



WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

The Rambler

OCTOBER, 1978

Wasatch Mountain Club

Persons wishing to become members of the WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB should request, either by telephone or in writing, an application form from the Club's Membership Director. Upon such notification, prospective members will receive 2 free, consecutive issues of the Rambler, the club's official publication, and a full application form with instructions for joining.

Dues are as follows: \$10.00 Regular (single), \$15.00 Spouse (double) and a \$5.00 initiation fee.

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STAFF:

Alexis Kelner, Managing Editor

Deadline for the Rambler is the 15th. of each month.

Type (double space) your articles schedules, indicate your name and telephone number on your articles, prints, etc. Mail to (or drop by):

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

or ALEXIS KELNER
1201 First Avenue
Salt Lake City, Utah 84103

On mailed matter indicate ATTENTION--RAMBLER EDITOR.

THANKS:

To Debbie Savage for typing this month's Rambler.

Club Activities October 1978

HIKING INFORMATION: Members participating in easy or intermediate hiking (rating below 7.0) are generally not required to register with the leader. Unless otherwise stated, advanced hikes (rating above 7.0) do require registration. Adequate equipment is a must for advanced hiking. You can participate in these events only if you have demonstrated your ability on other hiking activities and if you have adequate and well broken-in boots with good Vibram-type

soles and suitable protective clothing. Special equipment, such as an ice axe, may be specified and you are expected to be able to handle such equipment. Remember that these restrictions are set for your safety as well as that of your fellow members.

Children are permitted on hikes with a rating of less than 3.0; however, permission of the leader is required on hikes with a rating between 3.0 and 5.0.

- October 14-15 MOUNTAINEERING FALL WEEKEND. We will go to City of the Rocks in Idaho Sat.-Sun. for a weekend of climbing, car camping, and socializing. Please register with the leader, John Mason, 942-5033.
- October 14-15 ORDERVILLE CANYON-ZIONS. A spectacular day hike through this scenic area Sat.-Sun. is planned for Saturday allowing Sunday for the return to Salt Lake. Leader: Sam Allan 942-3149. Please register by Wednesday Oct. 11.
- October 14 MT. RAYMOND. Rating 8.0. The route to this always popular peak is being Sat. left to the discretion of the leader. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 a.m. Leader: Walter Haas 534-1262.
- October 14 MOONLIGHT HIKE TO DESOLATION LAKE. Rating : Beginner to intermediate. Sat. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 6:30 p.m. Leader: George Wiens. 464-0705.

COVER: BYOW? Bring Your Own Wine? Bring Your Own Women? That too. But if Club members don't volunteer to help gather wood for the lodge, the slogan may be Bring Your Own Wood. The fireplace looks mighty bleak without a fire!

- October 15
Sun. WOOD GATHERING FOR THE LODGE. THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF FOR FAILING TO SHOW FOR THE SEPT 16 WOOD CUTTING PARTY. THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO WOOD LEFT AT THE LODGE SO UNLESS THERE ARE AT LEAST A DOZEN MARLBORO MEN, WHO CAN SWING AN AXE AND YIELD A SAW WITH THE SAME GUSTO WITH WHICH THEY YIELD A SCHLITZ OR A COORS, SHOW UP FOR THIS AFFAIR. THERE IS A GREAT POSSIBILITY FOR A COLD AND BLEAK WINTER AND AN EVEN BLEAKER PROSPECT FOR FORTHCOMING CLUB SOCIAL ACTIVITIES AT THE LODGE. CALL MIKE HENDRICKSON FOR DETAILS WELL ADVANCE OF THE WEEKEND AS TRUCKS HAVE TO BE RENTED ETC. 278-9856.
- October 15
Sun. LOOKOUT PEAK. Rating: 6.0. This is a beautiful fall hike for those who lack the gusto for the forementioned wood gathering. Call leader Trudy Healy for details. 583-3411.
- October 21-22
Sat.-Sun. ARCHES CAR CAMP. Enjoy a pleasant weekend down south hiking in this interesting area. Volunteer leader needed. Call hiking director for details.
- October 21-22
Sat.-Sun. FOSSIL HUNT. We plan to explore some areas other than the traditional Trilobite locality, Antelope Springs. We have several options all promising to yield a variety of different kinds of fossils. Register with Elmer Boyd by Thurs. Oct. 19. 969-7814. Elmer Boyd and Fran Flowers, co-leaders.
- October 28
Sat. HALLOWEEN PARTY AT THE LODGE. Variety is the highlight in this year's annual soiree. There will be a beer keg, food, dancing and for the intrepid the old "Chamber of Horrors" will be revived by Clix Byrne and Harold Bingham. Our house Magician will be on hand to test your powers of perception. Be sure to come in costume--prizes will be awarded. Please register with Karin Caldwell by Friday the 27th. Home 942-6065, Office 581-7168. Time: 8:00 p.m. Price \$3.00.
- October 28
Sat. 1 NOTCH PEAK. Rating 6.0. This is a worthwhile hike for everyone especially if you've never been before. The route is a good intermediate effort, but the highlight of the experience is looking over the edge of the opposite side of the summit. The abruptness and height of the dropoff is guaranteed to stun you. Call leader Carl Bauer for details. 355-6036. He will need a ride.
- October 28-29
Sat-Sun. CAPITOL REEF CARCAMP OR BACKPACK. This area presents ample opportunity for hiking at all levels of ability. The exact nature of this trip will depend on the preferences of the group. Register with leader Chuck Ranney by Tuesday, Oct. 24 363-7285.
- November 4
Sat. HIKE. Intermediate to advanced. As above, the destination will depend on existing conditions and to the discretion of the leader since this is an uncertain time of the year. Call leader Sam Allan for details. 942-3149.
- November 5
Sun. HIKE. Beginner to intermediate. As above, the destination will depend on conditions. Call leader Fran Flowers for details. 581-9083. (between 9:00 and 9:30 p.m.)

November 10-12 VETERANS' DAY BACKPACK. This trip is tentatively planned for the north rim of the Grand Canyon. If the weather is too bad, we will go some place in southern Utah. Leader Clay Benton, 268-1784.

November 23-26 THANKSGIVING IN GRAND CANYON. Clay Benton has some permits for the Thurs.-Sun. Grand Canyon (North Rim). The group will be limited to sixteen so call early if you're interested. 268-1784.

In Praise of the Rafting Director

(Name withheld by request)

As a dedicated river runner, I would like to thank Mary Manley for the outstanding service she has given to WMC rafting over the past two years. Perhaps only those of us who have run rivers for awhile can fully appreciate how much Mary has contributed. For example, much time and work have been spared when we load gear into the rafts because Mary made some fantastic webbed "harnesses" to hold and secure the gear compactly and keep the load from shifting in the rapids. One old river runner told me they were the best aid to river running he had ever used.

Mary has bought and cut hard foam flooring for the rafts, and, being somewhat of a "chicken", I have felt much safer going through rapids with one foot braced firmly under the flooring. The rafts are also more stable with these floors supporting the load.

At last, thanks to Mary, we have molded paddles which won't crack and splinter at that crucial moment paddling through a #9 rapid--like the wooden ones sometimes did. And the paddles are colorcoded by size--easy to spot.

The new Apache rafts were a wise choice by Mary. They are more maneuverable and a better size than the old rafts--and we aren't as likely to slide off the sides into a rapid.

Mary's creativity, organizational ability, and firm direction have made rafting more efficient, safe, economical, and enjoyable. Her innovative spring rafting classes have been invaluable in teaching new river runners what to expect and what is expected of them.

Finally, the work involved in getting permits, organizing trips, finding trip leaders, budgeting, attending meetings, etc., etc., has been significant.

Many, Many thanks, Mary!

High Uintas Status Report

By Dennis Caldwell

WRITTEN RESPONSES
BY THE PUBLIC
—THAT'S YOU!!—
ARE DUE BY **Oct. 31**
WRITE YOUR LETTERS
TODAY!!

Recently the draft environmental statement on the High Uintas (south slope) was released by the Forest Service. Although technically it covers only part of the proposed Wilderness Area, it is very important that we express our views on the entire issue now.

The Forest Service has been quite responsive in making an effort to bring the matter to a conclusion, after so many delays. On the south slope a tentative boundary has been drawn giving adequate protection to the western two thirds.

The main areas of contention are Chepea Lake on the east and along the north slope. Basically the confrontation in the critical north slope region is between logging and the wilderness resource. As is well known, Utah is not particularly known for its timber. This industry comprises a miniscule portion of the state's economic base. On the other hand, the Uinta roadless area is one of the country's top three remaining wilderness candidates outside of Alaska.

Many drainages, such as China Meadows, contain stands of timber along the trail which have a limited economic value. It has been proposed that these can be harvested, without impairing the trail system, by leaving a narrow corridor of uncut trees along the trails and logging on either side with roads being constructed as appropriate.

While this corridor system has proved to be quite effective along highways in places like the Northwest, where people are hastening toward a particular destination, it would be devastating to most trail systems, which invariably wind their way up and down, providing views of these activities.

Accordingly, we must ask that the managing agency face the facts: one cannot simultaneously conduct logging operations and provide decent wilderness recreation in the same narrow drainage. Either the area must be left intact with full trail head protection or the trail head and campground must be moved to a point beyond the logging operations, with attendant expense to the tax payers.

Acreage is not the issue here so much as providing boundaries which satisfy the needs of the area. If a prescribed amount of potential wilderness must be pre-

The Four
Caballeros
embark on a
Forest Service
Flight over
the Uinta
Mountains.
L. to R.:
Sen. Hatch,
Gov. Matheson,
Sen. Garn,
and
Cong. Marriott.

Photo by
A.Kelner



empted for timber, boundaries can be drawn which minimize the impact rather than make virtually all trails on the north slope vulnerable to this procedure.

Send your comments to: Forest Supervisor
Ashley National Forest
437 East Main
Vernal, Utah 84078

(Deadline October 31)

The local situation is fluid; our congressional delegation knows that, despite rural rumblings to the contrary, Utah cannot unilaterally repeal the Wilderness Act within its boundaries. Paraphrase and condense your letter on the above matter and drop a line to:

Senator Jake Garn
Senator Orrin Hatch
U.S. Senate
Washington, D.C. 20510

Congressman Dan Marriott
Congressman Gunn McKay
U.S. House of Representatives
Washington D.C. 20515

Put in a good word for our local areas above the city, Mt. Olympus and Dromedary which are in the running in the RARE II Wilderness Sweepstakes.

Wind River Mountaineers

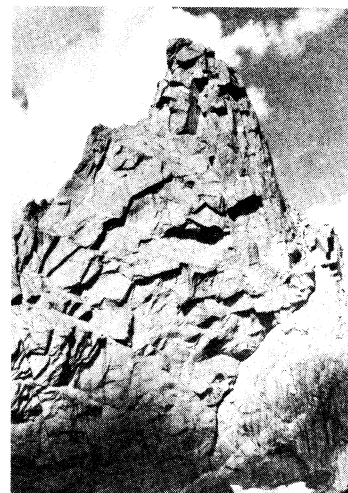
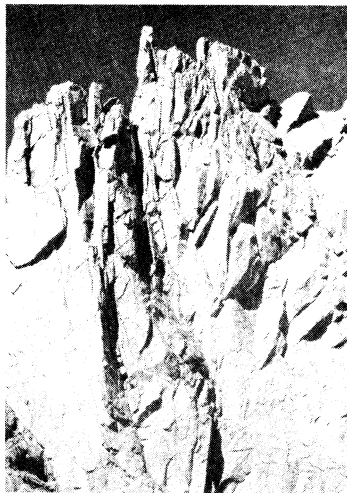


High camp at the base of Mt. Pingora,
Cirque of the Towers. Photo: Swanson.



Don Johnson rappelling
off Shark's Nose.
Photo: Gary Colgan

Photos:Kelner



This summer the Wasatch Mountain Club participated in at least four official Club outings into the Wind River Mountains in Wyoming.

July 1-4 the Club climbed in the Square Top region, July 22-24 the area was in the Shadow Lake region north of the Cirque of the Towers, Aug. 11-13, a three day backpack into the Cirque. Sept. 2-4 Labor Day weekend was spent in the Cirque at the base of Watchtower Pk.



Wasatch Mountain Club hiking into the Cirque of the towers. Photo: Swanson.



Cirque of the the Towers. Photo by Larry Swanson.

Mountaineering Camp

Labor Day Weekend

By: Lew Hitchner

Ya Reeleeey missed it!!! If you weren't one of the fortunate WMC climbers who ventured into the lofty reaches of the Cirque of the Towers on that glorious weekend, you was robbed! Beautiful balmy weather, excellent climbing conditions, and an eager group of climbers combined to make a successful weekend.

The trailhead for the trip into the Cirque is at Big Sandy Campground in the Bridger-Teton Natl. Forest of the Southern Wind River Range. The route to Big Sandy follows the "Formidable Dirt Road" which meanders for 40 miles from the main highway turnoff to the campground. Most carpools successfully navigated the "F.D.R" and arrived between mid-

night and 2 a.m. after doing their part for controlling the local jack rabbit population. A brief night's rest on sleeping bags hastily thrown on the ground soon gave way to morning and the preparations for the trip into the Cirque. The typical talk of "Who's here?", "What hardware are you taking?", "Feel how heavy my pack is", "I'll carry a rack if you take my rope", and "Wait'll you get a load of Jackass Pass" consumed the required 2 hours procrastination before starting. Our hiking party left at the crack of 10:15.

The hike into the Cirque is an interesting one! It is about 9 miles, and the maximum elevation gain is only about 1500 ft. The first 6 miles

are alluringly easy as the trail enters the Jim Bridger Wilderness Area and follows the bucolic Little Sandy River where one can see trout swimming lazily in still pools. This portion of the trail ends at Big Sandy Lake. Here about 3 trails head off East and S.E. to various lakes - Black Joe, Deep, Clear, Temple, Rapid - and the 4th trail heads North over the Continental Divide and into the Cirque of the Towers. The lame and the weak of heart go Southeast. The strong go North!

The final 3 miles over the pass is a lot of work - but well worth the trip. For those who haven't made it, I'll spare the description. Try it yourself someday. Although one must brave several steep up and down sections, cross a boulder field or two, ford a couple of streams, and avoid falling into Arrowhead Lake, the route is very scenic. The final ascent of the pass, which leaves you standing on the Continental Divide gazing down on the floor of the Cirque and up at the towers of clean granite which surround it and give it its name, is very gratifying.

Descending from the pass (into Shoshone Natl. Forest and the Popo Agie Primitive Area) we soon arrived at the "Official WMC Spot". (Some, shunning the diligent guidance of the trip leader, preferred to take a tour of the Cirque first.) This "spot" on the floor of the Cirque where the Club usually camps is an impressive place. Sitting at about 10,500 Ft. We could look up to peaks of 12,000 ft. and more - Mitchell, Warbonnet, Warriors I and II, Watchtower, Wolf's Head, Pingora, and Lizard Head - which encircled us for nearly 360°. Many climbing routes are close enough to be visible from camp which leads to much armchair supervising of early morning ascents and late afternoon descents.

Speaking of climbing - alot was done. Several fifth class routes were completed with no difficulties

(not even any bivouacs on route this year, folks). Here's the tally and roped parties: Pingora, Std. Route, 5.4 (the crowd pleaser) - John Gottman/Anne Cheves, Ron Weber/Dorothy Wiskowski, Dave Troetschler/Debbie Savage, Rob Snyder/3 friends (4 on one rope!), and the WMC Rock Springs Connection, Hal Gribble (solo); Block Tower, Std. Route, 5.4 (enjoyable, especially when the descent is made in daylight) - Mark Hessing/Bonnie Baty/Lew Hitchner; Overhanging Tower, N.E. Ridge, 5.1 with harder variations - Tracy Steelhammer/John Veranth; Mitchell Peak, North Face, 5.6 (challenging, but shady and cold) - The Brothers Horton (Paul and Danny); Wolf's Head, East Ridge, 5.6 (the perennial favorite and showcase of the Cirque) - Weber/Gottman, Danny Horton/Snyder.

Several hikers - Ruth Holland, Larry Hoskins, Martha Veranth, Clay Benton, Pam Martin, Alexis Kelner (official trip photographer) and son, Eric - toured around with their feet firmly on the ground while the climbers took to tiny nubbins, ledges, and jam cracks.

The usual nighttime revelry was enjoyed by all. Musical background of flute and kazoo set the mood for singing, chanting, jokes, climbing stories, and partaking of the twenty or so different kinds of alcoholic beverages which got passed around the campfire. Everyone felt this trip kept up the good tradition of the Club's annual end-of-the-season climbing trip. However, the pressures of greater use are taking their toll on the Cirque, and, unfortunately, WMC groups are as much a part of that pressure as others. Some day club trips like this will be a thing of the past. "The Cirque" is a beautiful and awe-inspiring place with excellent climbing opportunities. We who have been there have been fortunate. For those who haven't - Ya Reeleeey Missed It!!

Wind Rivers from Green River Lakes

by Ann Cheves July 4

This four-day week-end trip was to Squaretop Mountain, a "new" area so the event might be thought of as an exploratory trip. As it turned out, some participants did a lot more exploring than was anticipated.

The Green River Lakes/Squaretop area is a lush valley with easy access, plenty of water, wood, space and mosquitos. An advance scouting trip by Hal Gribble and John Gottman had ruled out camping in a hanging canyon at the western base of Squaretop, so we settled on the west side of the river valley just north of Squaretop--on the other side of the river from the Highline Trail and the other side of the ridge from the Porcupine Trail. Being the other side of the aforementioned topographical features figured prominently in the earlier stages of the trip.

It was suggested that we have three write-up's of the trip: The group who more or less went directly to the target spot; the group who went on the Porcupine excursion; and the ones we didn't see again after the start and hope that they had a great time wherever.

We met Saturday morning at the Highline Trailhead in the Green River Lakes Campground. There are prominent trails on both sides of the first lake. At the crossing between the two lakes the Highline Trail and Porcupine Trails go their separate ways, and our route went its separate way on a sort of pseudo-trail. It was at this point that some went on the Porcupine excursion. So we arrived at the campsite in stages, the last coming in the following morning after a bivouac. Saturday afternoon the only activity was completed by Dave Smith, who energized his way up a snow gully to the ridge above camp.

A sampling of the achievements from Sunday and Monday include: John Gottman and Hal Gribble, a first ascent of the Sai Pinnacle; Audrey Stevens, Dave Smith, Mike Treshow, Kent Rich, an attempt on Squaretop. Hiking summits of Squaretop were done by Lori Webb, Bob Meyer, Lynn Christensen, Ernie Morrison, Teresa Overfield and Dave Morris. Much other hiking and exploring around Squaretop and Granite Lake was done by others in the party.

Credit must be given to "Two Kazoo" Lew Hitchner for his virtuoso performance at the last evening's campfire--his most spectacular number being the 1812 complete with Kazoo cannon blasts.

After two unknown hikers successfully crossed a log across the Green River near our camp and over to the Highline Trail, inspiration came to some of our party not eager to return by the pseudo-trail.

The Green River at that time was an impressive stream, having washed out the Beaver Park bridge not long before. So Tuesday we left--some intrepid adventurers by the log--and the rest as we had come in. A few of us stopped at the Corral Bar in Pinedale--great food there--to celebrate the end of an interesting trip.

Leader: John Gottman. Participants: Hal Gribble, Dave Smith, Lori Webb, Chris Ingalls, Gary Colgan, Myla Jelliffe, Mat Gervase, Bob Meyer, Ann Cheves, Terese Overfield, Dave Morris, Ruth Hoppe, Ernie Morrison, Kent Rich, Lew Hitchner, Joe Hall, Dennis Dockerty, Audrey Stevens, Mike Treshow, Ilke Stallard, Mark Rowan, Ruth Holland, Larry Hoskins, Lynn Christensen and Steve Gersten.



The Wasatch Mountain Club at Triplet Falls, Ladore.
Photo by Bob Frohboese.

Ladore on the Rocks

Clanking ammo cans, crumbling wrappers and exuding gas from beer and Pringles containers (as well as other suspected sources) signaled an experienced crew was ready to embark through the Gates of Ladore in Dinosaur National Monument--if they could get to the put-in. Two buses and several hours later the rafters tumbled out of the bus in time to see a reassuring sunrise on the Green.

Flaming Gorge had tamed most of the historic rapids; Upper and Lower Disaster, Harp and Winnie's Rapids giving novice captains Bob McCaig, Bill Adams and Bob Myers a feel for the water. Bob Myers practiced his technical climbing, launching an Apache 80% out of the water on THE rock at Triplet Falls and recovering backwards down the chute under

TRIP Talk talk talk talk



Triplet Falls.
Photo by Bob Frohboese.

Lake Hardy

Steve Gersten

Aug. 1978

Gerry Powellson, leader, and I waited for 45 min. for stragglers, but none arrived. We decided to proceed, although Gerry was disappointed to be leading a hike of two. Gerry had scouted the route the previous week and had met at the lake a boy scout troop who had a most filthy camp. One reason to go on was to inspect the condition of the campsite to determine whether to report the scouts' behaviour.

The route was hot and dusty for a mile and easy to lose at the first Hammogog, where the trail continues to the left (west). It's a pleasant, cooler, breezier, and progressively steeper climb past the second Hammogog to a promontory on the ridge, from which one could proceed up to Lone Peak or right (east) to Lake Hardy. The remainder of the hike was over bare granite with spectacular views of granite cliffs to the east side of the drainage. Soon we were at the lake, a beautiful tarn walled on three sides by steep talus and an open view to the south.

The remains of the scout camp were all too visible. Human feces on a snow field at the lake side, sacks of garbage left unburied, tins of vienna sausage in a small pond at the outlet, which they had dammed with more full garbage sacks. Gerry and I filled our packs with the least noxious, most portable wastes, but full removal would have required a troop, preferably of cleaner scouts.

The descent was uneventful except for meeting two of a group who had been told Lone Peak was a pleasant morning's stroll.

the direction of the Club's most conservative boater, Mary Manley.

Bob's run at Triplet and Hell's Half Mile provided everyone that squirt of adrenalin and rush of excitement that kept everyone respectful and ready for more.

In the purest WMC tradition, happy hour dominated each day's activities producing all varieties of blue booze, tidbits, and morsels of exotic junk food. After the STATELINE happy hour, Dan English was unanimously voted most desirable fellow to have along on a trip. (Happily, smoked cottonseed oil has been nearly exonerated from river rat cuisine).

The crews included Camile Pierce, Bill Adams, Bob McCaig, Chuck Ranney, Marlene Austin, Val Peterson, Joel Brown, Karil Frohboese, Debbie Carlson, Larry Hoskins, Rebecca Burrage, George Weins, Doug Smith, Bob Myers, Jeane Rickerson, Leah Mancini, Dan English, Pam Honn, Dick Honn, and Sarah Yates. Captains were Mary Manley, Bill Yates, Larry Peterson, Bob Frohboese, and Mike Taylor, Trip Leader.

Teton Wilderness Backpack

By: Brooke Hopkins

On a Sam Allan trip you learn to expect the unexpected; for instance, all of us, including Sam, expected to cross something called Two Ocean Pass. On the second day, after traipsing the seven mile long Pacific Creek meadow and camping at Mink Creek the first, we set out the THE PASS. No one in the party had been there before, and we all had rather vague ideas of what it would be like to cross a high pass, as John Riley painted it for me before we left, with a boulder in the middle and a spring gushing out of either side, one to the Atlantic, the other to the Pacific. After penetrating about eight miles into the heart of the heart of the country, we finally felt we were beginning to reach our destination, when the trail, which had been ascending gently through beautiful country, took an abrupt turn to the left and went up, past "the parting of the waters" (nothing like we'd imagined it--a stream that splits in half), and up, and up, and up, taking us finally over a ridge that must have been 1,500 ft. above where we'd expected the pass to be. Whether that is the ridge is the pass remains a mystery, perhaps even to Sam. In any case, the views from the top were unforgettable--to the southeast, the Wind Rivers, to the southwest, the Tetons, and all around, utterly spectacular, wild and empty country as far as the eye could see. We made it down to the headwaters of the Mink that night, completely bushed, and then crossed back the next day to Pacific Creek again, and out the following day in the rain and mud. Except for the last, the weather treated us perfectly. Other trip highlights included: Sam's loss of the key to the trunk of his car somewhere between Cabin Creek and Jackson

Lodge, which occasioned much consternation and finally the ripping out of his backseat to get at the backpacks inside; epic roasting contests between Fran and Sam; running commentaries by Riley during happy hour on the progress of his current meal; Patty Black walking out eight miles in the rain and mud in Sam's bedroom slippers; a farewell meal at the Elkhorn in Jackson, marked by what all agreed (laughingly) to be almost unprecedented incompetence on the part of the cook, who got nearly every order confused. Needless to say, a good time was had by all, and we're looking forward to next year, Sam, when we know you'll have something up your sleeve again.

Group: Sam Allan, John Riley, Patty Black, Fran Flowers, Peter Hansen, Barbara Paulson, Don Thorn, and Brooke Hopkins

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- Back packs



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Don Johnson, Manager

561-2611

Agassiz Aghast!

Sept. 10, 1978

Anonymous and Uncommissioned

Seven began the ascent playing follow-the-leader, who refused to divulge the route or consult the map, proceeding to run up the slope. One with the broken finger fell back at the first chimney, while six remaining made for the ridge, a delightful scramble. The leader disappeared on the ridge leaving no word as to her destination. We five continued toward Agassiz, although it was obvious that Haydens Peak was the natural ascent from where we attained the ridge. One fell on the rocks and was fortunately uninjured, whereupon three (including Y.T.) decided to return, leaving two to continue the ridge scramble in the howling gale towards Agassiz. Below, we met Broken Finger. Soon the Leader ambled in, revealing that she had done Haydens Peak. I left, leaving two behind to await the other two who had continued on for Agassiz. A good time was had by all.

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American Fork Twin Peaks

Sept. 3, 1978

By: Henk Monkhorst

Gathering at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon, we wondered: who would be the leader? But then, John Riley's truck showed up, (Fran on board, too). By sheer weight of experience, etc. it was obvious that we all follow John's steps, along a "different route": Up from Alta through Collins Gulch, "Taking" Mt. Baldy; along the ridge to Hidden Peak (hikers, beware: no water at the tram!) and, finally, a little scrambling and huffin' and puffin' to the gentle tops of Twin Peaks. The select Group of Six made it pretty fast, enjoying on the way up the distant, hazy vistas and flower covered slopes. Some flocks of sheep could be seen, heard and smelled. This pastoral scene was rudely offset, though, by the ever present view of Snowbird as well; what should we really think about this, Alexis? Sliding on pebbly rocks, glissading on desperately small snow patches we rocketed into Gad Valley and then onto Snowbird's Plaza. It must be admitted: The beer was cool, and the sauerkraut smelled good. Now: Talking about "das Oktoberfest", however,

Mountain maniacs: John Riley, leader; Fran Flowers, Charley French, Steven Carr, Elka Stollard and author.

Sawtooth Mountains Backpack

By: Bob Myers

Sept. 2-4, 1978

On Sept. 4th Chuck Ranney led a trip into the Sawtooth Mountains. We made no "fiery" additions to the Rambler. One night of rain dampened the spirit. The Sawtooths do provide. It was fun. Chuck did a real unusual skirmish, the first night out, when the rain started. So did the others, who were sleeping outside. Earl Cook provided the better route.

The Sawtooth, lowly 390 miles from SLC--a tight 6-7 hour drive, well worth it. We had 14 people along. Nat and Linda Pran, Peter Hansen, Pat Black, Kate Falaratty, Bob Mitchell, Earl Cook, Chuck Ranney, Lauri Webb, Barbara Pollyea, Joy Ray, Don Ashton, and Sam Allan.

Interested in Solar Energy? Progress Here in Utah?

There will be a citizen's meeting on solar energy held at the University of Utah on Sat., Oct. 21st in the Architectural Building. This meeting is a followup conference to the WHY NOT THE SUN? conference held this summer. Those attending the upcoming meeting will discuss and vote on forming a coalition of those groups and citizens interested in promoting solar energy, and see a demonstration of solar energy. The organization will be an educational and lobbying force for solar energy here in Utah.

For more information and time of the meeting contact Ray or Susan Schott: 581-6574 day or 484-6029 night.

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New motto for the W.M.C. "WE SHALL RETURN?" Photo by A. Kelner.

Ramblings....

by Dale Green

Welcome to new members: Carmen Boutet, Lynn Christensen, Michael Daley, Donald Johnson, Betsy Minden, Tita Nesbitt, Joan Scalley, Steven Summers, Bryan Whitaker.

Happy seventy-fifth birthday to Wolf Snyder.

Michelle Holdaway Pierce and spouse, Richard, returned earlier than expected from Cairo, Egypt, after she gave birth to twin daughters 2 months prematurely.

James B. Lee, WMC's legal counsel, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier General in the Utah National Guard.

United Airlines succeeded in losing Charlie Keller's luggage in Denver while he was on his way to a one month trip to the Karakoram. He completed the trek with the shirt on his back, his boots (which he was luckily wearing) and his camera. Got any good slides, Charlie?

DeWitt Van Evera died recently. A member in the late 1940's, DeWitt donated the stoker and furnace still in active use at the Lodge.

(Send contributions to Dale Green, 4230 Sovereign Way, Salt Lake City, UT 84117, or call Dale at 277-6417).



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