

The Rambler

OCTOBER 1976 Vol. 53, Issue 10



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

news and notices

COVER: The rope at the top. Courtesy
of Sam Allen

Rambler Deadline

... for November is October 15,
Friday. Please type your art-
icles double-spaced, indicate
your telephone number, and place
your pictures and slides in
protective folders. Mail to:

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

Thanks....

... to Dale Green for mailing this
month's RAMBLER

...to Jude Whitehead for the Art Work.

...to Mike Treshow for doing this
month's RAMBLER.

THE RAMBLER is published monthly by the
Wasatch Mountain Club, Inc., 3155 High-
land Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah, 84106,
telephone 363-7150. Subscription rates
of \$5.00 a year are paid for by member-
ship dues only. Prospective members may
obtain 2 free RAMBLERS (consecutive
months) by contacting Club headquarters
or the Membership Director. Direct all
correspondence regarding changes of ad-
dress, mailing, etc., to the Membership
Director at the above address. Second
Class Postage is paid at Salt Lake City,
Utah.

WANTED: Ice axe; metal preferred,
but will consider wood. Also, 1
climbing helmet. John Osgood,
466-8829.

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 ~ 1976

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 7
Thursday

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN

OCTOBER 9-10
Sat. - Sun.

WESTWATER CANYON (Advanced). All indications are that this should once again prove to be a very pleasant and enjoyable trip with just enough white water to make it exciting. To make a reservation, send a \$10. deposit to Bob Weatherbee, 5664 South St. Charles Place, SLC, 84121. For information, call Bob at either 363-1454 (office) or 272-5510 (home).

OCTOBER 9
Saturday
8:00 pm

FALL PARTY. This is the night to come up to the lodge and BOOGIE! We will have a good band for dancing from Third World Productions. (Exact band was not available at press time). Of course we will have the usual snacks, and drinks will be available at a nominal charge. There were lots of new people who joined the club this summer so let's see you up at the lodge for the bash. Admission is \$2.00 for members and \$3.00 for non-members. The lodge will be open overnight. Please call Mary Manley if you are willing to help or need more information. The number is 277-6307.

OCTOBER 9
Saturday

MOUNT OLYMPUS - NORTH FACE. Elevation 9,026. Rating 8.0. The North Face of Olympus features some tough steep areas along with exposed scrambling. The beauty and the steepness make this a very worthwhile outing for a fall day. Meet at the Movie at 8:00 am. Leader: Paul Horton, 328-9486.

OCTOBER 14
Thursday

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN

- OCTOBER 16-17
Sat. - Sun. ESCALANTE BACKPACK. This will be a weekend backpack into the Escalante area. Call the leaders for details and meeting place. Leaders: Bill Yates, (1) 723-3853 and Evan Day, (1) 723-3830.
- OCTOBER 16-17
Sat. - Surr. CLIMBER'S FALL EVENT (RESCHEDULED). LEIGH LAKE. This will be basically a camping weekend in the Tetons. Canoes are desirable. Call the leader, John Gottman at 359-4693 (home) or 328-8066 Ext. 359 for details.
- OCTOBER 16
Saturday NOTCH PEAK (HOUSE RANGE). Elevation 9,655. Rating 6.0. Notch Peak lies west of Delta, Utah and offers a fun fall hike. The view from the top is spectacular as well as the view down the 2700 foot vertical north face. This trip involves a long drive so an early start is required. Meet at Denny's Restaurant at 45th South just west of I-15 at 6:00 am. Also, the leader could use a ride. Leader: Carl Bauer, 355-6036.
- OCTOBER 17
Sunday ANNUAL BOAT WORK PARTY - The annual end-of-season cleanup repair party will start at 10:00 am at the company's boathouse 4315 S. 2nd West, unit 214. Come in your grubbies and be prepared for a substantial amount of work. Refreshments will be provided. For information, call Bob Weatherbee at 363-1454 (office), or 272-5510 (home).
- OCTOBER 21
Thursday EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN
- OCTOBER 23
Saturday JHCOB WALL AREA. This area offers two F5 routes, two F6 routes, and an F7 route. The early start will allow time for two routes to be done. There will probably be a BYO dinner afterwards. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9.00 am. Registration is required. Leader: John Mason, 272-7558.
- OCTOBER 23
Saturday SKI TOURING KICKOFF AT THE LODGE. Saturday starting at 4:00 pm. there will be a display of touring equipment, discussion and advice about nordic, alpine and snowshoe touring. Dinner will be served at 6:00 pm for a nominal fee. Bring your ski-touring slides and suggestions for new club tours and routes for the 1976-77 season. Contact Andy or Diana Schoenberg for more details. 466-6531.
- OCTOBER 30
Saturday 8:00 pm. WESTERN NIGHT at the lodge. We have done some rearranging of tradition, and the Halloween Party has become the Western Party. You are welcome to come dressed up as your favorite cowperson, buffalo chip, or whatever and to enjoy a night of gambling (for fun) and socializing. Play money is provided at the door, and prizes will be auctioned at midnight. Hamburgers will be available for a fee, and other snacks will be provided. Drinks will be as usual. Admission is \$1.50 for members and \$2.50 for guests. Help is needed to bartend, deal cards, fix food, etc., so please call Mary Manley to volunteer. 277-6307.

OCTOBER 28
Thursday

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN. Final climbing session.
Meetings will continue at a local establishment.

NOVEMBER 13-14.
Sat. - Sun.

LODGE WEEKEND. The Lodge is available for WMC members. Call
Randy Taylor at 272-4624 for details.



August 15

by Joe Moyer

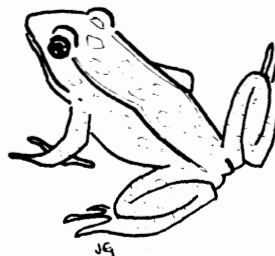
At 8:15, Roy Johnson, Lori Webb and I left the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon in Oscar Robison's car to assault Kessler Peak. June Vivant joined us at the trailhead. After getting underway, the existing rain became stronger, finally turning to snow somewhat below 10,000 feet in elevation. We reached the peak at 11:15 without too much difficulty behind our fearless leader, Oscar. On the peak the weather decided to clear up after we experienced a touch of winter. Only Oscar and June wore long pants.

Our blue legs thawed out on the way down. It was 1:15 pm when all of us except June, bringing up the rear, returned to the trailhead with our smiling faces and soggy wet boots. Returning over the slippery terrain, most of us experienced several three point landings on our rumps. We discussed the weather, ski touring and hiking to the peak. Returning we discussed rappelling among other things. In spite of the harrassment by the weather, all had an enjoyable time.



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SAN RAFAEL

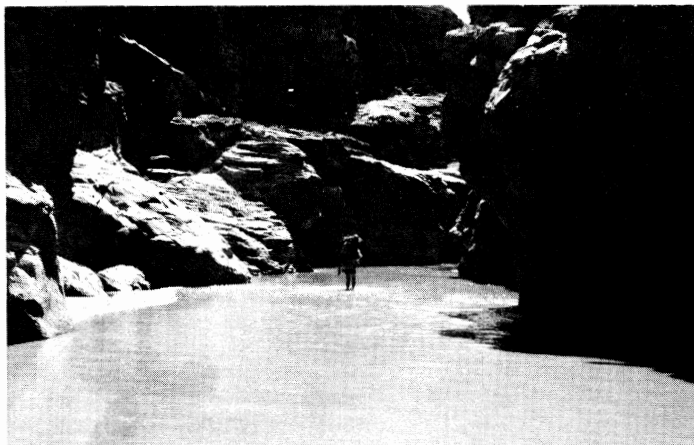
black box

July 23-25

by Mike Hendrickson

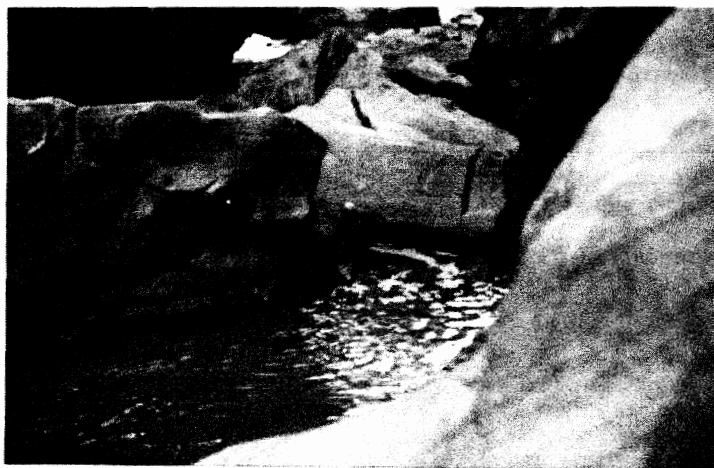
In the RAMBLER, this trip was advertised for strictly desert freaks only. As it turned out, only Bob Thomas and myself ventured forth. The first day, we drove down the river road below the San Rafael Bridge Campground, loaded our packs on our backs and headed down a ravine to the San Rafael River, which was to be our home for the next three days. The first day we waded the first narrow part of the canyon, enjoyed a noontime siesta under the shade of a cottonwood, and boulder-hopped into the increasing depths of the canyon. With clear skies, we spent the first night camped next to the river and let it lull us to sleep.

The second day dawned very early, a necessity this time of the year, and the canyon started to narrow, and the boulder-hopping turned into wading. As we continued, the first obstacle loomed ahead, a waterfall with a deep pool at the bottom. With some ropework and some swimming we managed to get past the waterfall and continued wading down the canyon. As the canyon started to open up, we heard a dog barking and met a couple with their dogs who had "united" into the center of the river area. They offered a couple of thirsty-looking souls a beer which was quickly downed. In this area, the river opens into a very broad valley with sandstone spires and cliffs offering a spectacular vista. The second night was spent on the opposite end of the valley where the river plunges into the lower Black Box, which was our objective for the final day.





With the usual early start, the Lower Black Box started out spectacularly, with the canyon walls only about 15 feet apart at the place named Swasey's Leap after some fool who actually jumped the canyon. The canyon turned narrow again and reminded one of the canyons of Zions. With several obstacles to climb down and work around, the day turned out to be long and tough. After a long morning, the canyon opened up a little bit and became especially spectacular and impressive sandstone formations around every bend of the river. Finally, we reached the open flatlands near the freeway and climbed up a steep talus slope to where we thought the car was spotted. After a long search, the car was found and we headed back to pick up Bob's car under threatening skies. As we passed the San Rafael Bridge Campground and headed up the river road, we found ourselves blocked by a very sizeable flash flood and had to retreat, leaving Bob's car to be picked up later. We promptly headed for Green River for food and the final drive home. A perfect end to a tough but most spectacular and worthwhile backpack.





By anonymus

Sunday, July 11, 1976

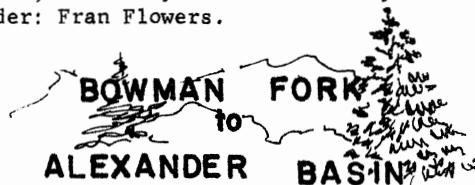
Twas a great day to be away. We are told the mercury in the valley found its mark at 39.4° C. (that's 103° F. for those of you who are still living in the dark, unmetrlicated age). It was great to head for the cool breezes at 3501 meters (11,487 ft.) above MSL. There were just enough clouds to keep it comfortable and enough haze to mess up the photography. Led by our Favorite Flower, ten of us started out together from the "Cecret" Lake Road, climbed to the top of the Sugarloaf lift and then to Baldy. By now it was apparent that we had two groups - the torti and the harum-scarum, the latter jogged up to the top of Snowbird hill, followed at a more leisurely pace by the deep breathers. Then out across the exposed hog-back and up the final little climb to the first (east) twin. The view of Mt. Timpanogos was the usual spectacular summit scene seen only by seers from supreme positions. After a hop, skip and trudge across the ridge to the west summit, we gasped, gurgled melted snow, gorged grub and gazed at the grand gray granite wall from Pfeifferhorn to Lone Peak. One daring photographer grappled with his grip to grab the glorious glimmer.

Viewing backwards, we found the Twins are misnamed since they are triplets: a western peak, an eastern peak, and from the eastern peak a southern peak. Someone should straighten out the Geodetic Survey people.

The rabbits rapidly rounded up their russet rucksacks and rushed resourcefully down the ridge and up the hill to depart from sight into the rugged White Pine bowl, while the torti rejoicedly rusticated. Rumor has it that the hari reached the road at 3:00 - the fools - the hot time of the day!

Fran, despite her penchant for following none, fastidiously functioned as the faithful leader and led the last struggling remnant of resolute testudini-dae down the ridge to final round-up at the noisy ribbon of rubber tracks whence they wound their separate ways.

Without classification as to runners or trudgers, the attendees were: Clint Lewis, John Bridenbaugh, John Riley, Charles L. Keller, John Marks, Penny Russell, Milo Hendricks, John Schell, and Trudy and Steven Healy. Leader: Fran Flowers.



July 17, 1976

It was decided to hike the usual Alexander Basin to Bowman Fork trip backwards on this occasion. This increased the elevation gain of the trip 1,000 feet, but gave the hikers a splendid vista of a basin drowned in wildflowers. Crossing this basin about three-fourths of the way to the top (Gobbler's Knob) gave the sensation of swimming in a sea of fragrant color. The climb to Gobbler's Knob was made somewhat more "interesting" by strong wind gusts and light rain while on the exposed ridge. The rain-slickened rocky descent to Alexander Basin helped make the hike more exciting.

Hike Participants: Karl G. Lagerberg, John Horvath, Lori Webb, Stewart Ogden, Eloy Ondakowski, Earl Cook, Ivan Cendese, Pam Horan, Jerry Horton, Doug Stark, George L. Swanson, and Walter Haas.

MT NEBO

August 28

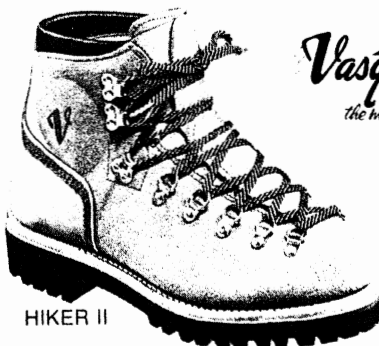
by George Swanson

Three vehicles loaded up in the Prudential Plaza parking lot at 6 am. and headed for Mt. Nebo. By 8:30, all were assembled and ready to start the hike with the sun shining brightly in the clear, windless sky. The Basin Trail sign pointed the way along an old road which dwindled to a fairly recognizable path. This gave out, but after a reasonably steep approach, the ridge was directly ahead. It was an interesting ridge run with a couple of rest stops before we reached the summit. The grand vista of Delta sand dunes, the high Uintas, green fields, local towns and roads, Salt Lake and Tooele Valley smog, and various wild life were enjoyed during our lunch break at the top. The forty year old journal with WMC "old timer" names also proved interesting.

We were about four hours on the ascent and somewhat faster on the way down. Big mountains have the deceiving illusion of appearing closer than they actually are, but one's perspective is readjusted after hiking a few hours. The abbreviated naturalists report includes (in order of positive identification to imagined existence): numerous flowers, one deer, fossils, birds of prey, two elk. One other observation was that two quarts of water were more adequate than one.

Caine, our leader, kept the group together with a few directions on rendezvous points. It actually looked like an organized activity which is nearly irregular for some of our hikes. No one seemed to have their individuality bent out of shape, so more of this would be welcomed by many members.

The lucky thirteen were: Caine Alder (leader), Frank and George West, John Riley, Keith Midgley, Ann Wennhold, John Olson, Dwain Beebe, Richard Cryer, Peter Viavant, Mike Jr. and Mike Sr. Treshow, and George Swanson.



Vasque
the mountain boots

HEADQUARTERS
IN STOCK - NO WAITING

AA 10-15
B 5-16
C 6-13
D 6-16
E 6-12
EE 6-15

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September 3 to 6

by Michelle Holdaway

The Cirque of the Towers offers an aesthetic setting for a variety of climbs. From Pingora to Wolf's Head to Block Tower and across the valley to Mitchell are some of the peaks surrounding the Cirque. They offered challenges for all climbers from rock scrambling to lay-backs and squeeze chimneys. After a hearty nine and one-half mile back pack into the Cirque, some die-hards scrambled up Overhanging Tower, while everyone else set up the camp.

The following people climbed Pingora: George Westbrook, John Gottman, Lew Hitchner, Penny Russell, Adrian Stevens, John Mason, Bonnie Jeanne Baty, John Riley, Gary Larsen, Lenny Nelson, Dave Smith and Tony Thompson; while on this climb, John Mason decided to test Bonnie Baty's stitch Belay-Plate and we are happy to report it held fast; John and Bonnie will verify this report.

During the weekend, the following climbed Wolf's Head: Danny Horton, Hal Gribble, Lew Hitchner and John Gottman.

The North Face of Mitchell was climbed by Gary Larsen, Lenny Nelson, Dave Smith, Michelle Holdaway, Ray Daurelle and Burt Stolp.

Block Tower was bombarded by the following: Bob Bamford (the trip leader), Audrey Stevens, Michael Treshow sr., Martin Knapus, Paul Horton and John Gottman.

Hiking, fishing and sun-bathing were enjoyed by Marlene Austin, Michael Treshow jr., Gitta Seidel, Ivan Cendese, Andy Shoenberg, Reta Tory and Tony Thompson.

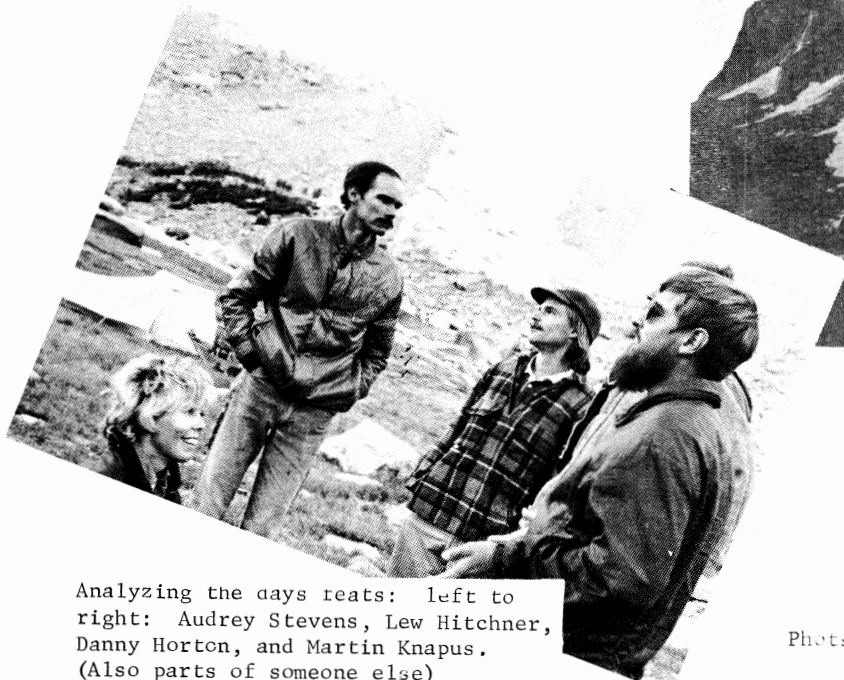
At eventide, the lambent glow of the campfire was the setting for Lew Hitchner's kazoo and his melifluous melodies. We sang happy birthday to John Gottman and Paul Horton. They were also presented with birthday cards, on which we wrote sayings using some of John's and Paul's vast vocabulary words, such as: "happy birthday John" and "happy, happy birthday Paul", and "Happy birthday birthday John and Paul".

To be succinct, we enjoyed good times and plan to return to the Cirque again.



No way am I going up that cliff.
Mike Treshow viewing Block Tower
(the tower) and Wolf's Head
(the cliff).

Campfire and moonlight in the Cirque



Analyzing the days reats: left to
right: Audrey Stevens, Lew Hitchner,
Danny Horton, and Martin Knapus.
(Also parts of someone else)

Photos by Mike Treshow, Jr.

Mt. Raymond

September 12

by Trudy Healy

The hour was too early, skies too cloudy, atmosphere too humid, and bugs too numerous, on Sunday, September 12, at the meeting place at Big Cottonwood. But five undaunted souls showed up for the hike.

Since weather conditions were rather "ugh", instead of the more scenic route from Hidden Falls, the ascent was made by the usual route via Butler Fork. The mountains were shrouded in heavy clouds, and bushes were dripping. Three deer appeared in the mist, and many partridges were seen. The col was found in spite of thick fog, and the fun ridge to the summit was enjoyed by all, too nice underfoot for anyone to be bothered about non-existing views.

Huddled in all the warm clothing available, we sat on top watching clouds swirl around, every now and then allowing dramatic glimpses to a ridge, rock face, or valley.

Slithering down the slope on the west side, more and more views loomed out of the clouds. Kermit and Marilyn Earle, having started at a "reasonable" hour, met us about half way down from Desolation Trail. By the time we were at Hidden Falls, dismal morning clouds had given way to a blue and gold, sparkling, early fall afternoon.

The appreciative group included Paul Rubinfeld, John Osgood, Joyce Sohler, Peter Hansen, and Trudy Healy, leader.

* * * * *

* NOTICE FROM THE ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR: The club parties *
* October 9 and 30 are for adults and you are asked to leave *
* the children at home so everyone can have a good time. Not *
* all the members are sympathizing parents. *

* * * * *

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



SNAKE CREEK PASS

August 20

by Louis Borgenicht

"But I'm not even a member," I protested in vain as a crumpled piece of paper containing a memorandum on school immunizations on one side and a list of scribbled names on the other, was shoved decisively into my hand. "That's OK," replied Jude Whitehead. It was then that I had my revelation about the Wasatch Mountain Club and their trip leaders: the leaders simply decide who gets to write up the trip. After all, she was at the back of the pack all the way up and down. And the decision on who got to write this time was sexist. Other than John Dawson, who retreated into the protective shade of one of the parked cars in the Brighton lot, I was the only other male over 18. To wit, other members of the troupe included: Lauraine Stephan, Elizabeth Crowder, Joy Ray, Sue Pratt, David Pratt, Kevin Pratt, Shiela Wolf, Louise Dawson, Sue Anderson, Rochelle Anderson, Marc Anderson, Joey Borgenicht, David Borgenicht, and probably a few others.

Nevertheless, the hike was handled well by all including at least 7 young kids, and the view of Heber Valley and Timpanogas was only slightly marred by haze. It is an excellent, easy, and beautiful trail and should beckon anyone whose school aged children have been frustrated by the "never-ending switch-backs" of the Salt Lake Overlook Trail.

I still think membership requirements should be amended so that you can be considered if: (1) You have attended two club activities, OR (2) You have attended one club activity and dared (or was asked) to tell about it.



September 4

by Anonymous

The sunny morning of September 4 found a small group of WMCers not in the Wind River peaks, Hell's Canyon, or the Tetons, but ready for a leisurely hike to White Pine Lake. One of the group was not so inclined -- Fran was overheard to remark that she needed a little more than that-- the previous club weekends in Yellowstone and on King's Peak had not extended her enough--and we quickly realized we wouldn't see much of her!

(We missed your company, Fran, but we just didn't feel up to Red Baldy, too.)

The trail was dusty, the scenery beautiful, and everyone was plagued by the gnats; the latter were pleasantly absent at the stream above the lake where we perched for lunch. The trip down was interrupted frequently by VEHICLES, leading all to satisfying thoughts about Red Pine, Lone Peak, and our efforts to preserve them from such invasion. (There was even a pickup truck at the lake).

Fran was waiting at the cars as Elmer Boyd disbanded his little group: Dave Baddley, Mary Lou Lavender, Fran Flowers, Barbara Kuehl, Ruth Henson, Lawrence Vanderplas, Reg Swartz, Red Dixon, and Steward Ogden.

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.

3155 Highland Drive/Salt Lake City/Utah 84106

Vol. 53, Issue 10 (1976)

SECOND CLASS
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