiring that iron flag (Mt. Nebo, Elev. 11,877. Wasatch Mt. Club, 1923) and the iron man who, long years ago, packed it up a 5,000-foot elevation gain to show future generations how little they were achieving.

Elapsed times were 4-1/4 hours to the summit and 3 hours descending. How long does it take the elk, and how do they react to our footprints?

Making the hike were Bruce Christenson, Dale Green, Milt Hollander, Dick Leining, Andy Schoenberg, and Michael Andrew. Dale Green's Mustang made the return drive to Salt Lake

LAKE BLANCHE HIKE

-- Judy Allen

The Lake Blanche hike is one of the more delightful spring trips. It's short enough so that those of us who have spent the winter deteriorating can make it without being completely wiped out, and the view of the Sundial, Dromedary, and Twin peaks is magnificent.

This year we were surprised to find the bridge crossing under water. We all crossed it holding our breaths, but without mishap. The rest of the hike was warm, and it was a relief to reach the lake and the snow. It was so nice, in fact, that we had a hard time deciding to return to the valley.

The descent turned into a work party. We filled our packs with the remnants of previous outings: old blankets, knives, and the usual tin cans. All in all, it was a most enjoyable day.

Participants were: Leader, John Riley, Gil Pilar, Mary Thomas, Judy Allen, Harold Goodro, Pat Dow, Shelley Hyde, Chuck Mays, Gerhard Hentschel, and John Podlesny.

THE WMC ANNUAL "BEAT-OUT" HIKE (White Pine, Red Pine, Pfeifferhorn, Bell's Canyon)

June 30, 1968 -- by Phyllis Snyder

J. Baggott



Chuck Mays, Dick and Phyllis Snyder, John Riley, Dale Green, Dick Saville and Harold Goodro

I was delegated the responsibility of recounting this trip by leader Harold Goodro on the grounds that since I was always the last one, I should have been in the best position to see what everyone else was doing. Thanks a lot, Harold!

This annual event got off to an unprecedented start as seven brave (or foolish) souls congregated in Little Cottonwood Canyon within 5 or 10 minutes past the appointed hour of 5:00 a.m. Ugh! We shuttled a car and set off, shivering, toward the swamp. After a half hour of balancing on small branches and patches of bog, we finally found a route that left us with essentially dry feet, and we were on the trail.

At the stream crossing we found not only high water, but also the only protruding rocks and logs were covered with solid ice. This made for some interesting acrobatics and brought out some high-wire-type talent that we did not realize existed in our select group.

As we gained altitude the temperature dropped steadily, and we were soon on patches of very solid snow---at which point some of us (namely, me) started growling and muttering something to the effect that our leader might have encouraged us to bring along our ice axes which were safely locked in our cars! (Of course, no one else was landing on his nose with every step. That sort of coordination takes special talent.)

We stopped for a drink and were joined by Jim Baggott, who had gotten a late start. Despite the solid snow at this point, we soon learned that the weather had provided us with ideal hiking conditions. The light snow which fell the night before was beautiful on the blooming spring flowers, and we found Red Pine Lake partially frozen over. At the same time, the sun was beginning to soften the snow on the ridges so that we were provided good footing as the way became steeper.

At Red Pine Lake we decided to take a rest stop, and I was faced with the trials of being the only female on the hike. Suddenly seven men scattered in a 360-degree radius that left me no alternative but to wait until Dale Green was kind enough to relinquish his tree to a female in need!

Within 4 hours from the start, we were all on the summit of the Pfeifferhorn, where we were afforded that magnificent view on a perfectly clear, sunny morning. Then we began the ridge run of Lightning Ridge and Thunder Mountain that seems to go on and on. We took our time and enjoyed the scenery. Under Harold's leadership, some of the men engaged in diversionary activity which I have been forbidden to disclose here. I would hasten to add, however, that it did not involve me!?

Dale Green led us to the ruins of a plan crash which occurred in the 1930's

and leader Goodro appointed Dale the future task of cleaning it up!

Before descending the ridge, four of our group (Dale Green, Dick Saville, Jim Baggott, and Chuck Mays) hiked on to the summit of Thunder Mt. (South), while we lazier people ate lunch.

We found the snow into Bell's canyon was great for glissading---except for spastics like me. Of course, our leader was an inspiration, but it seemed someone was always having to rescue me as I careened down the slopes. Further down the mountain my knee began to smart a bit, and Jim kindly lent me his ice ax to help relieve the pressure and to provide me with my own brake.

We found Bell's Canyon long, rough, and beautiful as usual. The thought of a cold beer kept us moving at a good pace and we were blessed with the below-normal temperature. After 11-1/2 hours, we finally arrived at our car (one VW for eight people?!) and we were soon enjoying that long-awaited beer at the Canyon Inn. Despite the length of the trip, the weather conditions could not have been improved upon and we all agreed that it was a truly delightful hike.

Hikers were: Harold Goodro, leader, Dale Green, Dick Saville, Jim Baggott, Chuck Mays, John Riley, Dick Snyder, and Phyllis Snyder.

One pair La Phoque climbing boots,
men's size 8-1/2. Excellent con-
dition. \$20.00 Phone 486-6256

John Mildon

THE DOLORES RIVER

or

HOW THE BUS GOT A NAME

-- Klancy de Nevers

Who would have thought a river in Colorado would be beautiful? Yet the Dolores scenery rivals all the better-known rivers! We immediately declared, by Wasatch Mt. Club decree, that the Dolores, from Slickrock to Bedrock, is really part of Utah.

The pace of this trip was set from the very start...the bus wasn't even there when we all got to the ice plant at 7 p.m. We did get away, though, and in style, with three sleek kayaks on the roof racks. As usual, we got to stop to fix something on the bus and then got to push to get her started-how else?

The 360 miles to Slickrock seemed like thousands and took 12 hours. We arrived well after sunrise, to the relief of Neal and Marla Natoli and two kayakers who awaited us in scenic Slickrock (one frame building).

Evelyn Bruenger made a huge pot of delicious camp coffee while we regrouped and pumped the boats, and hearty breakfasts appeared everywhere.

At last, the river! It began innocently. Narrow, muddy, an open valley. The first three bridges were lined with people who waved and talked to us. (Someone please check out the road to that third bridge....perhaps we could put in there: COMMENT: Famous "Wasatch Cannonball" won't make it over this road.)

I collected anecdotes and comments on the bus ride home. Here is a contribution from one of the kayakers: "Kayaking the Dolores-50 miles down river-was a thrill-the scenery, the climate, and not forgetting honorable mention to pain,

fatigue, and a few long lasting bruises obtained while gently paddling down what seemed to be impassable rapids. In conclusion, it was a thrill all the way... we made it to the end, a thought inconceivable at the start." Those of us who tried the kayaks (without keels) agree!

Another anonymous writer: "Neal Natoli's crew voted him an outstanding skipper. Our only near mishap occurred when all were looking upstream paying too much attention to the cavortings of Noel de Nevers' Titanic." Didn't all the boats hit every rock?

The river scenery improved by the hour, the water became bouncier, the conversations livelier, and the rocks rockier!

Fred Bruenger, our excellent trip leader, went aground in the middle of the river! "Push off with the paddles", said he! Evelyn leaned into the job with real gusto, and saw too late that her paddle was stuck, but the boat was not! A chilly Saturday night bath for Evelyn. Neal Natoli observed that the splashy captain's seat was good therapy - if you need a sitz-bath, that is!

Helen Bander noted that river running is educational-"Where else can one learn how to use 'barbituate' as a whole clause instead of a noun? Ask Sherm Dickman!"

Also in the notes, "Bill Viavant's conservational spirit was with us on this trip, most notably in Barbara Richards, who carefully gathered up all the rubbish at each stop."

Saturday's campfire was especially welcome to the kayakers, who get a

little wetter a little more often and can't sunbathe in between! A rum-butterscotch pudding was the gourmet-of-the-wild award winner.

More scenery Sunday, and higher water in the river! Quote of the day: "This canyon is so pretty someone must be planning to dam it up soon!"

Excitement snuck up on us...at one corner we encountered the end of the river! Huge house-sized rocks filled the channel and we could see boats disappearing around them in all directions. Cal Giddings skillfully maneuvered his kayak around every one of them. Cal's best demonstration came after we tried the kayaks. He said: "Just lean on the oar to avoid tipping, or skull the paddle a little." He makes it look so easy.

While the other crews watched, the Titanic took the overhung rapid the only way it knew how-smashing under the rock, then ricocheting out into the current safely away from the wall! Practice makes perfect!

The biggest rapid was splashingly exciting, but required the most powerful paddling. The few women who went through as passengers were admonished, "no screaming, please!"

Laurels to:

Andrea Davis and Vivian Higgenbotham, who slept their cool while the river rose at their toes!

Carol and Bob Frohboese, for the best matched pair of river hats.

Meanwhile, back in scenic Bedrock (three frame buildings and some ranches) Dick Snyder enjoyed the wild nightlife (he told Phyllis he was studying) and walked several miles upriver to meet us and take an oar for awhile.

The trip home was less eventful... we only had to push once to get started and completed the trip in 9 hours. We have decided to name the bus the "WASATCH CANNONBALL."

Paddlers of this trip were:

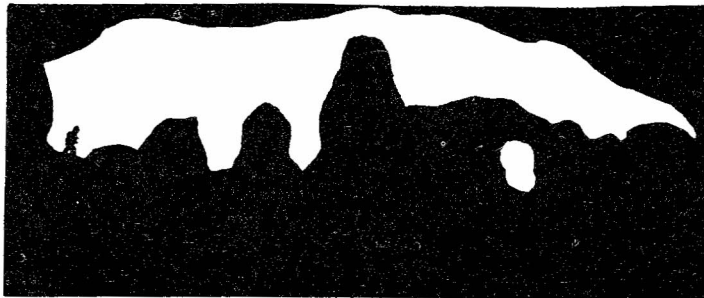
Noel & Klancy de Nevers
Helen & Eddie Bander
Robert & Karil Frohboese
Oli & Barbara Richards
Neal & Marla Natoli
Fred & Eveline Bruenger
Andrea Davis
Sherman Dickman
Herhardt Hentschel
Vivian Higgenbotham
Dan Lovejoy
John Fox

Kayakers:

Cal Giddings
Gary Haltmeyer
Bob Tscholakian

Guests:

Lewis Bingham
Wilford Stag



LONE PEAK HIGH CAMP AND DAY HIKE

June 8 --James Baggott

When day broke water oozed out of the cracks. It continued to dribble down intermittently as the hiker and two backpackers assembled under a low cloud in Draper. Since it was clear that the sky would not be, neither that day nor that night, plans to camp in the cirque were abandoned. Such things are supposed to be enjoyed, not endured.

We piled into Mike King's VW for the drive to the Corner Canyon trail. We piled out halfway up the first steep hill, where we pushed the car -- sideways -- back to the middle of the road, and then up the hill another 100 feet. The mud on the road surface was only an inch deep, but was exceedingly slick. As we were getting nowhere fast, we abandoned the project in favor of ascending via the Draper trail.

The Draper trail has been "improved" since last autumn. A new graded road goes up about a quarter of a mile, and then takes off around the west side of the mountain, where it now ends abruptly. We followed it on foot while it went our way.

Shortly after we left the road, clouds rolled in. Soon we found ourselves on a rock outcropping that dropped precipitously into the grayness below, where water was rushing. We retreated down the easy side as the fog lifted slightly, showing us where we should have been.

Mid-morning snack break finally arrived. One of us, who shall remain anonymous in connection with the incident, began to eat his three-year-old candy bar that was full of sand and tasted vaguely of gasoline. He downed two thirds before coming to the worm. The remaining third is still on the mountain.

The upper levels of Lone Peak were covered by winter's snowbanks, en-

chantingly dusted with a layer of fresh white, all of which blotted out the trail we had by then re-discovered.

We ate lunch at the beginning of the sawtooth ridge that points up into the cirque. Unfortunately, we then failed to get into the proper canyon and due to the fog, couldn't really tell where we were. So we continued upward and to the left, eventually crossing three ridges. (At this point the sole of one of Mike's boots came loose. A little tape provided a temporary mend.)

Finally the summit peeked through the clouds. It looked sort of strange; we finally decided that we had come too far east and were looking up the south ridge.

But when we came to the top of the fourth ridge and looked into the great, yawning abyss of Big Willow Canyon at our feet, it was clear that we had actually gone too far north and had not ascended enough. We were, in fact, relatively low on the ridge which forms the standard hiking route from the cirque to the summit.

Since it was 3 p.m. and the dark clouds were rolling in fast, we decided to head directly downward. The canyon was very steep, and a torrent of melt-water roared under the snow, breaking through at times to impede our progress. After following deer trails through an open wood, we reached Little Willow Canyon. (The tape on Mike's boot had long since fallen off.) A well-defined trail led through the scrub oak almost all the way down. A decomposing Boy Scout scarf was the only sign of humanity we encountered in the canyon.

The hike back to the car led us through a turkey farm and into a maze of

roads on the west side of the mountain. Then the sun briefly broke through, streaming down light in a fan of wondrous symmetry. (I wonder if Mike felt compensated for the detachment of his other sole, which had just occurred.)

A little more hiking, followed by a brief spell of easy bouldering, and we were back to the car. And just in time to avoid a thorough drenching.

Participants: Mike King (leader), Jim Hauser, and Jim Baggott.



THE OPEN BOOK ON LONE PEAK

-- Dave Allen

After an abortive attempt on Middle Bell Tower, the four of us-Dave George, Bill Conrod, Joel Boron and myself-were desperate for a good climb. Somehow, while sitting on a rock in the middle of Bell's Creek we hatched the plans for Lone Peak. Max Townsend, also desperate for a good climb, snapped at the chance when Lone Peak was mentioned. The party was finished when Alexis Kelner heard about the trip and thought, "Aha! Subjects!"

The Open Book was an old nemesis of Bill's and mine. Bill had tried it four times since 1964, while I had attempted it three times. However, it has such a classic line, direct from base to summit, that we had to try it again. Although not the most direct route (the "Undone Book", first done by George Lowe and Ed Anderson in 1967, is the most direct), it was the first of the direct routes climbed, being done by Ron Perla and Tom Spencer in the early 1960's. The route ascends the great open book on the on the west face just south of the summit; this book turns into a huge chimney that actually cleaves the summit block in two.

The plan was to hike up on Saturday, bivouac, and climb on Sunday. We went up in three groups: Max and Alexis in the morning so they would explore and photograph, in late afternoon, and

the rest in the evening. it was a pleasant day, not too hot nor too cool. Although most people castigate sheep, they would have to agree that the lambs were cute, frolics around baaing at this and that. On the way up I flushed a couple of coveys of quail and a couple of partridge. Their roaring flight was always enough to cause me to start a bit. Near the mouth of the cirque, I paused to refresh myself in the clear, sparkling stream rushing down canyon. Stimulated both physically and mentally, I admired the view of Utah valley going under in the dusk; and the mountains, still catching the last rays of sun, were cloaked in warm colors, pink snow, pastel browns, ochres, and greens.

I finally tore myself away from this trap of beauty and relaxation, and plodded on. Arriving at the cirque in the dark I shouted..."Max! Alexis! Where are you?" "Just below the summit," answers Alexis. "How far?" "Two leads-out of iron-bivouacing." With that news I bedded down on my pile of rocks.

A little later, Diogenes (Dave George with candle lantern) leads his flock up. He shouts. Kelner answers-from Kelner's Knoll. I've been had-caught like a sucker and flopped onto a rocky shore.

Anyway, it was a beautiful night, cool and comfortable. I lay awake for awhile, staring at my cathedral bedroom. Lone Peak, jutting straight up, was the altar and my ceiling, composed of millions of stars, bathed the whole night in cool light. Once during the night, a cony disturbed me. "Beep". My sandwich! I clutch it to my bosom, and the terrorist cony goes away. Too soon does morning come. I lie there, awed by the beauty of the scene, puffing contentedly on my pipe. Finally, I get up and join the others (and their ribbing) for breakfast.

We quickly lay plans. Joel, Bill, and Dave will be the first party, Max and I the second. Our staff photographer, Alexis, will take pictures from between the south and central summits. As we approach the face, we gaze at the high-angle rock of solid granite that surrounds us, and we stare at routes such as "Merciful Traverse" and "Tom's Thumb." At the start of the climb, we look in awe at "The Undone Book" it appears to overhang on both walls. Joel is the first to say it: "F 8, my xxx" The rest agree. Humbly, we prepare to climb.

Bill leads off, up an easy jam crack to the start of the hard climbing, a layback out below a flake, then up a difficult jam. He complains that it is tough, but he looks smooth. He brings the other two up, and Max takes off on the first lead. This is how it will be--one party one lead ahead of the other, with reunions at belay points.

The second lead goes up the corner for 50 feet, then a few feet right into a chimney, which is followed to a belay 120 feet out. The chimney is met with much cursing and shouting--it is tough. But I still contend that it would be easier than the alternative--500 feet of laybacking.

Bill takes off on the third lead. Now he is in ecstasy--pleasant F 5 jamming with occasional bulges for interest.

And the belay, on a 2-foot wide by 4-foot long ledge, really enhances the exposure. Down, down, down, to the snow below. Magnificent.

The fourth lead is the infamous "Bear Hug"--two parallel jam cracks 3 feet apart. To reach them, we must pass a 2-foot overhang. But the holds are all there. It is exciting and exhilarating, but not too difficult except when I simultaneously get Bernina knee and can't get a pin off my sling. I look down--15 feet to my pin. I curse, scream, call on deities. It's a race to get a pin in before I bounce off my hold. The pin wins, and with it, confidence. much humbled, I climb on. Joel - "My gosh, but can he curse." Dave - "Like a champion." Bill - "You've heard nothing." Only Max commiserates with me.

The fifth lead--we are now in the chimney. We scramble up to the face of the chockstone. And there is Kelner with the 5 x 7 on a tripod, silhouetted on the skyline in a classic pose. And instructions. "Dave--move over to the sun. Max--climb that overhang. Smile--keep the faces in the sunlight." Somehow, Joel and Bill con D. G. into the sixth lead. Up he scrambles. He swings around the chockstone like it was a backyard gym, and up. "Hooray--off climb." It is my lead on our rope, and I find out that it is not as easy as Dave made it look. The holds are all there, but so is the exposure. Wow'. The chimney above the chockstone is easy--except for the poses for photographers. "Allen, you're in the shade--step back a couple of feet." "But, there isn't any ledge." "Oh."

Alexis has met us on the summit. We eat lunch, smoke, chat, and view the scenery. It is magnificent. We muse on our past experiences and spin yarns. A grand feeling--of accomplishment, of contentment, of wonderment. Too soon, it seems, we must leave. We slide back to camp, and quickly pack,

for the weather is now changing. It is a quick trip down. We gulp down Alexis' sixpack, and motor off. Just as we leave, the rain starts-excellent timing for the end of an excellent trip.

CONSERVATION NOTES
by Cal Giddings

I would like to acquaint members with our conservation committee and some of the work its members are doing to preserve a decent outdoor environment. For convenience each committee member has assumed responsibility for a given facet of conservation, although there is much flexibility. Your committee:

Bruce Christensen---wild rivers
Jack McLelland---national issues,
publications
Nick Strickland---public lands
Dick Snyder---wildlife
June Viavant---Wasatch front, Escalante
Austin Wahrhaftig---national issues
Del Wiens---public lands.

We meet in the second week of each month to review issues. (If you wish to attend one of these meetings, please call me.) Between meetings the committee members have done a tremendous job of research, writing letters, meeting with public officials and participating in hearings and various conferences, formal and informal. Listed below are some issues being worked on by the committee. We would be happy to hear your comments. From time to time, we hope to elaborate on some of the issues below.

Escalante. This is our major conservation battle right now. The State Road Commission wishes to build a road across this "miniature Grand Canyon," as explained by June Viavant in last month's Rambler. She and Nick discussed the issue recently with the Director of the Highway Department. Meanwhile the BLM will hold hearings on classification of the whole area later this summer. We hope members will participate. Presently June and Jack are working on a brochure explaining the area and Nick is writing to Rampton, Helland and others.

Our pitch: An alternate road will better serve boaters, tourists and southern Utah communities, and will leave us the chance (only a chance) for an Escalante wilderness. (our budget for the brochure is very limited; contributions to WMC, specifying conservation fund, would be most helpful.)

Wild Rivers. Bruce has written letters on wild rivers legislation. Other WMC goals: the extension of Dinosaur National Monument to include Cross Mountain Canyon on the Yampa and the protection of Desolation-Gray Canyon. The latter is most immediately threatened by a 40 mile BLM road along its now primitive banks.

National Issues. Jack has written numerous letters regarding the Redwoods problem, the proposed Cascades National Park, Hooker Dam, and many other issues.

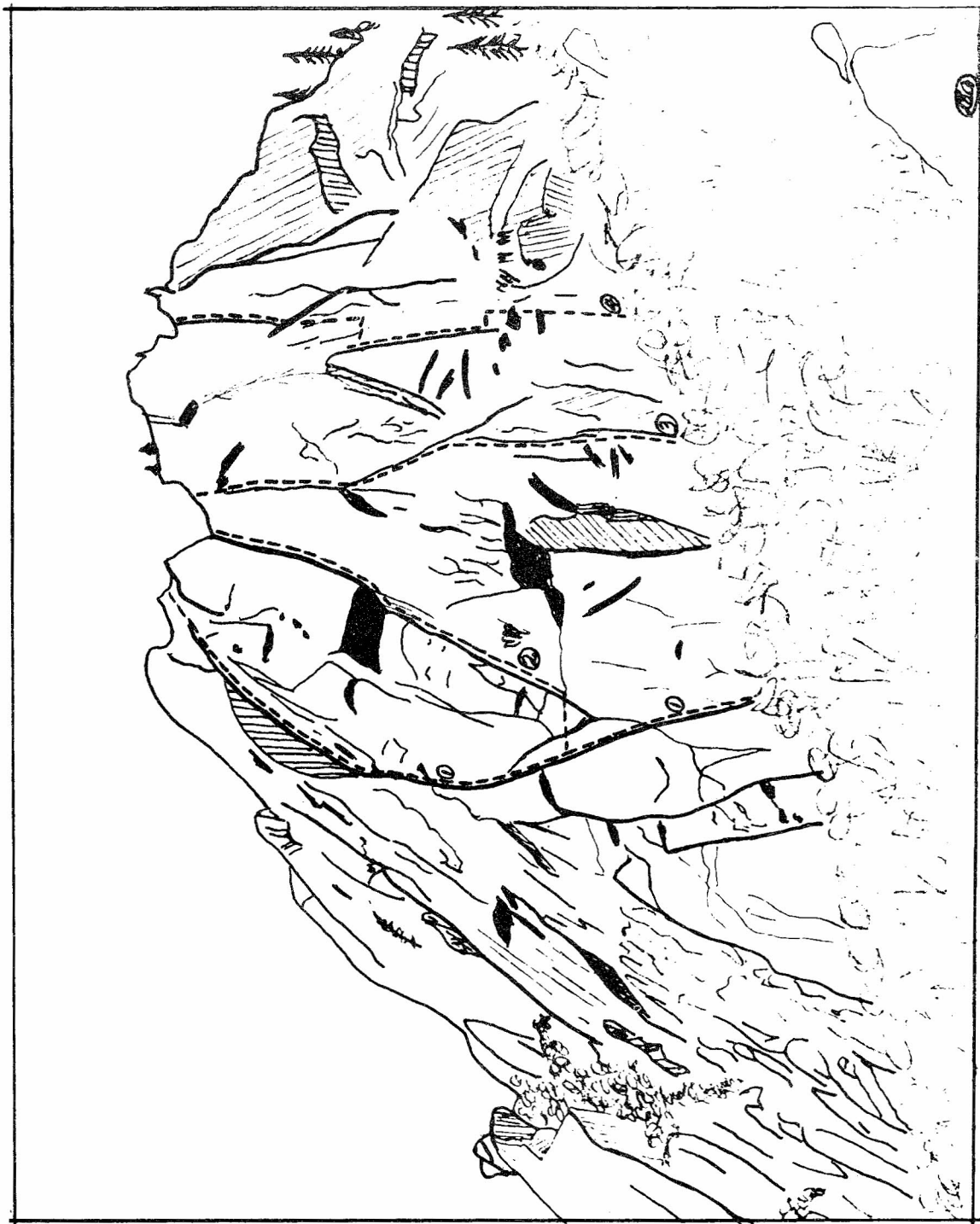
Wildlife. Dick and Nick have written to Senator Moss concerning a proposed bill for the state control of wildlife, pointing out that enactment might eliminate National Parks and Monuments as the final refuge where wildlife may be viewed unmolested. Dick and I have also conferred with officials of Predator and Rodent Control (PARC) concerning the unwarranted and wasteful slaughter of coyotes. Other interests: endangered species legislation and the \$50 Alaskan Wolf Bounty.

Public Lands. The Escalante and other lands being classified by BLM have drawn our main attention. Also Antelope Island.

Wasatch Front. June testified at the County Commission hearing on the short-sighted Army Corp of Engineers proposal for flood control in this valley. We are interested in all facets of this nearby area, hoping that its development proceeds along rational lines.

Utah Open Space Council. Malin Foster, Bill Viavant and I, along with several nonmembers, have tried to establish a statewide conservation organization which would help coordinate our conservation efforts and give them a broader base.

WEST BELL TOWER



WEST BELL TOWER

-- Dave Allen

This tower west of Middle Bell Tower is truly open only to the advanced climber. I am indebted to George Lowe for offering the base material for the following description. However, I do take full responsibility for errors.

Route 1 Beckey Route II F 8 or II F 7 A 3

First ascent by Fred Beckey and Rick Ream on Oct. 12, 1963. First free ascent by George Lowe and Lenny Nelson on Sept. 17, 1966. This route goes up the obvious curving crack system, which culminates in a prominent overhanging "V" cleft at the top of the tower. The first lead (F 8 or F 7 A 3) has a poor bolt midway up it for protection. Belay at the prominent cross crack. A short lead of slightly easier climbing is followed by somewhat unprotected climbing on the third lead (three protection bolts in place). The top pitch up the overhanging "V" cleft can either be nailed or can be climbed free (F 8) by climbing to a tree in the cleft then traversing right to another crack system which is followed up.

Route 2 Lowe-Conrod #1 II F 8 or II F 6 A 3

First ascent (done free) by Bill Conrod and George Lowe on Sept. 10, 1966. Climb the first pitch of the Beckey route. Traverse right to the crack system which goes through the large overhang 100 feet above. Stay in the main crack and follow it to the summit. A bolt protects the second bad belay (about 30 feet below the overhang). Passing the overhang is F 8.

Route 3 Nitty-Gritty II F 8 A 2 (Formerly Lowe-Conrod #3)

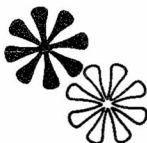
First ascent by W. Conrod and G. Lowe in the fall of 1967. Start in the crack

system between the large band of overhangs of the previous routes and the broken-out section in the center of the tower. Mixed aid and free climbing in three different crack systems leads to the broken-out section. From here, follow the left-hand open book to the summit. These last leads are over much rotten rock. Protection is poor and loose, and crumbly rocks are definite hazards. Because of this, the climb is not recommended.

Route 4 Lowe-Conrod #2 III F 8 A 3

First ascent by George Lowe and Bill Conrod in May, 1967. On the south face, east side, is a very prominent diagonal crack. To the left of this crack is a small tower or flake. The right-hand edge of this flake dies out; a crack to the right leads down to the start of the climb.

Begin below two sets of overhangs. Hard (F 8) climbing passes the first overhang. Difficult nailing (tied-off and nested pins) up incipient cracks passes the second overhang and up until it is possible to pendulum left to the flake (hanging belay protected by a bolt.) Nail up to a ledge and belay (A 2). Nail slightly higher, then pendulum right to a flake. Climb the flake and then two parallel jam cracks (F 8) to the diagonal crack. Climb above the diagonal crack using mixed free and aid to a hanging belay (bolt) in the chimney. Climb the chimney, difficult at first, but then easing, to the summit.



THE HOUND'S TOOTH

-- Dave Allen

The Hound's Tooth is a quartz monzonite outcrop on the ridge separating North Willow Creek Canyon and Ferguson Canyon (between Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons). While the east and north sides are little more than hikes, the west and south sides require definite climbing skills. The south face is particularly impressive because of its sheer, almost vertical wall. However, the rock is well weathered and, in places, somewhat rotten. With other good areas so close, the two routes described cannot be recommended.

However, the determined sort should park his car opposite the junction of North Little Cottonwood Road and Wasatch Blvd. By staying near the ridge crest, you can avoid most of the brush. Water is unavailable.

West Ridge II F 6

First ascent unknown. Start at the westernmost extension of the ridge and climb slabs 30 feet to a left-sloping crack system, which in turn is followed to a small gully. Climb the gully, which has some small overhangs, until

it peters out on the ridge crest. Follow the ridge crest to the summit. Protection is poor, and the climbing is only three leads long.

South Face Ramp: II F 8 A 3

First ascent by Chuck Satterfield and Dave Allen, June, 1965. A prominent ramp goes up the upper two-thirds of the face, cleaving the face into two parts. Start about 50 feet west of the indentation below the ramp. Climb on small holds for 15 feet (F 6) to a small ramp leading to a downsloping ledge. Go up the ramp and right on the ledge until it is possible to nail the bulge above (15 feet-A 3). Traverse left to a vertical open book and belay (tree for an anchor). Climb the 20-foot unprotected book (F 8) and scramble to the end of the ramp above it (belay). Climb large flakes on the left until it is possible to traverse out onto the ramp (F 5), belaying at a small bush. Climb the ramp (F 4) for 300 feet, easy but rotten and very exposed, with negligible protection. Scramble to the summit.



AMERICAN FORK TWINS via ALBION BASIN

-- Lillian Leining

Free tickets to the Lagoon disposed of, a motley 24, including dog, turned out for an untraditional, un-old-fashioned 4th of July trek to American Fork Twins via Albion Basin. The hazy, humid, early morning, with the "oh-so-good" smell of sizzling bacon from the tourist campsite was soon dispelled by a demonic cold draught from the Devil's Castle. Blue sky was left in its place. A favor from the devil! What price would he demand in return? So far, life was good.

Differences in hiking ability soon became apparent. By the time we had worked our way up through numerous anonymous snowfields under the Sugar Loaf lift to the Germania hut, the mountain goats and dog were in the fore, while the lungless, gill-breathing coastal variety and sympathizers brought up the rear. Dog was the Swifts' German shepherd. Although unsure on rocks, it did a grand job on snow, where it left beautifully clear paw prints which showed

me the way. Slipping and sliding, I found his prints too small and shallow for my boots!

(Fashion Notes: One of the mountain goats, June Wickham, cut a new dash in outdoor garb by sporting a gorgeous turquoise-blue mandarin-style jacket with elbow-length sleeves (ladies, please note!) Footwear ranged from proper "Timberline" lug-soled climbing boots, through crepe-soled moccasins, to smooth-soled high-top shoes with burst sideseams. packs included French-made rucksacks, yucca packs, an airlines bag, and a net shopping bag!)

At the Germania hut the group split. The "body" descended to cross the valley and climb the peaks from the base, while the "soul" soared up over Mount Baldy and passed along the ridge, enjoying altitude, view and fragrance. "The fragrance," Elmer Boyd explained, "is the essence of this yellow flower-Pete Hovingh's favorite," as he rolled the plant between his palms to charm us.

On the summit, elated with visions of peaks Box-Elder, Timpanogos, Pfeifferhorn, Thunder Mountain, Broadfork Twins, and Superior and drunk with the feeling of achievement, I tried to forget what others had warned of glissading the snowfields. I watched as, with an "everyman for himself" attitude, people

glissaded, kicked steps, scrambled, and fell to the hollow below.

The last to leave the summit, I was picking my way down the ridge looking anxiously at the snowfield below me, when I heard a voice rail "Leining... Leining!" Back on the summit, flapping his arms, stood Bill Conrod, the keeper of the peak! Where had he come from? When I looked again, he had vanished! WMC spirits materialize on strange places! Then, the devil took his due: I was falling. Head over heels, gaining speed, I slid between two boulders and scraped over a third. Ice ax went in one direction, glasses in another. This was reminiscent of skiing. I hate snow! It's the work of the devil!

Was the snow to claim my husband? I wondered as he strapped on his skis in front of the Germania hut. Down he plunged. As I stumbled along in his wake I heard him shout, "It's lumpy - but on the 4th of July what do you expect!"

The hikers were Charles Mays, Ronn and Nan Carpenter, Jack Keuffel, Mary Louise Wilson, Ann Holland, Charlie and Tricia Swift and dog, Dick and Lilian Leining, Betty Bottcher, June and Al Wickham, Wolf Snyder, Dale Green, Lois Mansfield, Ceil Smith and daughter, Lucy Hoelscher, Margaret Strickland, Gerhard Hentschel, Bill King and Elmer Boyd.



MT. OLYMPUS

-- Ron Perla

Mountaineering Director's Note:

Mr. Perla submitted this route description, since he felt that he knew the route better than most. Never having climbed this route, I was most thankful-it filled a large gap in my knowledge of routes in the Wasatch.

West Ridge III F 9 A 3 (As in first ascent). I F 1 if all variations are taken.

First ascent by H. Goodro and J. Shane, fall, 1913. This prominent feature in the Olympus massif is plainly visible from the Olympus Shopping Center.

The route ascends the skyline crest. Approach via an obvious trail starting at 5800 South on Wasatch Blvd. Follow this trail to the first creek, then take heart and plunge off into the brush on the left. Bushwhack 1000 yards to the base of the ridge.

Ascend the second of three cracks, and ascend to the ridge crest. Scramble across easy (F 2) blocks until reaching the first of several gendarmes. Climb over the first gendarme (F 2) and pass the next few gendarmes on the right (F1). This brings one to the infamous Goodro-Shane gendarme, which blocked all early attempts to ascend this route. In 1913, Goodro and Shane finally forced the route. After climbing the gendarme's west face, Shane lowered Goodro by the heels until Goodro was able to reach the only handhold on the east face. Goodro then worked his way (on his hands) to a major ledge 30 feet north, (F 9). Mean-

while, Shane returned to SLC, got a rope, returned to the gendarme, and rappelled directly to the ledge.

From here, scramble over and around the remaining gendarmes (F 2). The last problem, just below the summit, is a Tyrolean traverse. A stout arm is required to lasso the pinnacle (A 3).

Variation II F 2 A 3 (Dale Green, 1925). Pass the Goodro-Shane gendarme by descending 10 feet south (right) and scramble around on ledges.

Variation I F 2 (Alexis Kelner, 1941) The history of this variation is interesting--Kelner forgot the rope. Thus, he was unable to do the Tyrolean traverse. Therefore, he proceeded to lead an irate group straight through the scrub oak, formerly passed by the airborne Tyrolean.

CLIMBING GUIDE ERRATA

-- Dave Allen

As might be expected of any first publication (by those who know me), errors will occur. Since I hope that these articles will be used, I shall attempt to correct these errors.

Middle Bell Tower May, 1968 Rambler. In Route 4, Wilson-Ream Route Variation, the first sentence should read "Actually, the first free ascent...."

Also, Glenn Hitchcock tells me that he made a possible first ascent up a crack system east of the Ellsworth-McQuarrie Route. This route exits just east of the summit overhang. Tentative rating is a II F6-F7.

The Thumb June, 1968 Rambler "S" Crack. The first lead goes up the right side of the tower, not the left as shown. The following lead is

a jam crack, not a chimney, and is unprotected. Difficult (F8) climbing on the face to the right allows use of small cracks for protection. The crack that is climbed before penduluming into the "S" crack is one side of a flake. The upper section of the "S" crack above "Lunch Ledge" has very few cracks. However, the route can be followed by the bolts that have been placed for protection.

Robbins Route - On the second lead, the crack is followed around a flake until it is possible to pendulum. On the last lead, jam cracks are followed directly to the Trough pitch of the Standard route, not to Lunch Ledge. Finally, the first ascent party climbed the chimney above the chimney pitch (F6) instead of going to the right.

Once again, I urge you to let me know of errors and of new routes.

CLIMBERS' GUIDE TO "GATE BUTTRESS",
LITTLE COTTONWOOD CANYON

"Gate Buttress" is the most popular buttress for climbing in Little Cottonwood Canyon. The principal reason for this is accessibility; it is located above (north) of the parking lot at the road closure gate. The rock is clean and firm, the cracks take pitons well, and the approaches are very short. There are two approaches to the various routes; both start at the "Gate Boulders". In both cases, good but somewhat indistinct trails go through the scrub oak. For routes west of, and including, Hornets Rest, take the west trail up to an easy F 3 jam crack. From the top of the jam crack, scramble west over easy ledges to game paths leading to the Schoolroom area, or traverse 20 feet into a gully which is followed to the Five Fingers area. For routes east of Satan's Corner, follow the trail past the Big Boulder up to the rock where moderate scrambling can take you to the start of the various routes.

Route 1; (Unnamed) I F 7

First ascent possibly by Bill Conrod and Ed Anderson in Sept. of 1964. This route ascends the first major crack system around the corner on the west side of the buttress. It is almost on the corner. One long lead of jamming and chimney exercise leads to a belay at the base of the last lead of Schoolroom. A bong bong or two will be handy for protection.

Route 2; Schoolroom Standard Route; II F 6

First ascent by Dick and Rich Ream, Larry Evans, and Court Richards on Sept. 19, 1964. The route ascends cracks to the right of the overhang, traverses under the overhang, then up a book on the west of the overhang. The first lead ascends easy blocks for 30 feet, then traverses east, first on a brushy four-inch ledge, then down easy cracks, then up to the jam crack

(F 5). The second lead ascends the jam crack until it is possible to step right onto easy ledges, which are followed to a belay at a flake (F 6). Ascend the left of two cracks, going up over a large flake to a belay behind it (F 6). The fourth lead goes up the left facing book (first a jungle, then a man-eating crack) to below the overhang, then traverses under the overhang (F 5 friction) to a belay at a small fir tree. The fifth lead ascends F 6 jam cracks in a large trough; about 60 feet out, climb cracks on the right side of the trough to the end of the climb at a large fir tree.

2.1; Variation, pitch 1; F 8 or F 6 A 1:

Mantle up ledges directly to the start of the jam crack. The first mantle may require assistance from the belayer.

2.2; Variation, pitch 1 & 2; F 7:

Climb the crack system east (right) of the jam crack. After a high angle bushwhack, scramble to a belay at the flake.

2.3; Variation, pitch 2 & 3; F 5:

Climb the very brushy open book leading directly to the right side of the overhang. The first 20 feet is a strenuous chimney.

2.4; Variation, pitch 3; F 6:

Climb the right hand of the two cracks to a ledge leading left to the flake, then climb the bushes to the top of the flake.

2.5; Variation, pitch 4; F 7:

Traverse out onto the face and layback cracks on the east side of the lower overhangs; friction up to the mountain



GATE BUTTRESS

mahogany, then traverse left to the fir tree.

2.6; Variation, pitch 1-4; F 6 A 1 or F 7:

From the 4-inch brushy ledge, climb to the top of the flake and belay. Climb the F 6 book above to a large ledge. Climb the left side of a large flake, traverse across it (F 7 or A 1) and climb the trough above, belaying at a small bush below the lower overhangs. Mantle the overhangs (F 6) or traverse right (F 7), in either case, rejoining the standard route.

2.7; Variation, pitch 4 & 5; F 6 or A 1:

Climb the cracks on the east side of the overhang. The chimney has some loose rock; also, the top bulge may require some aid.

2.8; Variation, pitch 4 & 5; F 5 A 2:

Nail the overhang (6-8 short-thins and knife blades) and climb the jam crack above it.

Route 3, The Hook; II F 8:

First ascent by Fred Beckey and Layton Kor in Sept. of 1961. Ascend the first two leads of the Standard Schoolroom route, and continue up the crack of var. 2.4, continuing up toward the crescent shaped crack. Climb this crack and the face above (F 8) to a bush in another crack, belaying when the rope runs out in this man-eating jam crack. A short F 3 lead up to a fir, then west on easy ledges leads to the Schoolroom descent route.

3.1; Variation, pitch 4; F 7:

The F 8 friction can be avoided. Climb halfway up the crescent crack, then traverse right on chicken leads and crystals (a sling can be placed on a chicken lead for protection) to easy cracks and a belay. Climb the

cracks and a flake, then traverse 15 feet left on crystals to the deep jam crack of the regular route.

Route 3.2; The Jungle; I F 7 or I F 6 A 1:

First ascent unknown. This two-lead climb ascends the crack right of the variant approach (2.2) to Schoolroom. The first lead can be nailed or done free. After belaying in the vertical jungle, easier jamming leads to the end of the climb. The Schoolroom descent is recommended.

Route 4; Chicken Chickenhead; I F 6:

First ascent by Rich Ream and Larry Evans-date unknown. Approach toward the Five Fingers, then traverse the ramp to the third major crack system. The chimney flares to a partially open book; a questionable upper belay can be had by throwing the rope over a large chickenhead. A few difficult moves or a shoulder stand surmount the wall at the end of the book. Descend by rappelling and down-climbing the route.

Route 5; (Unnamed); I F 5:

First ascent unknown. Approach as in route 4, traversing to the second crack west. Ascend this crack system and, when it ends, climb left (west) up to a broken-up area (comfortable belay). Climb the crack system above, which swallows into a deep but narrow and strenuous chimney. Descend by rappelling the route (10 feet of sling material needed).

Route 6; Five Fingers; I F 5;

This short one-lead climb was first ascended by Wiff and Bob Bruschke in September of 1960. Any one of the jam cracks may be climbed. Descend by rappelling the route (an 80-foot rappel) using a large fir as an anchor.

Route 7; Hornets Rest; I F 6;

First ascent by Bob and Wiff Bruschke and Ted Wilson-date unknown. This climb ascends the ledge system from the Five Fingers start to the end of Satan's Corner. Although the route is obvious, it is somewhat poorly protected and has a strenuous short chimney.

Route 8; Satan's Corner; II F 9 or II F 7 A 2:

First ascent by Bob Irvine and Dave Wood, date unknown; first free ascent by Ed Anderson and _____, date also unknown. This route roughly ascends the corner made by the front face of the buttress and Becky's Wall. While only three leads, it is quite difficult and strenuous. Start in the crack around the corner (on Becky's Wall) traversing left around the corner at the first major crack. Climb or nail up, staying near the corner. When the corner turns into a book, stay in the book. The first belay is hanging. The third lead is about F 3-F 4, and scrambles up the upper face toward the top of Five Fingers. Descend the Five Fingers.

Route 9; Becky's Wall; I F 6:

First ascent by Fred Becky and Layton Kor in September of 1961. The route is concealed on the sketch. Becky's Wall is a major vertical wall that faces east. Layback and jam the open book formed by the bottom of the wall and the 60-foot face on the right, belaying at a ledge half-way up or at the "Y" (hanging). From the "Y", climb the left crack up Becky's Wall, using small holds on the face. About 30 feet up, move into the upper book (long, exposed step) and jam up to a belay in some bushes (one long 50-foot lead from the ledge). Either climb the wall above (F 7) and descend via Five Fingers, or climb the book (F 3) and traverse over to the Schoolroom descent (fourth class).

9.1 Variation; F 8:

Instead of climbing the left crack of the "Y", climb the right crack to the

face above, belaying on the face above. Then climb a crack that slopes up and right (east). When it ends, friction about 30 feet up the face (F 7 easing to F 5), belaying after this long lead in bushes at the top.

Route 10; Split Pants; I F 5:

First ascent by Mark McQuarrie and Steve Ellsworth in July, 1964. To the right of Becky's Wall, a prominent gully splits the face. This gully is climbed for two leads (F 4). To traverse under the overhang, ascend a sloping jam crack to the base of the overhang, then layback east. Descent can be made either by climbing up the east book 100 feet and traversing to Schoolroom, or by downclimbing easy fifth class down the east book for one lead, then following brush to a jam crack which is downclimbed to a gully.

10.1; Needles Eye; F 7:

First ascent by Mark McQuarrie and Steve Ellsworth in July, 1964. Instead of traversing under the overhang, climb the left-hand overhanging jam crack or chimney. The stouter one is, the more overhanging the jam crack becomes.

Route II; Tarzan; I F 6 A 1 or I F 9:

First ascent unknown. Scramble on easy ledges to the lower center of the face below the lower overhang of "Split Pants" (bolt for belay and first move of aid). Climb the crack 60 feet to a ledge and belay (two bolts). Climb a jam crack about 40 feet, then step right into another jam crack, climbing to a belay in brush at the top. From here, it is possible to traverse left into the Split Pants gully, making a grade II climb of Split Pants, or to climb up and right 30 feet to the bottom half of the "Split Pants" descent route.

Note: This face allows unlimited friction practice with an upper belay, ranging

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from F 3 to F 10. Only lack of ingenuity limits the possibilities.

Route 12; Tingey's Terror; II F 7:

First ascent by Ralph Tingey, Dave Wood, and Rick Reese on May 15, 1962. Approach can be made from "Tarzan", "Split Pants", or the "Split Pant's" descent. From the end of "Split Pants" downclimb 30 feet and traverse east to the center of the face, then climb the right side of a flake to its top. From here, friction up and slightly right to a small ledge running east to halfway across the face. From the end of this ledge, 10 feet of F 7 (protection 30 feet left) gets you to a major ledge and a belay spot. Climb the layback and jam crack on the east of the ledge; the top of this large flake is the start of a long easy crack system that is followed

for 250 feet to its end. Climb up and left over large blocks and flakes 50 feet to the center of a 100-foot face; climb the crack up the face's center (F 7 at first, but easing). Traverse down and west to the Schoolroom descent.

Schoolroom Descent:

It is possible to descend from all routes by this descent. The key to finding it is the fir tree at the top of Schoolroom. However, don't contour directly to the fir tree; instead, head for a point about 75 feet above it. Down climb easy slabs directly west of this point (avoid the couloir to the southwest) to a drop off. Rappel from the Mountain Mahogany bush 75 feet to the main couloir below. Descend the couloir to the front of the buttress, then descend the Schoolroom approach.

A climbing and hiking trip is being planned for the North Cascades in Washington this year. Hopefully, the dates of September 14 through 22 will coincide with Indian summer.

Many have called the North Cascades the premier alpine area of this country. A land of tall, snow-clad, ragged peaks, part of it is proposed for inclusion in the National Park system, while the rest is proposed for wilderness and recreation classification. While everybody has his favorite mountain regions, for one reason or another nobody has ever said that the North Cascades are bad (except for the weather).

The itinerary is not yet fixed and

probably won't be until shortly before departure. Proposed have been the Liberty Bells, the Picketts, Shuksan, Baker, etc. We will probably hit up a couple of the areas, spending three or four days in each one. Organization of the trip will be as usual for WMC mountaineering trips; namely, a cooperative leadership affair. No fees will be charged. Transportation, food, gear, etc., will be the individual's responsibility. In other words, the group will be composed of a number of like-minded parties with common destinations. If you would like to get involved in this trip, contact Dave Allen (278-0230). The trip should be a good one, since it is the first formal club trip to this area.

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

425 South 8th West, Salt Lake City, Utah 84104 Phone 363-7150

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 dues (spouse \$3.00). The club event I have attended is: _____

on: _____ (date). I agree to abide by all rules and regulations of the club as specified in the constitution and by-laws and as determined by the Board of Directors.

Name (printed) _____

Recommended by ---

Signature _____

Member:

(If spouse membership, please include name of spouse (printed) _____

and signature _____.)

Director:

Address _____

City _____

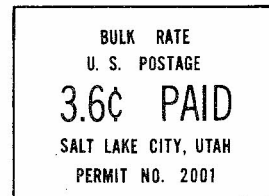
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Through 31 Aug 68)

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