

The Rambler

JULY 1973



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

club activities July for 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.

JULY 4
Wednesday

FAMILY DO AT THE LODGE - Phil and Sally Nelson are hosting a potluck lunch for preschoolers, primaries, and parents. Plan a day at the lodge from 9:00 - 4:00 with a short hike leaving the lodge at 9:30 a.m. We will eat around noon. Bring your own plates, utensils, beverage, and graham crackers. To determine the pot, call 485-0237.

INDEPENDENCE DAY WEEKEND - TETONS - Call Paul Horton at 262-4695 for details about this Mountaineering High Camp in the Tetons. Tentatively, the plan is to go into Avalanche Canyon, where there hopefully won't be many people. Peaks like - Buck, Veiled, Wister, South Teton, etc. offer a variety of routes, from easy hikes and scrambles to very challenging aretes and faces. Cascade Canyon is accessible, and there are pleasant hikes to lakes and waterfalls. The exact dates will be determined by the leader.

JULY 5
Thursday

EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN

JULY 5
Thursday

THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - ALEXANDER BASIN
Meet at 7:00 p.m. at Elbow Fork. Drive up Mill Creek Canyon 6.3 miles from Wasatch Boulevard to a sharp right turn by a small dam. Look for a blue Mustang. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417.

JULY 7
Saturday
RED PINE AND WHITE BALDY - El. 11,321 - Rating 8.5
This is a more advanced hike, so please register with the leader.
Leader: Rob Snyder - 262-4695
Place: Mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:30 a.m.

JULY 8
Sunday
BRIGHTON RIDGE RUN - El. 10,795 - Rating 8.0
This ridge run will go from Snake Creek Pass above the lodge to Millicent. Be sure to register with the leader.
Leader: Harold Goodro - 277-1247
Place: Wasatch Mountain Club Lodge. Time: 7:00 a.m.

JULY 8
Sunday
SUNSET PEAK - El. 10,648 - Rating 3.5
We will probably do this hike starting from the lodge.
Leader: Pete Hovingh - 359-4791
Place: Wasatch Mountain Club Lodge. Time: 9:30 a.m.

JULY 10 - 14
Tues.-Sat.
MIDDLE FORK SALMON RIVER - Advanced
Preliminary reports indicate that because of the light snow pack in the Salmon River drainage the Middle Fork may be quite low at this time. Because of the rocky nature of this river in low water and the probability of boat damage under those conditions, it is possible that this trip may be shifted to the Main Salmon. In addition, our permit limits the Middle Fork trip to 15 people. A considerable number have expressed interest in the trip making the shift to the Main Salmon a decision in the interest of a greater number of participants. In that event the permit for the Middle Fork will be given to the kayaking group. The Main Salmon trip will be somewhat longer from July 7 - 14. Trip Leaders: Ken McCarty - 466-3297 and Bob Everson - 487-0029.

JULY 12
Thursday
EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN

JULY 12
Thursday
THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - LAKE BLANCHE TRAIL
Meet at 7:00 p.m. at Storm Mountain Reservoir parking lot. Drive about 3.5 miles up Big Cottonwood Canyon from Wasatch Blvd. Turn left just after the second bridge by the Mule Hollow sign. (This is not the Storm Mountain picnic parking lot).
Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417

JULY 12
Thursday
HIKER'S CLASS THIRD SESSION
Meet at the Storm Mountain Picnic Area Amphitheater at 7:00 p.m. sharp. Leader: Lauren Williams - 466-9734.

JULY 13
Friday
CLAYTON PEAK MOONLIGHT
Moonlight hikes are always a lot of fun. Be sure to bring a flashlight.
Leader: Lauren Williams - 466-9734
Place: Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 6:30 p.m.

JULY 14 - 15
Sat. - Sun.
LODGE OPEN

- JULY 14
Saturday NORTH RIDGE OF PFIEFFERHORN EXPERIENCE CLIMB
This alpine route on one of the finest peaks in the Wasatch is rated about II F5. We will go up into Maybird Gulch to the base of the ridge. Bring your mountaineering skills and equipment (especially a hardhat) and meet in the mouth of Little Cottonwood at 7:00 a.m. You must register with the leader by Friday, July 13. Leader: Paul Horton - 262-4695.
- JULY 14
Saturday DEVIL'S CASTLE - El. 10,920 - Rating 3.5
This is an easy hike; however, a great deal of exposure is involved. Meet at the Albion Basin Campground at 8:00 a.m. Leader: Bill Rosqvist - 295-0458
- JULY 15
Sunday LAKE MARY - El. 9,560 - Rating 1.5
This hike will use the lodge as a starting and ending point. Leader: Pete Hovingh - 359-4791
Place: Wasatch Mountain Club Lodge. Time: 1:00 p.m.
- JULY 15
Sunday MOUNT RAYMOND - El. 10,241 - Rating 8.5
We are going to do Mount Raymond by the less done Hidden Falls, Mill B North Fork. The trail is a little more difficult but more interesting. Register with leader. Leader: Paul Horton - 262-4695
Place: Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:30 a.m.
- JULY 15
Sunday PARK CITY - MIDWAY - PARK CITY BIKE HIKE
For details call Bill Rosqvist. Phone: 295-0458.
- JULY 19
Thursday EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- JULY 19
Thursday THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - BROAD'S FORK TRAIL
Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the Storm Mountain Reservoir parking lot. See July 12 for directions. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417
- JULY 21 - 24
Sat.-Tues WIND RIVERS - This mountaineering high camp will be in a new area for the club - the southern Wind Rivers. Camp will be located somewhere around Deep Lake, which is a few miles in from Big Sandy Opening. Climbers can test their skills on peaks like Temple, Steeple and Haystack. Hikers and fishermen and nature lovers should find plenty to do. Register with the leader by Thursday, July 19. Leader: Paul Horton - 262-4695.
- JULY 21
Saturday PROVO RIVER CLEAN-UP - An invitation to all who boat the Provo to help clean the place up. Meet at 10:00 a.m. just below Deer Creek Dam. Leader: Dan Thomas.
- JULY 21
Saturday MILL CREEK CANYON BIKE HIKE - Bring your bike and meet at the Movie at 5:30 a.m. We will want to get up and down the canyon before the traffic starts. Leader: Bill Rosqvist - 295-0458.

JULY 21 - 24 WIND RIVERS BACKPACKING AND HIKING - We can go along with the
Sat.-Tues. climbers; however, someone will have to volunteer to be the
leader. Many hiking possibilities are available in this area,
so if you have interest, call Bill Rosqvist - 295-0458.

JULY 21 PFIEFFERHORN - El. 11,326 - Rating 10.0
Saturday Register with the leader, Ann Goss. Phone: 582-3480
Place: Mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:00 a.m.

JULY 21 MINERAL FORK
Saturday Leader: Mike Maack
Place: Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:30 a.m.

JULY 22 TOKEWANA - El. 13,175 - Rating 9.0
Sunday Register with the leader, Dale Green - 277-6417.
Place: Southwest corner of 13th East and Simpson Ave.
Time: 5:30 a.m. sharp!

JULY 22 TWIN LAKES TO LAKE SOLITUDE - El. 9,600 - Rating 2.0
Sunday This is a repeat of a good hike.
Leader: Dave Hanscom - 487-6065
Place: Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 9:00 a.m.

JULY 24 LODGE OPEN. Adults only. Retreat to the cool of the lodge for
Wednesday a relaxing day with hosts Stan and Avon Murdock. Come up the
night before and stay over if you wish. Call 467-2212 for details.

JULY 24 LAKE SOLITUDE TO TWIN LAKES KIDDY HIKE - El. 9,600 - Rating 2.0
Tuesday Here is a chance to get out in the middle of the week and do an
easy hike with the kids. Length of this trail is about three
miles. Bring a lunch.
Leader: Liz Choules - 363-9966
Place: Brighton Store. Time: 10:30 a.m.

JULY 24 SUNDIAL - LAKE BLANCHE - El. 10,120 - Rating 8.5
Tuesday This is a beautiful hike into an alpine cirque. The last bit
up the ridge requires some scrambling and is very exposed.
Register with leader Bill Rosqvist - 295-0458.

JULY 26 EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN
Thursday

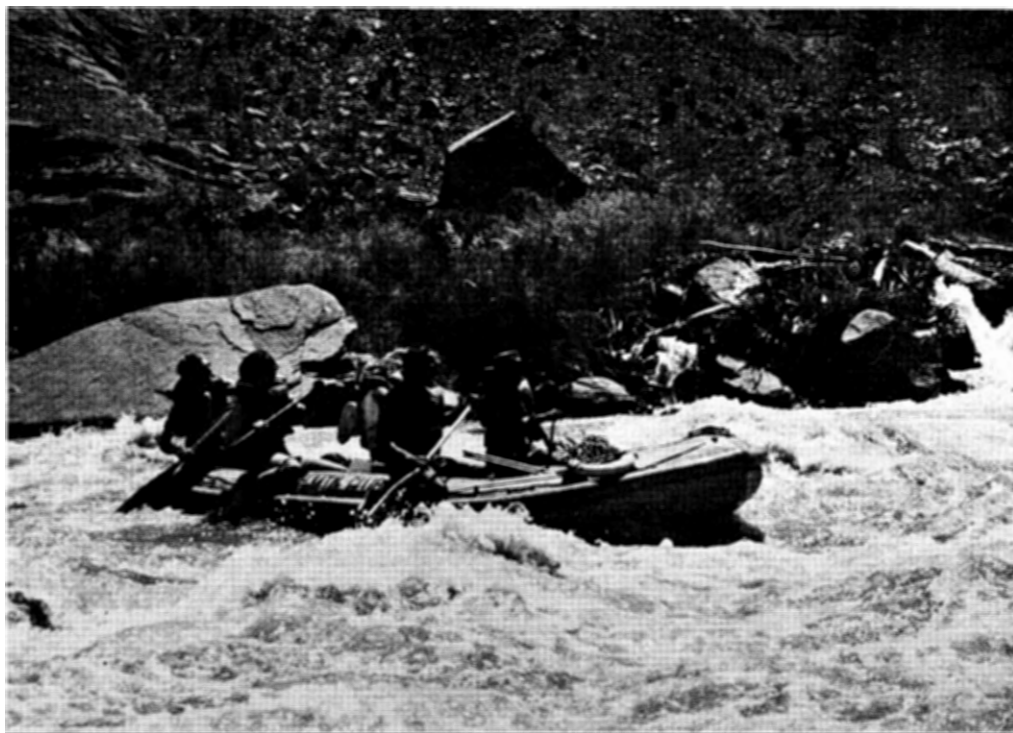
JULY 26 THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - BRIGHTON AND LAKE SOLITUDE
Thursday Meet at the Brighton Store parking lot. Turn left immediately
after turning right at the Brighton Loop Road. Meet at 7:00 p.m.
Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417

JULY 28 - 29 WESTWATER CANYON, COLORADO RIVER - Advanced
SAT.-Sun. See June RAMBLER - Dick Snyder - 466-9845

JULY 28 - 29 LODGE OPEN -
Sat.-Sun.

- JULY 28
Saturday
MAYBIRD LAKES -
Leader: Sam Allen - 486-6834
Place: Mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:00 a.m.
- JULY 29
Sunday
NORTH FORK LITTLE WILLOW (DEAF SMITH)
Leader: Gerhart Henschel - 277-1408
Place: Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 8:30 a.m.
- JULY 28-29
Sat.-Sun.
DRUID ARCH SOUTHERN UTAH JEEP TRIP - This will be a trip to the canyon country at the hottest part of the year. You will have to be a real desert lover (or want to become one) to enjoy this trip. It will be necessary to carry your own water. From the campground at Druid many jeep trails or hiking trails can be explored. Register with leader, Don Coleman before July 25. Phone: 486-7796.
- JULY 29
Sunday
CASCADE PEAK
This is a new hike down south in the Provo area. Register with the leader, Dick Bell - 254-4555.
- AUGUST 2
Thursday
EVENING CLIMB AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- AUGUST 2
Thursday
THURSDAY EVENING HIKE - BOWMAN FORK TRAIL
Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the Terraces entrance. Drive up Mill Creek Canyon 4.6 miles from Wasatch Blvd. At the Terraces Picnic Area turn off. You may have to park 200 to 300 feet up or down the road and walk to the turn off. Leader: Dale Green - 277-6417.
- AUGUST 4
Saturday
AMERICAN FORK TWINS FROM AMERICAN FORK CANYON - El. 11,489 - Rating about 8.0 - We will try this hike from the American Fork side this year. The scenery should be better. Register with leader, Marilyn Bateman - 466-3132. Place: Prudential Plaza, 334d South and State Street. Time: 7:30 a.m.
- AUGUST 4
Saturday
FLAGSTAFF MOUNTAIN - El. 10,530 - Rating 4.0
Leader: Bob Wright - 272-1177
Place: Mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Time: 9:00 a.m.
- AUGUST 4-5
Sat.-Sun.
ADVANCED TEENAGE RIVER TRIP - GREEN RIVER, ECHO PARK TO SPLIT MOUNTAIN - Teenagers on this trip are required to have participated on at least one other teen river trip. Experienced boat captains interested in going on this trip should contact the leader.
We will leave SLC at 7:00 p.m. on Friday, August 3 and return Sunday evening.
Deadline for registration is July 23. Mail \$5.00 deposit to Bob Andersen, 875 East 5070 South, #10, Murray, Utah 84107. Phone: 262-0794. The total fee will be approximately \$25.00 ; balance can be paid at the work party on Tuesday, July 31 at 6:30 p.m. at the Ice Plant, 430 West Second North. All participants should attend the work party for complete details.

- AUGUST 5 ALEXANDER BASIN TO BOWMAN FORK - El. 10,000 - Rating 7.0
 Sunday Register with leader, Don Coleman - 486-7796
 Place: The Movie. Time: 8:30 a.m.
- AUGUST 11-13 GREEN RIVER, LODORE CANYON RIVER TRIP - Intermediate/Advanced
 Sat.-Mon. This is one of the more pleasant trips run by the WMC. The
 boats are put into the water at the Gates of Lodore and im-
 mediately enter the beautiful Lodore Canyon. Many of the ex-
 citing rapids still retain the names designated by John Wesley
 Powell - Upper and Lower Disaster, Hell's Half Mile, etc.
 Takeout from the river is at Split Mountain near Jensen, Utah.
 Reservations applications of \$5.00 to be submitted to the
 Trip Leader, Dan Thomas, 26 Olympus Circle, Midvale, Utah
 84107 by August 1st. For information or questions, call Bob
 Everson - 487-0029.
- AUGUST 25-26 FAMILY RIVER TRIP - See August RAMBLER for details. Trip
 Sat.-Sun leader: Noel de Nevers - 363-1307.



help save our rivers!

news and notices

THANKS TO

.....George and Georgia Randall and
Pat Milligan for mailing the
June RAMBLER

Rambler deadline

.....for August RAMBLER is July 14.
Please have your articles and
schedules TYPED and mailed to:
TIMBERLINE
Attention: RAMBLER Editor
Wasatch Mountain Club
3155 Highland Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

IF ANYONE HAS LOST A RED SWEATER ON
THE DESERET PEAK HIKE, CALL LAUREN
WILLIAMS AT 466-9734.

HIKING NOTES

The hiking guide is out! It is available locally or by sending \$1.50 to:

Bill Rosqvist
281 South 1000 East
Bountiful, Utah 84010

Make checks payable to Wasatch Mountain Club. If you find any errors in the Guide, please let me know so they can be corrected.

From the participation we have had on all the hikes, everyone should be getting into good shape. Many thanks to all the hiking leaders. The new hikes we have done have had good participation, with a high level of enthusiasm.

Many thanks to Don Coleman and Pat King who scheduled the leaders for this month's hiking.

Be sure to get a couple of copies of the hiking guide. They are going fast and we may not have another printing this year.

Bill Rosqvist

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

Lookout, Mountain Club, we're on our way back!! Through wishful thinking and unbelievable good fortune, we have been transferred back to Salt Lake City. We can hardly wait to see you all again!

Phyllis and Oscar Robison

THIS IS A CALL FOR PICTURES
BLACK AND WHITE GLOSSY!

PICTURES OF HIKING-

BOATING-CLIMBING-

PEOPLE INVOLVED DOING

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

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WE WILL GIVE ANY CARD CARRYING MEMBER
OF THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB A 10%
DISCOUNT THROUGH THE MONTH OF JULY 1973.



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.

WASATCH TRAILS

Please send postpaid _____ copies of
WASATCH TRAILS for which I enclose \$ _____.
Price \$1.50 each.

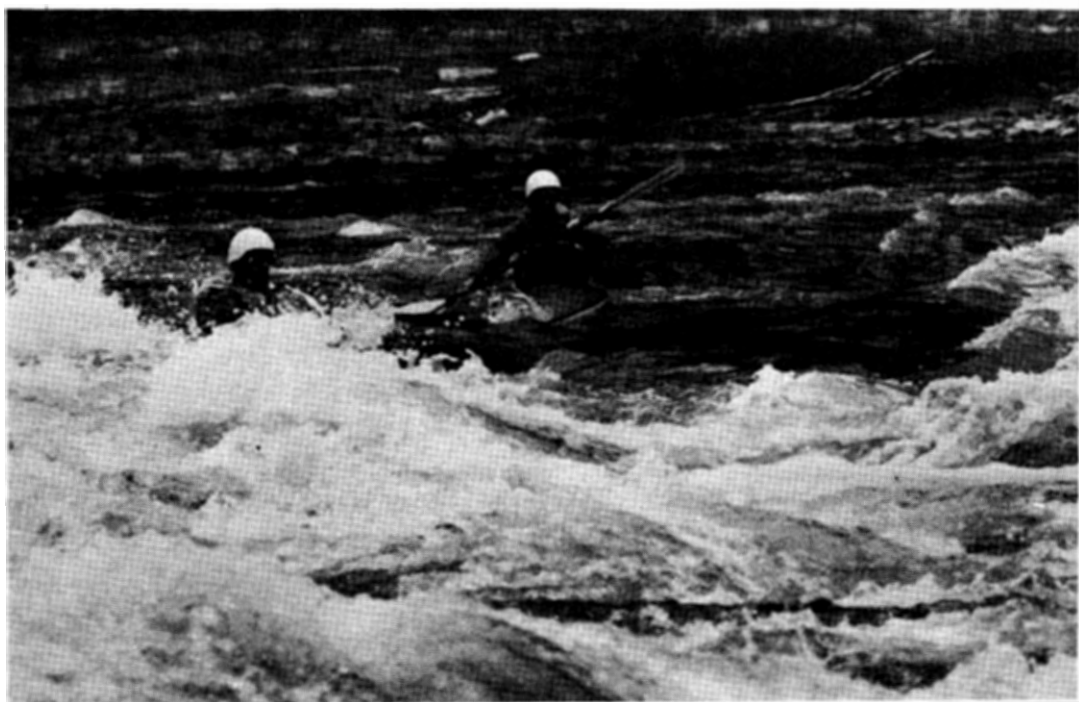
Name: _____

Address: _____

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whitewater

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467-1334

HOURS: TUES.-FRI. NOON TO 8:00 P.M.

SAT. - NOON TO 5:00 P.M.

conservation notes

By Pete Hovingh

ESCALANTE: The Escalante Wilderness Committee will soon submit to the Park Service its Plan for the Glen Canyon National Recreation Area. Essentially, it recommends that all roadless areas of the Glen Canyon region be given wilderness status. In addition to the Escalante River, drainages terminating in the Recreation Area are Dark Canyon, Grand Gulch, Paria River, and Dirty Devil River. The EWC, long concerned with preserving the remnants of Glen Canyon, recommends that these drainage terminals be given wilderness protection. The Kaiparowits Plateau should also be given wilderness status.

Meanwhile, the National Park Service is working on a Master Plan which includes wilderness classification studies and park development studies. Together with the State Highway Department and the Federal Department of Transportation, they are studying the placement of the road corridor from Glen Canyon City to Bullfrog Marina and working on the Environmental Impact Statement for the road. Hearings on this Environmental Impact Statement and the Master Plan will be held in Fall of 1974. Much public input will be needed at that time.

Reminder: If Lake Powell rises to 3700 feet, the water will be too deep at the mouth of Coyote Creek to allow walking across to Stephens Arch. And when the draw down occurs, the ugly mud will make the crossing sticky.

SAN RAFAEL: A final report prepared at the Institute for the Study of Outdoor Recreation and Tourism of Utah State University, titled "Land Use in the Utah Canyon Country: Tourism, Interstate 70 and the San Rafael Swell" outlines the problems

created by the lack of coordination of the regional development of the San Rafael region and provides guidelines to future development. One recommendation is that the BLM could successfully manage this area for maximum development with minimal damage, provided the BLM is strengthened with an Organic Act and the area is recognized as a National Conservation Area. Otherwise, the area should be included in the National Park System. The area is rich in scenic beauty, high dry plateaus, arches, wild canyons, petrified wood, dinosaur bones, and the tracks of all-terrain vehicles. The nature of the development will probably be a major issue this coming decade.

GREAT BASIN: The BLM is studying the Deep Creek Range (Haystack Peak) and the Fish Spring Range for classification as Primitive Areas. The Great Basin is perhaps the only region in North America where one can drive a vehicle all day on existing roads without meeting anyone but a Horned Toad. When the paving of the road from Los Angeles to the tip of Baja California is completed (expected this year), more off-road vehicle recreationists will seek their challenges in the Great Basin. The Salt Lake BLM District is preparing the management plan for this region. And the BLM does appreciate public input.

Many persons may not know how to enjoy the desert regions. Perhaps the best start is a desert hike, such as, along a portion of the old Lake Bonneville shore line in the Great Basin. On the first hike take water and a lunch. On a subsequent hike add your sleeping bag. Look at the plants and the lizards, the ants and the rocks. Enjoy the stars at night, then the snow in winter. Then let the ol' summer heat penetrate your spine. That's when you finally enjoy the desert.



life-style and land

By Millie Ehrman, Chairms
Legislative Committee

Climbing, hiking, river-running, biking, cross-country skiing, snowshoeing.....these are the things that make the difference between living and existing. There is a problem though. One cannot climb in back country, hike quiet trails, or backpack if there is no wilderness. Without wild rivers there is no river-running. Without open country there is no snowshoeing or cross-country skiing. Most people are aware, I am sure, that the struggle to preserve terrain for the soul enriching and psychologically necessary stretches of mind and body is a perpetual one. No area is safe. Even after being set aside it must be repeatedly defended. Fortunately, no person, group, or club can do this protecting alone. All concerned persons needing each other is fortunate because the realization of this need, and the attendant joining hands in the common cause, is the only way we have enough muscle to do anything. This is why the coordinating council of conservation organizations came into being, and why the legislative committee that blithely crosses all organization lines in pursuit of personnel and support came into being; so each of us who cares about this type of thing can be there to lend a hand when the chips are down.

The infant legislative committee will be making its trial run in connection with the special legislative session coming up in late summer. This one will be a biggy

and each individual would do well to follow it carefully. The big issue will be land use planning. No issue could possible be of more vital importance to any citizen. Your legislative committee will keep you posted so you can, on an individaul basis (the indispensable citizen concern) take it from there.

The Utah Land Use Planning Bill, S.B.130 (4th Substitute), is in the Natural Resources Subcommittee of the Legislative Council. A committee hearing was held on June 14. Mr. Craig Bigler of the Governor's Planning Office explained the bill and the concepts behind it. Of the 17 persons who made statements, 15 supported the concept of land use planning. Several people questioned parts of S.B.130 (4th Substitute), but most supported it to a considerable degree. Copies of this bill are available at the secretary's office of the Legislative Council and may be obtained by any interested party. Comments on this bill specifically and land use planning in general are invited by the committee. Statements are to be sent to: State of Utah Legislative Council, Natural Resources Committee, 326 State Capitol, Salt Lake City, Utah 84114



FROM THE PRESIDENT

RAINBOW BRIDGE

By Dennis Caldwell

Recently a group of about one dozen national environmental organizations filed an Amicus brief in support of our Rainbow Bridge suit. Among them were the Audubon Society, the Sierra Club and the Wilderness Society. Below is printed the text of a letter which we have sent to each of these groups.

"On behalf of the Wasatch Mountain Club I wish to thank you for your participation on Amicus Curiae in the Rainbow Bridge lawsuit. We believe this case to be of signal importance not only for the immediate issues of Glen Canyon and the Colorado River Storage Project, but for the many similar conflicts that will continue to arise between quantifiable economic interests and traditional environmental institutions like the National Park System.

Of the many inferences and assertions that have been made on this subject by both sides, there seems to be general agreement as to the complexity of the case, though, of course, not on the substance of the dispute. In our estimation the principles of this controversy, both the litigation and the legislative imbroglio that will follow, particularly if the Ritter decision is upheld, fall into four categories.

1. Precedent and principles
2. The bridge itself
3. Economic (power and water)
4. Aesthetic - recreational aspects of Lake Powell

Our concern clearly must focus itself on the first two considerations, which are closely tied together. There are a myriad of ways in which adverse environmental impacts would

follow from the escalation of a permissive trend in Reclamation and other government sponsored projects. While one is free to speculate over the forthcoming details, it is perhaps safer to remind ourselves that had the putative violation of Section 3 by the Bureau of Reclamation gone unchallenged, the gains of the compromise which led to the incorporation of this important clause into the Colorado Storage Project Act would have been nullified. As a result it would be increasingly difficult to guarantee similar environmental safeguards in the future.

The very act of bringing this matter to the courts, no matter what the final decision may be, has great potential for exerting a chastening effect, wherein legislators will give particularly close scrutiny to such projects in the future and leave no possible loopholes in their execution.

There has been a tendency to overstate the economic consequences of the 3606 foot and 3700 foot levels. Perhaps rather than claiming black is white or white is black, the better part of discretion is simply to admit that black plus white is gray: for example, here in Utah the main concern is water; yet at no time has it been conclusively demonstrated that Utah and the Upper Basin states would indeed lose water at the lower level. This assertion is predicated on the assumption that whatever water is saved by keeping Powell at 3606 feet is offset by the amount that may have to be sent into Mead as a result of an improptitious combination of rich and lean run-off years.

It would seem that the most rational way to settle this question is to feed the government computers an unbiased selection of all the evaporation and seepage data on Lake Powell and the other affected reservoirs of the system along with the Colorado River flow data for the past 50 years,

including any other reasonable economic or environmental constraints that must be imposed, and accordingly realize the most plausible prognosis of the water situation.

Even if the aggregate power and water economic picture is shown to be a bit bleak for the Upper Basin, it is more than likely that a change in the bookkeeping and water gauging procedures of the project, however difficult that may be to arrange, will greatly alleviate the situation. All that we are asking is the innovation of an era of flexibility and cooperation in order to secure for ourselves the best economic and aesthetic services from our environment."



COOL EVENING BREEZE

By Ray Daurelle

For now, no glare from snow to eye
Why won't the sun stay in the sky?
As evening comes, the sunlight goes,
The cold air petrifies the snows.
In time to hear the evening breeze
Whistle softly through dead trees.
That sound I once heard humming sweet,
But so far down below my feet....
I asked myself if we could climb,
Be back to camp by supper time,
And with the darkness hit the sack,
It now seems we won't make it back.
We've far to go and much to do,
The sky above no longer blue,
Though hurrying, the daylight fades,
And with it now, our pace degrades.
The breeze dies out and wind comes forth,
That freezing stuff from out the north.
To spend the night would mean to freeze
In rock-torn down like thin Swiss cheese.
I think we still have one last hope
Our time's been good, but what a dope!
Our start should have preented noon
O' God! I thank you for the moon!

butterfield

By Ann Wennhold

The most difficult part of this hike was locating our leader in Albertson's parking lot. Once that was accomplished we headed west, and drove up Butterfield Canyon, marvelling at the intense green foliage and wonderful running water in so seemingly barren a part of the valley. Marilyn led off for about four steps on the road, then shot straight up the mountainside, bush-wacking all the way. However, she was soon foiled by the discovery of a trail. Despite our best efforts we were unable to lose the trail for more than a few moments at a time, probably because the majority of the group were not club members. In deference to the hikers who had recently been living at sea level we took a leisurely pace to the summit where the winds were too inhospitable to allow us a comfortable lunch stop. We retraced our steps part way back down and enjoyed a pleasant lunch at a scenic spot. The view promised in the RAMBLER did not materialize since the Wasatch Mountains were variably covered with clouds and the valley was somewhat fog shrouded. However, there were occasional clearings affording glimpses of some major peaks and eventually, a view of the entire valley. John and I, lured on by Marilyn's enticing description of a magnificent view of the open pit copper mine, attempted to negotiate the road leading to the back side of the mine. The road was blocked by snow so we proceeded on foot, but after cutting a number of switchbacks and being disappointed by three promising "view-points", we turned back and drove around the mountain to view the copper mine from the usual vantage point.

Participants in this enjoyable excursion were: Marilyn Bateman, Leader; Marie Kolff, John Lyman Grover, Iris Sinkel and Ann Wennhold.

san juan

RAFT AND KAYAK TRIP

By Angela Terry

Beginners river trips are supposed to prepare the participants for the perils involved in future ones; or so they say. If this is the case, then those of us who went on the San Juan Raft and Kayak trip should be well prepared. We should probably have gotten an inkling of things to come from the way it all began at the Ice Plant Friday night. There were five kayaks and only room for four on the bus. Then Bob showed up and said we would have to wait a while for the key. He didn't have his. Five people left in two private cars; we were going to meet them at the San Juan River at about 6:00 a.m. or so we all thought. Odin had other plans, however.

The trip down went reasonably well until we hit Monticello (at 5:00 a.m.) and noticed the truck wasn't behind us anymore. We waited a bit and then went back to look. Just outside of town, there it was - dead! The consensus at that point was to grab sleeping bags and sack out for the few hours until daylight. When we all woke, we had the "treat" of breakfast in Monticello while the battery was getting charged; then we headed back to the truck, only to find a herd of cattle tramping across what only an hour before had been our campsite.

Once we got the truck going, we decided to go down to the San Juan and find the people we were to meet there. A little ways out of Bluff we met one of the cars, but they hadn't seen the other one at all. (We discovered later that Judy and Tom had missed the turn-off out of Moab and ended up in Aspen). When we got to the San Juan we decided to wait a bit and see if they would show up, then we'd go back to Moab,

camp a little ways outside it, and hit the Colorado on Sunday. We neglected to take into consideration the - weather. Meanwhile, there were some Indian ruins to be explored and about ten of us went over to check them out.

We were to meet Ryan, Ewald, Lockwood and Diana in Moab, but by the time we got there they were gone. Then while we were in Moab, Sue and Jane decided to stay with friends, so the party was cut down to 13 by the time we finally landed at our campgrounds. Also, by the time we'd gotten there, it had started raining. We decided things weren't right with the Gods, and so, a sacrifice was planned. At this point we were willing to try anything.

It rained all night, dampening everything but our spirits, and finally stopped the next morning. So, we decided, let's try it; that's what the trip was supposed to be all about and we were all wet already. Dan hoisted the symbol of the trip, and we finally made it on the water, for an hour!! Everyone loved it and we unanimously voted for a repeat, but time wasn't on our side. (Actually I don't know for sure that anything was, the sun came out after we were loaded up to go home). Oh well, we still have the rest of the season.

Participants were: Bob Everson, Dan Thomas, Judy Davis, Ann McDonald, Judy Ching, Dale Terry, Angela Terry, Pam Tittes, Ryan Leverekus, Ewald Leverekus, Michael Omana, Bonnie Omana, Jane Daurelle, Wendy Milligan, Lockwood Young, Jack Campbell, Susan Sternberg, Linda Balys, Diana Kunze, Judy Noall and Tom Hardy.

CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN

By Paul Horton

Since the club holds a weekly climbing session throughout the summer at the Storm Mountain picnic grounds, I thought it might be useful to describe some of the popular routes. I have confined myself to climbs on the bluff rising to the west of the picnic grounds.

The routes I have described follow rather arbitrary lines since almost every square inch of the bluff can be, and has been, climbed. The routes chosen are favorites because they have interesting features and pleasant climbing. The only name in common usage is that of Goodro's Wall; in the hopes of clarity I have taken the liberty of calling some routes by the names that I personally use. The ratings are also mine, so take them for what they are worth.

Climbing here is not too serious, but rockfall is a problem. A hardhat is strongly recommended and caution should be used so as not to bombard the picnickers below. All the free climbs can be done completely on nuts. The descent is accomplished by walking down the backside trail.

The routes are described from left to right on the picture. Thanks to Doti Marden for her help with drawing it.

Route 1, I F5. The nicest feature of this climb is the final lead up a smooth inset wall, which is reached by an easy lead from the stream. Start the wall in the left-hand cracks and then traverse to the right below an overhang. The usual exit is easily done to the right of the overhang, but it can be climbed in 2 or 3 places with delicate moves.

Route 2, The Layback Corner, I F5. This excellent climb goes up an open book with a combination of face climbing and layback moves. You can then continue directly up on a wall offering good face climbing and easy little overhangs, or easily traverse to other routes. If the open book is done entirely on laybacks the rating is F6.

Route 3, Goodro's Wall, I F8 or I A1. This fierce little climb is very rarely led free, it is usually done on aid or with a top rope, which can be easily set up by descending to the tree near the top of the wall.

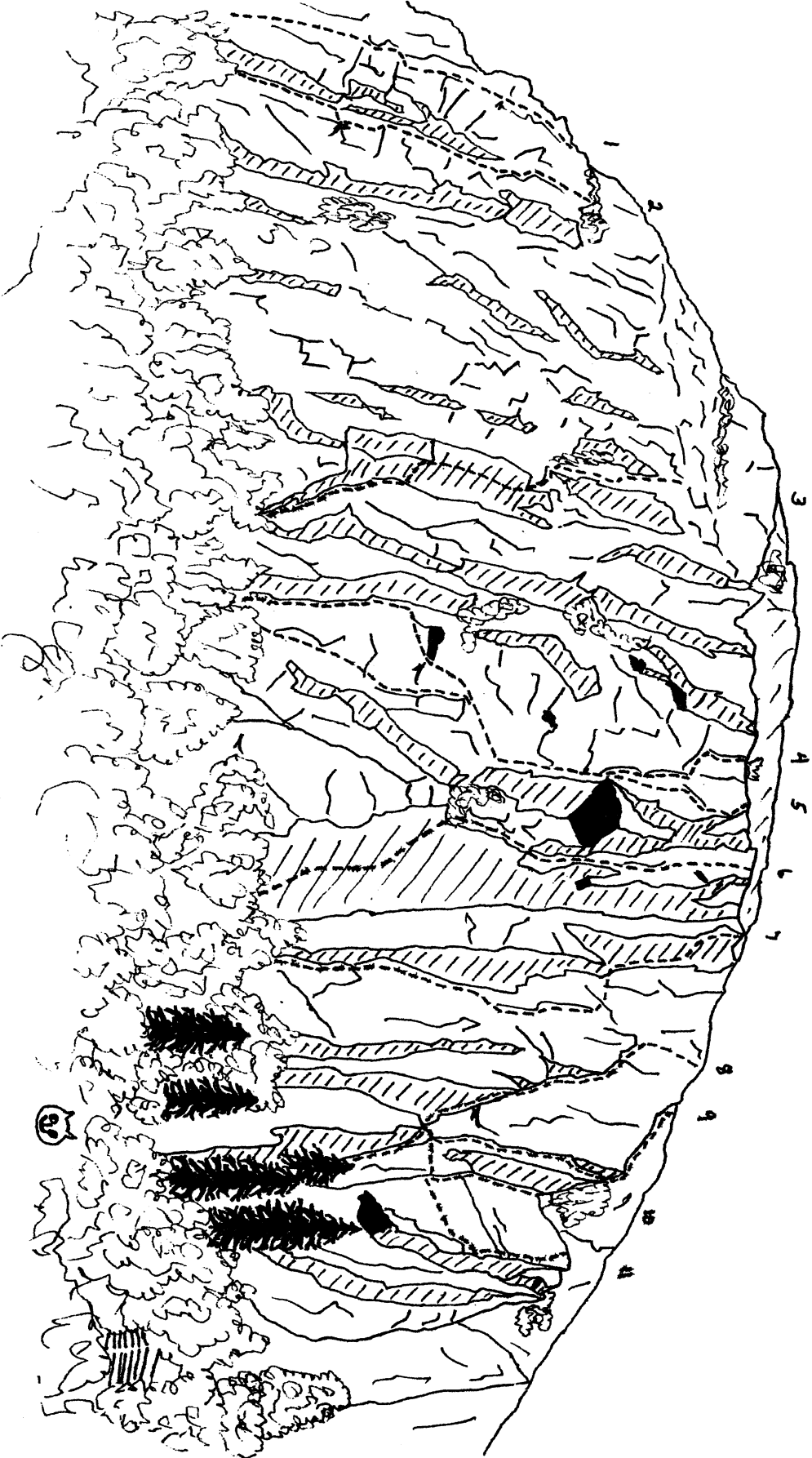
Start by finger traversing to the small overhang on the left side, or climb directly up to it, then follow the cracks above by whatever method works to the top.

The deep chimney to the right of the wall is an easy (F4) climb that features loose and dangerous rock.

Route 4, The Epic Wall, I F4. A brushy face that can be dragged out to a 4 pitch "epic". Lead up a gully on the left and belay below a small pine. Then make an ascending traverse to ledges on the right-hand edge of the face. Left - leaning cracks lead to a nice belay ledge about 30 feet below the top. From here climb the crack straight above (F5), or traverse about 20 feet left and go up a crack ending in a bush (F4), or traverse left all the way to an inside corner (F5).

Route 5, I F5. A nice variation of the Epic Wall. Climb the face directly to the ledges on the right - hand edge of the face. A pillar near the top provides excitement. Ascend to the base of the left - leaning cracks and instead of following them stick to the face on the right. A diagonal crack

CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN



eventually leads to easy ground.

Route 6, I F4. Crummy rock but still fun. Climb to a brushy ledge either by the wall or by an obvious deep crack around to the left (harder, F5). Then ascend an open book, or walk around the corner to the Epic Wall.

Route 7, The Terror Overhang, I F5 or F6. Terrorizing because you think it's going to fall off in your lap while you climb it. This short route is reached by scrambling up the gully below (F3) or by descending a short way from the top. Delicate face climbing leads to the small overhang, and above it a crack leads to the belay ledge, which is only a little ways from the top.

The Gully, F5. The next 4 routes all have a common first lead. This is the chimney and gully just to the left of the big overhang behind the amphitheater. Climb the chimney on its right-hand face to enter the gully, which is easy but loose. Follow the gully to the belay on ledges and blocks on the left-hand ridge.

Route 8, I F5. This route goes up the prominent ridge that the belay is located on. Stay as close as possible to the crest for the best climbing, the gullies to the sides are quite easy (F3).

Route 9, The Detached Flake, I F5. One of the best of Storm Mountain climbs is found across the gully from the belay ledge. Climb up the obvious cracks and chimney to a large platform near the top of this huge detached flake. Then stand on the very top of the flake and muscle up a wall to the summit.

Route 10, I F5. From the belay ledge cross the gully and traverse right and slightly down to a large crack. Follow the crack up to its end.

Route 11, The Edge, I F5 or F6. Traverse as in Route 10 to the crack. Then angle right and up a face to its edge, which is followed to the top. Somewhat unique exposure for Storm Mountain.

Route 12, The Overhang, I Al. Directly behind the amphitheater is a large roof (not visible on the drawing). Aid it on some fixed pitons and some of your own, and then join one of the routes leading to the top.

reynolds peak

By the Committee

At 8:15 the rumor was circulated that the leader of the hike would not return in time from his journey to Rainbow Bridge. An Ad Hoc Committee of four was elected to pick a new destination.

Despite untoward snow conditions, the full entourage of dedicated hikers ascended Mill D. The snow consolidated continuously underfoot, facilitating vertical rather than horizontal movement. The stream bed was inspected at the several points at which it was visible. The committee unanimously agreed that the "No Vehicles" sign to Desolation Lake was properly displayed; no vehicular traffic was observed. The Committee's nutritional consultant agreed with the choice of fig newtons and organic snow for lunch. Subsequent to this venture, the committee repaired to the Canyon Inn to pen this report and cast a vote of censure for Mark Eubank and his dire forecast of foul weather which did not materialize. The entourage consisted of: Carolyn Andree, Joe Lebrizzi, Stewart Ogden and Reg Swartz.

gourmet tour

By Emil Lawton

The leisurely tour, meeting at a convenient 10 A.M. Sunday, April 15, had an easy time ascending to White Pine. The only delay was a slightly cumbersome stream crossing. The initially cloudy day became clear as we ascended both with nordics and snowshoes to the lunch spot among the pines. Perhaps the good weather can be credited to the meteorologist in attendance. The view was great but the food - - well!

We sat around in a circle and passed around stuffed mushrooms, Quiche Lorraine, Chinese dumplings, kosher salami on corn rye (imported from L.A.), cheeses of all kinds, brownies, pound cake, pralines, and washed down with Gamay Beaujolais, Siglo and the contents of a Bota Bag. Of course, everyone didn't take to all of these exotic morsels. Overheard from one snowshoer after trying some Port Salut, "Oh well, it's biodegradable", but the companionship and sharing formed an irrisistable feeling of camaraderie. The tour resumed as most of the group went up to the saddle. The snow softened a bit in the heat of the day, but formed enough of a crust so that all the skiers made it down in comfortable runs, unmarred by the presence of any snowmobiles.

The gourmets and gourmands included the leaders Gale and Ann Dick, Jack Keuffel, Ernie, Gerri and Clayton Abrams, Dwight and Jean Nicholson, Marie Williams, Audrey and Adrian Stevens, Bulford and Rashel Jeffrey, Ann McDonald, Allan Taye, and Emil Lawton.

superior snow climb

By Lauren Williams

Saturday, June 2 at 7:00 a.m., five people who decided that they liked snow, started up Little Cottonwood Canyon to the south ridge of Superior. We left the cars just above Snowbird. With our ice axes in hand, three of us started up the snowfield, while Max and Dave figured out a method for carrying their skis up the hill.

Dave and Max caught up to us at our first rest stop. Paul and I put on our crampons, with the reasoning being that if you brought them, you might as well use them.

At our next rest stop we took off our crampons and put away our ice axes to make the scramble up the ridge easier.

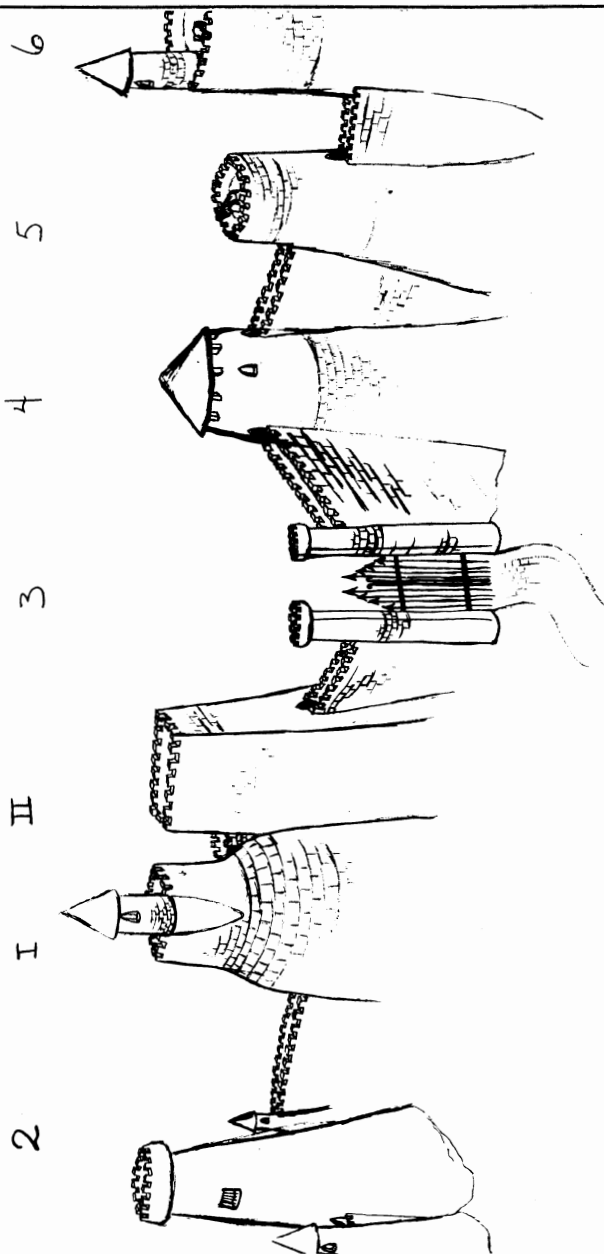
The ridge was a fun and easy scramble. As we neared the top we were greeted by cold wind and clouds that whipped past us.

After lunch those of us without skis took off down the couloir so that we could get some good pictures of the skiers. Finally we saw Max and Dave carrying their skis down. The moral of the story is to make sure that your boots fit your bindings before you tote those skis up the hill.

The snow wasn't too good for glissading on the way down, so we walked or ran down the rest of the way.

The snow and rock climbers were: Max Townsend, Dave Smith, Bruce Lessig, our Leader Paul Horton, and Lauren Williams.

CIRQUE OF THE TOWERS



LOWER CIRQUE

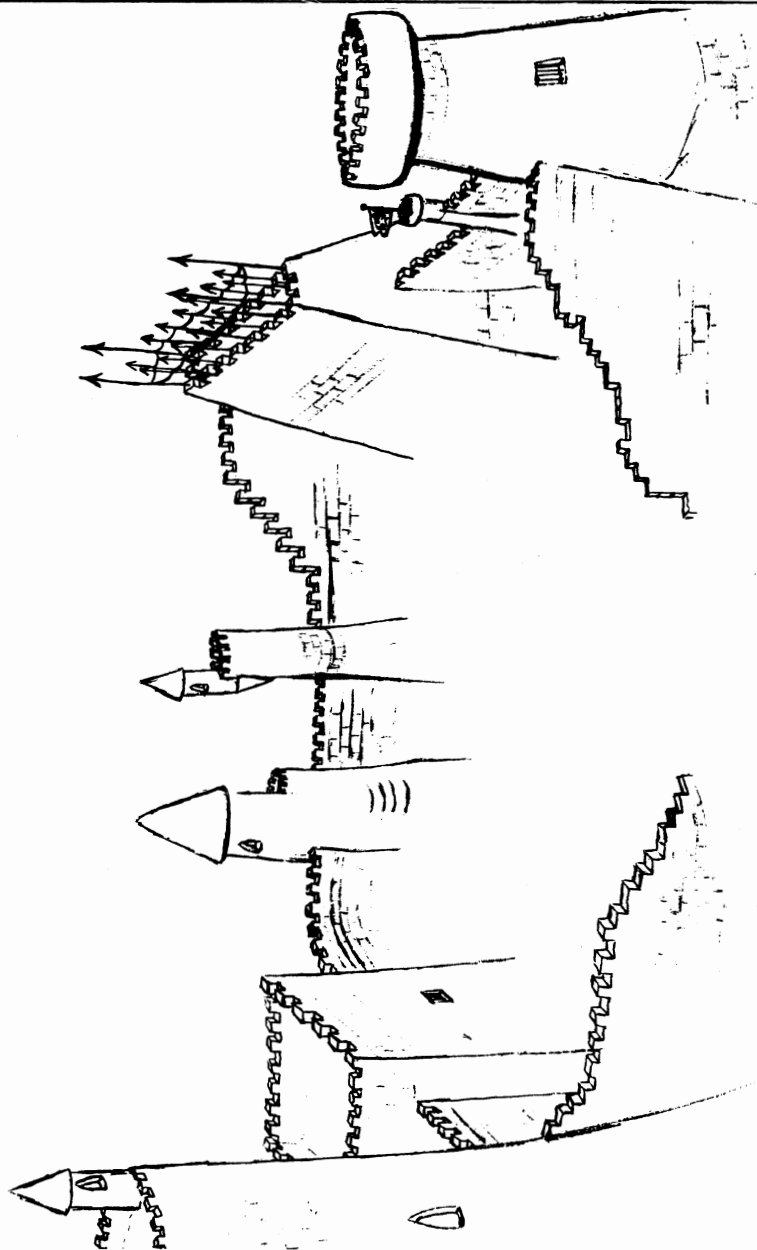
2. WAR BONNET
II WARRIOR II
II WARRIOR II

3. WISCONSIN PASS
4. PYLON PEAK
5. SOUTH WATCHTOWER

6. WATCH TOWER

CIRQUE OF THE TOWERS

7 8 9 10 11 12



UPPER CIRQUE

- 7. BLOCK TOWER
- 8. SHARK'S NOSE
- 9. OVERHANGING TOWER

- 10. WOLF'S HEAD
- 11. TIGER TOWER
- 12. PIN GORA

by Ray Durrell

MOUNTAINEERING RAMBLINGS

By Paul Horton

The spring weather played its usual tricks on the climbing program this year, but some activities have been successfully squeezed into the good days. Three of the snow climbs managed to go although conditions turned them more into snow slogs than snow climbs. The last one done was Hayden Peak in the Uintas, where we ascended the steep couloir leading almost directly to the summit. Interest was provided by some steep and soft snow, some difficult little rock cliffs, and especially by the ice chocked chimney near the top. Participants were: Karin and Mike Bogart, Lauren Williams, Bruce Lessig, Hal Gribble, Renny Jackson, Marty Snyder and Paul Horton.

The Beginners Climbing Course was held on three weekends in May, and we only got rained on the last day. I would like to thank the many people who gave their time to help teach the course. They make the class possible. A list of teachers and students who completed the course follows.

Activities on schedule include the usual Thursday evening practice sessions, and some experience climbs in the Wasatch. They include Thunderbolt Ridge, the Pfeifferhorn, Mule Hollow Wall, Commitment Buttress, and possibly the Sundial and Lone Peak. Out of town trips to the Tetons and the Wind Rivers are scheduled, later in the year the Rubies are planned.

Beginners Climbing Course Teachers: Dave Smith, Hal Gribble, Ron Weber, Renny Jackson, Dave Allen, Max Townsend, Lauren Williams, Harold Goodro, the Bogarts, Jackie Thomas, Ray Daurelle, Paul Horton.

Beginners Climbing Course Graduates: Mike Hendricks, Greg Smith, Jay Cole, Dwight Nichol森, Susan Morris, Art Dimeo, Richard Phelps, Doug Merrill, Susan Smith, Walt Boyce, Rob Snyder, Bill Yates, Marlene Austin, Allen Stienhardt, Mike Dervage, Lane Hughes, Bruce Lessig, Frank West, Audrey Stevens.

mt aire

FAMILY HIKE

By John Dewell

After a change of leaders and a change of hikes, three adults and four children and one spooky dog started up Elbow Trail.

One seven-year-old and one nine-year-old hustled up the trail as the rest of us leisurely hiked and looked at some pretty wild flowers. We stopped at a small creek and tried to get a drink, but it seemed Rudigar, the dog, was always upstream.

In about an hour we got to what we thought was Mount Aire and looked for some shade. We finally settled down under a pine tree. While we ate we talked about other adventures we had on other Club trips.

After our solitude was disturbed by a group of Boy Scouts, we headed back. The half-hour trip back ended our enjoyable hike.

Participants: Ann McDonald, Iris Ginkel, Alice Dewell, Kathleen Dewell, Bryan Dewell, Larry Dewell, John Dewell and Rudigar, the dog.

san rafael

KAYAK AND CANOE TRIP

A more inhospitable evening could not have been found for eager canoers and kayakers than the night of June 1 at Huntington Creek. Cars topped with bright water vehicles sank slowly into the mud of southern Utah, under gloom and drizzle, awaiting the morn.

The morn proved well worth waiting for, as under clearing skies and drying mud, a collection of neophytes, neophytes and an assortment of old river rats gathered to run the San Rafael. Running the road to the river was the first challenge to be met, but it was quickly forgotten as we put into the muddy, but pleasant San Rafael.

The group moved out quickly - 6 - 8 kayaks, a c-1, c-2, and 4 open canoes, aided by the swiftly moving river - 350 ft/sec. We drifted and paddled through wet bottom land as we approached the red wall canyons down stream. Many of the more experienced kayakers started doing eddy turns behind every available rock, but for us and some of the other beginners, it was enough to stay out of the branches overhanging the bank. For our first lunch break, we were deep into the canyon, and we had the opportunity to explore a very narrow and steep box canyon nearby. At the head of the canyon you could see where the rain from the previous night had cascade down the walls. We were back on the river soon, and the walls around us kept getting higher. We passed under the Wedge Overlook, but we couldn't tell if anyone was overlooking the boats below. Jim pointed out a hole in the cliffs above, and because the river twists and turns so often, we were able to see the hole from the other side too. In the last mile of the trip, many members were caught in

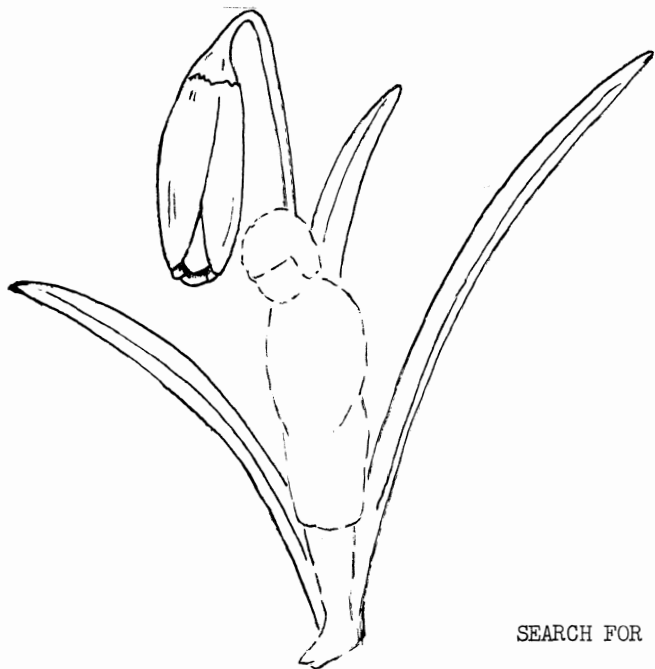
a larger eddy. Our boat made many repeated attempts before finally escaping the currents, but a number of the kayakers stayed to sharpen their skills in the eddy. When we reached the San Rafael Campground, shuttles were awaiting us, and after cars and boats were collected some people headed out for the trip home. Others of us camped the night there, which afforded us the time to talk shop, and compete in a rousing game of vollybottle. The next morning we went back to run the last mile of the river, especially the large eddy. We flipped our boat coming into the eddy, but soon, with the sage advice of our leader, we had caught on to the proper method, and we were having a lot of fun going around in the current.

We would like to thank Jim for his leadership and time. The trip gave us many tender memories, many of which we are still scratching.

Leader: Jim Byrne. Participants: Walter and Carol Boyce, Jay, Alice, Katheleen, Brian, John and Larry Dewell, Buzz, Doti, Bill and Brad Marden, Dave and Marian Parry, John Herbert, Jerry Kole, Vladimir Dvorak, Joseph Michl, Ruth Hensen, Benita Jackson, Dwight and Joan Nicholson.

COVER PHOTO
by PETE GOSS

ASPEN along the
TRAIL to LAKE
BLANCHE



SEARCH FOR THE YELLOW FRITILLARY

Many years ago, when I first felt the desire to become better acquainted with our local mountain flora, I purchased my first copy of Craighead, Craighead and Davis*. It immediately became my constant hiking companion

During one of our first outings together, an early Spring hike on Grandeur Peak, we came across a small yellow flower, about six inches tall. Its stalk stood straight, but was sharply bent at its upper end so the bell shaped flower hung down, as if in deepest sorrow. A quick consultation with Messrs. Craigheads and Davis revealed it to be Fritillaria pudacia, or commonly known as Yellow Fritillary. My learned companions warned against confusing this flower with the Dogtooth Violet, another member of the Lily family, and went on to comment that pudacia means bashful. I had to revise my opinion of the little flower; it wasn't hanging its head in sorrow after all. It was bashful!

Being new at the business of recognizing flowers, I made due note of this specimen, photographed it, and went on my way. But in the weeks, months, and even years that followed, I failed to spot another of the bashful yellow flowers. I began to take note of its cousin, the Dog Tooth Violet, but it was different in character and habit. It grew in great profusion, often changing the color of the hillside with its many blossoms. Although it hung its head too, its petals curled back sharply, giving it, with its broad, creased and undulate leaves, a look of wild abandon. I used to think of them as gipsy women dancing in their wild and endless ways, their petals flung toward the sky like long gipsy hair, their leaves in unkempt disorder like gipsy skirts billowing and twirling in the gay dance.

Ah, the happy, happy Dog Tooth Violets, but where was their missing cousin? Why could I not find another Yellow Fritillary? Was the one I saw the last of a vanishing species, another of Nature's wonders lost forever, gone the way of our wild rivers and Glen Canyon? Had I thought the little flower was rare I would have spent more time with it at our solitary meeting and become better acquainted. Soon all my springtime hikes had an underlying purpose, a search for the elusive flower, but without success -- until this Spring. Then, high on the west slopes of Mount Olympus, I found it: The Yellow Fritillary. Not one, mind you, but eleven of them, all within twenty feet of one another. This time I sat down to study it with greater care.

How trim and tidy it was. The stem was straight and erect; the single flower had three sepals and three petals, all tightly overlapping and properly in place. While the flower was bell shaped, its open end was not flared, giving the appearance of strict discipline. The leaves - narrow flat blades - arched up around the flower as if to protect it. Bashful little golden Yellow Fritillary, how like a prim and proper little lady you are, head bowed, hands folded, every hair and stitch of clothing exactly in place. I looked around at the hundreds upon hundreds of Dog Tooth Violets surrounding us and now saw them in a different light. Their branched stems supported several flowers. Their petals curled back, sometimes meeting like hands joined overhead, but they did not curl evenly, giving them an appearance of skirts held too high with indifference. When compared to their cousin, they no longer seemed happy, but rather wanton, exposing themselves for all to see. And their broad leaves, twisted, bent, and dragging on the ground, no longer appeared to be billowing skirts in dance, but rather disheveled skirts that had too often been thrown on the damp earth. Ah, you miserable Dog Tooth Violets, no wonder you grow in such profusion. Look at you, growing one against the other in great yellow patches; a great floral orgy. Even your stamen, six of them, bend away from the pistil in random disorder. I'll bet your cousin isn't like that.

After muttering a silent apology for invading her privacy, I carefully turned the Yellow Fritillary up so I could see inside the flower. Sure enough, six stamen, but all clustered tightly again the pistil. Neat and orderly, inside and out.

I could not stay there forever, so I bade my acquaintance farewell, knowing I might not see her again this year. I was certain I'd see her cousins, probably in greater numbers each year, but they will now seem more the harlot than the happy, gay gipsy. I'll go back to searching for the Yellow Fritillary, but if I never see her again, I'll know that she was a lady to the very end.

*Craighead, John J., Craighead, Frank C., Jr., and Davis, Ray J.
"A Field Guide to Rocky Mountain Wildflowers." Peterson Field Guide Series. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. cy.1963.

- - Cornelius Klink

THE CHUCK HOUNDS VISIT

topaz mountain

By Gerri and Ernie Abrams

Bright and early Dan Trimmer, Marie Williams and her two children and their friend, Dane and Frances Moore, C.C. and Emily Hall, Ernie and Gerri Abrams met our leader Elmer Boyd to go rock hunting. We met again, many miles south of SLC at Lyndle's only gas station where the station master tempted us with tales of garnets as bit as your thumb and geodes scattered all over the ground for the picking. At this point a rather important tone of this expedition was established. Various goodies suddenly appeared and our first feast was consumed consisting of candy and popsicles, etc.

We headed promptly for the station master's fabled garnet bed, but shortly after the black top road ran out it was decided that a luncheon feast would commence. We also picked up some purple rocks (fluorite). Our garnet greed evaporated when after hiking two hours, not one gem stone was found.

We retraced our steps and went to Elmer's favorite haunt, the Topaz Mountain Ampitheater. As a storm threatened we quickly gathered some topazes and rushed back to our cars. At this point the one day sojourners returned to SLC leaving four on the mountain in the rain.

Just as our hearty party voted to adjourn to Delta, its motels and its restaurants the rain ceased. True to our traditions we immediately laid out our next feast for the day. As the rain would not cooperate and start again, we abandoned our dreams of a motel and we pitched our tents. Only our eminent leader had ever pitched his tent before. The tent pitching was only vaguely reminiscent

of a Marx Brothers' movie. One more short topaz hunt and a well lubricated snack before retiring.

Sunday morning after a big breakfast we moved our camp to the geode beds. After we found our fill we had a gourmet lunch that even included shrimp. Wonder rocks of red and blue on Wonder Hill were next on the bill. We looked for, but could not find some rocks of a turquoise hue. Our last great find was pizza at Shakey's in Salt Lake City.

upper delores

RIVER TRIP - MAY 19-20

By Alice Dewell

13,000 cfs? Incredible! Impossible! Yet that was the report we received on the water flow in the Upper Dolores River two weeks before the club trip. The water crested and a week later was down to 8,000 cfs and by the club trip time was about 4,000 or slightly less. (I was unable to find out the exact figure.)

Transportation worked out very well. When we stopped to spot a shuttle car at the Bedrock take out point, we looked at the swollen river and excitement began to grow. A short morning of sleep, a good breakfast and the usual bustle of rigging boats and checking gear kept us busy until about 11:00, when we started floating.

Dan Thomas and I were in our kayaks. We fully expected to run well ahead of the rafts and have plenty of time to practice eddy turns and play with the water but we soon noticed that the river was well able to keep the rafts moving right along.

That was a busy little river! The first day there were no long stretches of quiet water - for Dan and I, no chance to relax and just float. Eddies, a kayakers best friends, were almost non-existent. Where eddies occurred behind rocks, they were short and about one and a half kayaks long, as I found out when I tried to make a two-kayak eddy out of one.

Several times I looked over at the rafters, with their legs stretched out, just enjoying the scenery and waiting to be told to paddle, and turned green with envy. But then I'd go into a rapid and hear that delightful slap-slapping of the hull of my kayak as it dropped down into the troughs and I didn't envy them any more.

A short but fierce wind came up, bringing a little rain, and the boats all beached for about an hour. We made camp later on just below Spring Creek.

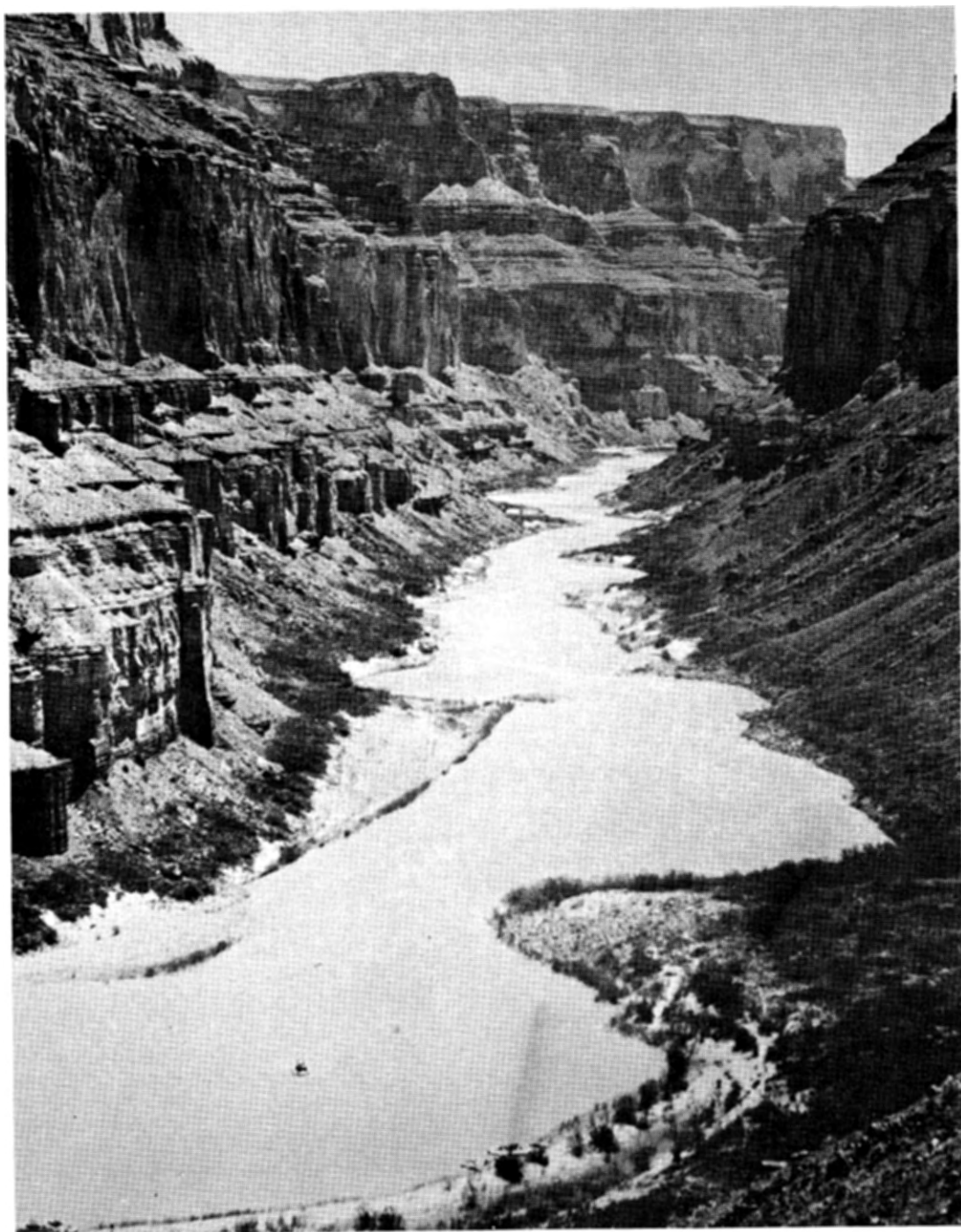
The Dolores can only be run in the early spring because the water level drops so low later on that boating becomes impossible. Fred mentioned that the first time he had run the Upper Dolores the water had been 500 cfs. "It was terrible. We dragged the rafts along, pushed and pulled them off rocks -- we were exhausted." But this very feature of the river has helped protect its canyon from the ravages of humans. When we stepped ashore for our camp, we saw absolutely no evidence that another human being had ever been there. Sad to say, we didn't leave it in quite the same condition.

The Dolores runs through a red rock canyon, twists and turns around some spectacular fins, slips under a few overhanging cliffs, slams against straight cliffs and splits to go around gigantic boulders in the middle of the river. Always, beautiful deep red and salmon colored rock makes this one of the prettiest canyons I have been through.

The river makes dozens of right and left turns, always sending water crashing against the outside cliff or bank and often causing some good-sized diagonal waves. The rapids the first day came up in quick succession, never giving us a moment to relax. We no sooner finished one rapid than we were trying to plan a course through the next one. We were much too busy for water fights. The second day was a little slower, with some very fine waves, tricky S-curves where Dale and Gordon floated free of the rafts, and more open water between rapids - - just right for the one rousing water fight of the trip. It was the kind of day that makes a river rat say,

"Oh, no, not take out point already." During the two days, we spent a total of $6\frac{1}{2}$ hours on the river. We enjoyed an exciting run through a beautiful canyon.

Trip Leader: Bob Weatherbee. Captains: Bob, Mike Omana, Fred Bruenger. Rafters: Bonnie Omana, Angie and Dale Terry, Jan Jennings, Kay Millar, Lance Jennings, Lorin Hills, Gordon Anderson, Mike Mutek, Carolyn Andree and Harry Todd. Kayakers: Dan Thomas, Alice Dewell.



29 GRAND CANYON *from NANKAWEE* APRIL '73 by BOB EVERSON

grand canyon

COLORADO RIVER TRIP

By Gerri and Ernie Abrams

First & Second Day - Sat. & Sun.

Enroute Bob Everson led a well lubricated hymn to Odin to ensure good water on our trip. Though each of us had our own idea of what good water meant. The bus dropped us off in time to provide us with an adequate rest before boarding the rafts. We were dropped off at 4:00 a.m. The rafts left at 2:00 p.m. the next day because a piece of emergency equipment had been left at a not so nearby town. We covered 25 miles and shot two good sized rapids. Dinner the first nite was halibut steak.

We got up at a leisurely 5:00 the next morning. The sights were the Red Wall Cavern and a cave with a skeleton nearby. Our first hike of the journey was about a mile and a half up a stream bed to a pleasant little waterfall in Buck Farm Canyon. We did another 25 miles that day on the rafts and had barbecued chicken for dinner.

MONDAY

"

By George and Georgia Randall

We were off to another early start after the usual tasty breakfast. Today was the first day we were in the Grand Canyon National Park. Still rather early in the day, at mile 61, the group went ashore to observe the muddy Little Colorado rushing into the main stream of the Colorado. From this point on the Colorado, as well as our drinking water, was a muddy brown color. Our next stop was

a brief hike to the wreckage of the 1956 airliner collision. After a leisurely lunch at Lava Canyon, everyone hiked and swam, according to his whim. It was here that we saw our first rattler. Today's white water included Sixty Mile, Lava Canyon and Tanner Rapids, all with ratings of 2-4. We made camp early at Cardenas Creek and hiked to the old Indian lookout for a better view of the River and surrounding country.

After another hearty meal, Bob Everson and Emily Hall entertained with tunes on their harmonicas.

TUESDAY

By Rick and Sue Williams

Up early and after our usual hearty gourmet breakfast we were ready for a full day of rapids. Even though the sun did its best to dry us off between rapids, we were wet most of the day.

We were at Phantom Ranch before noon and enjoyed a brief walk up to the ranch and around the area. The Prickly Pear cactus were in full bloom bearing bright yellow flowers as well as the vivid violets.

Back to the river and an afternoon of white water. We hit 20 major rapids today with the best rides furnished by Hance, Horn Creek, Granite, Hermit and Crystal.

A short hike up to Elves' Chasm where green water falls from a flower covered ledge ten feet into a beautiful pool, afforded a refreshing dip to ready us for our dinner and camp which was just around the corner.

COLORADO RIVER TRIP - WEDNESDAY

By Marie Theresa Chenan

After a nice ballet of two rafts in Specter Rapid we arrived at Deer Creek. A hike up to Surprise Valley allowed us to follow an astonishing narrow canyon, deeply carved by the stream which enters the Colorado through a beautiful tall waterfall. This clear water inspired many of us to wash our hair; one began and, in a chain reaction, everyone was soon doing the same thing. But in the afternoon it was our legs and feet that needed a thorough clean-up. The mouth of Matkatamiba Canyon was well protected by a mire in which everyone had to flounder and slide more or less gracefully. A couple of gentle rapids added some enjoyments to this nice blue skied day.

DAY SIX - THURSDAY

By Emily Hall

A Five-Star Day - Thanks to Bob Everson's snoring we got a 4:30 a.m. start with threats of packing up the Jensen if people didn't get up. Secured the boats to a ring on the cliff at the mouth of Havasu, and all went well until the rope slipped out - (who let go of the end?) For a description of the canyon read Edward Abbey or a Sierra Club publication - turquoise water, travertine pools, luxuriant vegetation. It will be a great vintage year, there were so many grapevines. Some preferred to savor the scenery at their leisure, while others moved out with Mooney Falls as the final destination. People found their private pools up and down the length of the stream, swimming and sunbathing most of the day. Be watching for centerfold in the next RAMBLER furnished by Bob.

DAY SEVEN - FRIDAY

TAVA FALLS TODAY!

To the amateur river runner they don't look so bad from the shore, but the power of the wave smashing you in the face is a different story. All the bags on one side of Walt's boat bounced into the river, but the rope held. The motor on Bill's boat flooded out from the first rapid, so it was a matter of luck from then on. Luckily, they didn't turn sideways at the wrong place.

We were cool until lunch time when we suddenly realized it was a scorcher. Got to Bridge Creek Camp spot before "Western Rivers Expeditions", but the thermometer read 110 degrees so what was the hurry. People went for the shade or the tickly tadpole pools in the creek bed. Fishing was definitely a "bust".

P.S. - A great trip. Thanks, George and Georgia for organizing it.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY - May 19-20

By George and Georgia Randall

Saturday was a long, lazy day - a good day to catch the last remaining glimpses of the yucca, prickly pear cactus and ocotillo. We lunched briefly at Emory Falls and proceeded towards Lake Mead. Most of the group enjoyed a refreshing and much needed swim before supper. It was after our swim that Stu Ogden and Bill Collier discovered they had company at their tent site - an unassuming rattler. Not wanting to create any ill feelings, Stu and Bill decided to let the reptile stay and they would find another more desirable spot.

GRAND CANYON TRIP

On Sunday we observed the most spectacular sunrise of the trip. After a prolonged breakfast we loaded up the rafts for the last time and continued on Lake Mead toward Temple Bar. At 10:00 a.m. we landed and everyone helping, the two rafts were derigged in record time. All work done, the well rested river runners posed for a group picture while the photographer frantically clicked the shutters of all twelve cameras. Our motley party included Ernie and Gerri Abrams, Phong Bich Bui-Tuong, Patrick and Isabelle Baudelaire, Bruce Beck, Marie-Therese Chenon, Bill Collier, Bob Everson, Charles and Emily Hall, Stewart Ogden, George and Georgia Randall, Stan Rowland, and Rick and Sue Williams.

We would all like to thank Dave Mackay, Vicki Woodruff, Walt Gregg and Bill Trevithick of Colorado River and Trail Expeditions for a memorable trip.

ayre peak

JUNE 3

By Bob Walker

Ayre Peak (Elevation 8,156) had its positive and negative moments.

There was quite a group assembled by the Abrams' enticing pre-writeup. Because of the size of the group, both "slow" and "fast" groups were formed. It should be noted that the "slow" group got to the top first.

Speaking for the "fast" group, our excuse was our running game of unpleasant tag with two Honda three wheelers. This problem will be endemic of this trail as no one seems to have the right jurisdiction over this land.

Being the "fast" group, we took our time and investigated the flowers and the scenery as we went. Approaching the top we ran the last 50 yards to meet the "slow" group. (Being in "fast" groups requires periodic displays of elan.)

At the top we had a nice snowstorm. Froze our tails off. Everyone stuffed their lunches down and kept moving along the high ridges to keep warm. (Two Springer spaniels who were along found conditions quite excellent.)

The descent was pleasant and easy. Afterwards the Abrams held a most congenial party. Gerry's chile cheese and cheeseball with pineapple gained instant success.

A discussion of the rating brought varied thoughts. Some opted for a "5" and others felt that the Abrams "4" was correct. At any rate, without a snowstorm and with a tolerance for motor vehicles it's time pleasantly spent.

The "fast" and "slow" groups included the following: Wick Miller, Gordon Seeling, Jon Bemis, Lois and Doug Craig, Maree French, Priscilla Horton, Marie Kolff, Kati Hedberg, Pat Milligan, Shelley Hyde, Emil Lawton, Virginia Hilliard, Craig Marken, Mary Manley, David Endicott, Judy Noall, Gerri and Ernie Abrams and Bob Walker.

mt olympus

By Lauren Williams

Sunday, May 13, was a beautiful sunny day as ten bodies started up Tolcats Canyon towards the summit of Mount Olympus. Everyone made it up to the creek at the bottom of Blister Hill. Then, Blister Hill made us go to work to finish making the summit; and Blister Hill isn't any littler this year than last year. Some of our group didn't get to the summit because of work, and also Blister Hill took its toll.

Those who made the summit were rewarded by the view from the summit, of the valley and mountains.

After lunch we waited and finally heard some voices coming up the north side of the summit. We all got a chance to throw snowballs at Mark Wagner and Michael Maack as they finished their snow climb of the north side.

The descent down was normal, in that everyone was glad to be off Blister Hill.

The hikers were: Bob Walker, John Mason, Tom Cook, Reg Swartz, Bob Weatherbee, Howard Berk, Marilyn Hodson, Gerhard Henschel, Mark Wagner, Michael Maack, and Lauren Williams.

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