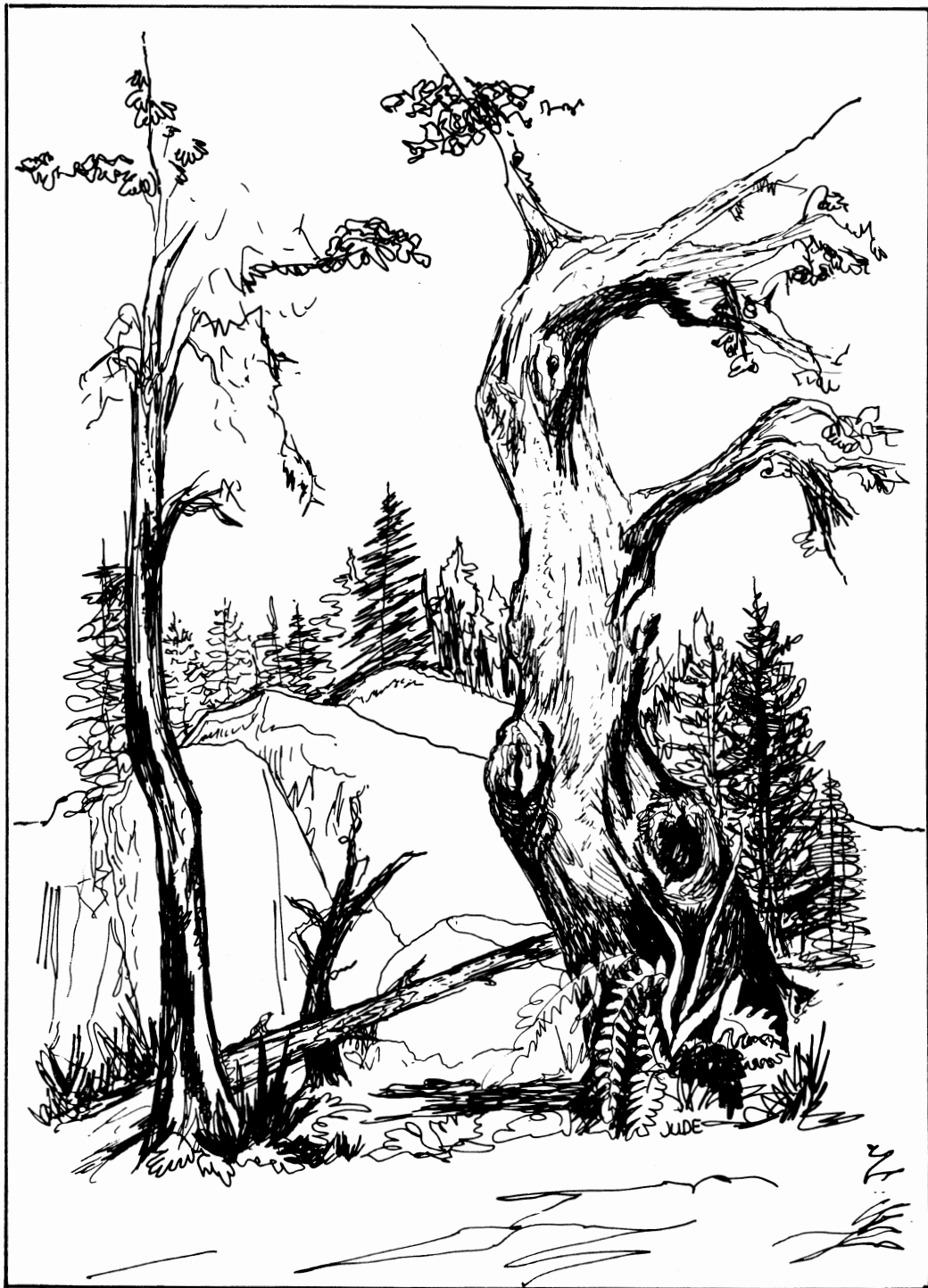


The Rambler

Vol. 52, Issue 10

OCTOBER 1975



news and notices

COVER: by Jude Whitehead

HITCHED: Jean Garside and
Jim Kordig

June Zongker and
Don Carlton

NOTICES:

--- Ladies hiking boots were left
at the lodge on the July 4th
weekend. Call Diz Mays:
582-3818

--- Partner wanted for Mexico
adventure. Proposed depart-
ure date: November 15. Call
Ruth Hoppe at 364-7544

thanks

....to Barbara Wallace for
help typing the RAMBLER.

....to George and Georgia Randall
for mailing the August RAMBLER.

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spondence regarding changes of address,
mailing, etc., may be directed to the
Membership Director at the address
above. Second Class Postage paid at
Salt Lake City, Utah.

rambler

Deadline

...for NOVEMBER is October 15,
Wednesday. Please have your
articles and schedules typed
and mailed to:

ATTENTION: RAMBLER EDITOR
Wasatch Mountain Club
3155 Highland Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

The Wasatch Mountain Club is governed by a Board of Directors - 13 representa-
tives elected by the membership. Through the courtesy of Timberline Sports, our
mail is sent to their address, 3155 Highland Drive, for collection only. The Club's
telephone is located at O'Dell's Shoe Repair Shop, 425 South 8th West. This phone
is maintained as an answering service only by Life Members 'Pete' (O'Dell) Peter-
son and wife 'Pinky'. They take time out from their work to answer the phone and
relay incoming messages to the proper Director. The Petersons do not hold any
office, or attend Board meetings, or are they informed by the Board of official ac-
tions. If a trip leader cannot be contacted or is not specified, call the Director of
that department for information. The Board strongly desires to hear comments,
suggestions, inquiries, and criticisms concerning the operation of your Club.
Please feel free to phone any Director or write to the President. Names will be
withheld upon request, but anonymous letters will be disregarded.

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 ab-
sence, some business is held for action until the next meeting.

club activities OCTOBER ~ 1975

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 1974.

OCTOBER 10-13
Friday-Monday

ZION NARROWS. The leaders want to meet Friday evening to spot cars for a day hike of the Narrows. Call the leaders for details and meeting place.
Leader: Bill Yates (1) 723-3853
John Sutton

OCTOBER 11-12
Saturday-Sunday

WESTWATER RIVER TRIP (Advanced). Westwater at 14,000 cfs was a little too much for most people, so we will try again in October. Register with a \$10. deposit to the leader, Bob Weatherbee, 1490 Sandpiper Way No. 55, Salt Lake City 84117. Phone 272-5510 (home) or 363-1454 (office)

OCTOBER 11-13
Saturday-Monday

SALT CREEK BACKPACK. Salt Creek lies in the heart of the canyonlands and abounds with natural scenery as well as exciting Indian ruins. The number of people allowed on this trip will be limited. Call the leader for registration and details.
Leader: Don Colman, 486-7796.

OCTOBER 11-13
Saturday-Monday

ESCALANTE BACKPACK TRIP. We are planning a three-day backpack trip into the Escalante area and would like some company. It would be helpful if we could get some 4-wheel drive vehicles for this trip, if anyone would like to bring one along. If you are interested in joining us, please contact us and register no later than October 8. We will be leaving on Friday evening, October 10, after work and returning on Monday, October 13.
Leaders: Kermit and Marilyn Earle, 466-3132.

OCTOBER 11
Saturday

PILOT PEAK (Nevada). El. 10,704. Rating 10.0. Pilot Peak lies north of Wendover and provides a fantastic view of both Nevada and Utah. As of press time, there were no leaders for this hike. Call Mike Hendrickson, 484-2640, for details.

OCTOBER 11
Saturday LAKE SOLITUDE. El. 9,070. Rating 1.5. This is an easy hike for everyone (including children) and the fall colors should provide a good show. Meet at 10:00 am. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader: Jackie Thomas, 487-9340.

OCTOBER 12
Sunday PARK CITY RIDGE RUN. El. 10,000. Rating 7.5. The leader promises a long and exciting day. It is recommended that you bring money for the Gondola ride. Meet at the entrance to the Park West Ski Area in Snyderville at 8:30 am. Leader: Lyman Lewis, (1) 649-9632.

OCTOBER 12
Sunday GOBLERS KNOB. El. 10,246. Rating 6.5. With good weather and a cool fall day, an excellent hike is in store. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 am. Leader: Mike Hendrickson, 484-2640.

OCTOBER 16
Thursday EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mt.

OCTOBER 17
Friday RIVER RATS PARTY. This is the time for all river rats to socialize and review past experiences (non river rats welcome also). Meet at WMC Lodge 8:00 pm. Stay over for the open lodge if you so desire. Bring slides and movies of past trips. Refreshments will be available for a nominal fee. Call Ken McCarty, 466-3297, if you have questions (or for alternate location if we get snowed out again).

OCTOBER 18-19
Saturday-Sunday FALL MOUNTAINEERING EVENT. This will be a sentimental return trip to the Tetons marking the close of the summer season. It will involve canoeing, camping, hiking, and perhaps short climbs in one of the most beautiful areas in the Park. Call the Mountaineering Director for details.

OCTOBER 18-19
Saturday-Sunday LODGE OPEN. The Dewell's will host this overnight for any families or fatherless factions that are not away for the deer opening and want to come to the mountain lodge for fresh air and fall colors. Bring bedroll, warm jacket, food, cooking and eating utensils. Call J. and Alice at 295-2754 for hour of arrival.

OCTOBER 18
Saturday NOTCH PEAK. Elev. 9655. Rating 6.0. A good hike for avoiding deer hunters with a very spectacular view from the top of a 2700 ft. vertical cliff. Meet at DENNY'S Restaurant (45th So. and just west of the freeway) at 6:00 am. The leader lives in the avenues and needs a ride. Leader: Carl Bauer, 355-6036.

OCTOBER 19
Sunday PARK CITY HIKE. Since the resort area is closed to deer hunters and is patrolled, it seems a logical place to try a hike. Call the leader for details and meeting place. Leader: Mike Hendrickson, 484-2640.

OCTOBER 19 Sunday END OF SEASON WORK PARTY. This will be the final boat party of the year to clean-up, paint-up, patch-up, repair, and store the boating gear. Much work remains to be done since rain and snow limited most of the work parties this year. Wear old clothes. Meet at the boat storage area, 154 S 7th East at 1:00 pm. Ken McCarty, 466-3297.

OCTOBER 23 Thursday EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mt.

OCTOBER 30 Thursday EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mt.

OCTOBER 31-November 2 LODGE OPEN overnight with Halloween Party Friday. Afternoon Friday-Saturday, Barbara Wallace (532-2459) will keep the lodge open so families can enjoy it. (Parents are asked to watch their own kids). Be prepared with bedrolls, warm clothes, food, pans, tableware, and.....maybe a sled for snow fun.

OCTOBER 31 Friday HALLOWEEN PARTY. The usual Great Pumpkin celebration gets underway at 8:00 pm. at the lodge. Costumes are not necessary, just come and join in the festivities. There will be a nominal fee. Bring your sleeping bag and breakfast. Goodies and munchies will be furnished. Call Mary Manley at 1-723-3929 or Peggy Taylor at 272-4624 if you can lend a hand in any way.

NOVEMBER 27-30 Thursday-Sunday GRAND GULCH or ESCALANTE BACKPACK.

Want to host an overnight at the lodge? Volunteer for one of these open weekends or holiday dates: Saturday, November 15; Thursday-Sunday, November 27-30 Saturday, December 13; Monday-Saturday, December 22-27 (Saturday-Monday, 27-29 already hosted); Monday-Thursday, December 29-January 1; Saturday, January 24; Saturday-Tuesday, February 14-17. Call Leona Sabine, 363-6035.

Winter Socials

The time is coming for the clubs winter get togethers. A few people have volunteered, but there are still dates open. Remember this is one time when all segments of the club get together and reminisce the years activities. If you would like to host one, contact Peggy Taylor, 272-4624.

In the past these have always been extravagant, dinner and such. This is not necessary!

One other thing, socials should end at 11:00 pm. Please remember everyone goes to work on Mondays (Well, almost everyone).



Family River Trip

August 16-17

by Mary Aa

"A huge success!" was the unanimous vote from 30 of us lucky to be on the annual Family River Run led by Ric and Susie Williams. Eight family units including nine children and nine teenagers spent two days floating down the 42 miles of the spectacularly scenic Snake River. These lucky ones were, Mary Aa and son; Phil and Kay Berger and daughter; John Cole; Stan Davis and two children; Bill and Sylvia Gray and two sons; Virginia Lauden and daughter; Audrey Stevens and two teenagers; Margaret Strickland; Ric and Susie Williams and two sons; Jim and Audrey Woods and five children.

This trip was surprisingly easy to do on a two day weekend. Almost all carpooled and left Salt Lake City after work Friday afternoon. Rendezvous point for overnight camping was Elbow Campgrounds, this side of Jackson, and most had arrived by 11 pm. Ground cloths and sleeping bags were thrown out around the edge of the main parking lot, and we slept quite well despite the heavy, almost rain-like dew.

Moose, Wyoming at the Ranger Station was our launching point. Each of the five boats had an experienced river runner as captain, but by the trip's end, everyone had had a go at captaining.

Weather-wise, it was a trip of extremes. Immediately after entering the water, the most bone-chilling, finger-stiffening rain I have ever experienced fell for about two hours and nearly ruined the trip. However, by our lunch stop at Wetson Bridge, the sun began to strengthen and with clothes dried by the fire, our spirits rose. The highlight of the 26 mile stretch was a roller coaster-like rapid immediately before our evening campsite at Flatcreek Bridge sandbar.

The second day's weather was perfect. An almost too leisurely breakfast and camp pack-up saw us in the water by noon. Two hours later we lunched at Astoria Hot Springs where some of us swam in the mineral hot swimming pool. Two more hours and we were back at Elbow Campgrounds having covered 16 miles that day by 6:00 pm.

Although heavy clouds shrouded the Teton Range from our view, and mist hung close to the river's edge, it was a unique kind of beauty. I thought, "I can see the Tetons in the sunlight any time, but rarely in huddled forms out there between the mists".

MY OBSERVATIONS:

It was an impressively congenial group covering an age range of seven to 67. Children were well mannered without exception (And parents too).

The small group method of food planning, marketing, and preparation worked well and allowed each person to be involved in one meal only. I experienced some confusion in cooking gear not matching my expectations. Next time I will bring my own utensils and pot needs for the food I prepare. This should increase my speed in preparation and cut down my frustration.

I liked the way captains gave everyone, including children, a chance to captain. This heightened participation and expanded the experience.

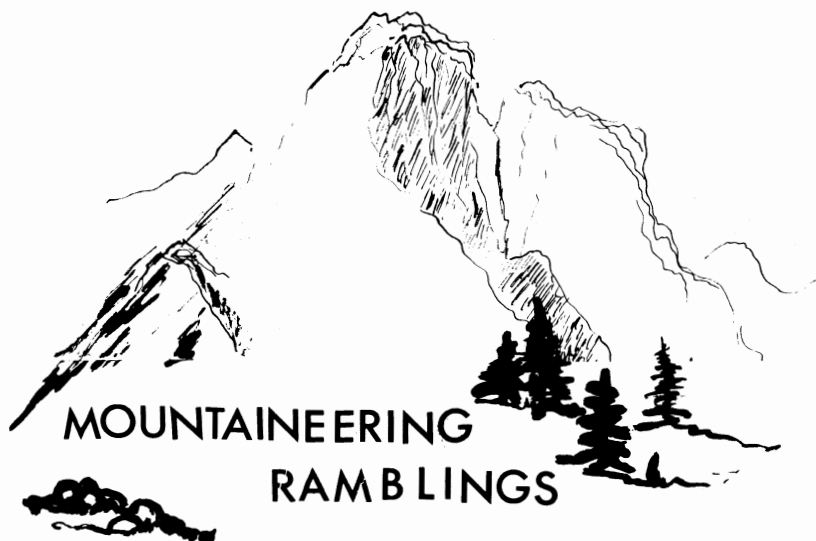
I was amazed by the trip costs (or lack of them): Initial price, \$6., food share, \$3. (and we ate well), car pool gas, \$10. TOTAL: \$19.

For future trip leaders: Susie Williams recommends that evening camp be made at the South Park Elk Refuge. The area has nice back-up water and toilets, and appears better than the Flatcreek Bridge sandbar.

I recommend that shuttling of cars be reversed so that all cars, save one, be driven ahead to the evening camp site and one car be taken back to where the boats launch in the morning. This way, the group can immediately get to the task of meal and sleeping preparation while sunlight is available and avoid the long wait at the evening camp site.

River conditions were good for our family mix. Rapids were frequent enough for thrills and our game of "Rapid Roulette." Shallow, boat-bottomscraping segments were few and far between. Only one boat got hung up across a tree, but boat members including children remained magnificently cool and followed boat Captain Bill Gray's orders carefully. A potentially nasty accident turned into a river running thrill thanks to Captain Gray's skill in directing everyone onto the bank, freeing the boat from straddling a tree, and then getting everyone aboard again safely --- all across a dangerously swift channel.





MOUNTAINEERING RAMBLINGS

by John Gottman

As the fall colors pale, trees become bare, and the first snows come, the mountaineering enthusiast enters an uncomfortable period of restlessness and frustration looking apprehensively ahead to the touring and downhill season. Leisurely days of hiking and climbing give way to often difficult conditions on snow and ice complicated by wetness and bitter cold.

We will continue our program throughout the winter with an event each month and on Thursday nights. Monthly events planned are a fall Teton trip (see schedule), two Mt. Olympus climbs, South Ridge of Superior, and North Ridge of the Pfeifferhorn. These events will be followed by informal dinners and parties. Thursday nights will continue at several local saloons as in past years. We will also have at least one general meeting to discuss our program.

Thanks to Jim Key for the fine Cirque of the Towers trip. Special thanks to Frank West, already a strong supporter of our hiking and climbing programs, for providing us with a fine new stove for Thursday nights.



TRAIL GUIDES

— — —

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 Salt Lake City, Ut. 84117

Thunder Mountain

August 16

by Bob Schlegel

Five of us began the 6000 foot ascent at 8:00 am., a time much too late for a start as we were to find out. Our route was directly up Sam Thomas Gulch with Bell's Towers on our right, and then along the ridge to the summit. Because of frequent down climbing to by-pass various notches in the ridge, and our early leisurly pace, we did not reach the summit until 3:00. As some not-too-pleasant-looking clouds were rolling across the valley, we began our descent down Coalpit over the boulder fields and meadows until the canyon began closing in. Then about dusk, we found ourselves bushwacking through the thick vegetation. As frequenters of Coalpit will know, the canyon soon becomes a gorge with room only for the stream. David and I found ourselves learning how to rappel (?) by doing so down a waterfall (yours truly under the waterfall).

By the time we reached the third waterfall it was without a doubt very dark. Although the bottom was not visible, and David suffered a leg cramp en route, we passed our last major obstacle. After stumbling along the stream for an hour, and bushwacking for another on a moonless night (even Frank didn't have a flashlight in his enormous pack) we made it across Little Cottonwood Creek a little after 10:00 pm.

The high light of the trip was undoubtedly the spotting of a mountain goat on the ridge perhaps 500 yards from the summit of the north peak. We watched incredulously from 50 yards away as the animal skillfully and effortlessly maneuvered along the rocky ridge toward the summit. We had an unobstructed view for perhaps 10 minutes, and Lyman managed to snap a picture. I reported our sighting to Wildlife Resources and have received some interesting information. In 1967 six mountain goats (4 females, 2 males) captured in Washington were planted in the Wasatch. In the eight intervening years there have been only 6-8 reported sightings. The most recent had been last year by a skier in Coalpit. Searches from helicopters have never located any sign of the animals. Now that the last two sightings have been in the same area, a ground search will be conducted to determine the size of the population. Possible more goats will be brought in to establish a good herd. We considered ourselves fortunate indeed to have spotted one.

Leader: Sam Allen. Party members: Frank West, Lyman Lewis, David Ainsworth and Bob Schlegel.



red and white baldy

July 20

by Hank Monkhorst

The hike through White Pine Canyon up to the base of the two Baldies was a gentle warm-up for somewhat strenuous things to come. As we went up the slope above White Pine Lake, the chit-chat gradually changed to deeper breathing and sweating. Considerable amounts of snow made the going easy and kept our feet cool. Once at the top of Red Baldy, our muscle effort was rewarded by our ever-going leader with the first real rest-and-lunch stop. An exhilarating view and the soothing coolness got the gossipy small talk going again. John's boot disappeared mysteriously, and many innocent eyes looked for it in great amazement. Miraculously the boot was found; its smell was keenly recognized as being John's! After a roll-call by the leader, verifying that everyone was ready for a rock-scrambling trip to White Baldy, we went down and up the ridge between the two bald ones. A "scary cat" once-in-a-while asked the leader where to go next. His answer was invariably: "Up!" Of course, everyone made it, and a second lunch stop was held at the top. Beautiful Red and White Pine Lakes were lying at our feet, light-green and ornated with snow patches.

Except for the rushing professionals Charlie and Emilie, the steep descent into Red Pine Canyon was made quite slowly. Only Ann had an "accident", but she didn't want to talk about it or show it. Some people desperately looked for good glissading. They only got wet feet and behinds!

It was a good trip that freed the body and spirit.

Participants: Fred and Evelyn Bruenger, Charlie and Emilie Hall, Luis Mowes, John Riley, Jim Pettegrew, Howard Bornstein, Ann Wennhold, Fran Flowers, and Hank Monkhorst.

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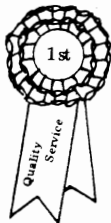
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Mule Hollow Wall

Experience Climb

August 23

By Bill Shepard

Sixteen shabby climbers and Audrey (Superwoman) Stevens gathered at the ridiculously early hour of 9 am. to follow John Gottman into the wilderness. A near-vertical cross-country marathon through vast stretches of sharp brush and over shifting scree slopes brought us (finally!) to the base of the wall. Overcoming the rigors of no protection, hanging belays, occasional falling boulders, and verbal abuse from fellow climbers, all struggled valiantly to the top - except Ron Weber who decided to try a blank face to get out of the underbrush. He and Gwyn rejoined the group somewhat later after an (ultimately) successful ascent.

Lunch, two rappels (four for Fowler, Alto, Perkins, and Banford, who found a new way down), and many falling rocks later, we were again afforded the privilege of scarring our bodies bushwhacking back to the trail, cars, and "refreshments".

John Gottman graciously hosted a fine party afterwards, noted for good food (especially the baked beans prepared by his folks, Jack and Francie Gottman who were visiting) and drink, much fellowship, and horribly late hours for a "before work" night. John's neighbors are very understanding people.

Climbers: Steve Fowler, Jim Alto, John Cole, John Gottman, Audrey Stevens, John Riley, Lyman Lewis, Bonnie Baty, Gwyn Ryan, Larry Perkins, Bob Bamford, John Mason, Larry Swanson, Lou Hitchner, Mike Treshow, Ron Weber, and Bill Shepard.

Honorary Mountaineers: Jack and Francie Gottman.



Wind Rivers Backpack

July 24

by Mike Hendrickson

Our group met at the Green River Lakes campground late Thursday night. We slept late, breakfasted leisurly, and finally hit the trail to the humming delite of hoards of super hungry mosquitos.

The trail followed the lake shore for a couple of miles and as we swatted and flailed our way through the clouds of bugs we wondered if the area could possibly be spectacular enough to justify this misery.

After leaving the lake, the trail followed the river which, according to the map, we would eventually cross via bridge. Late that afternoon we found a line stretched across the river - we tried to ignore it and pushed on only to discover that our trail had suddenly vanished. Still refusing to fully accept the meaning of that rope, we decided to make camp.

The next morning we faced up to the fact that if there had been a bridge it was now gone and the rope was all there was. So, in we went. It was cold but only two to three feet deep.

After the crossing, we gained altitude rapidly through a series of switchbacks. Our second camp, at Clark Lake was especially beautiful. A boulder field to scramble in, a lake to swim in (Brrrrrr), and a woodsy place to brouse in. Just one night here wasn't enough.

The third day brought us to the first pass we were to cross. With all the wild flowers, soggy ground, and melting snow in these high meadows, it was as if we had been suddenly plucked out of summer and dropped back into spring.

On the other side of the pass, we rapidly lost altitude. Soon a lone back-packer came down the trail behind us and while exchanging a few comments, we nearly missed our turnoff. As it turned out, the other hiker was part of a Sierra Club group which was headed the same way as we were. Unfortunately, he went another couple of miles before discovering the error.

We soon arrived at our last camp - a sloping meadow just below Porcupine Pass. After dinner Joyce and Fran took off for a swim in a pond just over the hill from camp. After a brief (very brief - ice berg in pond) dip, they hiked to the top of a rocky hill after which Joyce started back to camp. Fran, curious about what was beyond the next hill, and the next, and the -- etc., kept going until it was too late to get back before dark. So she ended up spending the night in a clump of trees. Meanwhile, back at camp -----

Imagining the Ego to be a tangeable item, Fran describes her's as seeming rather like a popped balloon as she slithered into an unsettled camp the next morning.

The tough 10 mile hike back was fortunatly all downhill, but by then everyone's feet felt ready to fall off. Finally, the switchbacks, the park, the lake, the hungry hoards and, (oh joy!) the cars. We piled in and sat watching as the mosquitos plastered themselves on the outside of the windows and clung there watching, waiting, and drooling.

As we drove out of the campground, dark grumbling clouds pierced by lightning gathered over the peaks. We had been lucky! Four wonderful days, excellent weather, yes, it had been well worth the small discomforts and annoyances.

Leader: Mike Hendrickson. Participants: John Horvath, John Marks, Elmer Boyd, Joyce Sohler, Ruth Hoppe, Joy Ray, Ruth Holland, Jackie Thomas, and Fran Flowers.



June 12

by Yenta Kaufman

Who has climbed a mountain with a guru? But 28 of us enjoyed the privilege with a philosopher - gracious Yukio - who remained with the stragglers insisting that he enjoyed a "contemplative pace". From the still awakening spring of the darkly lush lower canyon, up through widening sunlit aspen slopes, we soon emerged into a dazzling upper winter world of brilliant, tho slowing, snow. The enthusiasms of those already descending as we approached the summit was unanimous - fantastic! spectacular! Provide your own superlative!

At the top, conveniently wind-swept bare, Yukio helped fortify us against the elements by pressing upon us copious amounts of fragrant steaming tea, while the noon sun tried valiantly to warm us. A few feet away an impressive cornice brooded and on the ridge below, a few stoic great-grandfatherly limber pines, their gnarled fists raised defiantly, challenged any trespassers to dare descent past their fortress to the gentle canyons far below where the giggling groups of aspen children in gauzy green held hands and danced in the shimmering sunlight.

Those who shared in the pluperfect day: Leader: Yukio Kachi. Participants: Karen George, Joyce Sohler, Michael Zovortink, Arthur Griffith, Margo and Hank Monkhorst, John Abserg, Dale Green, John Cole, Karl and Peter Laderberg, Janille Rouze, Bill King, Lois Craig, Reg Swartz, Judy Ballantine, Louie Cahn, Sam Allen, Trudy Healy, John Riley, Kermit and Marlyn Earl, Frank Dudas, John Hendrickson, Tom Rich, George Rich, George Rich, Bob Rees and Yenta Kaufman.

A P P L I C A T I O N F O R M E M B E R S H I P

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
3155 Highland Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106
363-7150

NAME (Print) _____ Telephone _____

Name of spouse (only if spouse wants membership also) _____

Address _____ ZIP _____

Occupation (Optional) _____

I hereby apply for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club and enclose \$ _____ as my annual membership dues for the year _____, \$ _____ of which is for a subscription to the Rambler for the year and \$4.00 entrance fee. (If joining during January thru August, dues are \$6.00 of which \$5.00 are for a Rambler subscription -- Spouse dues (non-subscribing) are \$3.00 additional. If joining during September thru December, dues are \$3.00 of which \$2.50 are for a Rambler subscription -- Spouse dues (non-subscribing) are \$1.50 additional. Add \$4.00 entrance fee to each application, single or couple. Subscriptions are not deductible from dues.) I (do) (do not) desire to receive the Rambler.

I have attended two Club activities in the past 12 months as required for membership such as hikes, ski tours, camping trips, rock-hound trips or work parties and have been recommended by two trip leaders who are Club members. Events such as lodge parties, winter socials, lectures, meetings, etc. are not activities qualifying for membership. I agree to abide by all the rules and regulations of the Club as specified in the Constitution and Bylaws as determined by the Board of Directors.

I am specifically interested in the items checked below:

Hiking _____ Ski Touring _____ Boating _____ Mountaineering _____ Cycling _____

Conservation _____ Writing and Editing _____ Organizing social activities _____

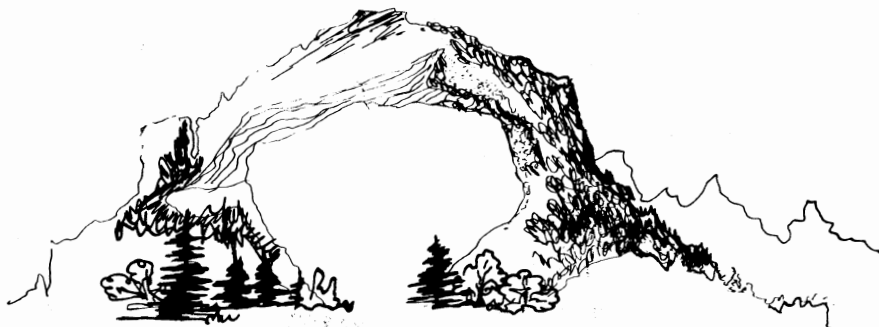
Lodge Work _____ Photography _____ Other _____

CLUB ACTIVITIES ATTENDED:

1. _____	Date _____	Signature of recommending Trip Leader _____
2. _____	Date _____	Trip Leader _____

(Note: The signature of a Director may be substituted for one Trip Leader.)

Signature of Applicant



ARCHES

CAR CAMP

September 5, 6, and 7.

by John Ackerman

Most of us arrived Friday night in time for evening festivities. Saturday and Sunday brought us close to the spectacular red sandstone that stands against the blue sky and some hiking among the arches, a drive up Fisher Canyon, a dip in the Colorado, and a snooze and picnic in Moab's public park. After a summer of visiting, the mountains of Southern Utah remain very impressive and particularly tolerable in the cooler temperatures of late summer.

Among those who wandered far from Salt Lake that weekend were: Rodney and Pal, (our only tenters), Ruth, Dorothy (now a Moabian, and leader of the trip), Katie (take a number, any number), John, Joan (revealed now as a distant relative of famous left-handed Johnson), Don (all talk and no action), Doug (no talk and all action), Karen (Bikes and Spikes--clockwise only) and Ralph Wild Turkey.

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DOLLS			
MACRAME			
POTTERY			
NEEDLEWORK	<i>Hand Crafted Gifts</i>		
WATERCOLORS	Bob Demint	Co-owners	Mabel Fischer
WALL PLAQUES	600 N MAIN		
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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

3155 Highland Drive/Salt Lake City/Utah 84106

Vol. 52, Issue 10 (1975)

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