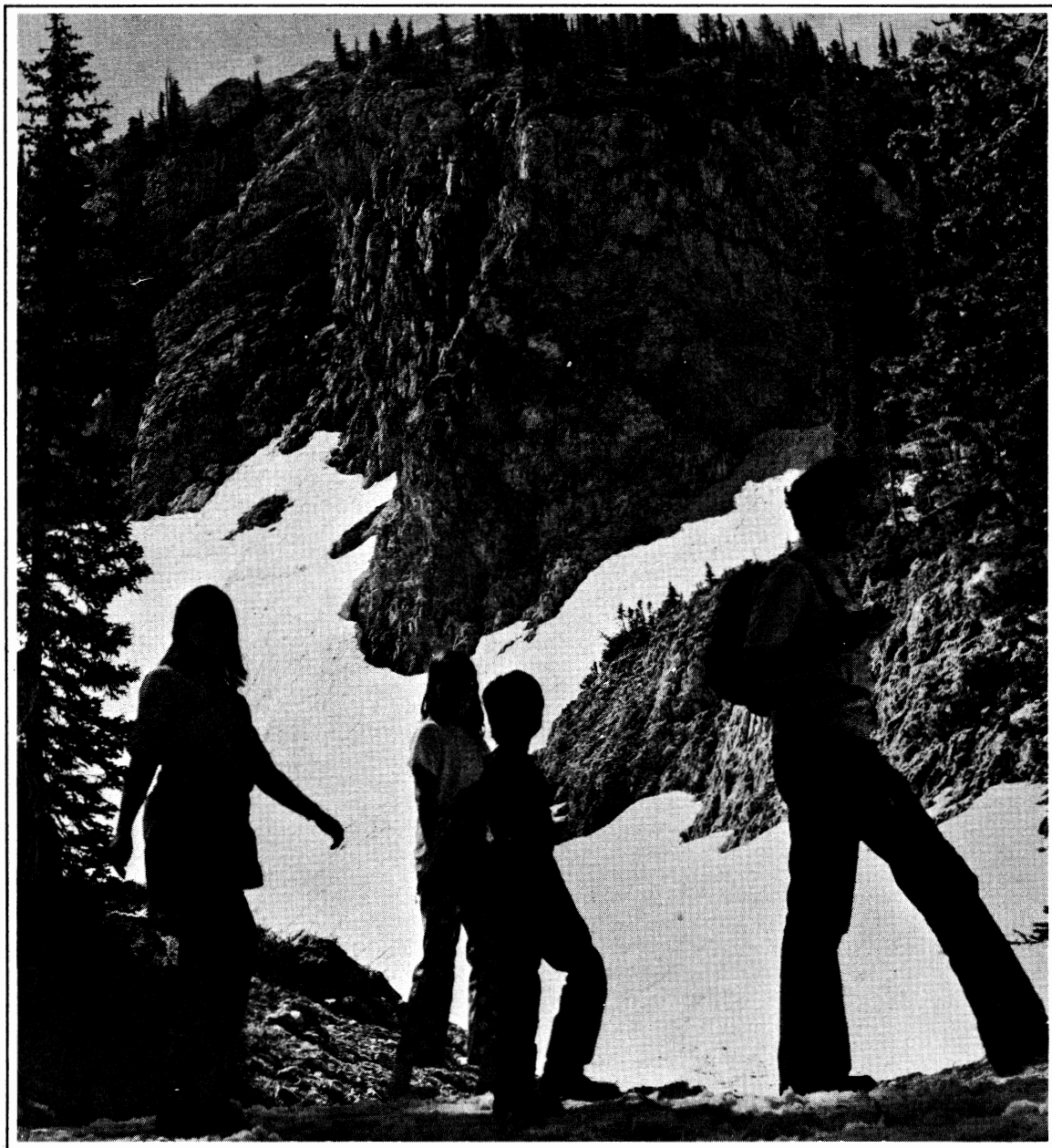


# The Rambler

AUGUST 1971



*Official publication of THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB Salt Lake City, Utah*

# club activities for august 1971

REGISTRATION INFORMATION: Registration is generally not required for members participating in easy or intermediate hiking (Rating below 7.0). Unless specifically stated, advanced hikes (Rating above 7.0) require registration

with the leader. Adequate equipment is an absolute must. You cannot participate in these events if you have not shown your ability on other hiking activities and if you do not have adequate and well broken in boots with good Vibram type soles and suitable protective clothing. Special equipment like an ice axe etc. may also be specified and you are required to be able to handle such equipment. Remember that these restrictions are set for your own safety and that of your fellow members. For rules regarding participation of children consult the May Rambler. Register for bus trips with the leader only by sending a deposit to the address listed. Leaders cannot register anyone without a deposit.

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

- July 31- NORTHSIDE CANAL KAYAK PRACTICE -- The Northside Canal is  
Aug. 1 the best kayak practice area imaginable. Good waves, right  
Sat-Sun and left eddies, and warm water all within 200 feet of camp.  
We will stack the bus high with kayaks and leave at 8 p.m.  
Friday night. Contact Dan Thomas, 484-3873. Fee: \$8
- Aug. 1 EXPERIENCE CLIMB - SUNDIAL  
Sun. Call Dave Smith, 266-5229 or 466-2101 to register.
- Aug. 1 MILLCREEK TO LAMBS CANYON, Rating 3.5 -- The route will de-  
pend on trail conditions but a relatively easy and relaxed  
hike is planned. Meet at the K-Mart parking lot, Foot-  
hill and Parley's at 8:30 a.m. Leader: Scotty Imber,  
278-2430
- Aug. 1 KESSLER PEAK, Elevation 10,403, Rating 4.5 -- The trail to  
Sun. Kessler begins at the road to the old Cardiff mine (Mill D  
South). We will then traverse more or less on the ridge  
between Mill D and Mineral Fork to reach the summit. Some  
exposure may be encountered. Meet at the mouth of Big  
Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8 a.m. Leader: David Daurelle  
278-5025
- Aug. 5 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

- Aug. 5      THURSDAY EVE HIKE - STAIRS GULCH -- Meet at 7 p.m. in the  
Thurs.      Storm Mountain reservoir parking lot. Leader: Dale  
Green, 277-6417.
- Aug. 6      TIMPANOGOS MOONLIGHT HIKE, Elevation 11,750, Rating 11 --  
Fri.      This moonlight hike was cooked up for the gourmet hiker  
who expects nothing but the best. The scenery is absolute-  
ly prime and the effort, well, a gourmet does not look at  
the price (rating). Meet at the Alpine turnoff, off U.S.  
Hi-way 91. Time 6 p.m. Registration mandatory. Leader:  
Bob Wright, 272-1177
- Aug 6-8      FAMILY-BEGINNERS PACK TRIP -- Millcreek to Big Cottonwood.  
Fri-Sat-      Try out your new gear in some nearby wilderness. This  
Sun ?      trip is for kids 6 and over, their parents, and anyone  
else inexperienced in the art of "carrying home on your  
back." We will go slowly, with frequent stops to enjoy  
wildlife or scenery, and sprinters are not invited. Leav-  
ing around 6 p.m. Friday evening, we will camp somewhere  
near White Fir Pass. You may also camp Saturday night if  
desired. Expensive equipment is not necessary; your care-  
ful planning and ingenuity will suffice. Call Liz Choules  
for details or to register. 582-0383.
- Aug 7-8      ECHO PARK THROUGH SPLIT MOUNTAIN -- We've added this fine  
Sat-Sun.      beginner-intermediate run for those who want to get ready  
for Westwater. Teenagers can go along on this one. Leader:  
Jim McCullough, 466-4061. Fee: Adults \$16, Teenagers \$9.
- Aug. 7-8      KINGS PEAK, Elevation 13,500, Rating 24 -- Once again it  
Sat-Sun.      is time to climb Utah's highest peak. Again, as before,  
we will divide into two separate groups for the assault.  
As usual, one group will back pack on Saturday into the  
area around Dollar Lake or possibly one of the little lakes  
below Gunsight Pass and then climb the peak and return on  
Sunday (which will make Sunday a very hard day). A second  
group will complete the whole hike on Saturday carrying  
only daypacks. Both activities will depend strongly on  
weather conditions. Total distance covered will be about  
32 miles with a change in elevation between 5000 or 6000  
feet depending on the route taken. You have to be in ex-  
cellent physical condition for both activities and you  
will need the leader's consent to go. Register no later  
than Wednesday Aug. 4 with leader, Chuck Mays. Phone in  
the evening: 272-3418 or during work hours: 581-6321 or  
581-6810.
- Aug 7-8      LAKE BLANCHE AREA -- Our activities during this weekend  
Sat-Sun.      will be centered around Lake Blanche and the spectacular  
peaks surrounding the lake. As usual, there will be some-  
thing for everybody, the leisurely hiker and the most  
vigorous person, even those who like to do a little back-  
packing. The following activities are planned:

1. Lake Blanche, Rating 5.5 -- Saturday or the whole weekend. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time 8 a.m. Leader Roy Keir (no registration required).
2. Sundial, Elevation 10,120, Rating 8.5 -- Saturday. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time 8 a.m. Leader: Dick Leining, 364-8982.
3. Dromedary Peak, Elevation 11,132, Rating 10.5 -- Sunday, meet at the "S-curve" Big Cottonwood Canyon -- Time: 7:30 a.m. Leader: Paul Horton

Aug. 12 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

Aug. 13-? MOUNTAINEERING HIGH CAMP--SAWTOOTH MOUNTAINS -- Weekend of  
Fri - ? August 14th, stay as long as you wish. We will camp at the Redfish Lake transfer Camp. Those who bring boats can paddle across Redfish Lake and save themselves the 2-3 hour approach hike. Hiking, fishing and climbing are available. Peaks close at hand are: Mt. Heyburn, Great Mogul, Grand Aiguille, Chockstone, etc. Register with Paul Horton, 262-4695.

Aug 14 FLAGSTAFF MOUNTAIN, Elevation 10,600, Rating approx. 5 --  
Sat. Another easy to low intermediate hike (total gain in elevation is about 2000 feet) into the area between Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons. We will start from the Alta Parking Lot (Girard Station). Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time 8 a.m. Leader: Kermit Earle, 299-0526

Aug 14-15 ALASKA BASIN !!! -- For all ye olde Teton lovers. If  
Sat-Sun weather and snow conditions permit we will backpack into the most beautiful wildflower area in the country. Starting from Death Canyon early in the morning, we will enter the basin via the Shelf Trail, then spend the night around Sunset Lake and hike down over Hurricane Pass and Cascade Canyon. This is normally a 3 day hike and you must be in excellent shape to complete it in 2 days. Register no later than Monday, Aug 9. Leader Pat King, 486-9705.

Aug 14-15 SNAKE RIVER CANOE TRIP -- We will either float the 28  
Sat-Sun miles from Palisades to Heise that we did last year, or a stretch below Twin Falls. Call Jim Byrne 582-5631 for details.

Aug 15 SUNSET LAKE, Rating 4 -- Easy, pleasant and well suited  
Sun for everybody. Take your friends and come up for a day into the coolness of our beautiful mountains away from the heat in the valley. Meet at the WMC Lodge. Time 9 a.m. Leader: Bob Cook, 364-7084.

- Aug 17  
Tues. LADIES, MOTHERS - MIDWEEK - GET AWAY FROM HOME HIKE --  
Leave your dishes and floors and get out for a pleasant  
day in the mountains. Destination: Mt. Aire or ? Who  
knows ? Meet at 9:30 a.m. behind the movie at Olympus  
Shopping Center. Leader: Kay Berger, 322-1873.
- Aug 18  
Wed. ESCALANTE COMMITTEE WORK PARTY -- At the Hovingh's, 721  
2nd Avenue, Salt Lake City at 7:30 p.m.
- Aug 19  
Thurs. EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- Aug. 21  
Sat. HIKER'S WEEKEND -- Of course, you had fun up in the moun-  
tains. Everybody knows that. Now, we hope, you are will-  
ing to show some appreciation for our great outdoors. We  
need your help and yours and yours! Its just for a few  
hours that we like you to set up some cairns and to do a  
little clipping. Its easy and fun too. Please respond  
favorably when called and if, for any reason, you are not  
called, please phone Fred Bruenger, 485-2639. No other  
hiking activities are scheduled for this day.
- Aug 22  
Sun. AMERICAN FORK TWINS, Elevation 11,489, Rating 9 -- As  
usual, we will start from Albion Basin and probably take  
the familiar route over Mt. Baldy (approx. 11,070) and  
past the construction area to the ridge below the Twins.  
There is a fair amount of challenge involved in going a-  
long this "knife edge" but the view from the peak is well  
worth the effort and that little thrill. Register with  
leader: Lyman Lewis, 277-6816. Meet at the mouth of  
Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 7:30 a.m.
- Aug 21-22  
Sat-Sun TEENAGE LODGE WEEKEND -- Saturday night will be a do-it-  
yourself-Pizza-party. Breakfast Sunday, and hike (Brigh-  
ton ridge and run) about 10:00 a.m. Chaperones will be  
Elissa Stevens and Dottie Marden. Must call: Elissa  
Stevens (485-1147 evenings) for plans and reservations.
- Aug 21-22  
Sat-Sun WESTWATER - ADVANCED -- This short but tasty stretch of  
the Colorado River is known for its exciting rapids.  
Since many river rats have been frustrated by the small  
limits on some of the previous trips, we will attempt to  
take all qualified people on this trip. Register by Mon-  
day Aug. 16. All must attend the work party Tuesday, Aug.  
17th at 7 p.m. at the ice plant. Leader: Mike Gallagher,  
125 South 11th East, Salt Lake City, 322-7020 (359-4016-  
home). Fee: \$21.
- Aug 23  
Mon. SIERRA CLUB CHAPTER MEETING, 569 South 13th East. Lee  
Kapaloski of the State Planning Office and Stan Elmer of  
the State Department of Natural Resources will describe  
environmental problems and the legislation and methods  
with which state agencies deal with such problems. This

us to understand how and with whom we should work to protect our interest in the state.

Aug 26      EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

Aug 28      RAYMOND, GOBBLERS KNOB, ALEXANDER BASIN, Rating 10.5 --  
Sat.      This is another one in the series of ridge-runs taken this year. We will start behind the S-curve, go past Hidden Falls to Raymond, then follow the ridge to Gobblers and the saddle above Alexander Basin. Total time required will be about 8 hours. Registration required. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time 7 a.m. Leader: Fred Bruenger, 485-2639.

Aug 28      MINERAL FORK -- Since at this time of the season nobody  
Sat.      can be called a beginner anymore, we'll say that this is just a delightfully easy hike. Families and, of course, newcomers are welcome. Time required can be anything from 2-12 hours, just as you please. Remember, tomorrow will be work party at the Lodge. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 9 a.m. Leader: Phil Nelson, 485-0237.

Aug 29      NO HIKES, WORK PARTY at the Lodge Sun.
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Sept 2      EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.

Sept 3-6    MOUNTAINEERING HIGH CAMP -- The location for our last reg-  
Fri-Mon    ularly scheduled High Camp is to be determined by preference of the participants. Call Dave Smith 466-2101 to register and make your preference known. Possibilities include (but are not limited to) the Tetons, Wind Rivers, Deep Creeks, and Zion's.

Sept 4      LAKE SOLITUDE -- You can't have it any easier. Let's have  
Sat.      a nice and pleasant Saturday morning. Families and friends are welcome. Meet at the Brighton Store. Time 9 a.m. Leader:

Sept 4      MT. MAJESTIC MOONLIGHT HIKE, Elevation 10,721, Rating 4.5  
Sat.      -- Full moon really came at the right time. As days become shorter, we depend more and more on our Satelli(gh)t. Mt. Majestic, alias Clayton Peak, will be our destination this time. Come out for a cool "Late" Summernight's Dream. Suited for everybody. Meet at the Lodge at 6:30 pm.

Sept 5      TANNERS GULCH TO SUNRISE, Rating 10.5 -- This approach  
Sun.      is very steep and somewhat exposed. The route can be taken only in dry weather. The view from the summit is

one of the most spectacular in the Wasatch. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 7 a.m.  
Leader:

- Sept 5      FAMILY TRIP TO BALD MOUNTAIN (UINTA RANGE) -- This is the  
Sun.      middle of a three day weekend and traffic should not be too heavy. Since the trailhead is already at an elevation of 10,400 feet, the ascent to the peak is relatively short and easy (except for the thin air you are breathing). Driving time will be about 2 hours one way. Please register with the leader by Friday, Sept. 3 to get details.  
Leader: To be announced in Sept. Rambler.
- Sept 4-6    JACKSON SNAKE BEGINNER AND FAMILY RIVER TRIP -- Two days  
Sat-Mon    on the river and one day of hiking in the most scenic country around. Leader? (Call Jim Byrne 582-5631 for details) Fee: \$23.
- Sept 4-5    CANYONLANDS JEEP TRIP -- Attention Jeepers !! -- all owners  
Sat-Sun    of a four wheel drive vehicle who will be available over Labor Day are asked to help organize a trip into the Salt Creek area of Canyonlands National Park. Every driver is asked to provide room for at least one other Club Member besides those he wants to take along anyway. This will give some members a chance to see that beautiful area even if he doesn't have a jeep-friend. For details call: Fred Bruenger, 485-2639 on or before Tuesday Aug. 31st.
- Sept 6      WOLVERINE AND TUSCARORA, Elevation approx. 10,800 -- Go-  
Labor      ing up past Twin Lakes, we will ascent Wolverine and  
Day      then describe a triangle over Tuscarora and Millicent. For anybody who likes boulderhopping, this will be a fine exercise and pleasant hike. Those who don't like Millicent's boulders could go down past Lakes Martha and Mary. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time 7:45 a.m.  
Leader:
- Sept 9      EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thurs.
- Sept 11     TIMPANOGOS --  
Sat.
- Sept 12     MT. NEBO --  
Sun
- Sept        CATARACT  
16-19
- Oct 2-3     DRUID ARCH, CANYONLANDS

THANKSGIVING -- Big trip in small groups to isolated places in Grand Canyon (Get in shape.)

# mt majestic

by Mike Hauck

On Saturday, 19 June, at 9:00 a.m. nineteen hardy souls assembled at the mouth of B.C.C. under the brave, undaunting leadership of Andy Schoenberg and his dog, the "Lithuanian Snowball" - Snyaska, in order to drive up to Brigham.

Setting out from the Majestic Manor, everybody scampered up the majestic hillside to the top of Clayton Peak. (Dale Green still hadn't recored with his foot, so he decided to get a head start, fearing he wouldn't be able to keep up. He beat us to the top of Snake Creek Pass by an hour) Nobody knew the way to the top. Andy did know enough though to go up to Snake Creek Pass and thence along the ridge to the top. So we dodged in and out of the silent sentinels with their uniforms of green needles as they guarded the way to the pass, all the while indifferently brooding over us when we stalked by.

Upon mounting the saddle at the top of the pass we were confronted with probably the most fantastic view of Mount Timpanogas to be found anywhere in the Wasatch. There it rose before our eyes almost 12,000 feet of snow fields, pillowed on vast, steep-sided grey rock to its high crown. On its lower sides a carpet of green trees had been gently laid all about.

The view from Snake Creek Pass is so beautiful that it is many times worth the small effort it takes to get there. It could be analogized to winning a Rolls-Royce in a car raffle after some one had given you the raffle ticket. Not only is the view of Mount Timpangos beautiful for that's the first thing you see upon gaining the saddle, but also the view of the distant, lofty, High Uintahs; the view of the Wasatch in general; and the view of soft green Heber Valley.

We lingered at the top of the pass, where we met Dale Green, for perhaps 30 minutes, enjoying the view, nibbling at a little of our lunch, eating snow, debating over which peak is named what, and just plain talking.

Sara Weller soon set out again a few minutes before anyone else. Dale Green decided to go back down rather than continue to the top - he was getting a little (ahem) "foot sore" (sorry Dale, no offense) and felt he couldn't make it. Soon after that the company struck off again to the top. The last leg of the climb passed without incident except for the same old story of not being able to find the trail. After five minutes debate, we all started off again following Andy over rocks, under trees and through snow. We knew we were on the right track whenever someone saw one of Sarah's footprints. After half an hour to 45 minutes we finally got to the top. Sarah had beaten us by half an hour.

Everybody signed the register and/or put a few lines in about the beauty of the view. It was now about 12:30 P.M. The ascent took around 2½ hours. While we munched our lunch and guzzled our beer,



again we discussed what peaks and lakes could be seen. There was one lake directly below us and emerald green was the melting snow that spread over the top a warm quilt for its winter sleep. We stayed on top for about an hour and then started back down.

Upon reaching the pass again, we opted to glissade as much as we could the rest of the way down. With the exception of hot sun, soft and deep snow, and a not steep enough slope in many places, the trip down passed almost without occurrence. A word of advice to the wise: don't glissade in soft snow on a semi-steep slope as Andy Schoenberg, and about two other people can well attest to. Although doing summersaults in the snow isn't painful (except to your pride) it's certainly unnerving when unexpected.

The nineteen brave souls that tried to conquer majestic Clayton Peak were: Sarah Weller, Vaunda Holcomb; Mike Hauck; Glen & Kitty Getz; Elmer W. Boyd; Oscar & Phyllis Robison; Jean Torreygon; Clair Reese; Bud Davis; Linda Morris; Peter Goss; Dail Ogden; Mary Jo Berger; Ruth Holland (if it were not for Ruth, we could have hiked ruthlessly to the top); Andy Schoenberg; and Dale Green.

# lake solitude

by Maxine Angus

We left Brighton Store at 9:45 on a beautiful morning, led by Liz

Choules. After a minor hassle with Jenny's zipper and Cindy's nose-bleed, we proceeded past Silver Lake and on to Lake Solitude, where the un-beginners awaited us when we sauntered up at about 10:40. Since some of us weren't hungry or tired (or just plain didn't want to go home, maybe) seventeen of us decided to go up on to Twin Lakes. With the very able direction of Bob Howard (as Liz had not been over this trail) we proceeded. Such a beautiful sight! Of course the water is high now, so the twins are one.

After lunch Bob mentioned that a little further on was the Twin Lakes Pass from which we could see down into Little Cottonwood. So eleven of us trekked up through a bit of snow here and there, and felt much rewarded for our efforts as we gazed through the lovely clean air at the surrounding beauty and across the valley where the Kennecott "dump" was clearly visible.

Then back down via a jeep road which brought to a close a very pleasant experience for the participants, and especially some new members who gained a glimpse of some of the beauty we have available so nearby.

Hikers were: Dennis, Sharon, Barbara, & Scott Webb; Teri Wojcik, Maxine & Kathy Angus; Clint, Ruth, Clinton, Maria, & Julie Lewis; Lew, Liz, Jenny & Cindy Choules; Alex Zartra?, Barbara Jeppson, Judy Noal, Kay Mandel, Ruth Henson, Tanya Thomas, Greg Daly?. Mike Hauck, Alan & Ester Karpf; Phyllis & Craig Robison; Bob, Stephen, & Carolyn Howard.



# leaves from the old wasatch

Cottonwood Paper Mill

The paper industry was established in Salt Lake in 1860 when papermaking machinery was imported and installed in the SugarHouse. The machinery, powered by water from Big Canon (Parley's Canyon) Creek, produced paper for 20 years, at which time the demand for paper exceeded the capacity of the SugarHouse mill with the limited water power available. A new site, with water rights, was purchased at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon and in 1880 construction began on the Deseret Paper Mill. The new mill, built of stone from nearby quarries, took over two years to complete. Finally the papermaking machinery was moved from SugarHouse and in 1893 paper production began at Cottonwood.

Water was taken from Big Cottonwood Creek just inside the canyon, immediately below the spot where the Utah Power Company's plant was later built. It was carried in an open ditch, 8 feet wide by 5 feet deep, for 3300 feet along the north side of the canyon until it reached a point above the paper mill. There it was lead out from the hill for 130 feet in a flume to a vertical penstock 24 feet high. From the bottom of the penstock a riveted steel pipe ran 460 feet down the slope to the mill where it powered the turbine driving the machinery. It was reported that the new mill had a capacity of 5 tons of paper a day. In April 1889 the mill had 40 persons employed and produced

about 6,000 pounds - 3 tons - of paper per day. Aspen logs from the local canyons were used as raw materials. In fact a steam-powered saw mill was built at Coalpit Flat in Little Cottonwood Canyon in 1880 for the express purpose of supplying the paper mill.

In 1892 the mill was sold to the Granite Paper Mills Company and operated under that name until the last day of March 1893, when the building caught fire and was completely destroyed. The loss was reported as \$150,000 with only \$20,000 covered by insurance. The mill was not rebuilt.

Today, nearly 80 years later, the walls of the Cottonwood Paper Mill stand as a well known landmark on the Cottonwood Creek just below the canyon. The dam diverting water from the creek into the paper mill's race is gone, covered by the water treatment plant in the mouth of the canyon. The remains of the mill race itself can be seen from the Big Cottonwood crossroads, a horizontal line on the north slope of the canyon running northwest to its obliteration in the sand quarries, a faint reminder of the past, a Leaf from the Old Wasatch.

## from the editor

With the expanding schedule of activities I would like to make some changes and suggestions regarding articles for the

Rambler. Trip writeups involving more than one day (week end trips) should be the creation of one author and not to exceed 2 1/2 double spaced typewritten sheets. One day trips should not be shorter than one page double spaced and not to exceed two pages. Furthermore, an article that is not typed will NOT be accepted for publication. The author will be asked to have it typed for the next months issue.

All conservation articles have to be checked with the Conservation Director, Shep Bloom, before they are submitted for publication.

Due to lack of space all articles submitted cannot be published. I do hope this does not dampen the spirit of a "young budding author"!

If a group is interested in having their printed announcement inserted in the Rambler, please have your leaflet or flyer approved by the president or board member concerned with the specific issue. Also, two volunteers have to be provided to help with the insertion and mailing. We are grateful to Linda and George Rathburn for doing the horrendous job of mailing the Rambler and would not like to burden them with more work than necessary.

Again, a call for interesting black and white glossy photographs of hikes, climbs ski-tours, rivertrips, the Wasatch, etc..

Ruta Dreijmanis

# oil shale

by P. H. Nelson

## INTRODUCTION

What is oil shale? Where is it located in Utah? Will its extraction pose any conflicts with recreational areas used by club activities? These are questions being considered by the WMC conservation committee.

To begin, the term "oil shale" is a misnomer--the rock is really a marlstone and the hydrocarbon is really kerogen, which must be heated or retorted to yield crude oil. Colorado, Utah, and Wyoming together possess enormous reserves of the material in the Green River formation; Colorado has the most, Wyoming the least. One writer very conservatively estimates the "proved recoverable" reserves to be at least 80 billion barrels (gross oil in place is much greater) of shale oil in the three states. This is a total some 50% greater than the entire U.S. crude oil reserves, Alaska included.

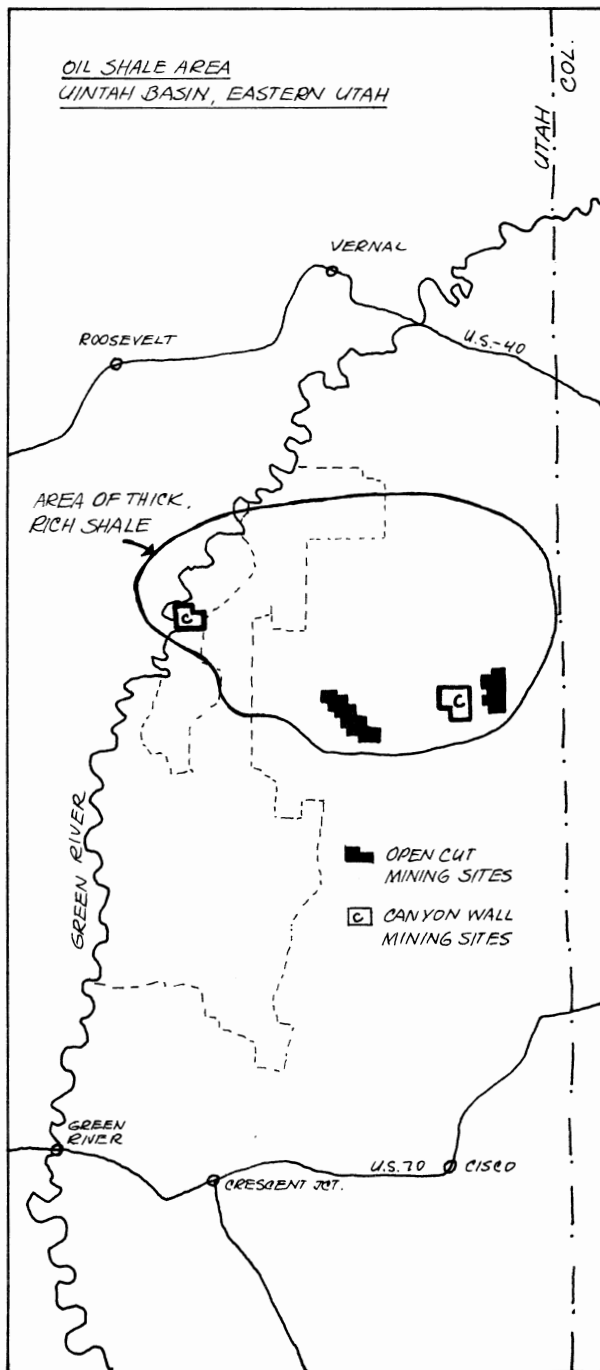
Although the deposits have been known for more than fifty years, recovery in the U.S. has never commenced due to a complicated tangle of technical problems, Federal Land-leasing policies, and economic considerations. At this date there is still no "timetable" for development, but pressures for development are increasing. The Department of Interior has announced that 10,000 acres will be leased on a test basis in December, 1972. Public hearings on the question are expected next year.

In Utah, the prime oil shale deposits in the Uinta Basin are shown in the map accompanying this article. The White River lies within the heart of the area. The Green River, including a stretch which the Club covers on its Desolation Canyon trip, is in the western part of the area. Desolation Canyon itself lies to the south. Except for the Green, there are no regular Club activities within the oil shale area.

## UTAH'S REPORT TO INTERIOR

For our purposes a most important document is "Environmental Problems of oil Shale," a report dated February 19, 1971, submitted by the State of Utah to the Department of the Interior in compliance with the National Environmental Policy Act of 1969. The 54-page report can be examined at the Utah Geological Survey office. It contains an abundance of material on Utah's oil shale lands and considers the demands which mining, water use, and population growth could make upon the area. One is made aware of the magnitude of possible future operations: "If several such mines were to be developed, oil shale would be the State's largest industry".

Oil shale extraction falls into three categories: 1) open-cut mining, 2) underground mining, and 3) in-situ processing. The report states: "Utah enjoys one clear advantage in oil shale. Of the three oil shale states it has the only high-grade deposits suitably situated for open-cut mining". Underground methods



could supplant open-cut mining, while in-situ processing ranks a poor third.

The State's desire for rapid development is well known. The report makes a four-fold recommendation for State legislative and executive action, including legislation to govern open-cut mining, "action...to initiate regional and local planning and zoning," and "detailed geologic, hydrologic, biologic, and meteorologic studies".

The body of the report and the guideline recommendations indicate that the State is well aware of the range of problems which will arise with the exploitation of the oil shale. However, no specific recommendations or standards are set forth.

#### SUMMARY

1) Legislation for open-cut mining will inevitably have a major environmental impact. The standards set would apply state-wide and might govern, for example, the recovery of bituminous sandstone in other areas if and when they become economic. Whether or not the Club should follow this type of legislative development is a matter for Club debate.

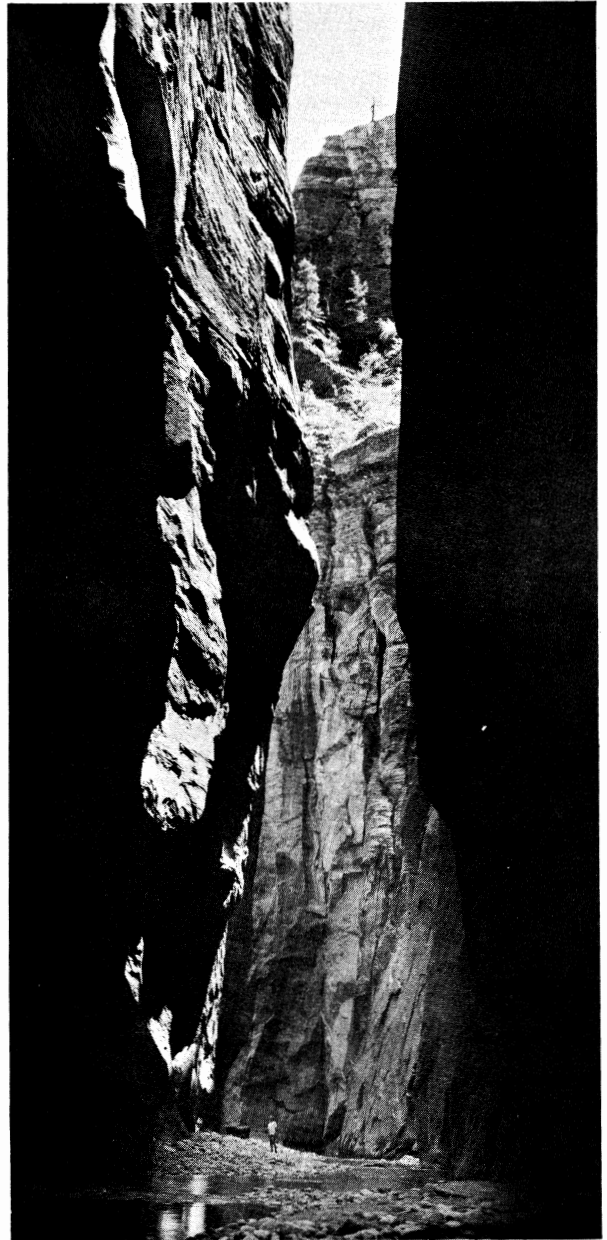
2) Of more importance to our recreational activities is the impact of oil shale mining along the Green River. Conflict between scenic value and economic potential along the river should be examined by those most familiar with the river. There is the possibility that the river could be set aside under the Wild and Scenic Rivers Act of 1968.

# kolob

by Russell Patterson

It rained Friday night but the weather cleared up for the rest of the weekend. We started our hike Saturday morning at Lees Pass and backpacked to LaVerkin creek where we picked out a camp site. We then hiked up the creek to what we thought was Bear Trap Canyon. To get up "our" Bear Trap Canyon we had to do a lot of climbing over large rocks, but we all made it including Paul and Frances who are 6 and 8 years old. On the way back to base camp we hiked up on a side canyon to Kolob arch. The arch was huge, but we almost missed seeing it because it's up against a cliff.

On Sunday we hiked the 4 miles back to the car and the Raskins departed for Salt Lake while Don, Russ, June and Ruta stayed and hiked up the South and Middle fingers of Kolob. The scenery to be seen in the Fingers was unsurpassed. Growing in the bottom of the canyon were pine trees, ferns, flowers moss and all kinds of interesting critters like worms that tie themselves in knots. The canyon's sand stone walls rose to impressive heights and were streaked with white, black and green. After hiking to the end of the Middle Fork we hiked up the South Fork to an alcove called the temple. This alcove was huge and so beautiful that it could be said to be the glory of the hike. We would liked to have gone beyond the temple and seen more of the canyon, but it was getting late and our feet were aching so we hiked back to the cars. We arrived back in Salt Lake City at 3:30 a.m.!



Participants: Don Carlton leader; Russell Patterson; June Zonker; Ruta Dreijmanis and Dave Marga, Paul and Frances Raskin.

# hidden falls

It rained. It rained. Sure it did. It rained. It was a delightful wet hike up Hidden Falls Trail that Thursday evening. It rained - oh yes, I mentioned that. No one cared though it was a fun hike in spite of the weather.

As we were all standing under Mother Nature's umbrella at the foot of the trail waiting for the rain to subside, our leader, Dale Green, announced, "the storm is over, let's go." We took ten steps or was it twenty and it rained some more. Oh well. Toward the top it stopped long enough for us to pull up a rock and begin to enjoy the scenery when WHOOPS off in the distance, it started moving toward us fast. It being the rain. So we're off to the bottom, but not with any speed, after all we were wet, so what could a little more rain do.

It was a fun evening, and even I'd do it again, and then probably again after that.

## news and notices

### THANKS

... to Betty Hendricks for typing the Membership List.

... to Kay Berger and Rose Morrison for typing this months issue.

... to Don Carlton for some more organized typing!

... to Ruth Henson, Linda and George Rathburn for mailing the July RAMBLER.

### WMC PHONE

O'Dell Peterson is handling a limited number of phone calls on necessary club business. This arrangement is most beneficial for trips where registration with the leader is required. On any such activity members should first make a reasonable effort to contact the leader directly. When this does not prove fruitful, you may leave your name with O'Dell, who will have the leader contact you. Please remember that in this regard the mountain club phone is an answering service rather than an information center. Unless specifically stated in the Rambler, most local trips do not require registration. The WMC phone is 363-7150

How do you thank four hundred people? VERY SINCERELY. During my recent hospital stay and convalescence, I have had many visitors, phone calls, and cards. Many "THANKS" to all of you who have made a rather difficult time much easier. It's great to have wonderful friends!

Gerry Powelson

### HITCHED

Carma Norberg and David Crowther on June 12, 1971 in Murray, Utah.

### DEADLINE

for the September RAMBLER August 15th and no later. Please have your articles and schedules TYPED and mailed or delivered to Ruta Dreijmanis, 5396 Willow Lane, Apt. #C, Murray, Utah 84107 -- 262-1693

# the beaten beat-out hike

by Harold Goodro

For several days the phone kept ringing. When 16 hikers had signed up (the same number as last year), the leader smiled with satisfaction. But that was only Wednesday and everyone knows that hikers never really get around to signing up until Saturday evening. The phone kept ringing. Soon 36 willing and able souls had registered and the leader's smile turned a little green. What does one do with so many tigers on a beat-out hike? Still, there was hope that the weather forecast might scare most of them out. When the leader arrived at the meeting place Sunday morning, it looked like Grand Central parking lot. Fred had started to take down names, a hopeless task, as more and more cars arrived. The weather looked typical for this year, with heavy low clouds and just a touch of mid-winter in the air. Fred escorted several other cars

around to the coming out place and promptly got lost. After 15 minutes, the leader sent most of the hikers, 25 or 30 or 35 up the canyon to get started, then went to find the lost drivers, but no luck. Could they have done the smart thing and gone home to bed? Heading up the canyon to catch the others, the leader wondered.

Can anyone who has accomplished the usual crossing of the White Pine raging river ever forget the exquisite joy of reaching the other side? The minus-10 degree water swirling around the legs turned blue, the rocks on the bottom caressing the numb feet like broken beer bottles, the knowledge that a misstep or a slip could mean hilarious jibes from the audience as the hiker died a hideous near-death, the smug looks on the faces of those who make it seem easy.

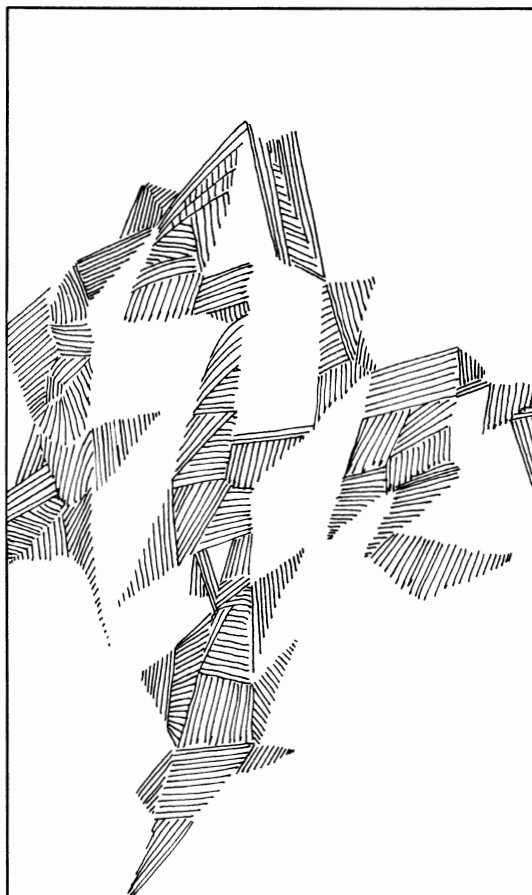
As the group of 25 or 30 (or was it 40?) headed up Red Pine Canyon, the clouds lowered snow banks appeared on the trail lower than usual, but spirits kept high. The lost drivers had caught up and someone suggested a head count, but by now, the group covered a half-mile of trail. As we passed the lakes, still covered with ice except for a few spots, one realized that June 27th meant nothing up here. The weather got worse and the peaks could no longer be seen. Near the top of the final bowl, the main group met the faster hikers who had turned back. A lengthy pessimistic meeting was held by the majority as cold feet shuffled in the snow, extra parkas appeared from the dim recesses of summit packs, weird bits



of food were wolfed down, and by a "popular" vote, the lions and tigers turned into rabbits and pussy cats and headed down canyon, thereby saving the leader's face (he was going to suggest it anyhow!). In the meantime, it seems two tigers had not turned back (Hal Gribble and LeRoy Kuehl) so lions Milt Hollander and Steve Adamson disappeared into the clouds to try to catch them. Short but fun glissades on the way down helped salvage some enjoyment, boosting morale for the crossing of White Pine stream. This time most members merely waded across, boots and all, quickly as possible. A few die-hards, once again suffered the bare-foot, pants-rolled-up routine, while others enjoyed watching their agonies.

Except for the 4 who made it all the way, marching proudly out of Bell's Canyon that evening, the rest of us had been defeated, never again to be able to look other hikers in the eye without shame and remorse, but we will always claim, "it was the unseasonable weather"!

Besides the 4 "HEROES" the following were on the hike: Fran Flowers; Neff Walker; Mark Wagner; Dick Bell; Dixon Smith; Marge Yerbury; Oscar Robison; Fred; Phil Nelson; Harry Stiles; Dave Lindsay; Lyman Lewis; Karen Carlston; Renny Jackson; John Riley; Pat King; Mary Jo Sweeney; Joe Linton; Lauren Williams; Barbara Hunter; Fred & Eveline Bruenger; Kermit Earle; Richard Yates; Bob Jacoby; Don Webb; leader-Harold Goodro and a probable 4 or 5 more that were never caught up to, and might still be there!



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# desolation canyon

FIRST DAY - by BARB BROWER

We started off to a speedy trip up Parley's Canyon at 10 mph. Had a good time acquainting ourselves with each other on the relatively short 5 hour drive to Ouray. Rolled out the sleeping bags about midnight and sometime during the night we were visited by a few cows and a bull.

Up at about 5 a.m. for a quick breakfast. Lost one member, Gerry Brower, that morning due to illness. We inflated the boats and distributed all the gear. For us beginners it was a weird sensation to step in a raft then fall over the other foot.

All the boats were tied together on the first day while the motor did the work. Most of us were getting a good sunburn due to beautiful weather. One time we stopped for a "pit stop" and made a call for everyone to come back. We casted off and a couple of minutes later heard "Stop, wait for me". And there on shore stood Roy Kier!! Went 10 hours that day to a beautiful camp and a great dinner prepared by Barb Nelson. Did some hiking and discovered some petroglyphs untouched by modern man.

As the happy hour went on we noticed the Nelsons had pitched their tent in the middle of a wash - and it was drizzling on and off. The last

few die-hards wanted them to have all the proper equipment in case of a bad storm. So they moved one of the boats up on the wash and put it right next to their tent complete with paddles. "We didn't want to lose our leader"!

SECOND DAY - by Mike Gallagher

After an early start in bright sunny weather, spirits soared and the temperature rose so that by 11 a.m. everyone was ready for a water fight. After a short initial skirmish, Bob Nelson became the first motor powered water fighter in club history. Unfortunately, he became tangled in the shoreline tamarask when the motor refused to cooperate by stopping and learned of the disadvantage of being trapped at shore.

After everyone was nicely wet, the Gods decided to precipitate on us and the rest of the day was spent under cold d p clouds. The only other humorous event of the day was when Arie and Jay teamed up to neatly sneak Bob Burrson's beer keg from the back of his boat, and then toasted Bob's good health with his own beer. By the end of the day everyone was thoroughly wet and thankful for the welcome campfire and happy hour.

THIRD DAY - by Alice Tassainer

We woke up to wind and rain. Gloomy, gloomy day. We'd been wet all day the day before and we were in for more of the same.

Bob Nelson decided we could eat and crawl back into our tents to see if the weather would change. About that time

Suzanne arrived looking fresh, fed and happy. Somebody had seen fit to take her breakfast in bed! We moved around like zombies getting the gear back on the boats. It's just as well we started out when we did because the weather didn't improve until around noon.

We enjoyed dry, sunny, windless weather most of the afternoon. We drifted along, not caring to hurry, just enjoying the sun. Two boats joined together, soon picking up a third, and almost everyone stretched out in the sun. We went through some rapids as a threesome just to make things exciting. When we came upon leader Bob Nelson's boat, we discovered the crew had gone ashore to look over Cold Creek rapids. This was the longest and roughest stretch of rapids we had seen.

The captains made plans and two boats started out. I remember yelling "Yahoo", laughing, bouncing off my seat a time or two, struggling to help get us into the next big waves, looking down into a hole and watching a wave rise up and come crashing down on us. Then we were being urged to paddle hard so we could get out and watch the other boats come through. We waited what seemed like ages for the other boats. In the meantime - rain.

Bob Nelson's boat was doing fine until it evidently hit a hole on one side and was tipped about 45°. Two people went over. We found out later that it was Barbara Nelson who had gone floating. She was picked up immediately with no harm done. An accident occurred at the same time which

left Suzanne with a gash on her head that required three stitches to close - sewing done by Dr. Nelson.

We made a hurried search for a campsite so Barbara could get dry and Suzanne could get her head stitched. We were coming to a possible campsite but there was a fair sized rapid along with it. We'd had it, but the decision was made to go through the rapid and pull to shore quickly and make camp. The promise of warmth, food, and dry clothes gave us enough strength to go "one more rapid". A delightful campsite, good food, good company and - no wind or rain - brought our third day to an end.

LAST DAY - by Russell Patterson

We awoke to find that the clouds were gone and the weather was beautiful. We had 15 miles left to run and since we had passed most of the significant rapids and fast water we joined our boats together and used the motor for much of the remainder of the trip. Our debarkation point was Green River, Utah. Just outside of Price a banging noise told us that something had gone wrong with the bus, but the breakdown was minor, and we were on our way again after a 25 minute delay. We arrived back in Salt Lake before nightfall.

Participants: Suzanne Stensaas; Ken McCarty; Barb Brower; Alice Tassainier; Kay Mandel; J. Dewell; Bob Everson; Mike Gallagher; Bob Andersen; Gary & Laura Conner; Jack Campbell; Russell Patterson; Arie Hindbo; Sue Mickelson; Mike & Meg Armstrong; Chuck Miles; Roy Keir; Dave Mansker; Bob & Barb Nelson.

# the colorad

## TEENAGE RIVER TRIP

by Robin and Mike Berger

Friday evening at 7 p.m. 20 quiet and eager teenagers plus 5 faithful leaders boarded the Wasatch Mountain Club bus. Minutes after our departure from the ice plant some of our unshy teenagers began to get acquainted.

We finally sacked out at 1:30 a.m. after 6 hours of traveling, our campsite...one of Moab's choice parking lots! Saturday morning we packed our gear back into the bus and drove another 16 miles upstream where we unpacked our equipment and ate breakfast. Fred then divided us into boat groups. Soon we had our first water fight and what fun it was, water buckets and bodies flew through the air! Fred decided to run the river in one day so we could repeat it again Sunday morning. Later when all 4 boats docked at a sand bar to be pumped up one of our major water fights occurred, it seemed that a peace treaty was on but someone by the name of Jeff Stevens made a quick move and water suddenly flew. We then descended down river and fought the wind in the narrow canyon. Later we finally hit some good rapids and the gusty wind started to die down. Everytime we hit calm water, water flew and captains got soaked! Later in the evening we reached our destination and began loading equipment, which was interrupted periodically by a mass attack on Bob Everson. We finally loaded our gear into the bus and started back upstream where

we observed some of the old movie studios used in making westerns. Saturday night we camped upstream and enjoyed clear skies and cool evening breezes. Sunday morning we had a delicious breakfast prepared by Fred and Eveline. Again we packed! We were ready to run the river again! By now we are feeling like pros in preparing the boats, in no time at all we have all the boats in the water. We made frequent stops to study the rapids but all too soon we were at our destination and unhappily put the boats up on the road while waiting for Dick Snyder to bring the bus back down once again. After packing and repacking we drove to the picnic grounds where everyone shared lunches. It's amazing how quickly you get to know one another in just two short days especially in a water fight. We boarded the bus after lunch, heading for home, although we made many stops to load up on water and coke. Of course by now everyone was well acquainted so the bus was loud with friendly conversation and much laughter. We almost decided to 'hijack' the bus and go back for a repeat! At 9 p.m. Sunday we arrived back at the ice plant, we said our good-byes and all hoped for more teenage river trips in the future.

We want to give a big special thanks to Fred and Eveline Bruenger, for making this a WMC first and hope we didn't frighten him into making this the last! Thank you to the captains for tollerating 20 quiet teenagers for two days, they all deserve medals-Bob Everson, Dick Snyder Lloyd McMahon, and Bud Reid.

TEEN RIVER RATS:

Karen & Mark Holiday; Kim,

& Jeff Stevens; Mike & Robin  
Berger; Clark & Nanette  
deNevers; Linda Withrow; Bill  
Marden; Tracy C.; Shannon James;

Gwen Smith; Tom Dickman;  
Laura Smith; Melanie S.;  
Charm ?; Jim Ure; Carol  
Snyder; Roark James; Erick Kuehl.

by Brian Hollander



# children's hike

by Louise Hollander

The buds the Aspen were just showing green as our group headed down the trail. Spring Beauties and Dog Tooth Violets carpeted the way. A movement in the willows along the shore of Silver Lake caught someone's eye and a fat toad found himself being surveyed by many. A puddle yielded tiny terrifying dragons and we wondered how many would attach us in the winged stage as mosquitoes. The leader of our eager band soon had us glissading, jumping and rolling down a

remnant of winter. Trudging past numerous Douglas Fir Trees most of the male members of our group were attracted by a pool of water and were soon wet up to the knees. Still full of energy after lunch everyone virtually ran back to their cars.

## Hikers included:

Monica Karlson with Gary Triptous; Tracy Curtis; Tim Wansguard and Kenneth Isakson; Nancy and Eric Swanson; Tana and Cord Pearson; Hannelore Janke with Mark and Lisa Christensen; Joe Bebrizzi with Brian and Liz; Liz, Jenny and Cindy Choules; Barbara, Karl and Loki Brower; Barb and Todd Nelson; Sarah Weller with Martha, John and Buddy Hirst; Louise and Brian Hollander.

# ladore

by Mike & Meg Armstrong

The first major obstacle on the Lodore trip was Danny Thomas' platform scale which was programmed to reject all gear over 70 pounds per person. Good move on D.T.'s part, not so good for us! With much intramural weight juggling, even Gary Holtmeyer's inexhaustable ice supply made it on the bus. By 3 a.m. we arrived at the Gates of Lodore and had the campground to ourselves except for a group of guides for Adventure Bound, a commercial outfit. With the full moon we managed to avoid stepping on most of them while we settled down for a very short night.

The river level was fairly low so Upper Disaster Falls was no disaster at all. Lower Disaster Falls was dismissed in retrospect as a complete snap until a park service sign confirmed what only a few suspected we had not been through that rapid yet. At Triplet Falls, Bob Nelson maintained his perfect record by losing his wife overboard. We camped just below Triplet, giving us a grandstand seat for the evening's live entertainment - Adventure Bound's boats bouncing off various rocks. The finale was one captain trying to extracate his boat from between the two rocks where it had become wedged.

Sunday morning a fresh set of raft captains were faced with Hell's Half Mile. The 3 kayakers portaged but

Roger Turnes in his white water canoe ran the rapid. After considerable analysis amond the rafters, it was agreed that the left side of the monster hole was preferable. Three rafts went into the hole, two sideways, and only Dave Mansker came through whole. He went to the right, of course. The last boats to land for lunch at Echo Park were greeted by the bucket brigade. After lunch, the more ambitious checked out the local petroglyphs.

We landed at Jones Hole at about 4:00 for our second night and occupied the campsite above the side stream. Most of the group made the 4 mile round trip to the pictographs up the very pretty canyon and dashed back for happy hour. Happy hour resumed after dinner and our leader, George Rathbun, once again demonstrated his consummate skill at engaging the local ranger in a lengthy conversation some distance from the center of activity. As the evening wore on, the excess energy group went for a swim in the, uh, moonlight.

We got an early start Monday morning and made it through Island Park before the wind arose. This drift through quiet water allowed swimming and a turn at the helm for those who were interested. The kayakers and canoeist stirred interest in their activity by gracious instruction to the raft bound. Mike Gallagher tested his ability to vacate an over-turned canoe.

The rapids in the Split Mountain section provided some of the best rides of the trip with few rocks but big standing waves. About 1:00 we approached the landing at trip's end

by Phil Berger

in a flurry of airborne river water, eskimo rolls and the traditional submerged trip leader. With a pause in Vernal for dinner, we were back in Salt Lake at a comfortable 9:30.

George Rathbun - Leader  
Bob & Barb Nelson; Sue Gregor;  
Barbie Quinn; Ruta Dreijmanis;  
Ken McCarty; Alice Tassainer;  
Laura & Gary Connor; Dave &  
Jan Mansker; Barb & Jerry Brower;  
Arie Hindbo; Hal Pitter; Stu  
Harvey; Mike Gallagher; Dave  
Parry; Patrick Bandelair; Mike  
& Meg Armstrong; KAYAKS: Cal  
Giddings; Gary Holtmeyer; Jay  
Dewell - C - 1: Roger Turnes

## the lodge

A big T H A N K S to the following people who found the time to come up to the lodge and help me. BILL VIAVANT; JAKE TEL; MARGIE URE; ARIE HINBO; JUNE ZONKER; DENNIS CALDWELL; ELFRIEDE & WOLF SNYDER; LEW CHOULES; HELEN CHINGREN; CARL EHRLMAN; DAVEY HANSCOM; LOUISE HOLLANDER; MARGO & PETE HOVINGH; GLENN HOLLANDER; RUTA DREIJMANIS; DOTI & BUZZ MARDEN; BRAD MANDEN and KAY BERGER.

The roof was worked on, but much more will have to be done next month, I shall be calling on some of you - expect a phone call, especially lodge users, 21 for a work party is rather sad with the huge membership we have! Windows were washed, woodwork scrubbed and even floors mopped. A new (to us anyway) gas range will be replacing the electric in the kitchen, this should be a great improvement.

Anyone interested in the old electric range give me a call - 322-1873.

## ladies' hike

ALEXANDER BASIN  
AND BEYOND  
by Dorothy Smith

The ladies' hike, Wednesday June 23rd, showed the gals participating that: 1) hiking during the week was bound to be less crowded on the trail--less filled with the possible motorcyclists, other hikers etc.--and that 2) it is a good way to keep in (or get in) shape for the "big" weekend hikes. It was a steep hike in Aspen groves, and the trail was obviously not used by this date. It was forestry, woodlandy, with shallowly growing green plants starting to cover the trail. We hope that not too many people will use the trail as it was perfectly lovely without the plants being uprooted as will happen with too much traffic.

We tried to reach Gobblers Knob by way of the Bowman Fork trail, and didn't really see the basin until the return trip as we had taken the lower trail in the trees. The trails are not mapped exactly. The basin was lovely and filled with snow so climbing up would have been exciting. It was a hot day with gusty winds from the canyon in the afternoon to relieve the moist heat that collects in thick Aspen forests. Wild flowers were all over: Clematis, Wild Pea, Penstamen, Bishop's Cap, and many others.

Leader Barbara Lovejoy had us on the trail by 10 a.m. (late due to construction on Millcreek Canyon Road), and we were back to our cars by 2 p.m.

Participants were: Barbara Lovejoy, Barbara and Karen Halliday, Barbara Brower, Arie Hindbo, Helen Chingren, Denna Wright, Meg Armstrong, Avon Murdock, and Dorothy Smith.

# devil's castle

by Teri Wojcik

Fifteen people met at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon, and unanimously elected Dan Thomas as leader (Qualification: he'd been there before). Cars were parked where a snowdrift blocked the road, and we started walking. When the road petered out Dan pointed up and said "That's where we want to end up. Let's start up here ". So we did. Taking an easy zigzag up the soft snow fields, several people mentioned wanting ice-axes. One who had tried to get one said the stores didn't have them now "because it was summer, and there wasn't any snow". After awhile Fran and Mike tired of the zigzags, and went straight up; the rest of us moseyed on, enjoying the view. But our moseying brought us right into the middle of a patch of wild roses, growing out of all the handholds. (It was discovered the hard way that if you go in far enough on the stem, there aren't any thorns).

More slogging upward, and finally reached the ridge. By this time, Fran and Mike had ambled up a nearby peak, and were on their way down. About this point you discover what the "exposure" means in the preview you look down on either side a long ways, and you feel the ledge you are on isn't all that wide. Dan, of course, played the mountain goat, and some of the climbers followed suit. We with middling rock-climbing talents sometimes followed the "fun" route, and sometimes scrambled around. And those

who had no rock climbing rear-fully scrambled to keep up, but with lots of "hand" holding and coaching, even these made the summit to register. The hardy (and foolhardy) went on to the other summit to eat lunch, and rest, and admire the view. And count noses: 4 lost about at the rosebushes, lagging far behind at that point, 2 gained about the ridge, who had come up a little later than the main group.

Going down, small groups seemed to take off in all directions, beginning at the very top with some who wanted to try going down by Catherine Pass. The rest of the party followed Dan back over the ridge hump ( the improvement in rock confidence on the way back was amazing, including the fellow with acrophobia - they all looked like young mountain goats). Amazing how wide and cozy that ledge looked going down, that had seemed so narrow and preceipitous going up. There was a contingent of fossil hunters also, and we found several lovely specimens. The snowfield represented another division; those who glissaded with abandon, and those who wanted to take it a little slower. The reserved group got their snow legs, however, and 7 people ended up at a point somewhat above Secret Lake about the same time.

There was Secret Lake, and we were all hot and exhilarated and someone made the suggestion lets go swimming. Being true mountaineers, everyone made appropriate comments, but no one would be the one to chicken out, so---egging each other on, all but 2 finally jumped in. WOW! It was cold. The technique is to jump or dive in (You'll never make it past



your feet by wading in), and then swim as fast as possible for shore. After you get out, you feel so good that you think it couldn't have been that bad, and decide to take a deep breath and do it again. The second time is better, but it is still darn cold. You flap around awhile to let the sun dry a bit (or, as some put it, for the ice to brush off), and then climb back reluctantly in to your dirty old clothes. The camera had mercifully stayed in the pack (those who

thought of it weren't about to suggest it), but we did have an audience: 6 - 8 fisherman across the lake, anyone care to guess their thoughts? We thought it a splendid way to end a perfect hike.

HIKERS: Dan Thomas, leader; Greg Day; Fran Flowers; Mike Maack; Mary Jo Rater; Teri Wojcik; Ruth Henson; Jean Torreyson; Dale Ogden; Marya and Ramez Atiya; Chuck Mays; Jan & Mike Boynton; Sara and Mike Dervage.

# july 4th

AT THE LODGE



by Barbara Ross

July 4th was a day for the small fry at the lodge. Twelve little people showed up and brought their parents along for a pot-luck lunch.

After lunch the little ones guided their oldsters on short hikes prodding them along from their Gerry packs and tugging their hands to urge them on to new heights.

Phil and Sally Nelson hosted the group that included their

children, Erik and Alex; Linda & Stephanie Rathbun; Oscar, Phyllis & Craig Robison; Ann & Kim Wennhold; Sabena & Jessica Raab & guest Mrs. Hartmann; Dick, Lillian and Katherine Leining; Skip, Jean, Don & Doug Snyder; Greta & Jonathan Reed; Howard, Barbara, Steven & Kimber Ross.

Canine friends Krista Snyder and Tonya Ross enjoyed the clean up detail after a day of little people dropping goodies.

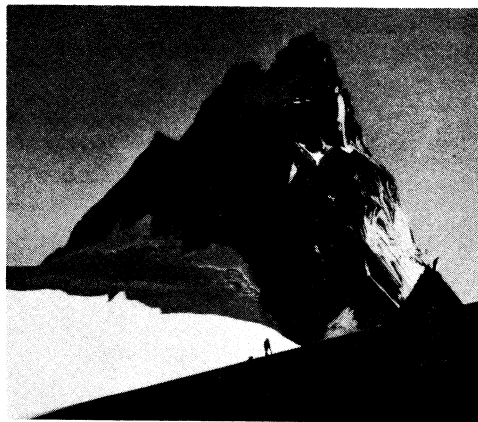
# mt baldy

As we didn't know the condition of the road up to the Albion Basin area, we parked the cars at the lower terminal of the Neversweat lift. Seventeen early morning hikers started on the trek up the still plentiful snow of the ski runs. The snow was fully consolidated and easy walking. On the way up we stopped to examine the avalanche control gun station, Secret Lake, and of course all the peaks as they came into view and the panorama changes. Near the Germania hut we encountered a training mountaineer group who had dug a snow cave for examining the snow sections. Up on the top of Baldy shortly before noon, we enjoyed a leisurely lunch while we viewed the numerous switchbacks up the west side of Gad Valley, cut by the construction work going on for Snowbird - quite a bit of slashing. On the way down, the group had quite a hilarious time sliding down the numerous steep snowfields. Warm dry fannies took a second seat. All concluded they had had an enjoyable hike and they must repeat the excursion in the near future for the snow sliding.

HIKERS: Lou Choules; Ray Miller; Lloyd McMahon; Suzan Belden; Dennis Eister; Peter Goss; Bud Davis; Claire Reese; Alan Karps; Roger & Carol Clark; Jo & Mike Leitch; Jackie Thomas; John Agee; Rick Rodgers; leader-Lyman Lewis

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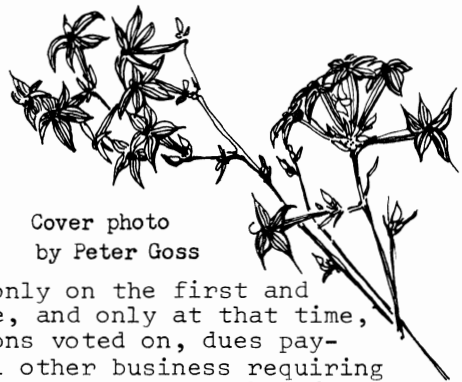


## TIMBERLINE SPORTS

2959 Highland Dr. 466-2101

HOURS: Monday-Thursday 12:00-8:00 pm  
Friday 12:00-9:00 pm / Saturday 10:00-6:00 pm

# lodge work party aug 29!



Cover photo  
by Peter Goss

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, 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 \$6.00 dues (spouse \$3.00). I have attended 2 outings (hikes, ski tours, cave trips, camping trips, rock-hound trips, work parties) and am genuinely interested in the out-of-doors. (Please note that social events (lodge parties, ski socials, etc.) are not included in the definition of outings.) 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 (print) \_\_\_\_\_

Outings attended: \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

(If spouse membership please print name of spouse) \_\_\_\_\_

Recommended by:  
Member: \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Director: \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please note: you must have the above signatures before your application can be presented to the Board of Directors.)

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

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

(Effective June 15 to  
August 31, 1971)

*WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.*

*2959 Highland Drive / Salt Lake City / Utah 84106*

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