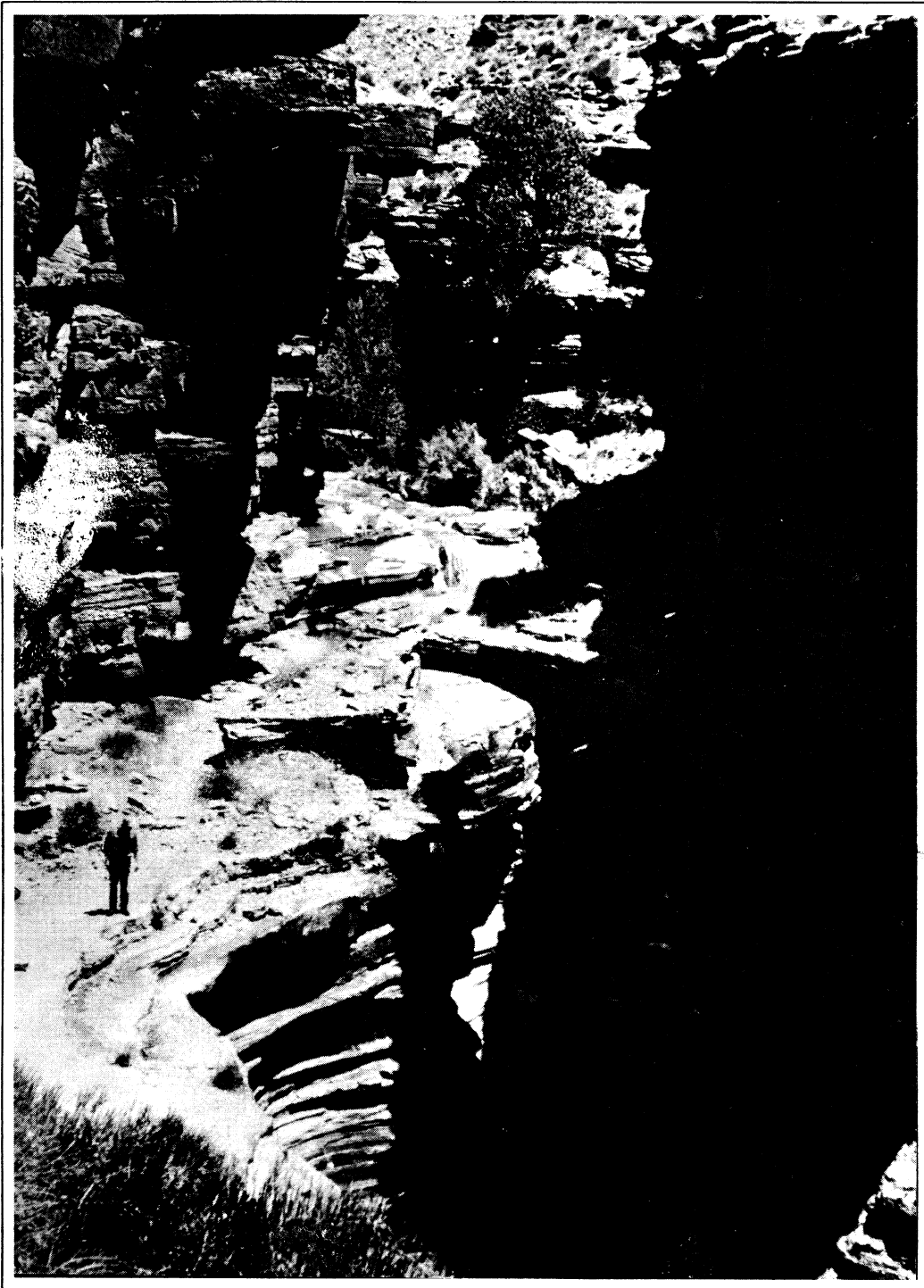
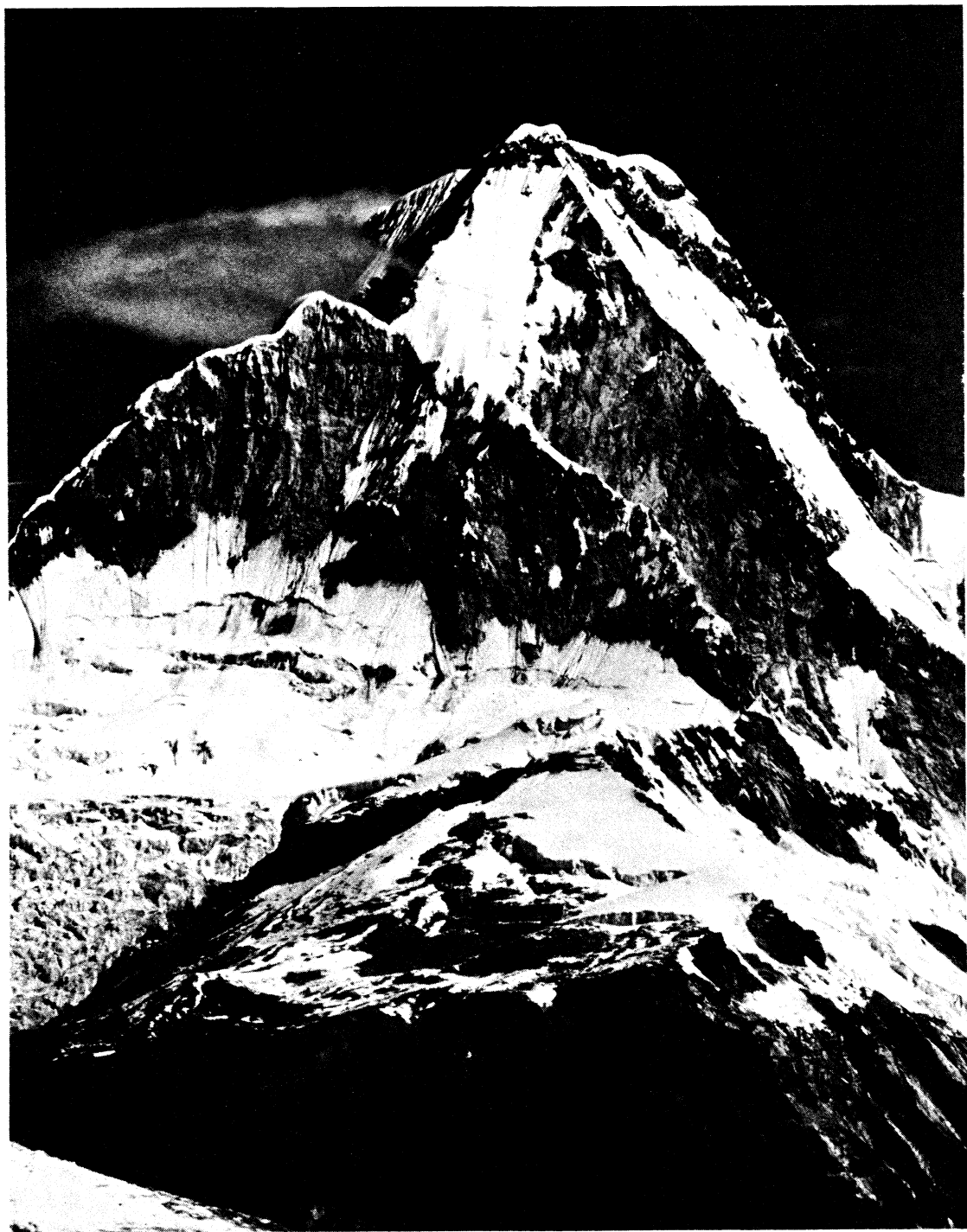


# *The Rambler*

AUGUST 1973



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



# club activities for august 1973

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 1972. 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.

- |                       |  |
|-----------------------|--|
| AUGUST 2<br>Thursday  | THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - BOWMAN FORK. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the Terraces entrance. Drive up Mill Creek Canyon (3800 So.) 4.6 miles from Wasatch Blvd. to the Terraces Picnic area turn off. Parking space is limited so you may have to park 200-300 feet up or down the road and walk to the turn-off. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417. |
| AUGUST 2<br>Thursday  | EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN  |
| AUGUST 8<br>Wednesday | ELBOW FORK TO CHURCH FORK RIDGE RUN - This moderately difficult hike will meet at The Movie at 9:00 a.m. Bring a lunch. Leader: Mel Davis - 278-3174   |
| AUGUST 9<br>Thursday  | THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - White Pine-Red Pine Trail. Meet at the "Y" road junction at the mouth of Little Cottonwood (Alta) Canyon at 7:00 p.m. - <u>Sharp!</u> Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417  |
| AUGUST 9<br>Thursday  | EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN  |
| AUGUST 10<br>Friday   | MOUNT OLYMPUS MOONLIGHT HIKE - El. 9026 Rating 8.0<br>Bring a flashlight and meet at Tolcat Canyon parking lot at 6:30 p.m. Leader:  |

AUGUST 11 MOUNT TIMPANOGOS - El. 11,750 Rating 11.0  
 Saturday Meet at the Alpine turn-off of the freeway at 6:00 a.m.  
 Leader: Jim Smith

AUGUST 11-13 GATES OF LODORE - Intermediate-advanced river trip. See July  
 Sat.-Mon. RAMBLER for details. To register send \$5.00 to Dan Thomas,  
 26 Olympus Circle, Midvale, Utah 84047 before August 1st.  
 Balance of \$25.00 will be paid at work party 6:00 p.m. on  
 August 8 at the ice plant. Trip departs 6:00 p.m. August 10.

AUGUST 11 HAYDEN PEAK (Uintas) El. 12,475 Rating 6.0  
 Saturday Meet at Mirror Lake parking lot at 9:00 a.m.  
 Leader: Larry Swanson - 278-3269

AUGUST 11-12 See the WASATCH MOUNTAINS ON A BACKPACKING TRIP. From the  
 Sat.-Sun. club's Lodge in Brighton to the summit of the Alpine Loop  
 road behind Mt. Timpanogos. Leave the Lodge at 8:00 p.m.  
 Friday night for a moonlight hike past the Brighton Lakes  
 and make camp at the summit in American Fork Canyon. The  
 next two days will be spent along the ridge. Total distance -  
 about 18 miles. This should be enjoyable for experienced back-  
 packers and good experience for beginners. Please register as  
 early as possible to obtain equipment requirements and arrange  
 transportation. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417.

AUGUST 11-12 LODGE OPEN - Kate Hedberg will be hostess for  
 this open lodge week-end. Bring your own family,  
 sleeping equipment, food, and get away from it  
 all?? Kate's phone- 262-5259.

AUGUST 12 WHITE AND RED BALDY HIKE - El. 11,171 Rating 11.0  
 Sunday The route will go up White Pine Canyon over Red and White  
 Baldy with an option to do the Pfeifferhorn and thence down  
 Red Pine Canyon. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood  
 Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Burt Janis - 278-7291.

AUGUST 12 MOUNT MILLICENT HIKE - El. 10,452 Rating 3.5  
 Sunday Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m.  
 Leader: John Riley - 485-2567.

AUGUST 16 THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - LAKE MARY. Meet at 7:15 p.m. at the  
 Thursday Club's Lodge. Drive to the Majestic Manor Inn at Brighton.  
 On the left side is a small road going behind the Manor.  
 Drive this road one-quarter mile to the Lodge parking lot.  
 Allow one-half hour to drive up the canyon. Leader: Dale  
 Green - 277-6417.

AUGUST 16 EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN.  
 Thursday

- AUGUST 18  
Saturday  
RED PINE LAKE HIKE - El. 9,600 Rating 5.0  
Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 a.m.  
Leader: Ann Wennhold - 466-3300.
- AUGUST 18  
Saturday  
SPANISH FORK PEAK HIKE - This is a hike not often done in the Provo area. Meet at Auerback parking lot in Fashion Place Mall at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Sam Allen - 486-6834.
- AUGUST 19  
Sunday  
MOUNT SUPERIOR HIKE - El. 11,132 Rating 7.0-11.0  
An attempt will be made to do this hike from both sides. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 6:30 a.m.  
Leader: Fran Flowers -
- AUGUST 19  
Sunday  
BRIGHTON LAKES TO CATHERINE PASS - El. 10,220 Rating 3.0  
Meet at the WMC Lodge at 9:00 a.m. Leader: Shelly Hyde - 363-9564.
- AUGUST 23  
Thursday  
THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - Elbow Fork to the Terraces. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the Terraces entrance. See August 2 for directions and parking restrictions. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417.
- AUGUST 23  
Thursday  
EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- AUGUST 25  
Saturday  
MOUNT MAJESTIC HIKE - El. 10,134 Rating 4.5  
Meet at the WMC Lodge at 9:00 a.m. Leader: Jackie Thomas - 278-0394.
- AUGUST 25  
Saturday  
COMMITMENT BUTTRESS EXPERIENCE CLIMB - For a taste of granite climbing, come and try the slabs of Commitment Buttress. This route is on the south side of Little Cottonwood, so it should be relatively cool. Bring some water and a lunch besides your climbing gear (hardhat, swami, etc.) and register with the leader by Friday, Aug. 25. Leader: Max Townsend - 364-4132 (days) or 363-2269 (evenings). Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood at 8:00 a.m.
- AUGUST 25-26  
Sat.-Sun.  
FAMILY RIVER TRIP - Snake River, Palisades Dam to Heise (50 miles east of Idaho Falls). This is a fast-moving river, but with no significant rapids. No lower age limit, but parents are responsible for kids. Details will be worked out by phone, after we know who is going. To reserve a place send a deposit of \$10 per family to Noel de Nevers, 1414 Butler Ave., SLC 84102. For information phone Noel at 581-6024 - office and 328-9376 - home.

- AUGUST 25-26 LODGE OPEN - John Herbert, who lives in Ogden - Phone  
Sat.-Sun. 393-7737, will host a family week-end at the Lodge. He  
wants to hike on one day so bring your boots (nobody  
loafs when John is around). Everything is do it yourself  
(food, sleeping gear, hike, etc.).
- AUGUST 25-26 KING'S PEAK OVERNIGHT HIKE - El. 13,528 Rating 24.0  
Sat.-Sun. You must be in top physical condition to do this one. Re-  
gister with leader Mike Maack - Phone: 466-2268. We will  
leave Friday evening at 7:00 p.m. from the southwest corner  
of the K-Mart parking lot at Wasatch Blvd. and Parley's Way.
- AUGUST 26 MOUNT NEBO HIKE - El. 11,928 Rating 9.0  
Sunday Meet at the Draper Crossroads at 7:00 p.m. Saturday evening.  
Register with leader so transportation can be arranged.  
Leader: Dick Bell - 254-2555.
- AUGUST 30 THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - STAIRS GULCH. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at  
Thursday the Storm Mountain Reservoir parking lot. Drive 3.0 miles  
up Big Cottonwood Canyon from Wasatch Blvd., cross the  
second bridge, then turn left down the small dirt road.  
Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417.
- AUGUST 30 EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN  
Thursday
- AUGUST 31 - LABOR DAY WEEK-END - Cirque of Towers Mountaineering High  
SEPTEMBER 3 Camp. This Wind River trip is becoming a club annual, and  
it seems we annually get snowed out. But this year Milt  
guarantees good weather. If it is bad weather, he will  
cheerfully buy us some beer. Camp will be at not-so-  
Lonesome Lake, in the heart of the spectacular cirque.  
Many excellent climbs are available. For information and  
registration call the leader, Milt Hokenson at Timberline  
Sports - 466-2101 between 6:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m.
- SEPTEMBER 1 THAYNE PEAK HIKE - El. 8,656 Rating 5.0  
Saturday Meet at The Movie at 9:30 a.m. Leader: Liz Choules - 363-9966.
- SEPTEMBER 2 MOUNT OLYMPUS HIKE - El. 9,026 Rating 8.0  
Sunday Meet at the Tolcat Canyon parking lot at 8:00 a.m.  
Leader: Charles Keller - 467-3960.
- SEPTEMBER 3 LAKE BLANCHE HIKE - El. 8,900 Rating 5.0  
Monday Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 a.m.  
Leader: George Randall - 322-2360.
- SEPTEMBER RUBY MOUNTAINS MOUNTAINEERING HIGH CAMP. These dates are  
14 to 17 tentative. More information in the next RAMBLER.

COVER PHOTO GRAND CANYON DEER CREEK by Bob EVERSON

# news and notices

## THANKS TO

.....George and Georgia Randall for  
mailing the July RAMBLER.

## Rambler deadline

.....for September RAMBLER is  
Wednesday, August 15. Please  
have your articles and  
schedules TYPED and mailed to:  
Attention: RAMBLER Editor  
Wasatch Mountain Club  
3155 Highland Drive  
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

FOUND. . A blue 60-40 style jacket  
left at the Storm Mountain picnic  
grounds after a Thursday evening  
climbing session. Call Paul Horton  
at 262-4695.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE BOARD

The bus has been sold.

The trail guides are very popular.  
What's more it is good PR for the  
club.

## THIS IS A CALL FOR PICTURES BLACK AND WHITE GLOSSY!

PICTURES OF HIKING-

BOATING-CLIMBING-

PEOPLE INVOLVED DOING

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

THINGS! SUBMIT YOURS TODAY!

If you have any particular com-  
plaints, please write to the  
Board of Directors, Wasatch  
Mtn. Club, 3155 Highland Dr.,  
SLC 84109.

B.Hendricks

## WASATCH TRAILS

Please send postpaid _____ copies of WASATCH TRAILS for which I enclose \$ _____. Price \$1.50 each.		
Name: _____		
Address: _____		
_____	_____	_____
City	State	Zip

to:

Bill Rosqvist  
281 South 1000 East  
Bountiful, Utah 84010

# notes

## HIKING NOTES

By Bill Rosqvist

It has recently come to my attention that dogs are no longer allowed in the water shed canyons. I am not sure I fully understand why....If "the developers" et al can gain admittance that should indicate that any and all be he man or beast are welcome. Be that as it may the Forest Service and the water department are issuing citations for and confiscating dogs taken into the water shed canyons. It has also been pointed out to me by several of the hiking leaders that dogs have often been brought along on hikes much to the dissatisfaction of other hiking members. I am not here to say that no dogs will be permitted on club hikes in non-water shed areas, but I think it would be better for all if you have a dog and want to take it along, get the hiking leader's permission before the meeting time of the hike or don't bring the dogs. I will leave the decision as to whether dogs are invited entirely up to the leaders.

The response to the hiking guide has been very good. We have distributed about 3000 copies as of this writing. As I am sure many saw that the book was reviewed by Bob Woody in the Tribune Sunday July 8 issue. Thanks, Bob.

Many thanks to those who have lead hikes the past month; and a special thanks to Fred Bruenger and Dale Green for arranging the schedule for this month.

## MOUNTAINEERING RAMBLINGS

Thursday Evening at Storm Mountain.

Paul Horton.

Avoid the heat by spending the evening at

Storm Mountain doing practice climbs or hikes or socializing.

Beer and hamburgers for a small fee.

## LODGE USE

By Mel Davis

Two weekends each month will be reserved for member use and will be open to all members and their guests free of charge. Hosts will be appointed and they will decide on the type of activity - family or members only, hikes, party, etc.

The other weekends will be rented out to assist with the substantial lodge expenses.

At any time when the lodge is not in use either for club use or rentals, members may reserve the lodge for their personal use free of charge. A ten dollar deposit will be required to guarantee clean-up and damage repair.

Rental information is as follows:

Large Groups: (over 37 people) \$75.00 flat fee plus \$25.00 deposit for cleaning and damage guarantee, refundable after lodge inspection has been made.

Small Groups: \$2.00 per person, minimum of \$25.00, plus \$25.00 deposit for cleaning and damage guarantee, refundable after inspection has been made.

As a general rule, the lodge will be reserved for club use on all holidays.

For information about the lodge or for reservations, call the lodge director, Mel Davis. Phone: 278-3174



# **gobblers knob**

By Gordon Seeling

At approximately 9:00 a.m. on June 10, we started our climb to Gobblers Knob via Alexander Basin trail in Mill Creek Canyon. Tracking up through a snow-packed draw to the summit of Gobblers Knob rewarded us with a view well worth our efforts.

We opened the mail box on the summit and made note of our passing and settled down for a lunch that turned out to be a culinary delight. There were pressed strawberries, fresh cherries and a can of that beverage from Golden, Colorado...in addition to all the usual goodies one takes along. After lunch we descended the opposite side of the mountain again finding snowpack. Some of us added the term "glissade" to our vocabularies and learned it can be done in a sitting position. Glissading down we discovered the "Salt Lake Hilton East", an old miner's cabin, complete with cold running water (a spring out front). Further down the trail was a railroad bed laid by Chinese coolie labor many moons ago.

Apres hiking was held at the Canyon Inn (Rating 3.2) and a good time was had by all.

Trippers were: Our intrepid leader - Don Colman, Ernie and Gerri Abrams, Marie Therese Chenton, Paul Fesermi, Charles Frenth, Marie Kelff, Cathy Kreuter, Emil Lawton, Joe Lebrizzi, Jim Nez, Larry Perkins, John Riley, Janelle Roufe, Jim Smith, Reg Swartz.

# **grandeur**



# **moonlight**

By Lauren Williams

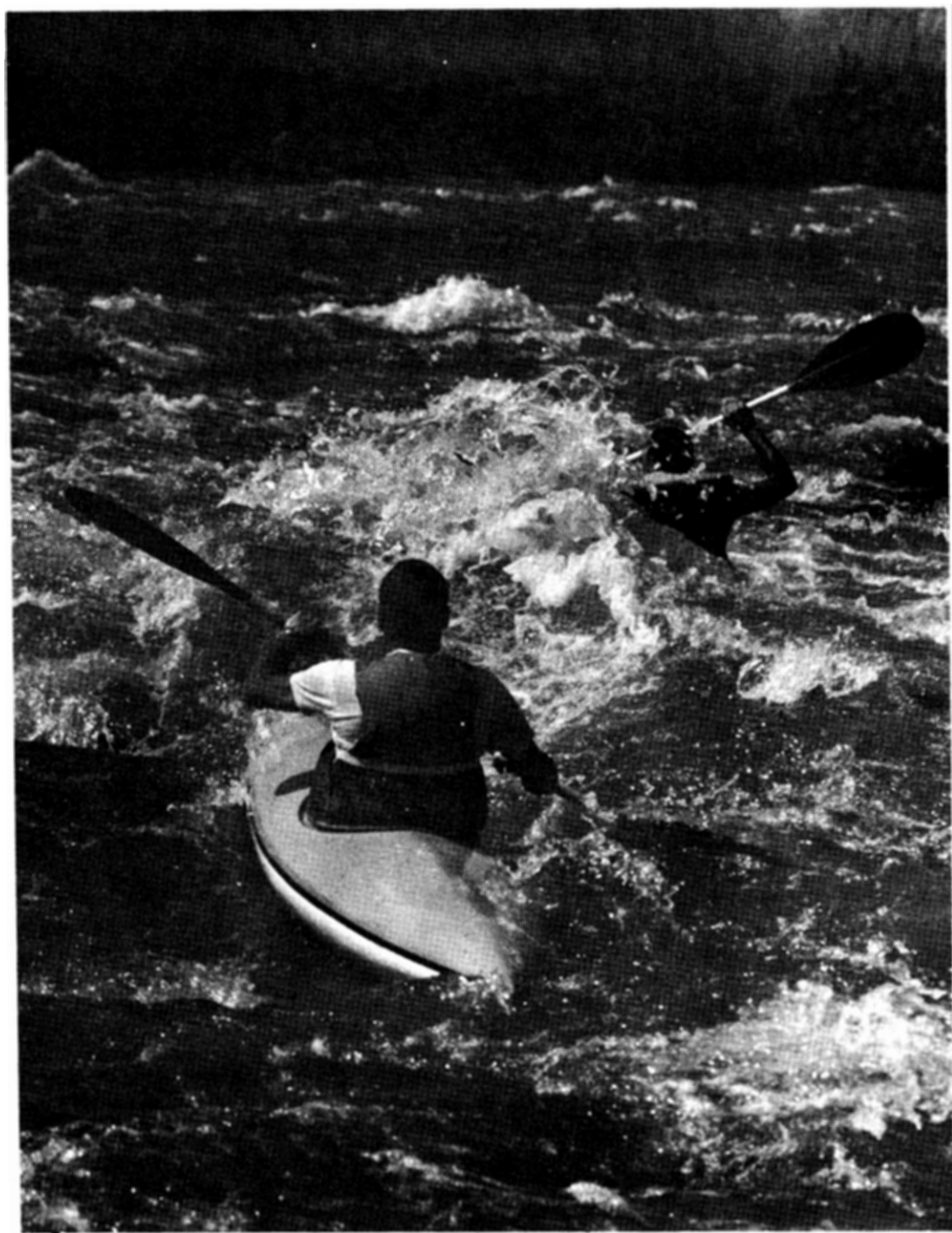
Moonlight? What Moonlight? Oh! that stuff that came out from behind the clouds just as we got back to the paved road in the Church Fork Campground.

Seven of us left the cars at Church Fork Campground and started up the road and trail towards the summit of Grandeur. The flowers were out in full bloom and the foliage was greener than I can remember it being before.

Everyone made it to the summit of Grandeur, where we watched the lights of the valley come on as the dusk grew into darkness.

After everyone devoured the food that they had packed up to the summit, we started back down the trail to the cars and the noisy city.

Hikers were: Joel Gooch, David Wracker, Jeff Wracker, Carolyn Andree, Janet Gillilan, High Gillilan and Lauren Williams.





# wasatch backpack

By Don Colman

Baker Spring was the site of the first annual salt tablet derby. All participants finished in a dead heat. The beautiful meadows at the spring were so cool and pleasant that no one could think of a better place to be. The evening temperature was perfect, the sunset superb, night birds were busy, while the stars blazed away. We even saw a satellite. We are indeed fortunate to be able to enjoy a night out in our beautiful Wasatch Mountains. There will be more Wasatch back packs this summer; watch for them.

Participants were: Ruth Holland, Margie Paul, Connie Sedlar, Steve, and Don Colman.

# albion BY COMMITTEE basin

TO SUGARLOAF

By Gerri and Ernie Abrams

We were leaderless and acted under a committee that had only seen the Alta to Sugarloaf Mountain in the wintertime. The committee decided we would go straight up the mountain because our switchback trail was partly under snow. Our decision as to where to start the hike added to the snow and other trail conditions made our 3.5 hike an even 5. We had maps, but we couldn't find Secret Lake until we came down the mountain. The weather was perfect, clear skies, no wind, and air that was less than blazing hot. Much to our surprise, about half way up, we were joined by two young ladies with skis on their backs. As soon as we attained the ridge below Sugarloaf, the committee declared it was lunch time. The views from the ridge and Sugarloaf itself were magnificent. For a while we wished the tram from Snowbird were closer. We could see it from a distance. But the committee discovered the many opportunities for the sitting glissade that lay ahead of us. The descent went very quickly. We could tell that the novice glissaders were hooked on it when they tried to continue on almost level ground. By the time we reached the bottom our tops may have been warm, but our bottoms were refreshingly cool.

Members of the committee were: Reg Swartz, Gordon Seeling, Rita Miller, Emil Lawton, Marie Therese Chenon, Jim Werner, Frank Murdock, Jaelene Myrup, Dr. Lockwood Young and Family, Rick Brown and an out-of-town guest, Pam Riebadsen, Sophia Davis, Ernie Rottasch, and Gerri and Ernie Abrams.

# avalanche canyon

By Paul Horton

Avalanche Canyon is one of the nicest of Teton Canyons, filled with lakes and waterfalls, and rimmed by impressive peaks. Comparatively, few people visit the area because of the long bush-whack required to get into it.

On June 30 we carefully ignored the guide book and spent hours doing the worst possible route up the canyon to our base camp at Lake Taminah. Later that night Ray joined us. He had taken the much longer but brush-free route from Cascade Canyon.

The next day by the time we had gotten up and eaten and admired the scenery, Guy Tombs had joined us, and it was well into the afternoon. Eventually, we got underway. Guy, Renny and Hal went up Mount Wister while Marty and I did Veiled Peak. The glissade back to camp gave plenty of time to see the sunset and watch Guy charge back down to the valley for work the next day.

July 2 brought perfect weather, clear and warm. Marty, Ray and I did Wister via a nice third class snow and rock route. Across the canyon from us Hal and Renny climbed the difficult and seldom done route on the south face of Nez Perce.

We packed up and left the following day, and managed to find a fairly easy way down. After moose-whacking through the swamp we were soon at the car, or should I say bar.

Participants: Ray Daurell, Guy Tombs, Hal Gribble, Renny Jackson, Marty Snyder and Paul Horton.

## first aid course

By Dave Hanscom

On June 25 and 26 the Annual First Aid Course was given by Burt Janis. As usual, the course was well organized and extremely informative. We are fortunate to have an instructor that is as knowledgeable and also as articulate as Burt. He covered everything from cardiac and pulmonary resuscitation to high altitude sickness to frostbite. Many topics were discussed that are particularly applicable to remote situations, and which the Red Cross Course does not go into. This kind of training should be mandatory for trip leaders and those who frequent the back country. I hope those who missed it this year will participate next year. Our thanks to Burt for his willingness to share his time and expertise.

The text that we used for the course is a paperback called Mountaineering First Aid published by the Seattle Mountaineers. It is a very concise discussion of the important areas of interest to the outdoorsman. The club has a few copies left if anyone is interested. Send \$1.50 to me at: 3132 Teton Drive, Salt Lake City 84109.

# j.h.c.o.b. wall

By Paul Horton

The JHCOB face rises directly above the road about a quarter mile down canyon from the Storm Mountain picnic grounds. Convenient parking is found at the geology sign turn-out near the wall.

This wall is bigger and steeper than it appears from the road. The climbs have quite a bit of exposure and are more serious than you would expect by looking at them, so allow for more time than the average Storm Mountain-type climb.

The four routes described are popular lines of ascent, but like most quartzite faces many other routes and variations have been done. Descend by walking on the trail going down to the west.

Route 1; The Inside Corner. I F5. This is the most popular route on the wall, although there is some loose rock and the lower half has a good number of bushes and dirty cracks.

Start with a short lead to the lone pine tree. Then do three or four pitches staying generally in the open book and the face to its right. Especially on the upper half, many areas on these pitches are fairly difficult, some small overhangs and some tricky cracks. The area is studded with ancient pitons. Near the top of the climb a huge detached block provides access to an easy 50 foot crack bypassing the large summit overhang to its right.

Route 2; The Outside Corner, I F6. This five pitch route, sometimes called Kelner's Corner, is perhaps the best on the Wall. If the corner is followed directly the climbing is

continuous F5 and F6, and the beginning of the third pitch may well be F7. There is considerable exposure but the rock is generally sound.

The first two leads go up the corner to a large ledge with an easy exit down to the left. The long third lead goes right up the edge, starting with a very difficult little wall and ending with a tight chimney that leads into the cave-like belay point. From here go left around the corner and up a small open book above an overhang. Below an overhang at the top of the book a short traverse left takes you to the last 50 feet of the Inside Corner and the end of the climb. A more pleasant variation of the last two pitches is to continue the leftwards traverse from the cave-like belay point to a junction with the Inside Corner route and follow it to the top.

Route 3; The J.H.C.O.B. Route II F7. This is a difficult and intimidating climb that is usually strewn with equipment left by those who gave up and rappelled off. Some of the rock is bad and many of the cracks are dirty.

Climb three pitches up the wall following any way that works to the band of large overhangs high on the face. The route then follows a very difficult crack through a big overhang on the left side of the wall. It was at this fearful place that the wall was named when the immortal words were uttered "Jesus H Christ on a bicycle". The difficult crack continues to the summit providing an exposed and hard lead.



## THE J.H.C.O.B. WALL

It might be more pleasant to do the first three leads of the Outside Corner. Then a traverse to the right from the cave-like belay would reach the base of the difficult crack in the big overhang.

Route 4; I F5. Although this climb has alot of loose rock and in places resembles a vertical jungle, it does have the advantage of being easier and shorter than the other routes described.

Scramble to the top of a small pinnacle on the left side of the buttress. Then lead up the crest, bypassing the overhang near the end of the pitch on the left. Then lead up the mossy open book above to a belay near its top. The final pitch goes to the end of the book and up the short headwall beyond via a fun little overhanging layback.

# storm mt.

By Fran Flowers

The day had a somewhat ominous beginning. A short but heavy downpour had made several of us question the advisability of showing up for the hike, but by meeting time the sky was rapidly clearing and it looked like a super day for an outing.

The trail up Ferguson Canyon is a good test of one's patience. One minute it is easily followed, the next, you've lost it. Thanks to the well-known orienteering skills of our leader, Sam Allen, we were able to spend at least half of the time on the trail. (On second thought, maybe it was thanks to same that we spent half of the time stumbling around in the oak brush).

Our group got strung out and three hikers still following the stream got separated from the main group which followed the trail up and along the north slope of the canyon.

Sam had to return early due to another commitment, so John took over the responsibility of seeing to it that we didn't spend too much time on the trail. (And what a job he did, especially on the final leg of the return trip).

Just as we got within sight of the top, a thunder storm moved in and although we made it to the ridge, we decided against going over to the top of Storm Mountain.

Returning we stayed high and came back over the end of the ridge. It was raining hard with thunder and lightening and by the time we got back to the cars everyone was soaked.

Storm Mountain had again lived up to its name. Participants: Leader - Sam Allen, Associate Leader - John Riley, Emil Lawton, John Olson, Doug Hayes, Elmer Boyd, Fran Flowers, Tom Grover, Dan Frimmer, and Alan Taye.

## THE MILHOUS MILE



'LETS MAKE  
ONE THING  
PERFECTLY  
CLEAR.....'

.....OUR  
ENVIRONMENT!



# lone peak OR bust

By Wick R. Miller

Meeting with Dawn's Rosy Fingers on June 9 at the Draper Crossroads, we were well into the foothills before the sun hit. This made for a cool hike in the lower elevations, allowing one to concentrate on and enjoy the many and ever varying varieties of flowers which were with us up to snowline. We passed through scrub oak and related stuff about the first third, and then onto the flank of a sage-covered hill, getting higher and higher, with a great view of both Provo and Utah Lake to the south, and Salt Lake City to the north. But no Lone Peak. Then, about half way into the hike, we passed through a gap, and into our first snow; and Behold, there She was! And for the next two hours, She got closer and closer - - one of the most spectacular peaks in the Wasatch. As we approached the cirque, we passed through rocky terrain covered with melting snow, forming countless streams flowing on the rocks and under the snow, just like a Coor's ad ("First you hear it; then..."). Up the ridge on the left, with the last few hundred feet taking us over some pretty hairy snow ridges; I learned the hard way you don't look down at times like this!

We ate our lunch with a panoramic view of the Wasatch and the many ranges in all directions beyond the Wasatch, all in air-conditioned splendor; whilst our friends and neighbors ate theirs, below, sweltering in 100 degrees. This was about five hours after starting. About three more brought us to the bottom and the heat of the valley. We had started at about 5000 feet, and went to 11,253; about a 6000 foot gain (had I known that the night before...).

Certainly a great hike. And spectacular country. Would do no harm to write our Congressional Crew and (re) affirm support for Wayne Owens' Lone Peak Wilderness bill.

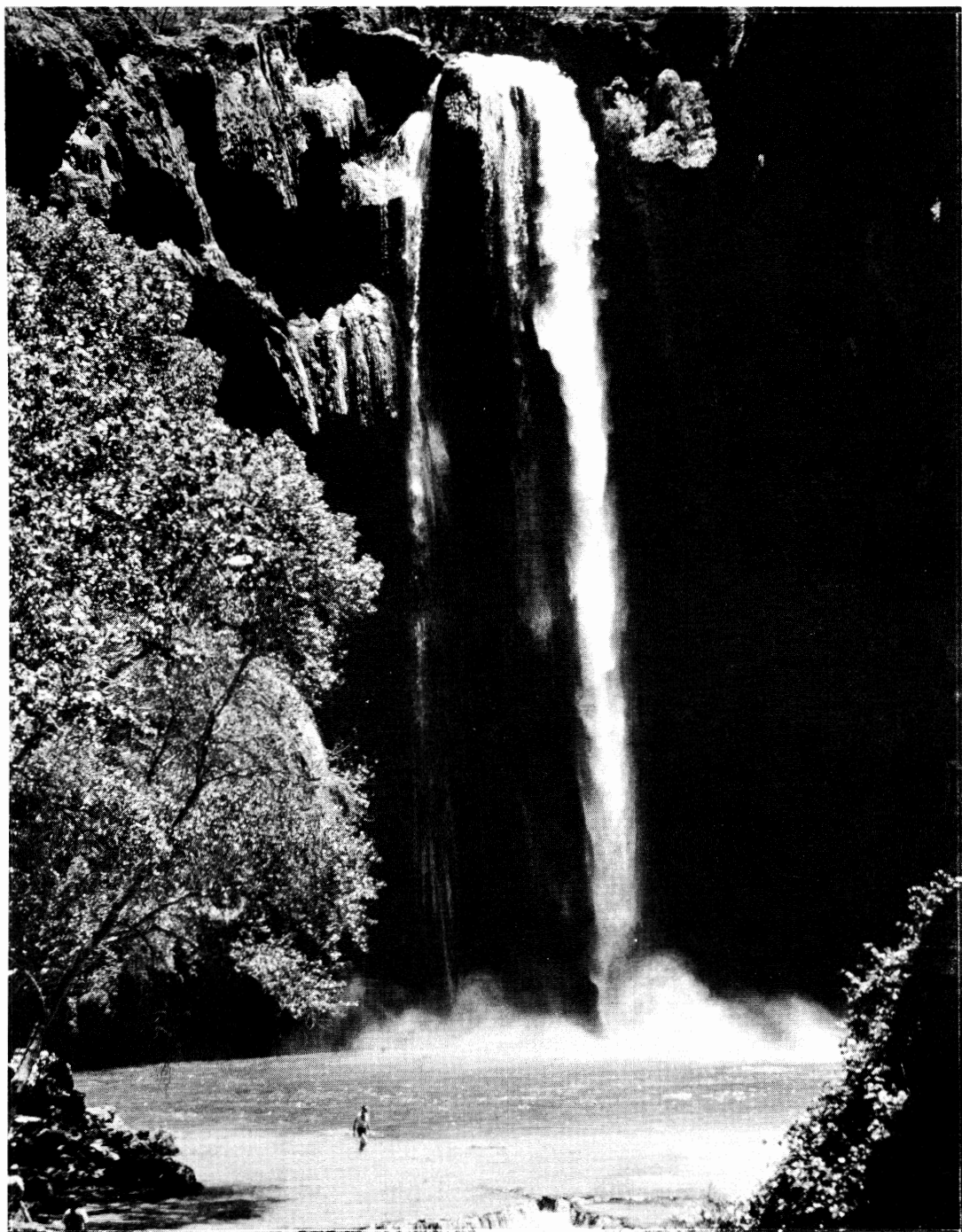
The Lone Peak Crew were led by Dick Bell, who brought up the rear with the Grandfather Contingent. Some planned merely to attack the foothills and take in the late spring flowers; others to go to the cirque (sometimes to find that they could not resist the final assault on Lone Peak); and about 15 or better made it to the top. The LP 26 were: James Lee, George Smith, Wick Miller, Rick Smith, Joie Smith, Jochenney Smith, Jerry Langasty, Win Rockwell, George Melling, Glen Smerage, David Hart, John Sutton, Lauren Williams, Perry Walters, Jess May, Gregory Gorden, Jon Bemis, Gerhard Henschel, John Blakely, Mike Liebergesell, Mary Jo Sweeney, Harold Goodro, Dick Bell, Al Wickham, Gary Larsen and Alan Taye.

## thayne peak

By Don Colman

A little cool, a lot cloudy, a few raindrops, plenty of flowers, great scenery, a good steep trail, and excellent company. You should have been there. We were. Don Colman, Sophia Davis, Craig Marken, Mary Manley, Anne Pilgrim, Marie Kolff, Margaret and Gina Strickland, Dave Moore, Jim Kordig, Larry James, Moel Good and Larry Perkins.





GRAND CANYON MOONEY FALLS HAVASU CREEK by BOB EVERSON

# rainbow bridge

After a delay of about two weeks the Rainbow Bridge trip was finally under way. When everyone is riding in different cars and leaving town at different times it is very hard to find a certain point to meet at 2:00 a.m. on a very dark night. The result being we didn't all get together until the next morning on the road in the Mexican Hat area.

From there we proceeded to our jumping off point after many miles of road - much of which was dirt. It was about 3:00 p.m. when everyone was on their way down the trail. The trail was good - and well marked. The country was very pretty and seemed very isolated except for a few Indian hogans. There was alot of up and down to the trail until we finally reached Yebut Pass. It was all down hill to the bottom of the canyon. The view from Yebut Pass was just great with Mavajo mountain in the background and the open desert on one side and the canyon on the other.

When we reached the canyon floor we found water and frogs with voices which were magnified by the rock walls so that they sounded very different from the conventional kind. Much of the plant growth was different. One bush which I liked was the Red Butte bush. It has a very colorful blossom on it.

We all made Red Butte Campgrounds about 7:00 p.m. and glad to be there. The weather was good except for some up canyon winds which put sand in our food - good for cleaning the teeth.

The next morning we got a fairly early start (with day packs) for Rainbow Bridge. It was a very nice hike up over Rose Bud Pass and on down the canyon to the bridge. Some of the group went down the canyon about a mile to the lake hoping there might be a floating commissary with BEER (NO LUCK). The bridge and surrounding area was really worth the hike. It is very disheartening to think of all the area where the trail is may be covered with water in time. Everyone rested a little, took pictures and even went in for a swim. The weather looked a little threatening and we were planning to go most of the way out to the cars before nightfall so most of us decided to head back. A few who were planning to stay over another day loitered at the bridge too long. When they were trying to come up the canyon to Rose Bud Pass the rain started. The area is mostly all rock and the rain just runs off causing the small streams or dry creek bottoms to become very large and in some cases impassable. When the group did not show up at the Rose Bud Campground, a couple of the main group decided they had better check them out when the rain let up. Well they finally all came in safe and wet. During the storm we all sat under a large overhanging cliff and watched the water run off the rock wall. It was very beautiful and impressive. One thing had everyone worried. Don Colman (through a misunderstanding) had gone up the trail to aid a fellow hiker who he thought had gone up ahead of the main group. Don discovered too late the mistake because the water in the river had risen so high he could not return and also put him in a very dangerous position of having to

make a crossing. Don being an experienced hiker managed the crossing but not without a good dunking. Then he had to make the hike all the way out to the cars. We were very glad to see him the next day when we finally reached the cars.

During the night it did not rain as much and the river dropped enough so we could cross it easily. Everyone was up early the next morning and decided to go without breakfast until we were out of the canyon because it looked like rain again. We finally had breakfast in the rain under some rocks before we reached Yebut Pass. Then slowly on to the cars. By the time we reached the cars it had cleared. But the dirt road out was very muddy. With some luck and sunshine we made the trip out with no real problems, just alot of mud and experience. It was a great trip and possibly the last so we all thank our leader Fred Bruenger. The muddy wet group were: Don Colman, Carl Bauer, Evelyn Bruenger, Gerhard Menschel, John Riley, Fran Flowers, Don Carlton, Jeff Stevens, Jerry Horton, Mickey Horton, Ray Miller and Virginia Hilliard.

## bike hike

TO UTAH LAKE

Don Colman

June 16 was a terrific day for a bike trip, clear and cool with some wind, and only three bike persons, which was soon cut to two, as my Schwinn proved to be far inferior to the twin Bianchi's of Marilyn Bateman and Kermit Earle. I know there are many bicycle riders in the club. Hopefully, we will see a more sizeable group on the next bike hike.

## wildcat ridge run

An extreme hike with many ups and downs. The hike was enjoyed by eight fun loving people. We started at 6:00 in the morning up at Butler Fork. Forecasts of good weather made the spirits of the hikers even higher. We enjoyed a nice, easy-going hike up to Mount Raymond. A morning chill started us off early despite delays of a flat tire.

At Mount Raymond everyone began to pull out sun glasses and sun tan oil only to have to put them away because of a sudden blizzard. Mark Eubank can't always be right.

After Mount Raymond the hike began to get arduous but the cold kept us going. We followed one ridge, down a valley, up the hill, back down, traverse, slide down, so had wrong trial - back up, etc. After hour after hour we could see the top of Mount Olympus. Most thought the hike was almost over - - how we were wrong. Some had sore hands; there was alot of exposure and finally the top of Mount Olympus. A welcome rest. After the rest, we went on down over Olympus. Some had sore calves and feet. Everyone enjoyed it. Can't wait to do it again next year.

Participants: Steve Carhart, Ray Daurelle, Dick Bell, John Mason, Tom Cook, Tom Gardner, Kermit Earle and Marilyn Bateman.



# whitewater

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# haystack

(Known to the natives as Ibapah Peak)

By Marilyn Bateman

There were 14 of us who met Friday night at 7:00 p.m. for what was anticipated to be a normal hike in a new area. Little did we know what lay ahead for us! Dale Green showed us the route we would take and indicated that it was all good road, even the section that appeared as rough, dirt road on the map. I was delighted to note it followed the old pony express route through Utah. I pictured a narrow, rolling road that followed the ups and downs of the terrain. Haystack Peak is located in the Deep Creek Mountain Range that is west of Callao, a little "one horse" town on the far side of the Great Salt Lake Desert. Much to my surprise the "good road" turned out to be a dirt road that went forever through the desert. In fact, we found out it went for over 100 miles. Have you ever driven over 100 miles on a dirt road?

Long after dark and many miles into the desert, it was discovered that one of the cars in our group had a hole about the size of a quarter in the gas tank. Hurriedly, they stuffed rags in the hole. Dale told them to turn around and head for the nearest gas station, which was at least 50 miles away. So the size of our party was cut down to 11. Good bye to John Sutton, Fred Buche and Jim Bauer.

At 12:30 a.m. we decided to camp in the mouth of Granite Canyon since the creek was a raging torrent and my little car would have never made it. We spread out into the night to find a cozy spot to lay our sleeping bags, and Dale warned he would awaken us at 6:00 a.m. The night was beautiful; however ---long about 3:00 a.m. I felt a few rain drops and then a few more--and more. Quickly we picked up our sleeping bags, clothes, midnight snacks, etc. and scampered to the car. Mary Jo sunk deeper into her sleeping bag and tube tent. Other brave souls just layed there pretending like it wasn't raining.

The next morning we were up early as Dale promised and soon we were on our way in two 4-wheel drive vehicles. The creek was still raging and we crossed hoping not to sink out of sight in the muddy waters. About two miles up the canyon at another creek crossing there was a VW bus stuck in the stream. The engine was completely submerged in the water. We helped pull them out as there was no way around them and soon we were winding up the road again.

In planning our route to the peak, we decided to climb up the ridge to the peak which is over 12,000 feet. There was some rock scrambling, and I must admit there were a few places that left me paranoid. It was a beautiful day; however, there was this one big black cloud... (I chose to ignor it.) The last 500 feet or so of the mountain were tough as we began to feel the effects of the altitude. Finally we made it to the top and that big black cloud headed our way with loud thunder and lightening. In two

seconds flat everyone was off the peak and heading for lower country. Unfortunately the snow was rotten; and even though we were able to do some glissading, the snow was awfully soft. Further down, it started raining a little which didn't help the snow situation at all. We made our way through the snow walking a few steps and sinking in up to our thighs, then floundering around until we could get out only to sink in again. Mary Jo found that rolling down the hill was helpful, and she even tried swimming in it.

I discovered that quick light steps worked quite well even though I would sink in periodically. We got back around 2:00 p.m. and it started to rain hard. Everyone was back except one girl, Gwen Ryan. We decided to wait for awhile to see if she would return. Time passed and everyone was worried and talked about where they had seen her last. Dale said if she was not back at 4:00, we would start looking for her. Everyone was tired and the thought of climbing back up that mountain was grim, and yet she could be hurt, or lost, etc. Right at 4:00 she came walking through the trees and everything was fine. She had apparently climbed back down the ridge instead of glissading down the snow field, which took the additional time.

We were relieved and happy to be on our way; however, our problems were not over yet. Dale had driven down the canyon to see if Gwen had passed the cars and was wandering around in the canyon below us. On his way back to us, his trusty Toyota jeep mired down in the mud. With lots of man power and a little digging, we were able to get the jeep out without too much hassle. We thought all our problems were over, and I was anxious to be leaving as I was supposed to be in Salt Lake by 8:00 p.m. that night.

We went about a mile down the canyon when all of a sudden the Blazier sunk into the soft mud up to the bumper. Thus began a massive effort to dig it out. The ground was so saturated with water that it jiggled like pudding when we walked on it. We had two small shovels which seemed about as useful as two spoons. We began digging the front wheel out and laying large rocks in the mud to act as a road bed. The girls brought down rocks from the hillside and layed logs and sage brush down the road in the tire tracks for traction. The guys took turns jacking up the car and putting rocks under the bumper to hold it up until we could get it high enough to get something under the wheels. It was a long, tedious task. Finally, we were ready to give it a try. The engine roared, the Blazier took off, and landed six feet further down the road with the back wheel almost completely covered up. It was buried to the axle. So we started all over again. We dug ditches to divert the surface water from our project and resumed jacking the car up inch by inch. The hours went by and someone got the bright idea to lay logs like railroad ties under the Blazier for traction. Everyone was covered with mud as we wallowed around the Blazier. Finally we were ready to try once again. Wayne started the engine, let it warm a minute, and everyone held his breath because we knew if this didn't work, we would never get it out. We all got behind to push and we left the jack and other supports underneath also. It worked!! He slid and spun his way down the road strewn with sagebrush and logs to some solid ground.

HAYSTACK PEAK

I must say that everyone "kept his cool" very well through this whole ordeal. Everyone was willing to help and none of the guys complained. Everyone had an excellent attitude and accepted the situation for what it was. It was great to see people work so well together for so long after we were all tired and even exhausted when it was over. At 7:30 p. m. we started the long drive home, took the wrong turn, wandered around for awhile found the right road, made it to Callao, got some gas from a friendly farmer, and finally got home at 12:30 a. m. Many thanks to our leader, Dale Green, who lead an excellent hike, and who would like to make one suggestion for future hikes in this area -- Plan to go in June instead of May.

The hearty members of our survival group were: Wayne Slagle, Marie Laurie Ryan, Gwen Ryan, Mary Jo Sweeney, Phil Nelson, Dale Green, Marilyn Bateman, John Sutton, Fred Buche, Jim Bauer, Kermit Earle, Gary Dow, Paul Cushing and Wick Miller.



THUNDERBOLT RIDGE

PHOTO by PAUL HORTON



# thunderbolt ridge

By Renny Jackson

This year's first experience climb, which I had the "privilege" of leading, turned out to be an epic not soon to be forgotten. Starting out on the trail to Red Pine, we detoured quickly up and over the ridge into Maybird Gulch. Our first rest stop was a welcome one - at one of the ponds located in this beautiful little canyon. After renewing our strength we eagerly hiked up to the low point on what is the north ridge of the Pfeifferhorn and then glissaded our way into Hogum Fork. If any canyon in the Wasatch is worthy of the term "wilderness", it is most certainly upper Hogum Fork.

Proceeding around what is actually an intermediate bump on the Pfeifferhorn to Thunder Mountain ridge line gave us our first glimpse of our climbing objective, Thunderbolt Ridge. Another forty-five minutes brought us to the base of the ridge. The approach hike had taken a little more than four hours.

Thunderbolt Ridge when viewed from its base seems to roughly divide upper Hogum Fork into two cirques and on this particularly cloudless day the setting was enhanced even more. The climb itself was fairly easy and much of it can be described as exposed scrambling even though we did rope ten pitches.

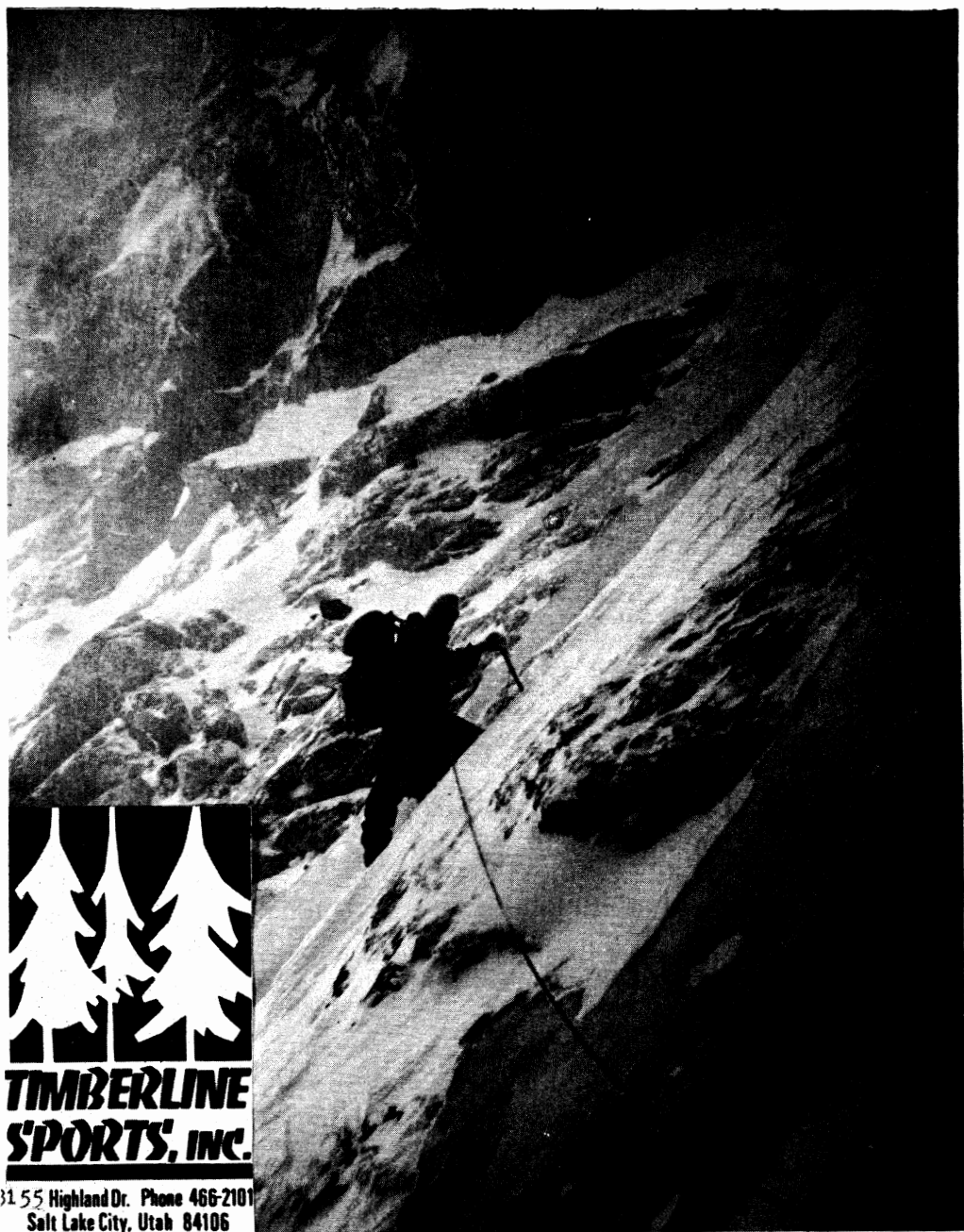
The rock was surprisingly good granite and the view of the ridge and surrounding cirque walls was breathtaking. Looking back from time-to-time one could see that the name Thunderbolt did indeed fit the ridge since it was made up of huge granite spines one after another. After completing the climb and while waiting for everyone to catch up some of us decided to climb the south peak of Thunder Mountain since we were so close.

The final chapter in our saga begins with a group of us on top of Thunder Mountain at about 8:00 p.m. waiting. Have you ever wondered how it would be to try and find your way down Bell's Canyon on a very dark summer evening? The nine people who were on this climb will probably back me up when I say that it is a sadistic form of torture. I won't try to describe how we made it down or what happened along the way, but it is enough to say that at 1:00 a.m. the next morning nine of the sorriest looking people you would ever see in your life came straggling down to the cars and the ride home.

The climbers were: Bruce Lessig, Dave Hinton, John Bemis, Tracy Steelhammer, John Blakely, Paul Horton, Rob Snyder, Ray Daurelle and Renny Jackson.

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 next meeting.





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I hereby apply for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club. I have attended two Club activities as required for membership, such as, hikes, ski tours, cave trips, camping trips, rock-hound trips, or work parties; and I am genuinely interested in the outdoors. Social events such as lodge parties, ski socials, etc. are not included in the definition of club activities qualifying for membership. I agree to abide by all the rules and regulations of the Club as specified in the Constitution and By-laws as determined by the Board of Directors.

I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ dues and \$4.00 entrance fee. (Please note - from January through August the dues are \$6.00 (spouse \$3.00) plus \$4.00 entrance fee. From September through December, the dues are \$3.00 (spouse \$1.50) plus \$4.00 entrance fee.)

I am specifically interested in the items checked below:

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