

The Rambler

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

august 1969

CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR AUGUST '69

REGISTRATION INFORMATION: Registration is not required for local, one-day outings unless otherwise mentioned. However, by registering with the leader you will be notified if the trip is cancelled. All outings generally leave the meeting place within 15 minutes of the scheduled meeting time. Register for bus-boat trips with the leader only by sending a deposit to the address listed. Leaders cannot register anyone without a deposit.

THURSDAY EVENING SOCIALS AT STORM MOUNTAIN: In conjunction with the climbing group at Storm Mountain, the club has socials every Thursday Evening of June, July, and August at the Storm Mountain picnic ground. The Schoenbergs have kindly volunteered to provide beer and hamburgers at cost for these affairs, which run from about 6 till 9. Come and watch the climbers climb and climber-watchers climber-watch.

August 2 MT. SUPERIOR FROM ALTA Elev. 11,132 Rating 5.0. An inter-
Saturday mediate hike with some rock scrambling. Good view of Alta and Lake Blanche area. Bring food and water. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Dick Bell 254-4555

August 3 — RED PINE LAKE PICNIC Elev. 9,600 Rating 4.5. A very beautiful
Sunday hike and place for a family picnic. There are also fish in this lake. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader: Milt Hollander 277-1416

August 2 & 3 FAMILY WEEKEND AT THE WMC LODGE. Hosts will be Dan & Barbara
Sat. & Sun. Lovejoy: 278-1002. Bring your own food and refreshments. There will be a short hike Sunday.

August 7 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
Thursday

August 9 BRIGHTON RIDGE RUN Rating approx. 9. From Snake Creek Pass
Saturday to Mt. Millicent. This is an unusual hike in that seven peaks can be gained in one day. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Charlie Swift 277-2267

August 10 MT. RAYMOND FROM PORTER FORK. Elev 10,241 Rating 6.5. Do
Sunday this popular peak from the Mill Creek side for a change. Meet at school at top of 33rd South at 7:00 a.m. Leader: John Riley 485-2567

WEEKS OF AUGUST 10 & 17: CANADA, 1969!!! See article.

August 14 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
Thursday

- August 16
Thursday
CATHERINE PASS FROM ALTA. Elev. 10,220 Rating approx 3.5
A good beginner's hike with much scenic reward. Meet at the
mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader:
Dale Ogden 277-4387
- August 16, 17
Sat. & Sun.
WESTWATER OF THE COLORADO. ADVANCED RIVER TRIP A rescheduling
after high water caused postponement of the June trip. West-
water canyon provides a short exciting trip of about 5 hours
which we can possibly run on both days, or elongate into a
leisurely float downstream. Register with leader Al Mathews,
570 N., 1st W., SLC, 84103 363-2378 Fee: a mere \$18.00 Or,
you may register by phone with Fern Reid (298-7188) after 5 p.m.
- August 16 & 17
Sat. Sun.
KINGS PEAK Elev. 13,528 One of the seasons big hikes to
Utah's highest peak. A two-day backpack trip which is not
difficult, but is long. Meet Friday night after dinner at
7 p.m. at Warshaw's 33rd East and 33rd South. Your backpack
should have a sleeping bag, mattress, plastic tarp, food for
2 lunches, 1 breakfast, 1 dinner, (other meals at the car) and
warm clothing in case of rain or snow. Good hiking boots are
required as we will walk about 20 miles Sunday. Call Dale Green
277-6417 if you need more information or transportation.
- August 16 & 17
Sat. & Sun.
WMC LODGE OPEN HOUSE The lodge will be open. Anyone willing
to be host for this weekend call 364-8982.
- August 17
Sunday
PROVO PEAK Rating 10.0 A peak south of Timpanogos few of us
have ever done. Meet at Draper-Riverton Freeway exit at
6:30 a.m. Leader: None as yet. Call Dick Bell for information
254-4555
- August 21
Thursday
EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- August 23
Saturday
MT. MAJESTIC FROM THE LODGE-MOONLIGHT Elev. 10,271 Rating 4.5
This is a pleasant cool hike. There are several nearby peaks
to add to the spell of the moonlight. Meet at the mouth of
Big Cottonwood Canyon at 6:00 p.m. Registration not required.
Leader: Pat King 486-9705.
- August 24
Sunday
DEVIL'S CASTLE Rescheduled. Elev. 10,920 Rating 3.5
A short hike past Secret Lake and up to the ridge. From there
on is an easy rock scramble that is strictly for fun. There
is considerable exposure so this hike is not recommended for
children under 12 years. Meet at the mouth of Little Cotton-
wood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader: Orson Spencer 355-9022
- August 38
Thursday
EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- August 30 & 31
Sat. & Sun.
FAMILY WEEKEND AT WMC LODGE. Hosts will be Mel & Clare Davis
278-3174. Bring your own food and refreshments.

Aug. 30-Sept. 1 CLIMBING IN TETONS AND/OR WIND RIVERS Check with Max Townsend.
Sat. to Mon.

Aug. 30-Sept. 1 SNAKE RIVER TRIP. BEGINNER. This float trip will take us from
Sat. - Mon. Jackson to Alpine. Leader is to be announced later, but you
may register with Sally Nelson, 1218 Harvard Ave., Salt Lake
City, 84105 485-0237 and she will tell you all about the
details that she knows. Fee: about \$18.00

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1 LABOR DAY WEEKEND PARUNAWEEP CANYON. An adventurous canyon trip
Sat. to Mon. similar in places to the Zion Narrows, but with a more interest-
ing river. It has goodies like tarantulas, quicksand, indian
ruins, a waterfall to rappel around, etc.

This is an advanced hike of twenty-five miles with one
night in the canyon. Register with the leader by Wed. 8/27/69
for details. Leader: Dick Bell 254-4555

August 31 MILL CANYON PEAK Elev. 10,349 Rating 9.0 This peak affords a
Saturday beautiful view of Timpanogos and Heber Valley. There may not
be water along the trail so bring some. Meet at the Pony
Express Monument at Point of the Mountain at 7 a.m. Leader:
Dale Green 277-6417.

Sept. 6 TOKEWANNA PEAK Elev. 13,175 Rating about 13. This is strictly
Saturday a reconnaissance trip to see how feasible this peak is for a
one-day hike, as it is about a 4,000 ft. climb. Tokewanna is
5 miles north of the main Uinta Crest on the Black Fork drain-
age. Meet at 5 a.m. at Warshaws - 33rd East and 33rd South.
Leader: Dale Green 277-6417

Sept. 11-14 CATARACT CANYON RIVER TRIP. ADVANCED. Leaders: Del Wiens
Sat. to Sun. (2967 Warr Rd., SLC 84109--487-2584) and Gerry Powelson
(590 North 3rd East, American Fork, Utah 84003--1-756-3004).
This is the exciting trip of the year, and is open to those
who have had experience on two of the following club trips:
Lodore, Main Salmon, Middle Fork of the Salmon, or Westwater.
Fee: about \$32.00



TWIN PEAKS

by June Viavant

Much telephone conversation prior to the Twin Peaks hike between Carol Wiens and myself revealed the information from one of last year's hikers that you had to walk across a ledge two inches wide and thirty feet long with a 500 foot drop below; but possibly there was another way to the top. On the strength of this latter information, and because I have been wanting to hike Twin Peaks for years, I joined the group on June 29. Several hours later, guess where I found myself ---on a ledge two inches wide and thirty feet long and with a drop that certainly seemed like 500 feet below me!

One of our number turned around and went back down the mountain at that point. Fortunately for the rest of us Steve Swanson scrambled up the "other" route and belayed us across the ledge with a rope. Wonderful things, those ropes.

Meanwhile, Dennis Caldwell and some of the other fast hikers, who had long since reached the top and were on their way down, hiked across the ridge above us and kindly asked what we were doing down there. I replied I was trembling. Really, I wasn't; but it made the prospective members on either side of me feel better. (Women are supposed to be more scary).

The fast hikers continued to pass us on their way down the mountain. Those of us in the "enjoy the scenery because we're not all that fast" group went on to the top and across to the other twin. There was a good deal of snow on the ridge between the two peaks, and we had had a fair distance

of snow climbing up to the saddle southeast of Twin Peaks. The view was spectacular!! (Worth blithering my way across that ledge!)

The air was unusually clear from a front having moved through a couple of days before, and we could see for miles in all directions. There was even discussion as to whether some snow covered peaks in the far, far distance north of us could possibly be the Wind Rivers.

One club member shucked his orange peels on the summit, but several other members gathered them up and returned them to the city from whence they came.

On the way to the trailhead before the hike began, we had passed a second contingent of WMC'ers at the Storm Mtn. parking lot. This group was climbing Twin Peaks via Stairs Gulch. We kept looking for them to pop up on the ridge northwest below us, but concluded they were having trouble with the snow.

On the way down the steep snowfield some of us chose glissading on our posteriors as the fastest way down. It was great! The fourth body down the snowchute seemed to be nothing but a knapsack spewing its way down. When it got closer, it was identified as trip leader Larry Swanson sliding down face-first on his stomach! Much hilarity, snowballing, and competition for the wildest descent ensued.

On Caine Alder's advice, we tried staying east of the stream in the upper valley, and found this a very successful route--except for having to cross

the stream. Just before we picked up the main trail down the mountain, we noticed four hikers from the Stairs Gulch troupe coming down the ridge and identified them as Tricia and Charlie Swift, John Riley, and Dale Green. We later met them at the Canyon Inn over beer and learned that the snow had indeed given them trouble and they had had a belay (across a ledge under a waterfall) that made my ledge look like a sidewalk.

This was a successful hike, with the usual great group of people; many thanks to our excellent trip leader and to his brother (with the rope!)

Trip participants were: Leader, Larry Swanson; Steve Swanson, Dennis Caldwell, Gerhard Hentschel, Mark McDonald, Steve Viavant, Chuck Mays, Reynold G. Jackson, Larry James, Daniel Thomas, Caine Alder, Dave Fitterman, Don Dudley, Fred Bruenger, June Viavant, Del & Carol Wiens, Charlie Keller, Lew Choules, Kathy Kellet, John & Richard Wagner, George Sears.

Stairs Gulch group: Dick Bell, Harold Goodro, Dale Green, Gary Larsen, Tricia & Charlie Swift, Dave George, Oscar Robison, Phyllis Anderson, John Riley, Ronn & Nan Carpenter.

CONSERVATION NOTES

by June Viavant

TIMBER RAID

Last year, in the aftermath of the Redwood and North Cascades National Park Acts, the timber industry formulated a counter-offensive to attack the concept of wilderness itself. They enlisted the support of the National Homebuilders Association.

There has been much publicity in the past several months about timber shortages and consequent high prices of lumber.

Now there have been introduced into Congress about a dozen bills, all identical (including HR 10325, 10344, and S 1832) which are known as the National Timber Supply Act. It is actually a flimsy cover-up for a raid on the national forests. The bill would undermine the multiple principle of the National Forest System and give first rank to output of logs, ignoring alternative values such as logging and road-building in the de facto wildernesses qualified, but not yet protected, by Congressional designation.

Timber on private lands owned by the timber industry have been liquidated without regard to long-term output. The industry continues to promote demand for timber, opposes revision of the housing code to permit use of other materials, and sells 2.5 million board feet of logs from its lands to Japan every year.

Letters should be addressed to our Congressmen (Senators Wallace, Bennett, and Frank Moss; Senate Office Bldg.; Washington, D.C. 20510, or Congressmen Lawrence Burton & Sherman Lloyd, House Office Bldg., Washington, D.C. 20515.

ESCALANTE*

BEFORE the Salt Lake City Trans-Escalante Highway hearings, the State Highway Commission met and decided on a list of priorities for road-building in southeast Utah. U-95 is priority 1-A, and the Trans-Escalante Road is priority 1-B. Aren't you glad they asked our advice after they had already made their decision?

PARLEY'S CANYON CONSTRUCTION

A public hearing for interested citizens was likewise held on the construction in Parley's Canyon. This hearing was held after the contracts had already been let for the work.

REDWOODS

Arcata Redwood Company is logging heavily on Skunk Cabbage Creek, one of the most beautiful areas proposed in the original Redwoods Park Bill but eliminated by Congress. Congressmen Jeffrey Cohelan and John Saylor have introduced bills to expand the park from 58,000 acres to 72,000 acres. Write our legislators urging their support for this bill. The president of Arcata Redwood is Robert Dehlendorf, President of Arcata National Corp., Menlo Park, California. You might like to urge him to schedule logging in other areas until the question of the proposed expansion is settled.

AIR POLLUTION

Arizona has an anti-air pollution committee called GASP. Jack McLellan quipped that should Utah establish such an organization, it should be called LAST GASP.

LONE PEAK CIRQUE MILITARY EXCURSION

Thanks to fast and intensive work by a few Wasatch Mountain Club conservationists in alerting us to the problem and to conscientious local National Forest Service personnel, a compromise agreement was worked out with the 19th Special Forces Group, which had originally planned to bring 400 men to the Lone Peak Cirque for 4 days of intensive training in mountain climbing and snow survival. A group of 200 men will spend two days there, camping in the snowfield. Some of their climbing training will be accomplished at Storm Mountain. It was agreed that in the future selection of areas will be reviewed further in advance, and every effort will be made to select areas where impact will not be as damaging.

WILDERNESS

Wilderness bills and hearings are heavily scheduled this summer. In the

National Forest Preservation system as of March 10, 1968, Arizona had 5 wilderness areas, California had 15, Colorado had 5, Idaho had 1, Montana had 4, Nevada had 1, New Mexico had 5, and Wyoming had 4. Utah has NONE. (We do have the Uintas primitive area, on which wilderness hearings were held in 1966.) What is it about, Utah?

*ESCALANTE HIKERS

One rancher in the Escalante-Boulder area has threatened to break into Sierra Club and Wasatch Mountain Club cars parked at the heads of canyons in the area. You are advised not to have anything in your car that identifies you as a hiker or conservationist. In fact, if you have an old bale of hay, or an old saddle around your house you would be wise to leave them in your car.



You may have noticed that your July and August Ramblers bear direct evidence of our new addressing system. Now properly set up, our mailings are smooth, efficient and quick. Thanks to those exilers-of-frustration, stencil-typists: Dave Fitterman, Sally Myles, Ellen Catmull, Carol Withrow, Dianna Schoenberg, Jeanne Torreyson, Kathy Henderson, and George Rathbun. Linda Rathbun, our new chairman is doing a fine job, and poured many hours of organizing into the 'system,' so that three hours was all that was needed for Benita Jackson and Phil and Sally Nelson to address and ready for the Post Office 450 Ramblers. Oh, ye mailing partyers of past, weep ye not!

REMEMBER THE LODORE

by Marcy Tepper

The favored words of our fearless leaders "It's just around the bend" were experienced and ignored by all the river rats of the Flaming Gorge to Jensen expedition July 3 thru 7.

The Ice Plant was the hot spot Thursday night where the adventurous crews assembled. The bus began functioning around 7:00 p.m. under the courageous driving of Noel DeNevers. Time was spent imbibing brew, reading maps, eating snickerdoodles, and driving thru Heber Canyon. A rest stop was enjoyed in Heber and our jaunt continued. . . . for a few miles. Our fearless leader Gerry Powelson had now taken charge of the helm. The bus sputtered, spit, and stopped. DEAD! Right in the middle of the road parallel to Strawberry Reservoir. Only a few problems. The oil had leaked and dripped all over the engine, freezing it solid. Blah, blah, blah, said Dave Mansker mechanically. The only solution was to hitchhike to the nearest town, call the "respected" people, and get another bus! This was only about 11:00 p.m. The new bus arrived--John and all around 5:00 a.m. Friday morning only after passing the stopped bus an hour before. The nite was well spent safely between Roy Keir's snores, gurgles, and wheezes. But, again we were off (was this a premonition?).

Arriving in that booming town of Vernal around 8:30 a.m. we were anxious to know that our destination was close. We got to Flaming Gorge around 10:00 a.m., had breakfast consisting of oatmeal with dates under the direction of Suzanne Stenzaas, and finally

got under way around 11:00 a.m. The leaders of each boat yelled directions for their crew to follow. Noel DeNevers, my Capt. Bligh, wanted us to learn bow left, bow right (Remember Sherm?), half speed, etc. Roy Keir's boat probably could have capsized (or mutinied) without his paddle right, paddle left, and other brave sayings. The canyons were beautiful, the sun warm, water cool (39°F) and few rapids. We finally made camp at 6:45 p.m. "close" to the canyons of Lodore.

Happy hour was enjoyed with a new addition - Hors' d'oeuvres. We had a nice meal and then sat around the campfire. Alberto serenaded our ears with "Old Man River" sung with an Italian accent while Benita Jackson "lit our fires" when she distributed sparklers for our fourth of July celebration. Bed time came early along with a 10-minute fierce rain storm, winds, and mosquito attacks.

When dawn arrived, so did the complaints of the previous night. Our nerves were calmed by a good breakfast and the grand anticipation of hitting those rapids early today. The Canyons of Lodore were near (says who?) and it would be quite a day--to say the least. We went thru the quietest waters possible. There was no wind. No current, and no ranger station, Gerry. We travelled only 12 miles in nine hours thru Brown Island Park. Either the boats were pulled or paddled. We finally hit the Gates around 4:00 p.m. "Were they really there?" asked Clancy De Nevers. We were only a day behind our destination, but we finally found the ranger station, his two horses, one car, and no phone. Gerry and men de-

cided to camp here tonite, travel the 20 3/4 miles tomorrow, and be picked up at Steamboat Rock. How could we tell the bus driver? It shouldn't be too difficult to find a Greyhound bus in Vernal by a bar. Well, we finally made camp. The day wasn't really wasted, though. Jim Hathaway's foxy eyes spotted a green thing in the river. He captured this treasure, finding out it was a beautiful watermelon. We consumed it later with only a few guilty feelings.

Sunday was the day of rest--far from it! We got an early start down the canyon. We were completely enveloped by huge masses of rock, amphitheaters, and beautiful natural carvings. The waters were calm for a few hours. Finally the rapids came. So did all of our problems. The first rapid was "Disaster Falls". Everyone got out of the boats to survey the water. Gerry Powellson decided to take it with his crew first. (Oh boy!) The rapids were hit, the boat plunged forward, jack knifed, and threw Gerry backwards, Anne MacDonald forwards, and Steve and Sandy Matsuura right out of the boat. Man overboard! Get the lifering! At this time it was indispensable and Steve and Sandy had to float downstream to someplace where they could be picked up. Roy Keir followed Gerry. He was prepared with his World War I super-doooper Snoopy helmet to take him safely thru the rapids. Everyone else prayed, swore, and made it safely. By this time, the first two boats were docked further downstream. Sandy and Steve were bundled up in clothes being treated for shock. Jim Hathaway, Sherm Bloom, and Alberto (the Three Wisemen--and doctors) diagnosed the patients. They were all right after they were changed and put in dry clothes. We resumed our river trek downstream.

The next set of rapids - Triplet Falls - was taken more cautiously. Sandy and Steve were split up. Sandy went with Dan Lovejoy's crew, which was picked as the strongest (smelling?) and asked to survey this set of rapids.

They did--the hard way. Dan & Barbara Lovejoy and Jim Hathaway were thrown, but captured safely by other boats. (Poor Sandy).

The third set of rapids - "Hell's Half Mile" - was enjoyed by all. Everyone stayed on the boats and no one decided to mutiny. The end was coming near. So was our energy. The latter third of the canyon was rough paddling because the wind was coming upstream and so was the current. It took our boat (S.O.B.) about 1/2 hour to go 1/2 mile thru these waters. All the boats had to be pulled, pushed, shoved, etc. to keep moving downstream. Gerry's boat was ripped and he had to repair the whole bottom. Poor guy! (Poor Anne MacDonald -- maybe she should repair her hands).

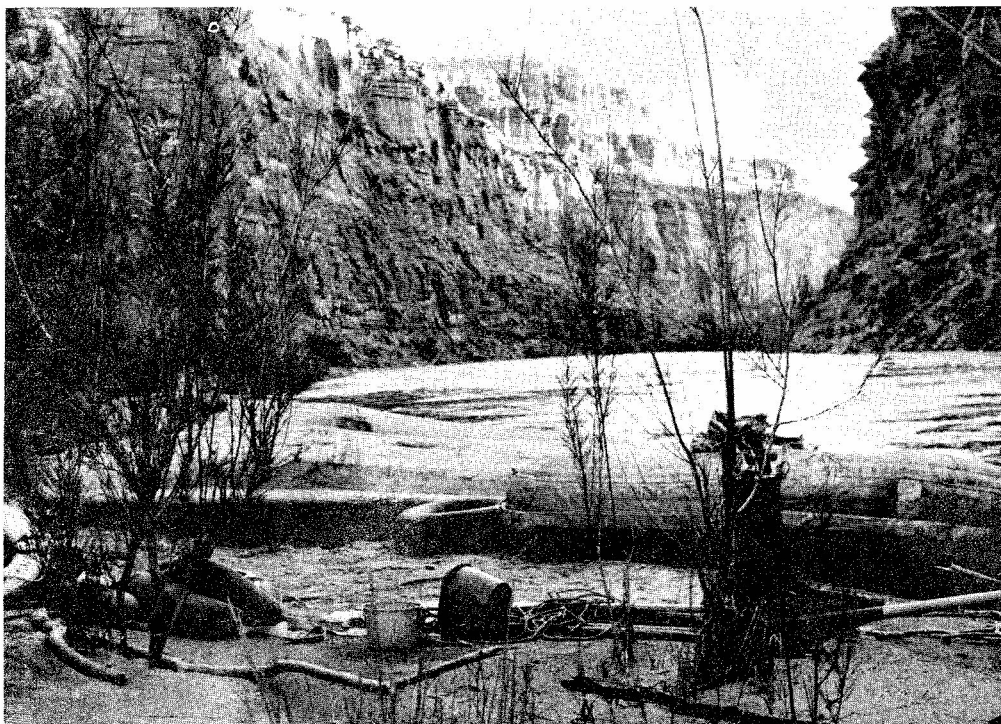
Around 6:00 p.m. that night, everyone was at Steamboat Springs. So was our Hertz Rent-a-Truck. All 32 members piled river equipment, their own equipment, and themselves into the back and we travelled 12 miles thru dusty, windy, roads to where our bus was waiting. We headed home around 9:00 p.m. and hit Salt Lake around 2:30 a.m.

All I can say is that the trip was fantastic. Never a rude comment or complaint spoken. Laughter and good times were a constant thing with all concerned. The people were the greatest and I enjoyed every one of them.

River Rates were:

Leader: Gerry Powellson
Captains: Noel De Nevers; Dan Lovejoy;
George Rathbun; Loyd McMahan; Al Matthews;
Roy Keir.

Hardy Paddlers: Suzanne Stenzus;
Benita Jackson; Jim Hathaway; Barbie Quinn;
Klancy De Nevers; Stewart Ogden; Sherman
Dickman; Barbara Lovejoy; Al Matthews;
Linda Rathbun; Ann MacDonald; Charlie
MacDonald; March Pepper; David & Janet
Mansker; Marilyn Latham; Yenta Kaufman;
John Faux; Sherman & Miriam Bloom; Richard
J. & Richard W. Zeamer; John Wagner;
Bill Dobelle; and George Sears.



DOLORA RIVER TRIP

by June Viavant

An enthusiastic group of WMC'ers left the ice house on time for the third river trip of the season. Too many people developed too many headaches by the first rest stop, and there was idle speculation that we were suffering carbon monoxide poisoning; but other than a casual look at the underside of the bus and keeping the windows open as much as we could stand the coolness, nobody did much about it. (Bus director Ralph Hathaway later inspected the tailpipe, and reported that it had been smashed practically closed

but that it was easily repaired with pliers. Why didn't those of us on the trip think of this?) Emily Hall and Barbie Quinn had severe headaches and upset stomachs all the next day.

We reached the river just about at first dawn, but everyone was groggy from the monoxide and we all sacked out for a couple of hours instead of inflating the boats and charging down the river. (I'll have to remember that alibi the next time I'm on a river trip).

The first day bore much excitement as the river map showed two U's (Unrunnable) in the first ten miles. At each bend of the river, we eagerly scanned the river. Trip leader Del Wiens, egged on by a few of the thrill-seekers, had promised that if it looked possible we would attempt sending one boat through. We even landed at some bends of the river and scouted the water ahead. It is my sad duty to report to you that the U's simply do not exist; we never got to test our mettle. In fact, judging by the topography of the area, it is difficult to imagine where there ever could have been U's in that stretch of the river.

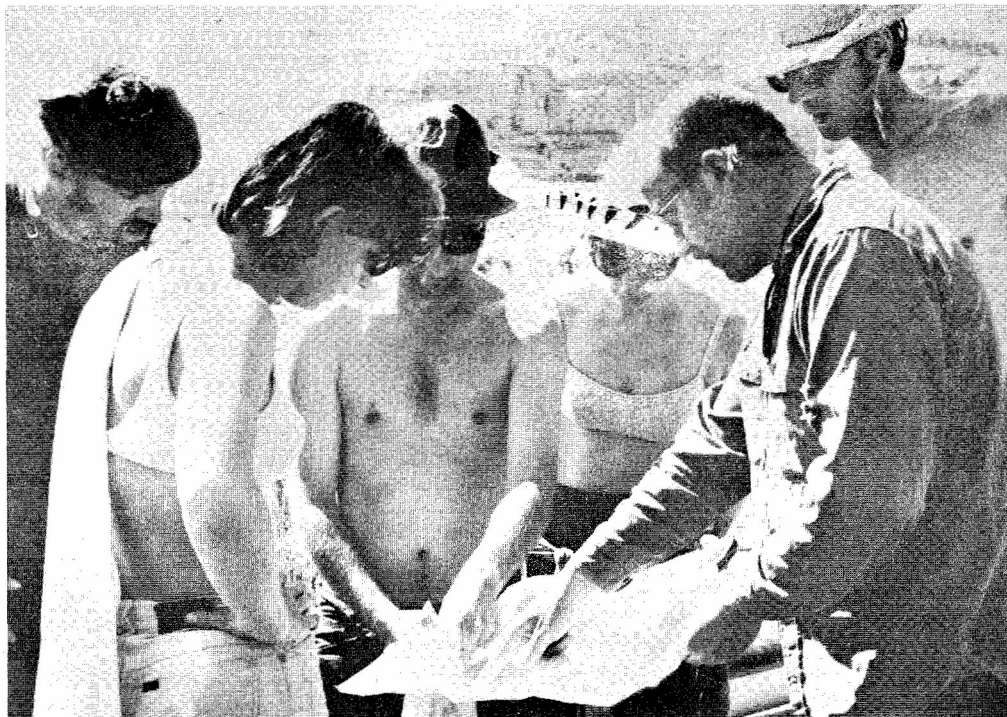
We did come to one nice long succession of good rapids interspersed with one tricky right-angle turn and some good big rocks; and one other thrill where house-sized rocks seemed to block the whole river and only keen eyes detected that you had to skin the first rock to

the right and then immediately cross the river below to a narrow channel on the left.

All were maneuvered in fine style by our good captains, Del Wiens, Gerry Powellson, Dick Snyder, and Jim Byrne and their crews.

We camped at a lovely spot, with a beautiful short box canyon behind it; we stopped early enough to have a magnificent community water fight and still had time for everyone to hike up the canyon before happy hour. Community cooking was used on this trip and turned out to be highly successful.

The next day the water was so tame that Del appointed lady captains: Benita Jackson, Carol Wiens, June Viavant, and Emily Hall. One boat, whose captain shall remain nameless, dubbed itself the "assault" boat



and attempted to stir up a number of water fights without howling success.

We reached the bus in good time, loaded up, and enjoyed the tremendously scenic drive via #128 to Moab. We had dinner at Moab and then enjoyed a very breezy but headacheless drive back to Salt Lake City. Cheers for our valiant bus drivers (Del Wiens, Dick Snyder and ???) who drove us safely home while we weary river rats gratefully snoozed.

Participants:

Trip Leader: Del Wiens

Captains: Dick Snyder; Gerry

Powellson; Jim Byrne.

Crews: Emily & Chauncey Hall;
Barbara & Dan Lovejoy; Barry & Barbie
Quinn; Carol Wiens; Suzanne Stenzas;
Roy Kier; Benita Jackson; Pat Dow;
Ernie Partridge (in kayak); June Via-
vant; Bill Coles; Dottie Byrne; Larid
Crocker; and Don Webb.

WAD
DON
AUGUST
SEPT



Dolores river trip photos (3) by Carol Wiens

IMPORTANT NOTICE to HIKERS

The following notice was left on one of the cars at the bottom of Bell's Canyon on the Red Pine - Bell's Canyon hike. Read and heed.

BELL'S CANYON HIKERS:
ATTENTION ! YOU ARE IN VIOLATION
OF PRIVATE PROPERTY.

(160) One Hundred Sixty Acres of Bell Canyon is deeded property to Bell Canyon Irrigation Company. (This can be verified by checking the land survey at the county Surveyor's office.) The Canyon is also a culinary watershed and serves over 1000 persons. We, therefore, are under strict compliance of the County Board of Health, who sample our water every month. In order to keep our quality within standards we must stop all camping, riding horses,, swimming or wading, hiking of groups, etc. We will allow hiking of persons over the age of 16 by per-
mission. Call the watermaster
571-2030.

We are sorry that it is necessary to take this action, but we are compelled to do so. Please avoid legal difficulty for you and us by cooperating with us and we will allow as much use of the canyon as sampling will permit.

By order of the Board of
Directors. Bell Canyon
Irrigation Company

wmc 'mountaineer'

Perhaps you have noticed that some members of the club wear patches that have the word "Mountaineer" under the encircled mountain peak. This patch is symbolic of the Mountaineer rating that is bestowed upon those members who possess the necessary combination of mountaineering judgment, skills, and ability.

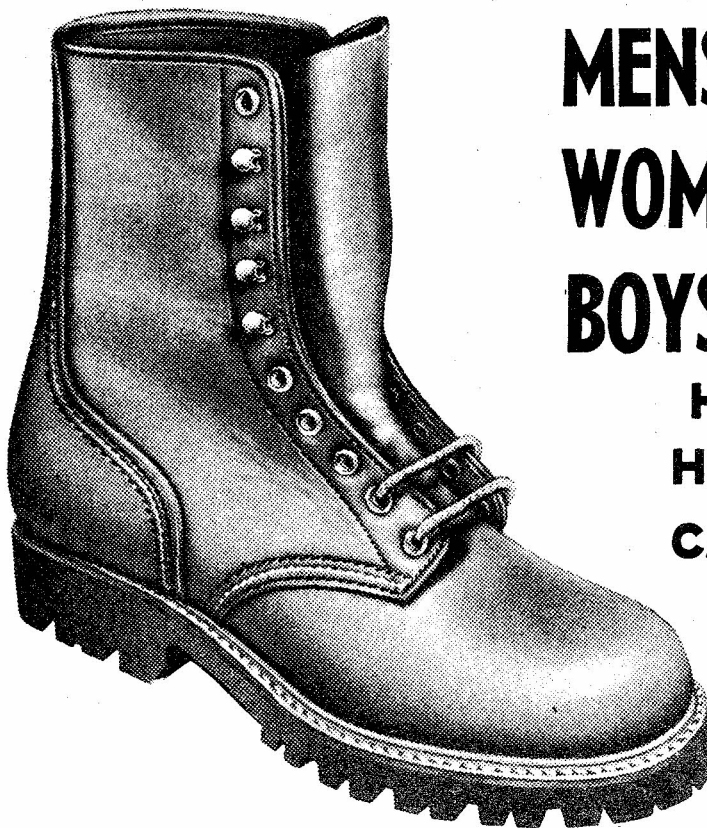
The purpose for having a separate rank is to ensure that there will always be an adequate supply of competent people to improve and perpetuate the mountaineering program of the W.M.C. Remember that the mountaineering program was conceived to help beginning and intermediate climbers. Therefore, the main function of the mountaineers is to demonstrate proper basic techniques to beginners and to instill in them a safe attitude toward climbing.

The mountaineer rating can be attained by any member who can demonstrate to the mountaineering committee that he has the necessary qualifications and attitude. No discrimination will be made because of race, religion, sex, or age.

The club needs more mountaineers! If you are interested in becoming one, see Max Townsend for a more detailed description of the requirements.

BOOTS

OUR SPECIALTY



MENS!
WOMENS!
BOYS!

HIKING
HUNTING
CAMPING

Sizes
6-16
Widths
AA-EEEE

RED WING

SHOE
STORE

Valley Shopping Center
4371 So. State



MOUNT OLYMPUS MAY

PLUS A WORD ABOUT THE OTHER 5

by Harold Goodro

This was to be the first of a series of six hikes that have left me amazed and unbelieving. In my many years with the club, I had never been on a hike where there wasn't at least one or two slow hikers that kept the main group stopping occasionally to regroup. Now, all of a sudden, everyone was keeping in a compact, fast moving line, hike after hike. Are members really paying attention to the rating numbers of the hikes and going on those they feel sure they are up to? It would seem so.

On this fine, cool, May 4th morning 22 rugged hikers started on the trail up Mt. Olympus. I kept waiting for the rest stops of the past, but everyone kept going. Like the little steam engine in the story, they chugged across the stream crossing, up "blister hill" with never a pause, on up through the burn area and finally stopped at the foot of the final rock scramble, (to wait for the leader to show them the way). Two hours and twenty minutes to this point! Fifteen minutes later all were on top, with the exception of four who went up the ridge climb. I have been on many Olympus hikes where the hikers were spread out for a mile and the slowest took five hours to get to the top, and some didn't even get to the top. The "speedballs" on this hike were: Jim Wilkerson, Jack Keuffer, Elmer Boyd, Ron and Nancy Carpenter, Lloyd McMahan, Milt Hollander, Fred and Eveline Bruenger, Peter Cline, Craig Olson, Mark MacDonald, Rob Thompson

George Sears, Oscar Robison, Sheldon Hyde, George Swanson, Stewart Harvey and Harold. Tackling the harder way up the ridge were Dick Bell, John Riley, Phyllis Anderson, and Jackie Thomas.

A week later, May 11, I had to puff and pant and run to keep up with Dale Green's fast moving group in Colpits Gulch on their way to the North Peak of Thunder Mountain. (Doesn't anyone ever stop to rest any more?)

On a grand June 1st, I talked a small group into trying Storm Mountain by way of Stairs Gulch. While the main club group laboriously worked their way up Ferguson's Gulch, our little group of eight scampered up snow fields and rock slabs at an alarming rate. Arriving at the saddle south of Storm Mt. very early, we decided to climb a higher peak to the southeast of Storm. We were on top in time to eat an early lunch. After waiting in vain for the others to appear on Storm Mountain we headed down Ferguson's and met the main group still on their way up. Those with me on this hike were Ron and Nancy, Caine Alder, Clark Tanner and his friend Linda, Jackie Thomas, and Bob Irvine.

Then, on June 8, on the Lone Peak from Corner Canyon hike, which usually separates the sheep from the goats, some twenty odd hikers (apparently all goats) ran up into the cirque as though they were doing Ensign Peak. Again it was go, go, go. Dick Bell led some of the wilder tigers up Pete's

Stepladder route, while the rest of us nonchalantly jogged up the easier way. Nary a slowpoke in the whole group. (I seem to have forgotten the names in this bunch, too much go, go, I guess).

On June 15, four of us, Jackie Thomas, Dale Green, Caine Alder and myself went zipping up Tanner's Gulch, over Sunrise and the East Twin, then down Little Willow Canyon (in a cloud-burst), and were home relaxing at the time of day when many club hikes are still on their way up.

The ultimate happened on June 22, when 16 hikers showed up for a class 17 hike, from Red Pine to Bell's Canyon. With a group this size there were bound to be some slow ones, but no, again all the tigers were running, and we came roaring out to the cars at 3:30pm, with much of the day still before us. (This trip is being written up by Karen in more detail). What a challenge to keep up with this new breed of hikers! May all the members continue to read the ratings on the hikes and judge their own abilities accordingly.

canadato

CANADA, 1969

by Max Townsend

Tom Stevenson is planning a delightful two week trip in Canada this

year. The time will be divided between two separate areas so that a wide range of hiking and mountaineering activities will be available.

The first week, August 10th - 16th, will be spent near Lake O'Hara in Yoho National Park. This is in the Lake Louise - Mt. Victoria area of British Columbia. The Park Service runs a shuttle bus to carry campers and equipment from the parking lot to the camp grounds. Camping areas feature plenty of grass, water, and even a sheltered cooking facility. Emphasis during the first week will be on family activity, even though there are plenty of more difficult objectives in the area. Numerous enjoyable hikes of varying length and difficulty can be made from base camp. The outstanding mountain scenery and the pleasant alpine surroundings can be enjoyed by everyone, regardless of how extensively you care to indulge.

For the second week, August 17th-23rd, Tom plans to drive 120 miles West to the Bugaboo Mountains. Here the campsites are not so de-luxe, and the activity will be more vigorous. The Bugaboos offer unlimited climbing and mountaineering possibilities, including plenty of snow climbing. Also, rugged alpine hiking with rock scrambling is available. Climbs and hikes will be made to the full extent of our energy and ability.

An information sheet giving more details on the trip will be posted in the Timberline Shop, Club Headquarters. If, after reading the bulletin board, you have further questions call Tom Stevenson, 486-8612.

RUBY RANCH CANYON

by Janice Bowman

Thirty cool bodies left Salt Lake City Friday, June 27th at 7 p.m. for a two day, forty mile family cruise down the Green River. The sweated and jacketed participants had apprehensions about the weather for it had been raining for the past several weeks in Utah. There were fifteen adults (including the trip leader, Noel de Nevers and the bus driver, Max Tyler and his wife Maurine who spent the weekend visiting in Moab.) and fifteen teenagers and children. All adults and teenagers found seats on the bus and the children found spots on the delousing bags that were piled in the back and in the aisles. Some of the smaller children slept in the baggage racks.

The bus arrived at the approximate destination about twenty miles south of Green River, Utah at 2 a.m. The plans were to put out at Ruby Ranch in the morning, after camping overnight by the river. The only sign that had been seen while driving a dusty trail road and fording several high water spots in it was one that said Dunham Ranch. Since everyone was tired and confused it was decided to pile out of the bus on the soft sand and sleep in sleeping bags until daylight. When the fearless leader, Noel, woke everyone to a bright sunny morning it was found that Dunham had purchased Ruby Ranch and everything was quickly loaded into the bus for the short one-fourth mile ride to the river where the men prepared the four rafts and the

women cooked breakfast while the children provided excitement between the two until launch time at 9:30.

The following people were quoted about the trip:

Carol Withrow: Surprise is preparing for rain and cold and encountering only blue skies and baking sun.

Noel De Nevers: Everyone should have a turn as captain of the raft. The theme of the trip is that everyone should do his own thing.

David Boyd (10): The funnest part was naming the rock formations and swimming.

Greg Henson (12): Though just one deer was sighted, we saw colossal frogs. We saw George Washington and other equally colossal figures in the rock.

David Bowman (8): We rowed lots the first day because of the wind against us and to keep up with the Santa Dee, the raft that didn't have much air and was saggy. The second day the wind didn't blow and we were lazy. I didn't like the bugs when we tried to find a camping spot in the Tamarisks. (The Tamarisks are an African tree brought over by a man for a hedge. They started growing wild and have taken over the beaches along the river.) The place we found to camp (North side of Bow Knot) had lots of rocks to climb.

Noel De Nevers: Jean Torreyson won the Gourmet of the Wilds Award by providing caviar and smoked frog legs for everyone.

Dave Torreyson (15): Green River rats should be completely well before the trip. (Dave had a fever Saturday night but was better Sunday.)

Mary McDonald: Floating down the river, red rock formations rose straight above us for hundreds of feet in a never ending variety of formations. What a way to spend a Sunday morning!

Peter Sunderland (14): Noel de Nevers was neat when we hooked rafts together and he told us about Butch Cassidy who hid out on the River at Robber's Roost with his loot and the sheriffs were afraid to come in after him; and

about John Wesley Powell who traveled this same stretch of river in 1869, and who lost three men of his party when they tried to walk out and were killed by Indians.

Kathleen Keir and Renee de Nevers: Our father's are great boat captains.

Renee de Nevers: No rapids, but I liked the water fight between the boats and throwing Dad in the River.

Everyone: Max was a hero when he drove the bus out at Mineral Canyon sans the passengers who had to walk out. It took Max twenty exciting minutes to maneuver around one hair pin curve that dropped off 500 feet to the river bottom below, while his wife and the other mountain clubbers held their breath and watched from a safe distance. The club took up a

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collection and bought Max and his wife a steak dinner. The bus arrived back in Salt Lake City at 2 a.m. Monday morning with everyone tired but happy.

Klancy de Nevers: The trip was a little like taking a Sunday School picnic along on a vacation!

Members of the trip were: Jean Sunderland, Peter 14, Melaine 12; Ralph and Jean Torreyson, Dave 15, Pat 17; Mary McDonald, Richards 13; Noel and Klancy de Nevers, Clark 12, Nanette 10, Renee 9; Pat and Dick Boyd, David 10, Elizabeth 8; Roy Keir, Kathleen 9; Marilyn Latham; Ruth Henson, Greg 12; Carol Withrow, Linda 12, and Ann 10; Janice Bowman, David 8; Max and Maurine Tyler. (I apologize for wrong ages. I thought an approximate age would be interesting to readers. Janice).



COURAGEOUS COOKERY OR WHY NOT
ENJOY BACKPACKING

by John Echo

Once the convert backpacker has accepted the subtle gustatory nuances associated with sustained operations beyond the chrome, he should try the advantages of ultra-fringe living so that

he will realize what he is paying for his nested pots and pretty pans carried so diligently and brought home so dirty after every "wilderness experience."

The following system works. It is dependable and functional. It works on the big rock. It even works when the weather has gone to Hell, you are wet and cold, and the wind is blowing a Dirty Degan right down the back of your hairy neck. It is not for the timid. It consists of a 6-inch sauce pan, a Primus stove, a plastic cup, and a soup spoon. If you insist on a metal cup, you must never fail to mutter, "I'm having fun, I'm having fun," every time you burn your lips and spill the soup on your sleeping bag.

BREAKFAST: Instant wheat cereal - sugar and powdered milk added - ready two minutes after the water boils. Eat from the pot. Do not wash pot. Add water, boil, add powdered eggs and ham - you'll never taste the cereal anyway. In three minutes, eat eggs. Do not wash pot. Add water or snow and boil for tea. Do not wash pot. Most of the residue eggs will come off in the tea water. Make it strong and add sugar. Tastes like tea. Do not wash pot. With reasonable technique, it should be clean. Pack pot in rucksack and enjoy last cup of tea while others are dirtying entire series of nested cookware. Enjoy sunrise or take morning stroll while others are washing, in cold water, entire series of nested cookware.

LUNCH: Boil pot of tea. Have snack of rye bread, cheese, and dried beef. Continue journey in ten minutes if necessary.

DINNER: Boil pot of water. Add

Wyler's dry vegetable soup and a beef bar. Eat from pot. Do not wash pot. Add water and make potatoes from dry potato powder. Add dry gravy mix to taste. Eat potatoes and gravy from pot. Do not wash pot. Add water and boil for tea. Fortuitous fish or meat can be cooked easily. You do not need oil or fat. Put half-inch water in pot. Add clean, salted fish. Do not let water boil away. Eat from pot when done. Process can be repeated rapidly. Fish can even be browned somewhat by a masterful hand. Do not change the menu. Variation only recedes from the optimum. Beginners may be allowed to wash pot once a day for three consecutive days only. It is obvious that burning or sticking food destroys the beauty of the technique.

If you insist on carrying a heavy pack, make up the weight you save with extra food. Stay three days longer.

Plagiarized from the
"I. A. C. News", Idaho
Falls, Idaho, which
plagiarized it from the
1966 "Peaks and Trails"



by Nancy Carpenter

There seems to be a misconception about oranges. Their peels do not readily merge with foliage on a mountainside, but remain, bright-colored spectacles of some hiker's carelessness. Despite the fact that the orange is not man-made (making it slightly less offensive than tin cans, plastic bags, gum wrappers, etc.), it nevertheless can give evidence that man was there, scattering his debris in disregard for the beauties natural to his surrounds. (Has anyone ever seen an orange tree in the Wasatch?) A hiker's dictum should be; may the man who follows not know I was there.

news & notices

CLIMBERS' SAFETY

The American Alpine Club's 22nd Annual Report on "Accidents in North American Mountaineering" makes for sobering reading. It is available for your perusal at Club Hdq., 2959 Highland Drive.

NEW ARRIVAL

Joseph Edward Schneider was born on May 8, 1969 to Edward and Sharron Schneider, weighing 7 pounds 3 ounces, and measuring a full 20 inches. His father is a former WMC president.

RAMBLER DEADLINE

...is still the 15th of the month preceding publication, e.g. August 15th for the September issue. Please mail or deliver contributions--TYPED-- to Sally Nelson, 1218 Harvard Ave., SLC, 84105. As the board peruses its mail only once every two weeks, those articles sent to Club Hdq. often get to me late, and therefore must wait for a later issue. P.S. I like photos and ink drawings, too; the present ink-drawing lady is becoming subject to anti-trust laws.

SITTER HUNTING?

So that you may free yourselves from bottles, booties or boomerangs for a longed-for weekend or overnight, Nicolette is willing to babysit. Nicolette a 24-year-old registered nurse from Holland, is living with Barb and Ollie Richards until December. Give her a call, 484-8097; she'll sit during the day, too.

NEW MAP AVAILABLE

From the Washington Alpine Club bulletin we read that a new Forest Service map is available for the Mt. St. Helens and Spirit Lake area. For a free copy, drop a card to Forest Supervision, Gifford Pinchot National Forest, P.O. Box 449, Vancouver, Washington 98660.

RECENTLY HOSPITALIZED, OUR WASATCH CANNONBALL

The bus now has a new engine as a result of a recent misfortune. Read the write-up on Lodore for more specific details.

POTENTIAL BUS DRIVERS ! ! ! ! !

We need more bus drivers for our trips. For details about licensing, qualifying, and earning trip cost-reductions, call Ralph Hathaway, 485-0257.

THANKS

...to August Rambler typists Jean Torreyson and Jane Daurelle.

BIG BLACK MTN

by Liz Choules

The trail up Big Black Mountain was varied, beautiful and challenging for the 15 hikers who tried it on June 7th. Starting from Mueller Park in Bountiful about 8:20, we trekked through a cool fern-filled forest, crossing and recrossing a lively stream. Our first

foot-bridge was the trickiest--Yenta slipped off the log and thoroughly christened her new boots. Dale led the way up, bushwhacking with a pair of pruning shears, while Bob threw the branches off the trail. At 10:05 the shears broke and had to be abandoned, but we persevered and came to the end of the dense woods around 11:00. Above Rudy's Flat the trail gets steeper, and the beginners among us started to feel our amateur status more keenly. We were happy to reach a scenic rest stop on the western end of the ridge and enjoyed a panorama of the valley in all directions. Continuing up and eastward along the ridge we think we saw tracks and less mentionable evidence of a big wild cat. We did encounter two harmless snakes, a well-fed horned toad, and countless varieties of butterflies. Then we left the dry ridge and traveled briefly through tall evergreens and clambered across several snowy spots. Finally, with some extra encouragement from Dale, we all reached the summit at 12:30. There we were joined by Carl, Elmer, and John who had hiked swiftly up by way of Cave Peak to catch up with us precisely when we got to the top. During lunch Carl and Elmer helped us identify the wildflowers blooming everywhere.

About 1:30 rumbling thunderclouds in the southeast encouraged us to start down the mountain. Several people rushed off the wrong way down a steep slope. Eventually Dale recalled us all except Shelley who was already almost at the bottom of a steep side canyon. Loud hails from everybody finally caught up with him and he started the arduous climb back up to the ridge. We greeted his return by announcing that he had earned an extra point in the rating and that the side canyon should be named Shelley's Canyon. Resuming

the trail, we hiked down as fast as the slowest of us could manage and reached the cars about 4:30. The rainstorm was close behind, but never caught us.

Hikers were Dale Green, leader; Bob Mealiff, Grace Ormsby, Patty Ormsby, Shelley Hyde, Yenta Kaufman, Susan Nielson, Jean Torreyson, Estelle Tafoya, Daniel Thomas, Liz Choules, Carl Bauer, Elmer Boyd, John Wagner, and Nancy Lublin.

LODGE WORK PARTY JUNE 14-15

by Lyman Lewis

A successful cleanup and rehab was completed over this weekend. We loaded every trash barrel on the Brighton Circle to overflowing with the winter debris, ashes, old rugs, and just plain junk which Betty Bottcher and Clare Davis were gleefully finding in every corner of the overloaded lodge. The water system was put in commission after the heating jacket and several valves were replaced--thanks to the expert advice and help from Leon Edwards. Mel Davis & George Rathbun converted the front yard from a County Garbage Dump to a beautiful vista of the Wasatch National Forest. Cleaning out the mice and litter from the kitchen, Linda Rathbun and Sally Nelson were kept busy constantly while other workers tracked up their clean floor.

Other ash haulers - Art Whitehead, Heidi & Richard.

Other floor swabbers - Oscar Robinson & Dave Fitterman.

Many thanks to all of the above, and especially, to David and Steven Daurelle who worked both days and helped make the weekend a success.

A HIKER'S CLIMB OR A CLIMBER'S HIKE ?

by Ronn Carpenter

7:15 a.m....Sunday, June 29....Storm Mtn. parking lot

Our group of "advanced" hikers waved good luck to the parade of cars traveling up the canyon for the yearly ascent of Twin Peaks via Broads Fork. Buoyed up by the knowledge that we would meet the others on top and hike down to their cars with them, almost everyone shouldered his pack for the hike up Stairs Gulch (almost, since R. Carpenter was still busy tearing the upholstery from the back of his Mustang in order to free the two ice axes which were locked in the trunk).

The early part of the hike consisted of snow bridges (snow tunnels for some), rock scrambling, and everyone's finding his own "best route." Eventually, all were united and proceeded up what had to be the worst (most challenging) gully leading to the ridge. After more scrambling (scrambling is anything you climb when you're in the company of someone more experienced), we reached what was, to the hikers, a dead end and, to the climbers, more scrambling. Thanks go to Dick Bell for belaying us across the exposed waterfall and to Gary Larson for anchoring the rope, which we climbed hand-over-hand (A-I)!

At about two o'clock, we had our first glimpse of Twin Peaks. The nearer of the two looked to be about three counties away. Nothing to do but scramble on. It was at about this point that Dave George surged into the lead and carved staircase-like steps up to the summit snow field. Blindly following the steps, the hikers attained the summit at 4:30.

The final blow to the hikers' egos came when Dave removed two good-sized Storm-Mountain-parking-lot rocks from his pack and placed them on the summit: "Just doing my part to offset erosion."

The descent went rather smoothly, except for knee-deep slush and Oscar damaging his knee. Several times on the descent, one caught sight of what appeared to be nymphs sunning on the rocks; however, on closer inspection, they all turned out to be Gary Larson. Phyllis remained disappointingly covered.

Our thanks go to Dave George for hitchhiking down to get his car and to organizer, Harold Goodro. Other members of the group were Gary Larson, Dale Green, John Riley, Phyllis Anderson, Oscar Robison, Dick Bell, Charley and Tricia Swift, and Ronn and Nan Carpenter. Total elapsed time for the trip was 13 hours.

Cover photo by Alex Kelner???

Wasatch Mountain Club business is conducted only on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. At that time, and only at that time, is the mail opened, new membership applications voted on, dues payments recorded, address changes made, lodge rentals approved, and all other business requiring board action conducted. All board members cannot attend all board meetings and although an effort is made to fill in during a member's absence, some business is held for action until the next meeting.

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

2959 Highland Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84106 Phone: 363-7150

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

To the Board of Directors:

I hereby apply for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club. I enclose the \$2.00 entrance fee and \$6.00 dues (spouse, \$3.00). Out of state membership dues are \$3.00 (spouse, \$1.50). 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) _____

Signature _____

(If spouse membership, please include name of

spouse (printed) _____

and signature _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Zipcode _____ Phone _____

Recommended by:

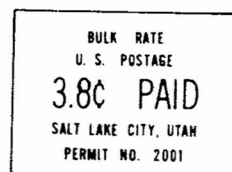
Member: _____

Director: _____

(Effective 1 January through
31 August, 1969)

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