

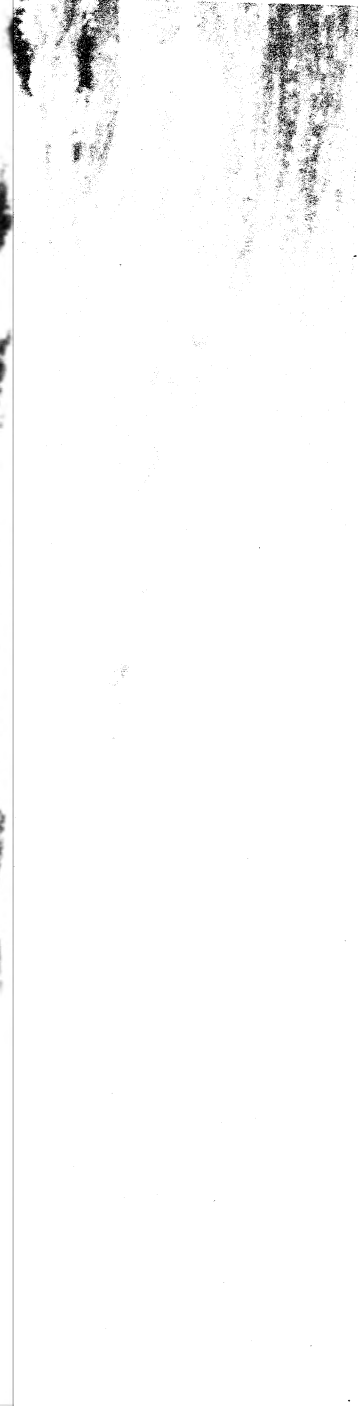
# The Rambler

A 1965-1970 Publication of

THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

Salt Lake City, Utah

september 1970



# CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR SEPTEMBER 1970

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.

For river-trip cancellations less than a week prior to the trip, the Club must retain a \$5.00 registration fee.

Sept. 3 Evening climbing at Storm Mountain  
Thurs. Rappel seminar in preparation for the Parunuweap Canyon Hike.

Sept. 5-6-7 WIND RIVERS - CIRQUE OF THE TOWERS AREA

Sat.- Very good climbing, hiking, and fishing will be available. Contact  
Mon. Max Townsend for further information 364-4132 (day) 363-2269 (nite).

Sept. 5-6-7 MIRROR LAKE to MOON LAKE - UINTA BACKPACK TRIP

Sat.- For a fascinating trip into the High-Uintas call Peter Preuss 467-8284  
Mon. before September 2nd.

Sept. 5-6-7 PARUNUWEAP - POWELL CENTENNIAL HIKE

Between September 10th & 12th 1870, Major Powell and a small party coming up from Kanab entered what is now the east-fork of the Virgin River and began to explore the canyon. The Indian name of the canyon is Paru'uweap or Roaring Water Canyon. In places it is similar to the Zion Narrows but with a more interesting river. You can read a vivid description of Powell's journey in his book "The Exploration of the Colorado River and Its Canyons".

If you haven't seen this canyon with its beautifully colored narrow walls and its abundance of tumbling springs of cold, clear water and a virgin vegetation, you have not seen Zion National Park. A small group went down this canyon a year ago and Kathy Kellet gave a colorful account of that trip in the October 1969 Rambler. Total distance to hike is about 25 miles.

This is the trip of the year! Don't miss it. We will take the bus to avoid a long shuttle. No Zion Narrows hike is presently being planned. (Bus fare is still only \$13.00). Register early with Fred Bruenger. 485-2639 before September 2nd.

Sept. 5 HONEYCOMB CLIFFS - Rating 3

Sat. Your glorious leader was conned into leading this hike without ever having been on it before. She advises any participants for this easy

outing to anticipate getting lost. Bring tents, water putrefication tablets, and a 6 month's supply of pemmican! Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9 a.m.. Leader: June Viavant 364-9684

Sept. 5-6-7 LODGE WEEKEND

Sat.- If you do not feel like being energetic, come stay at the Lodge and  
Mon. enjoy a relaxing three day vacation. The Lodge will be open from noon Friday. Families or non-families are welcome. Hostess Margaret Strickland 359-3176.

Sept. 6 WHITE BALDY - Elevation 11,300 - Rating 8

Sun. Note change of route and meeting place!

Since there was no leader for the Silver Lake Route, we had to make this last minute change. Rather than going up from Granite Flats, we will approach the peak from Red Pine Lake. Meet at the Y of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8 a.m.. Leader: Oliver Richards 484-8097

Sept. 10 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN

Thurs.

Sept. 11 AIR POLLUTION HEARING AT SOUTH SALT LAKE CITY HALL - 2500 S. State St.

Fri. at 10:00 a.m.. This hearing concerns sulfur dioxide emissions and motor vehicle regulations. Call Bill Brown 364-6665 for details.

Sept. 11 GRANDEUR PEAK BY MOONLIGHT - Rating 4.5

Fri. Because of its consistent popularity, this romantic hike is repeated (gals, take note)! The trail northward up Church Fork is well marked and so is most of the trail westward up to Grandeur, except for about 100 yards where hard bushwhacking is anticipated. But the splendid view of the evening lights throughout the Salt Lake Valley should amply justify this effort. Bring flashlights. Meet by the Velvet Shield Olympus Hills Shopping Center-3923 South Wasatch Blvd., At 6:30 p.m.. Leader: Oscar Robison 322-2310

Sept. 12 PARK CITY RIDGE RUN - Rating 8

Sat. A new hike in beautiful terrain. Good endurance is required but no exposure is encountered. Leaving our cars at the old horse corral, we will hike eastward up the canyon trail for about 3 miles, bursting out above the ski slopes of Park City West. We then go south along the Park City Ridge for about 2 miles where we turn westward on another ridge which we follow for about 3 miles to Dog Lake. From Dog Lake it is only about 2 miles north to our parked cars. Meet at the old horse corral at the head of Mill Creek Canyon (where the paved road ends) at 8 a.m.. Leader: Chuck Mays 322-6321 (work number).

Sept. 12 FOLK DANCE EVENING AT WMC LODGE

Sat. Hail all ye pro and potential folk dancers (children and adults alike) it's time once more to put your best foot forward and have an evening of fun. Beginning dances will be taught for the novice so don't be shy. Judy Allen is an excellent instructor so start the September festivities with a hop, skip and jump to keep in tune with the nip of the season. Cost 50¢ for the evening and 75¢ for overnights (member's costs) children under 10 years are free. Call Margaret Strickland for further

information, 359-3176.

Sept. 13 DROMEDARY FROM BROAD'S FORK - Elevation 11,107 - Rating 10.5  
Sun. This is a long hike requiring some endurance. Its summit provides a view of nearby Twin Peaks, Jensen Peak, the Pfeifferhorn and many others. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7 a.m.. Leader: Bruce Christenson 278-9308.

Sept. 17-20 HELLS CANYON RIVER TRIP.

Thurs.- fee: \$35.00 call Jim Byrne (leader) for further information 359-5631.  
Sat.

Sept. 17 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

Sept. 19 CATHERINE PASS FROM THE LODGE - Rating 3.0  
Sat. An easy family hike for wives and children over 6 years of age. (Wives under 6 are not allowed in this state: neither are over 6 wives) Meet at the Lodge (1/4 mile behind the Mt. Majestic Manor in Brighton) at 10 a.m.. Leader: Margaret Strickland 359-3176

Sept. 20 DOG LAKE FROM THE HEAD OF MILL CREEK - Rating 3  
Sun. Here is the second hike this weekend especially designed for children over 6 years of age. It is about 4 miles round trip, a jeep trail goes most of the way, and the grade is relatively gentle. The kids should enjoy scampering over the beaver house at Dog Lake. Meet at the old horse corral at the head of Mill Creek Canyon (where the pavement ends) at 8 a.m.. Leader: Chuck Mays 322-6321 (work number)

Sept. 20 SUNDIAL - Elevation 10,120 - Rating 8.5  
Sun. The hike is of intermediate difficulty. The summit (pictured on your WMC emblem) overlooks Lake Blanche and the canyons around it. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8 a.m.. Leader: Boone Newson 277-5783

Sept. 24 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

Sept. 26-27 RUBY MOUNTAINS

Sat.-Sun. This trip has been rescheduled from August. We may do some short climbs to test the rock, or will just hike around to familiarize ourselves with the area. Contact Max Townsend for details - 363-2269.

Sept. 26 AMERICAN FORK TWINS - Rating 10.5  
Sat. We will hike from Albion Basin up to Baldy, and then along the ridge to the twin peaks. Return will be by the lower route. Good endurance is required. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 7 a.m.. Leader: Elmer Boyd 298-5537

Sept. 26 WESTERN PARTY  
Sat. Join us at the WMC Lodge for the Club's annual donning of Western garb and character. Relive the tradition of the Olde West; revel in history. Gaming tables, entertainment, snacks and mixers included in the price of admission \$1.75 for members (\$2.25 for non-members). Do BYOL with

your nametag for bar service. Call Noreen Ogden 277-4387 for reservations by Thursday September 24th.

Sept. 27 WHITE PINE - Rating 5

Sun. This is one of our traditional fall hikes. It provides a spectacular view of an avalanche swath. Meet at the Y of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8 a.m.. Leader: Loyd McMahon 278-3519

Sept. 27 BOX ELDER FROM THE EAST SIDE - Rating 9

Sun. At the height ??? of the fall colors this tour should fulfill anybody's expectations. On clear days the summit offers an unsurpassed view of the most rugged scenery of the Wasatch Mountains. Meet at the Draper-Riverton turnoff (just north of the Point of the Mountain I-15) at 8 a.m.. Leader: Dick Bell 254-4555

#### S T A M P O U T D A M S

Oct. 3 REYNOLDS PEAK VIA MILL D NORTH - Rating 4.5

Sat. Adverse weather conditions in the spring interfered with this hike in May. May the rain gods be asleep this time. Before reaching Dog Lake we will turn and make an easy ascent to the peak. The return trip can be taken over the same route or if you prefer, down into Butler Fork. This trip is suited for the less vigorous hiker and for youngsters having a little hiking experience. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9 a.m.. Leader: Liz Choules 355-0383

#### S T A M P O U T D A M S

Oct. 4 WOOD GATHERING AT THE WMC LODGE

Sun. You supply the muscle and we will supply the fuel...eats and refreshments on us. For those of you that missed the work party (in August) you can make up for that by helping to gather our wood supply for the lodge. Men, women and kiddies are all very welcome and needed! Phil Berger can be called for details 322-1873.

#### S T A M P O U T D A M S

Oct. 10 Wine tasting party at the WMC Lodge.

Sat.



# LETTERS

## DR. SAM

Dear Wasatch Mountain Club:

Again I am thanking for your hospitality, and your efforts in behalf of conservation of the wonderful scenery so near a center of great population.

We met too briefly on Superior Peak; my other weekend trips have been outings with old friends, who have indulged my proclivity to go earlier and more slowly than would be agreeable for the Club!

I continue to admire your pace, endurance and mountaineering practice and knowledge.

Enclosed is a small token of appreciation.

Sincerely,

/s/ Samuel F. Thomas  
4 Country View Rd.  
Holmdel New Jersey  
07733

I also deeply appreciate your naming the trail fund for a wanderer from afar!!

S.F.T.

## PARUNUWEAP

Dear WMC:

Major Powell did NOT traverse Parunuweap Canyon (10-11 Sep) in 1870! The massive and solid evidence to prove this contention is now being

presented to the WMC Board of Directors. While this matter is being counseled, members should realize the possibility exists that the Labor Day Weekend, 1970, Parunuweap Canyon trip may not be a centennial commemorative event.

Clyde F. Gillette  
Member WMC

## KNOW YOUR WASATCH WEEK

Dear Dr. Wiens:

May we express our appreciation for the interest you people take in preserving the beauty of the canyons. Your assistance in keeping our water supply useable is most valuable. If we could only get through to more of our people the task of providing a safe, clean water supply would be much easier. Groups such as yours can do this better than a public agency.

Again, many thanks for the cleanup job. Enclosed, is a snap-shot of some of your people which shows that the cleanup was necessary, judging by the pile of refuse collected.

Very truly yours,

/s/ Charles W. Wilson  
General Superintendent  
Salt Lake City Dept.  
of Water Supply and  
Waterworks

Gentlemen:

The Board of the Central City Community Center, the residents of Central City and the Salt Lake City Commission wish to present to you the enclosed Certificate of Appreciation.

We extend to you our sincere gratitude for your interest and support. The children attending your outing had a marvelous and exciting day. They had plenty of things to tell us when they returned to the Center.

Again thank you for your consideration  
of the children from the Central City  
Area.

Sincerely,

/s/ Al Garcia  
Manager  
Central City  
Community Center

Dear Mrs. Wickham;

Just a note to tell you thank you  
for the wonderful time the Wasatch  
Mountain Club showed the children

of the Crossroads Urban Center.

The guided hike was the highlight  
of the trip since many of the children  
would not have the opportunity to go  
to the mountains and actually climb  
them. The lunch was especially enjoyed  
by our "lunch mouths."

Thanks once again for the great  
time in the mountains.

Sincerely,

/s/ Elton Graves  
/s/ John Pohl  
Crossroads Urban Center

"Know Your Wasatch Week" Ladies' Day Hikers photo by Louise Hollander



# Laudate Lodore

by Susan Mickelsen

The jinx is broken! That's right; not only did we make it through all the rapids in Lodore Canyon, but we didn't dump one single person in any one of them, a first, according to our venerable leader and chief assuager of river gods, Gerry Powelson. Even his great powers couldn't subdue the playful gods entirely, however, and they got in one final fillip when one poor soul who wishes to remain anonymous fell off her boat in completely calm water after it bumped a huge boulder at least 18 inches across.

The trip began merrily at 6:00 p.m. with Ruth Henson's barbecued chicken for everyone who had skipped dinner to arrive on time. The bus was still in the garage licking its wounds from the Yampa-Green trip, but by 7:45 with Drs. Dick Snyder and Danny Thomas in constant attendance, it began convalescing and only once did June Zongker have to give up her levis for first-aid treatment to the radiator cap. (Apparently, girls levis are the only presently-known approved material for such treatment.) Chanted choruses of "The Wild West Show" and "Odin" were thought to have been the deciding factor in maintaining our slow but constant progress. We arrived at the Gates of Lodore at 5:30 a.m., and a long discussion ensued about whether or not to go to bed. No decision was

reached, but the debate did succeed in waking everybody up, so Kay Mandel and Mike Gallagher (who later proved to be the villain of the trip, despite his angelic appearance) wandered confusedly off the bus and began collecting firewood for breakfast, Michael carrying twigs to the pile and five-foot Kay hauling six-foot logs.

Breakfast that morning set the tone for what was a series of meals that would have delighted any connoisseur of fine foods. They included omelets of several varieties, ham, and sweet rolls; beefkabobs made from new york, tenderloin, and spencer steaks, along with tomatoes, pineapple, onions, and potatoes, served with salad and scrumptious brownies; and pork in a delightful spiced gravy served over mashed potatoes, with fruit and English muffins. However, on the third morning after two ver-r-r-ry happy happy hours, Benita Jackson, the Lovejoys, and George Rathbun were gleefully spiking the blueberry pancakes with what they were by this time calling "burge" and rosundy," the remnants of seven-and-a-half gallons of burgundy and vin rose! brought along on the shoulders of Bob Everson to flavor the trip a little.

At 9:30 Friday morning we got underway; the water level was excellent, and several of the boat captains broke their crews in with vigorous exercises in going around in circles. Many of us novices approached Upper Disaster Falls, our first big rapid on the trip, with quivering paddles, having been told of its ferocity, but each of the six boats hit the rapid perfectly; no one got caught by the little back wave that tricks so many, and everybody got a thrill. We continued on through Lower Disaster and then stopped and had lunch and bailed water for a while.

The next rapid of the day was Harp, which looked long and fairly hair-raising, but turned out to be great, a long and very nice ride which





required little or no work from the crews. The last rapid and last part of our trip for the day was Triplet Falls, which is long rapid with a couple of turns that require strong paddling to avoid large rocks and cliff faces. Captains Powelson, Lovejoy, Giddings and Rathbun came through in close order, each taking the last corner well and just skirting the edge of the final large group of rocks. Fifth and sixth boats captained by Dick Snyder and Bob Frohboese then came through with Snyder taking the same route as the first four boats. Frohboese, even though recovering both from a broken leg and a 50 mile an hour ride on his seat down the Brighton Road after falling off a bicycle, took a more turbulent route and shot through a ten-foot chute between the two rocks that the others had skirted.

The next morning we hit what is probably the biggest rapid of the

trip, Hell's Half Mile, and again everybody got a terrific ride through the rocks, down into and out of that beautiful hole in the center and through the rock garden at the end. During the next calm stretch we had a prelude to the next day's battles when Mike Gallagher and Kay Mandel revealed their true natures by offering candy to members of other boats while stealing their buckets and rendering them helpless in case of emergency, which emergency directly ensued with attackers taking flying leaps to other boats and other such maneuvers in perpetrating their villainy. Cal Giddings gave protestations of pacifism all during the day, which proved to be a camouflage for his true aggressive nature revealed on the following day as he attacked, attempted to swamp, and stole women from other boats, a true pirate.

At Jones' Hole in the evening a be-

dragged crew of two seven-man rafts arrived about an hour after we did. A gentleman of seventy was taking his neighbors on their first river trip and they had had a wild time, flipping both their boats and losing all their food. After being a little overwhelmed by a singing welcome and the presentation of the key to Jones' Hole, they were fed and warmed and hopefully finished their trip happily the next day.

Sunday was spent in water fights during which diplomacy, politicking, treachery, treaties, promises, and chaos abounded, rivalling anything that heads of state have come up with to date. It was a sort of political satire in which the most important commodity, weapon, treasure, and life-maintainer was a BUCKET! Several people vowed never to come on a river trip again without personal buckets tied to the luggage.

Low water took some of the thrill out of Split Mountain, but the trip ended on a glorious note with a horrendous rainstorm beginning just as the luggage was in the final loading stages on the truck. Great gushers of water shot out over the cliffs of Split Mountain and rivers of bright red pured down the roads of the campground. A fitting finish to a zestful trip.

Trip members were: Gerry Powelson, leader; George Rathbun; Dan and Barbara Lovejoy; Cal Giddings; Carma Norberg; June Zongker; Diana Kunze; Carol Greenlee; Dan Thomas; Jay Dewell; Barry Quinn; Larry Munger; Ruth Henson; Stewart Ogden; Susan Mickelsen; Bob Frohboese; Michael Gallagher; Kay Mandel; Barbara Brown; Ed Cook; Ken McCarty; Dick and Joan Snyder; Bob Everson; Don Fox, Benita Jackson; Erni Partridge; Bob Anderson; and Wilma McElhaney.



photo by Ken McCarty

stamp

The Wasatch Mountain Club

2959 Highland Drive

Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

att: Lodge Director

— FOLD HERE —

FASTEN BEFORE MAILING

- FACT FINDING SHEET -

It's optional whether you sign this or not, it is the answers and comments that are important to us. The response to the "Lodge Opinion Poll" taken a few months ago was most gratifying. We really put that information to good use. WE DO NEED TO KNOW THE LIKES AND DISLIKES of our members and their families so as to better schedule activities and events for everyone, individuals as well as families.

PLEASE COMPLETE the following and return to: Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc.  
2959 Highland Drive  
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

OCCUPATION: \_\_\_\_\_ OCCUPATION OF SPOUSE: \_\_\_\_\_ NUMBER (& ages) OF  
CHILDREN: \_\_\_\_\_ WHAT WMC ACTIVITY INTERESTS YOU: \_\_\_\_\_ YOUR SPOUSE: \_\_\_\_\_  
INTERESTS YOUR CHILDREN: \_\_\_\_\_ DO YOUR CHILDREN TAKE PART IN WMC  
EVENTS: \_\_\_\_\_ IF SO, WHICH ONES: \_\_\_\_\_ DO YOU TAKE PART IN: climbing \_\_\_\_\_;  
hiking \_\_\_\_\_; boating \_\_\_\_\_; back-pack \_\_\_\_\_; ski-touring \_\_\_\_\_; snow-shoe \_\_\_\_\_;  
social gathering \_\_\_\_\_; other \_\_\_\_\_; ARE YOU RETIRED: \_\_\_\_\_ ARE YOU  
SEMI-RETIRED: \_\_\_\_\_ Do you enjoy (or would you like to try) folk-dancing \_\_\_\_\_;  
square-dancing \_\_\_\_\_; hosting an adult gathering \_\_\_\_\_; hosting a family gathering \_\_\_\_\_;  
Do you enjoy WMC parties \_\_\_\_\_; costume parties \_\_\_\_\_; organized parties \_\_\_\_\_; just  
informal get togethers \_\_\_\_\_; do you like to dance \_\_\_\_\_; You have 'hidden talents'  
please mark which one is yours: carpenter \_\_\_\_\_; painting \_\_\_\_\_; art \_\_\_\_\_; typing \_\_\_\_\_;  
cooking \_\_\_\_\_; a good worker \_\_\_\_\_; other \_\_\_\_\_  
ANYTHING YOU MIGHT CARE TO COMMENT ON: \_\_\_\_\_  
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# THE LODGE

by Phil Berger

By the time you read this the lodge work party will be all over. For those of you that couldn't make it please come to the October 4th (Sunday) Annual Wood Gathering. We NEED everyone for this once a

year event.

You will find a "Fact Finding Sheet" in this months Rambler. Please complete it and mail back to us. This will be a great help to those that schedule activities and events for the Club.

# THE GRAND TETON

by Oscar Robison

The annual club expedition to the Grand Teton started as usual with many people rushing home from work the night before, stuffing various gear into their cars, and roaring off in the general direction of Jackson. A few chose to grab a few hours sleep and drive up EARLY the next morning. We all met with leader Max Townsend at the Jenny Lake Ranger Station 9:00 Friday morning and signed in. After the usual delay of counting noses, ropes, etc., we were off to Lupine Meadows where we found about 14 parked cars preceding us.

Into packs that weighed a ton and off up the familiar trail at 10 a.m. We made good time to the Platforms and had lunch from 12:30 till 1:00. Then off through the meadows and up the very steep trail out of the meadows and toward the caves. Erosion of mountains is an established fact but it doesn't seem to have affected that trail one bit. We encountered very little snow and were able to use the fixed rope over the lip to the Lower Saddle with no difficulty.

We set up camp quickly and had supper. Then we prepared our gear for the summit ascent and went to bed. The wind in the saddle was up to par and the snap, crackle and pop of nylon tents interfered with sleep as usual. Leader Max routed us out at 4 a.m. and after a tasteless breakfast we were able to start out for the summit a little after 5. Our glorious leader had organized the membership of our various ropes the night before and we of limited mountain climbing experience were somewhat disconcerted to find we had a shortage of experienced leaders, and in fact only 3 persons who had ever been up the Grand Teton before. However, the limitless faith of our leader buoyed us up and the end result is that the club now has several additional climbers with experience in leading various pitches on the Exum Ridge.

Meanwhile, back on the mountain, our hearty group of 13 reached the end of Wall Street just as the sun was rising and roped up in preparation for our first real exposure. The early morning view out over the valley to the east was truly spectacular. The end of Wall Street was negotiated in fine form by all members

and we hastened up the ridge. Our upward progress was slowed considerably when the first ropes reached the base of the Friction Pitch and while we were waiting at this point another party of 4 Wasatchers caught up with us. Before the climb was finished yet another party of 4 WMC people caught up bringing the total number of summiters up to 21 (SRO at the Teton Hilton). Our original group of 13 reached the summit at 12:00 and flopped down to munch tidbits, sign the register, and ogle the view. Formation of dark and slightly ominous clouds in the southwest, however, caused us to pack up shortly and head for the rappel point on the descent route. The unavoidable delay at the rappel coupled with the clouds and a cold wind caused much chattering of teeth and clapping of hands (if you don't believe it, ask Mike Golden). We made the rappel to the Upper Saddle with no difficulty and headed down triumphantly toward camp. In our zeal, however, some

of us didn't wait for Leader Townsend and had the unpleasant experience of back-tracking UP the couloir to regain the correct down-route. Upon reaching camp some decided to make a break for Jackson and took off down the hill with vigor. Some of us didn't feel quite so vigorous so we packed up somewhat more slowly and trudged only as far as the meadows, where we spent a pleasant night minus the wind. Sunday we arose leisurely and set off down the trail toward Lupine Meadows and our waiting cars.

The composition of the total WMC group ascending the Exam Ridge on July 25th was as follows: 1st party: Leader Max Townsend, Gary Blew, Jim Smith, Renny Jackson, Lou Pohr, Oscar Robison, John Riley, Sam Allan, Bruce Baker, Mike Golden, Steve Lodneur, Bill and Ronnie Rosequist. 2nd party: Harold Goodro, Karen Carlston, Jackie Thomas, and Dave Smith. 3rd party: Paul Horton, Marty Snyder, Dave and Ann George.

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# KESSLER PEAK-PROBABLY

by Ann Wennhold

This hike was billed a a short, easy run up a very accessible and scenic peak. (Ref: July Rambler) The author of that article of enticement conjectured briefly as to why such a delightful little jaunt was not performed more frequently. NOW WE KNOW.

The first indication that this was not to be a run-of-the-mill 4.5 hike was the question with which each new arrival was greeted. "Have you ever done this trip before?" The universal (including the leader) "No" would have warned a more astute group, but after all, it was 8 a.m.

We set out a few miles below the Cardiff Mine and soon encountered a cairn built, no doubt, the night before by a leprechaun. Our leader seemed to attach some special significance to this cairn so we left the road and started up the hillside. Unencumbered by a trail after the first few yards, we made good progress straight up, until we found ourselves in the midst of some fun rock scrambling near the summit. At this point Dave Daurelle (who had once climbed the mountain via the Outer Mongolia Route) started mumbling something about two false summits to the north of the main one. We were as far north as was possible without leaving terra firma so we soon discovered that he was quite correct. Since several members of the group did not care to imitate Shelly Hyde's human fly act on the vertical slabs, we skirted the rocks somewhat lower and traversed the ridge past another false summit over terrain which the long-legged in front said was

"duck soup." The shorter-legged in the rear thought perhaps "chicken soup" was a more apt term.

We quickly reached the summit where each person stopped for 15-20 seconds, depending on the length of his name and the speed of his writing. The surrounding storms had moved considerably closer and the thunder was getting louder. The register indicated that we were the second group to climb Kessler Peak this year.

A leisurely lunch stop preceded a headlong plunge, distinguished more for the melodious shouts of "Rock, rock" than for any grace on the parts of the participants. One headlong plunge gave way to another, this one notable for a profusion of wild flowers of unbelievable beauty and variety. The nicest thing that could be said about the final headlong plunge through impenetrable jungle was that it contained no scrub oak.

The perfection of the outing was marred by the finding of a trail for the last 15 minutes of walking. Most of the participants had to be instructed at this point as to how to proceed. Undoubtedly there is an easy way up (and down) Kessler Peak. We did not find it. However it was generally conceded that the Outer Mongolia route is probably more direct.

We all laughed a lot. The following said it was great fun (from the safety of their cars): Chuck May, noble leader; Pat Walder, Helene Bakewell, Dave Daurelle, Frank Atwood, Bob Cook, Janet Christensen, Shelly Hyde, and Ann Wennhold.

# SNAKE RIVER CANOE TRIP

by Diana Kunze

With good weather predicted for the weekend, twenty-three people (7 canoes, 6 kayaks, and a raft) set out Sat. morning, Aug. 8, for two days on the Snake river. After an enthusiastic start the group settled down to a more leisurely pace with Tim and Judy Rausch in the lead (which way now?). Since our start was not exactly an early one, lunch time came around soon enough. We stopped on a small rocky island by a waterfall--which afforded the kayakers some amusement. Bud Reid and Danny Thomas, not to be outdone, perfected their eddy turn in the canoe with not a single tip-over. As Jim Byrne had predicted rapids were there off and on all day for those who looked for them, and who didn't mind a little bailing afterwards. There were a few abortive waterfights which also added to the

bailing chore.

Half the group had to return to Salt Lake Sat. evening when we pulled into shore. The rest of us ate, and then as if one day of paddling wasn't enough to insure a sound night's sleep we took off for the "hot, hotter, hottest" pools at the springs near Heise. No sleeping problems that night! After a very lazy Sunday morning we spent a few more relaxing hours on the river before pulling out in the early afternoon and heading back to Salt Lake.

Participating: Bud Reid, Danny Thomas, Ed Cook, Barbara Brown and daughter, Dan and Barbara Lovejoy, Ray, David, and Jane Daurelle, Mike Gallagher, Kay Mandel, Diana Kunze, Jim and Dottie Byrne, Al Perschon, Ron Toone, Don Carlton, Jim McCullough, Cal Giddings, Tim and Judy Rausch, and Jay Dewell.

# TOKEWANNA

by John Wagner

At an unmentionable hour in the morning on July 19 a group of climbers made its presence known in the parking lot of Hogle Zoo (waking the elephants far before their usual rising time). Consolidating vehicles under the direction of Milt Hollander we soon rode off into the sunrise. The Viavants (June, Steve and Pete) abandoned their vehicle (it was getting hungry) in the middle Uintas and jammed into the remaining cars to head for the high Uintas. All remaining means of transport except the Bruenger's jeep were abandoned when Tokewanha came into view and a stream was spotted cutting right across the road. Fred's fearless driving got us a mile down an impassible road and we found ourselves starting the trek in earnest as Carl Bauer distributed packs

of life savers.

After tromping through forest, swamp, and river we found ourselves on an incline. It got steeper and a consensus developed that we were indeed on the mountain. We gained a good enough position to find out that we had a long ways to go and decided to stop to eat (it was too nice a view to leave). Here it developed that nearly everyone had brought along cherries, so a near orgy developed.

When we finished eating we moved toward the summit. Progress was calm until we reached the ridge, then we heard Thor rumbling in the distance and began to worry. We quickly got to the summit and proceeded to sign the register as we relaxed. Then we noticed that the mailbox had been hit by lightning several times in the past year. Thor rumbled



again. At this point Ivan Cendese said, "There is nothing to be afraid of if you have faith." We were rapidly gaining faith in Thor and retreated. Thor gained the summit as we reached the ground.

## DIANA OVER MOUNT MAJESTIC

by The Trusty Scribe

Twenty-one romantics showed up at the Lodge to put on boots and adjust packs for the July 18 moonlight stroll to the top of Mount Majestic. Dail Ogden had his crew on the way by 8:15. It was still warm, and we started up the ski-run playing "swat the mosquitoes". (They won until we passed the lake.) Stepping through the one or two remaining patches of snow in the woods, we gained Snake Creek Pass about 9:30. A casual thirty minutes were spent on the view of Heber, on collecting the alternate-routers, and on letting one or two decide they "really weren't planning to go all the way to the summit anyway."

The rest of us were writing our names in the register by 10:45. Jackets and sweaters were the order of the evening as lightning and thunder played around the southern Wasatch peaks. Still, we spent more than thirty minutes watching the cars snake their way along the road to Guardsman Pass, and Diana play peek-a-boo behind the threatening clouds.

But all good things must end, and we were down by 12:15. Each of the following gets 4.5 points: Ann McDonald, Beckey Allen, Dail and Noreen Ogden, Stewart Ogden, Scotty Imber, Kermit Earl, Frank Atwood, Roger Tountna, Carl Ehrman, Janet Christensen, Carol Juelson, Marge Yurhury, Greg West, John and Helen Mildon, Chuck Mays, Boyd and Kathy Fjeldsted, Sam Allan and Dorothy Allan.

Climbers: June, Steve, and Peter Viavant, John Riley, Carl Bauer, Don Fox, Fred and Eveline Bruenger (and jeep), John, Dick and Mark Wagner, Ivan Cendese, Ranny Jackson, Oscar Robison and Milt Hollander.

## Lake Blanche

by Jean Torreyson

It was a great day and a great group that wended its way up to beautiful Lake Blanche, Aug. 1.

Newly emerged from her cast, Ruth Henson found she might be rushing things a bit and turned back after a short way. The first group, after reaching Lake Blanche, decided to go over to visit Lake Josephine and Lake Lillian where everyone convened for lunch.

Most of the members were in no hurry to return to the valley's heat. In fact, new member Kermit Earle and Dave Wetzel layed a fire and grilled "hobo" dinners and corn on the cob. I kept telling myself it really wouldn't be any better than my salami and crackers.

The star attraction was eight-month old Eric Nelson. "Mom" Sally picked out a flat rock and sat him down with, "There, go play." And there he played picking wild flowers and eating rocks. What a doll!

Relaxation and conversation took over as everyone enjoyed the beauty of the flowers and the delightful weather. The leader was Shelly Hyde. He and hikers Frank Atwood, Pat Walder, Carol Greenlee, Diana Kunze, Sally Coombes, Eveline Bruenger, Kermit Earle, Dave Wetzel, Janet Christensen, Margaret Strickland, Phil, Sally and Eric Nelson, Kathy Fjeldsted and Jean Torreyson all said a reluctant farewell to lovely Sundial Peak.

# EXPERIENCES GOING DOWN Labyrinth Canyon

Convening at Green River State Park on July 17 were twelve prospective canoers, whose enthusiasm out-weighed their experience. Dawn broke at 7 a.m. and the caravan moved on toward Spring Canyon, looking for Labyrinth Canyon, through sage brush, red dust, and glaring monoliths until we lost our road.

Getting out of the cars and camper we became acquainted and the following names were traded: Mary and Mike Belangie, Robin Berger, Kay Mandel, Mike Gallagher, Don Carlston, Jim Curry, Marty Yonke, Diane and Susan Zenier, our leader Jim Byrne and his wife Dottie. Exchanging information as well as names, the best idea was to back-track until we found our road. With the confidence of the naive we approached Spring Canyon. The next stop was to confirm our suspicions that we'd never be seen again. The semblance of a road coiled along the canyon wall in hair-pin switchbacks. A rock tossed over the side sailed through the air for 15 seconds before a rifle shot echo announced it had hit bottom.

Inching our way forward we finally reached the bottom also, and mathematicians take note: Diane Zenier drove a 7' wide camper down a 6' wide road.

With a slight delay for ferrying the cars (this time the camper couldn't

make a road 5' wide) we began our float trip through the shadows of the monoliths. A stop for hiking to the top of Bow Knot Bend for the hardy souls brought a nest of golden eagles into view.

Sunset brought the deep, rich colors of the canyon walls to the fore, and we had to concentrate on picking out a camping site. Perfect site it was after 1 trial and Jim Byrne's error (his mud pack gave him the most-beautiful-legs-in-town award). A very tired and dusty crew were sleeping soundly right after supper. Next morning found us floating (or paddling in large S's) and the temperature increasing. One after another the crews abandoned ship for the coolness of the river. As the slogan goes "We'd rather tow it than row it!"

Running aground at the mouth of Mineral Canyon brought us back to the cars and the loading up for the return trip. Comparatively speaking the Mineral Canyon road is a freeway after the events of Spring Canyon. Only 3 rusting car bodies showed that a few corners required caution and steel nerves. Emerging from the wasteland with spirits intact we went into Green River to claim our rewards: a cold beer and a hot shower!

# NEWS AND NOTICES

## THANKS

...to Linda and George Rathbun for mailing a very fat August Rambler.

...to Klancy deNevers and Kay Berger for typing the September issue.

...especially to Dr. Sam Thomas for his gift to the Club.

## HATCHED

Todd Sean Stroud on July 6th by Jim and Karen.

## FOR SALE

Kelty, Medium, (model A-2/divided bag)  
Nearly new. \$35 Call 364-9684

Down sleeping bag. \$40. weighs 4 1/2 pounds Klancy deNevers 363-1307 promises to be more at home this time.

## DEADLINE

for the October Rambler is September 15  
Please have your articles at Sally Nelson's by then. 1218 Harvard Ave.,  
Salt Lake City 84105. PLEASE TYPE.

Cover photo of the Lodore river trip by Ken McCarty

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 \$4.00 entrance fee and \$3.00 dues (spouse \$1.50). Out of state membership dues are \$1.50 (spouse 75¢). I agree to abide by all the 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 print name of spouse) \_\_\_\_\_

and signature \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Event attended: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ on (date) \_\_\_\_\_

Recommended by (please obtain signatures of a member and a director):

Member \_\_\_\_\_

Director \_\_\_\_\_

(Effective September 1 through December 31, 1970)

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.  
2959 Highland Drive  
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

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