



WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

The Rambler

Vol. 56, No. 8. August, 1979

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 Club's Schedule of Activities, 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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JOHN MASON	PUBLICATIONS	942-5033

The Rambler (USPS 053-410)

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS

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JOHN MASON, Managing Editor

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

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

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

or
JOHN MASON
8470 Kings Hill Drive
Salt Lake City, UT 84121

On mailed matter indicate
ATTENTION--RAMBLER EDITOR.

THANKS: ...to Dale Green, Alexis Kelner, and Lois Shipway.

Club Activities-August 1979

Hiking, General Comments

Hiking ratings: The higher the number, the harder the hike. Considered are length, altitude gain, and difficulty of terrain. Up to 4.0 is easy, 4.5-6.5 sort of middling, 7.0 and up is difficult and registration with the leader is necessary. Call leaders during the week preceding a hike if rated 7.0 or higher. For overnight trips you may call as soon as the Rambler is out. Since backpack groups are limited, it is important to cancel if you can't keep a date, to give others a chance.

August 2
Thursday

EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN.

August 2
Thursday

THURSDAY EVENING HIKE--Elbow Fork to the Terraces. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the entrance to the Terraces picnic area. Drive 4.6 miles up Millcreek Canyon from Wasatch Blvd. to the Terraces sign. Park along the road, leaving room for traffic and those who will park next to you. Leader Dale Green, 277-6417.

August 4-5
Sat.-Sun.

ALPINE CANYON ADULT RAFT TRIP. It's time to throw your gear into the car and head for Alpine Canyon for fun on the river and in nearby Jackson. Send your deposit of \$20.00 to trip leader Bill Yates, 625 West 600 South, Brigham City, Utah 84302, 1/723-3853. Trip will be limited to 21 boaters.

August 4-5
Sat.-Sun.

HOOP LAKE TO THE KABEL MEADOWS. An easy backpack in the Uintas--five miles each way. Gilbert Peak quad. Leader needed. Call John Veranth, 278-5826, for information before July 27.

August 4-5
Sat.-Sun.

ALPINE CANYON KAYAK TRIP. Beginner. Trip leader needed. Contact John Schell, 268-2489.

August 4
Saturday

RED PINE GARBAGE COLLECTION. Here is an opportunity to help offset human impact and help maintain the quality of our new wilderness area. Large collecting bags will be provided, but you may take your own smaller one. Arrangements will be made for a pick-up at the road head. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at the parking area. Leader John Dawson, 262-7061.

COVER: Despite some unexpected difficulties--and some expected--the restoration of the kitchen at the Club's lodge at Brighton moves slowly forward. See progress report on page 13.

- August 4
Saturday
MOONLIGHT HIKE TO GOBBLERS KNOB. Meet at 6:30 p.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. The leaders are Karin and Dennis Caldwell, 942-6065.
- August 4
Saturday
SPANISH FORK PEAK. Rating 10.0. One of the best hikes in the southern Wasatch, with impressive views of Utah valley and the mountains to the east. Call leader Sam Allen for details at 942-3149.
- August 5
Sunday
BROADS FORK. El. about 8,400 feet. Rating 4.0. One of the most spectacular views in the Wasatch. Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Joyce Sohler, 272-2624.
- August 5
Sunday
KESSLER PEAK. El. 10,403 feet. Rating 7.0. The leader plans to take a longer scenic route up the road to the cirque, and return along the ridge. Meet at 8:30 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Clint Lewis, 295-8645.
- August 5
Sunday
WHITE BALDY VIA WHITE PINE LAKE. El. 11,321 feet. Rating 8.5. This may be a toughy. Leader Randy Taylor, 262-6524.
- August 5
Sunday
COPPER PIT BIKE TOUR. Come and see one of man's biggest holes. We will ride from Midvale up to the still-open Bingham Visitor's Center. Bring lunch. Meet at 7200 South at Frontage Road just east of I-15 at 8:30 a.m. Leader Stephen C. Carr, 467-3517 (home) or 486-7774 (office).
- August 6
Monday
MONDAY NIGHT BIKE RIDE--City Creek Canyon. Closed to motor vehicles; round trip 16 miles. Meet at "steps" in Memory Grove at 6:15 p.m. Leader Ilka Allers, 581-1798.
- Aug. 8-13
Wed.-Mon.
MAIN SALMON KAYAK/RAFT COMBINATION TOUR. Intermediate/advanced. A leisurely trip with hiking. Send your \$20.00 deposit to trip leader Cal Giddings at 1425 Perry Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah 84103. For information, phone 581-6683 (work) or 521-9496 (home).
- August 9
Thursday
EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN.
- August 9
Thursday
THURSDAY EVENING HIKE--Greens Basin. Drive 9.0 miles up Big Cottonwood Canyon from Wasatch Blvd. to the "Meeting of the Glaciers" sign on the north side of the road. Meet at 7:00 p.m. Leader Dale Green, 277-6417.
- August 11-12
Sat.-Sun.
ALPINE CANYON FAMILY RAFT TRIP. A weekend trip for the whole family is planned on the ever-popular Alpine Canyon. Send your deposit of \$20.00 for each family to trip leaders Barbara and Gerry Brower, 3471 East Roger Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84117, 277-5462. Sometimes due to group composition, young children--particularly those under 7 years--cannot be accommodated; ask the trip leader.

- August 11-12
Sat.-Sun. ALPINE CANYON BEGINNER KAYAK TRIP. Contact John Schell, 533-5165 (work) or 268-2489 (home).
- August 11-12
Sat.-Sun. OSTLER PEAK. El. 12,718 feet. A Uinta backpack. Ostler is rated 11.0 when done in one day. A fairly difficult ascent on steep gravel and some scrambling take you to an outstanding view. Leader Paul Rubinfeld; call him at 532-3666 (office) or 534-0194 (home).
- August 11-19
Sat.-Sun. CASCADES MOUNTAINEERING TREK. The exact area to be visited and leader are yet to be determined. Due to the logistics involved, registration is mandatory before August 6. A pretrip meeting will be held to plan details. To register call Bob McCaig, 487-6868, or John Mason, 942-5033.
- August 11
Saturday LODGE KITCHEN REMODELING WORK PARTY. Meet at 10:00 a.m. at the WMC Lodge. Call Mike Hendrickson, 278-9856, for details.
- August 11
Saturday OLD TIMERS' PARTY--At the Lodge in Brighton. Here is a chance for all generations of the club to renew old acquaintances and reminisce. Bring your own steak to broil on our grill. Dinner will be potluck. A service charge of 50¢ per person will be collected to cover incidentals. Bring slides of your favorite WMC trips of yesteryear. Call Karin Caldwell, 942-6065, for further details. Time: 6:00 p.m.
- August 11
Saturday CATHERINE PASS FROM ALTA. El. 10,220 feet. Rating 2.0. A short walk to the ridge overlooking Brighton Bowl. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at the parking area at 8:30 a.m. Leader George Randall, 322-2360.
- August 11
Saturday BUTLER FORK TO REYNOLDS PEAK VIA DOG LAKE. Rating about 5.0. Strangely, Butler Fork is the valley marked "Butler Fork" on the quadrangle "Mount Aire." It is an exceptionally pretty valley. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Elmer Boyd, 969-7814.
- August 11
Saturday PFEIFFERHORN. El. 11,362 feet. Rating 10.0. An old favorite with an exposed scramble near the top. Leader Dwight Nicholson, 583-6054.
- August 12
Sunday LAKE BLANCHE GARBAGE COLLECTION. Illegal camping makes this pretty area a particular mess, so here is your chance for a good deed. Details same as August 4 for Red Pine. Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon with leader Bob Becherer, 942-3441.
- August 12
Sunday BRIGHTON RIDGE RUN. El. 10,795 feet. Rating 8.0. Via Snake Creek Pass, up and down various summits, call the way around the Brighton Bowl to Mt. Millicent. Leader Dan Stright, 278-2279.
- August 13
Monday MONDAY NIGHT BIKE RIDE--Emigration Canyon. Round trip 16 miles. Meet at east end of Hogle Zoo at 6:15 p.m. Leader Ilka Allers, 581-1798.

- August 16
Thursday THURSDAY EVENING HIKE--Lake Solitude. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the start of the loop road across from the Brighton Store at the head of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Dale Green, 277-6417.
- August 16
Thursday EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN.
- August 17-21
Fri.-Tues. TETON WILDERNESS BACKPACK with Sam Allen. Call the leader for details. Home, 942-3149, or office, 268-2921.
- August 18-19
Sat.-Sun. GOBBLERS KNOB OVERNITE. Ascent is from Millcreek. Camp at Baker Spring (which may be dry), hike to Gobblers Knob, maybe to Raymond on Sunday. No leader yet, so call Trudy Healy, 583-3411.
- August 18
Saturday DESOLATION TRAIL. About 10 miles. From Millcreek via Big Water to Dog Lake, Desolation Trail to saddle between Gobblers Knob and Raymond, return to the Terraces in Millcreek. Meet at 7:30 a.m. at northwest corner of Olympus Hills Shopping Plaza. Leader, Karl Lagerberg, 581-9826.
- August 18
Saturday SECRET LAKE FAMILY TRIP. El. 9,920 feet. Rating 0.5. Through Albion Basin to a remarkably pretty spot. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon parking area at 9:00 a.m. Leader, James Piani, 943-8607.
- August 18
Saturday TWINS VIA WILLOW. El. 11,330 feet. Rating 11.0. This is a hard trip to a beautiful peak. Call leader Bill Rosquist for details, 295-0458; or if you are sure of your capabilities, meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m.
- August 19
Sunday MAYBIRD LAKES. El. 9,760 feet. Rating 5.0. A worthwhile hike to spectacular lakes at the foot of the Pfeifferhorn. The leader needs a ride. Call Carl Bauer, 355-6036.
- August 19
Sunday BOX ELDER. El. 11,101 feet. Rating 9.0. Let's take it slow on the uphill so the leader can keep up. No car shuttle, but we won't return the same way. Trudy Healy, leader, 583-3411.
- August 19
Sunday A CYCLE-SAIL/PEDAL-SPLASH. Bob Wright has agreed to host a cruise on Rockport Reservoir for those willing to cycle the 65 kilometer distance to Wanship. Meet at 8:30 a.m. at the Parley's Way K-Mart. Bring meat and munchies for barbeque. Cycles will be transported back to SLC. Register with Capt. Bob by August 17, 272-1177.
- August 20
Monday MONDAY NIGHT BIKE RIDE--Parley's Canyon. Meet at Olympus Hills Shopping Center (3900 South and Wasatch Blvd.), ride to Mt. Dell via Parley's Canyon. Start at 6:15 p.m., northwest corner of parking lot. Round trip 22 km. Leader Kermit Earle, 268-2199.

- August 23
Thursday THURSDAY EVENING HIKE--Bowman Fork. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the entrance to the Terraces picnic area, 4.6 miles up Millcreek Canyon (3800 South from Wasatch Blvd.). Leader Dale Green, 277-6417.
- August 23
Thursday EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN.
- August 25-26
Sat.-Sun. ALPINE CANYON BEGINNER KAYAK TRIP. Contact John Schell, 533-5165 (work), or 268-2489 (home).
- August 25-26
Sat.-Sun. WESTWATER RAFT TRIP--Advanced. Run Westwater Canyon Sunday and do whatever the group wishes on Saturday. Arches or the LaSal Mountains are possibilities. The leader and 11 other people are the minimum number needed by August 20 for the trip to go. Send \$20.00 deposit check to Chuck Ranney, 665 5th Avenue, #12, Salt Lake City, Utah 84103; or call Chuck, 363-7285, or Wayne Slagle, 943-1695.
- August 25
Saturday LODGE KITCHEN REMODELING WORK PARTY. Meet at the Lodge at 10:00 a.m. Call Mike Hendrickson, 278-9856, for details.
- August 25
Saturday FAMILY PICNIC AT MOSS LEDGE. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 11:00 a.m. to share rides to this nice picnic area. No leader required.
- August 25
Saturday SILVER FORK/DAYS FORK RIDGE TO FLAGSTAFF. El. 10,530 feet. Rating about 7.0. Register with leader Charlie Keller, 467-3960, or call Trudy Healy, 583-3411. (Leader not available at press time.)
- August 25
Saturday SUNRISE. El. 11,275 feet. Rating 11.0. This is a hard scramble with a lot of exposure. Leader Walter Haas, 534-1262.
- August 26
Sunday HIKING-ANNUAL HAMBURGER EXTRAVAGANZA AT THE WMC LODGE. All trips end at the Lodge to give everyone a chance to participate in the feast.
- TWIN LAKES VIA LAKE SOLITUDE. Rating 1.5. Start at the Lodge at 12:30 p.m. Leader Teresa Overfield, 583-4508.
- MAJESTIC. Rating 4.0. Start at Lodge at 12:30 p.m. Leader Shelly Hyde, 583-0974.
- TUSCARORA-WOLVERINE-MILLICENT. Rating 5.5. Start at the Lodge at 11:00 a.m. Leader Elmer Boyd, 969-7814.
- LAKE BLANCHE-SUPERIOR-FLAGSTAFF-HONEYCOMB-TWIN LAKES-LODGE. Rating 15.0. Call leader for details: Lew Hitchner, 364-0728.
- August 27
Monday MONDAY NIGHT BIKE RIDE--City Creek Canyon. Closed to motor vehicles; round trip 26 km. Meet at "steps" in Memory Grove at 6:15 p.m. Farewell evening ride! Leader Ilka Allers, 581-1798.

August 30 • Thursday	THURSDAY EVENING HIKE--Stairs Gulch. Meet at 7:00 p.m. at the "Storm Mountain Quartzite" geology sign 2.9 miles up Big Cottonwood Canyon from stop light. This is the last evening hike of the season. Bring refreshments for a small party at the stopping place. Leader Dale Green, 277-6417.
August 30 Thursday	EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN.
September 1 Saturday	LODGE KITCHEN REMODELING WORK PARTY. Meet at the Lodge at 10:00 a.m. Call Mike Hendrickson, 278-9856, for details.
September 1-4 Sat.-Tues.	ASPEN MOUNTAINEERING TREK. This trip didn't go over the 4th as many people were unable to go, so I have rescheduled the trip for Labor Day. Call leader, Bob McCaig, 487-6868.
LABOR DAY WEEK- END	WIND RIVER BACKPACK. Register with leader Elmer Boyd, 969-7814.
Aug. 31-Sept. 3 Fri.-Mon.	BUCKSKIN-PARIAH BACKPACK. For details, call Mike Hendrickson, 278-9856.
September 1 Saturday	MT. BALDY. El. 11,068 feet. Rating 3.5. Baldy is the peak that sits between the top stations of the Snowbird Tram and Alta's Superloaf lift. It's a nice peak all the same. Meet at 8:30 a.m. at the parking lot at the base of Little Cottonwood Canyon. Leader George Healy, 583-3411.
September 2 Sunday	DEVILS CASTLE. El. 10,920 feet. Rating 5.0. This hike is harder than its low rating warrants: the scramble is very exposed. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:30 a.m. Leader, Jim Byrne, 582-5631.
September 3 Monday	BEARTRAP TO WILLOW RIDGE RUN. Rating 5.0. Part trail, part bushwhack, with splendid views along the ridge. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:30 a.m. Leader Trudy Healy, 583-3411.
September 6 Thursday	TOTAL LUNAR ECLIPSE AT 5:55 a.m.--BIG BEACON. Meet at 3:00 a.m. at the east end of lower Hogle Zoo parking lot. LEADER NEEDED!
September 7-9 Fri.-Sun.	UINTAS BACKPACK TO McPHETERS BASIN. This trip to this lake-studded basin involves one car camp, and one with backpacks. Call leader Sam Allen, 942-3149 (home) or 268-2921 (office), for details.
September 8 Saturday	DESERET PEAK (Stansburys). El. 11,031 feet. Rating 8.0. Hike up through pretty glacial valleys, possibly return over the ridge, to make a pleasant round trip. Meet at 7:00 a.m. at the east end of the Sugarhouse/Simpson Avenue shopping area. Leader John Riley, 485-2567.
September 8 Saturday	PFEIFFERHORN. El. 11,326 feet. Rating 10.0. Group limited to 12, so call the leader Brooke Hopkins, 359-1970.

- September 9
Sunday TWIN LAKES PASS VIA LAKE SOLITUDE. Rating 3.0. A scenic, pleasant hike with excellent views from the pass. Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Joyce Sohler, 272-2624.
- September 9
Sunday FERGUSON CANYON TRAIL CLEARING. A leisurely hike up the canyon is planned with trail clearing on the way down. Meet at 8:30 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader John Veranth, 278-5826.
- September 9
Sunday NORTH OGDEN CANYON--Skyline Trail. Rating, up to 9.0. Meet at 7:30 a.m., northwest end of State Capitol parking lot (Beck Street). Leader Richard Conn, 363-6035.
- September 9
Sunday EAST CANYON RESERVOIR-MORGAN-HENEFER LOOP BIKE RIDE. Distance 57 km. Bring food, drink and swim suits. Car pool from Hogle Zoo at 8:00 a.m. Leader Bruce Schatmeier, 521-8032.
- September 15
Saturday LODGE KITCHEN REMODELING WORK PARTY. Meet at the Lodge at 10:00 a.m. Call Mike Hendrickson, 278-9856, for details.
- September 15
Saturday MT. AIRE. El. 8,620 feet. Rating 3.5. Nice views from the top of Millcreek Canyon. Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the Olympus Hills Shopping Plaza, northwest corner. Leader Ann Cheves, 533-9074.
- September 15
Saturday DROMEDARY FROM LAKE BLANCHE. El. 11,107 feet. Rating 10.5. A wonderful, loose-rock, at times exposed, scramble. Call the leader Elmer Boyd, 969-7814.
- September 15
Saturday LONE PEAK. El. 11,253 feet. Rating 11.5. Spectacular in every way. Exposed scramble near the summit. The leader needs a ride. Call Carl Bauer, 355-6036.
- September 15
Saturday CHAMBER MUSIC AT THE LODGE. See separate notice.
- September 15
Saturday CYCLE-A-Q. Join Marilyn and Kermit Earle for a cycling celebration and lawn party. B.Y.O.M. (M as in meat) (vegetarians also welcome). Munchies for one buck. Place: 6170 South 520 East, Murray, 268-2199. Time: 5:30 p.m.
- September 16
Sunday LAKE MARY. El. 9,560 feet. Rating 1.5. This little hike gets you out into really nice scenery. Meet at 9:30 a.m. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. Leader Alberta Western, 582-2964.
- September 16
Sunday HAYDEN PEAK (Uintas). El. 12,475 feet. Rating 6.0. This is a beautiful ridge scramble. For details call Bill Swander, 942-1056 (home), or 487-4577 (work).
- September 16
Sunday NORTH FACE OF OLYMPUS TO MULE HOLLOW. Peter Hansen, 322-4084. Details later.

From the Board

By Dennis Caldwell

1. Lodge

Work is progressing on the kitchen remodeling. The structure has been shored up with railroad ties underneath as a temporary replacement to the rotted bottom logs. Once the trenches have been dug, concrete will be poured and the new wood floor installed. In the bargain wooden cabinets are being designed to give the place a new look.

In case you wondered, the answer is YES! This will indeed require a substantial amount of help from club members. Won't you be as generous with your time as so many of you have been with your money in support of this project! Both are vital for its completion, if we are to have kitchen facilities for the fall social season. Don't assume that someone else will do it. If that someone else isn't you, it won't get done.

2. Membership

On the subject of group participation, for the past two years we have been piloting a program in which prospective members are encouraged to participate in some service function important to the club, such as the one described above. This is an optional activity which may be undertaken in lieu of one of the outing functions required for membership. So far, the consensus seems to be that new members are willing to participate, and we hope to utilize this more in the future.

3. Conservation

The efforts which we made over the last 12 months in getting several key areas on the state's wilderness list have, all things considered, been satisfying. The two front areas, Dromedary and Mt. Olympus (including Alexander Basin) along with the Stansburys and the High Uintas are very much in the running.

We must follow through and see that the next stage, writing a Utah Wilderness Bill, is carried out. Right now, letters to Senator Garn and Congressman Marriott would be particularly timely. Express your concern for giving these important watershed and scenic areas protection. Even in an energy development conscious world, there are still many places which have no significant potential for alleviating this situation, but in their own right constitute something worth living for.

Also a key figure in the local issue of the Front Areas is County Commissioner William Dunn, who is currently under heavy pressure from the state's active anti-wilderness contingent. He needs to hear from us.

Write to:

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

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

Commissioner William Dunn
City and County Building
Salt Lake City, Utah 84111

Editorial

from the High Country News

By Ann Schimpf, Utah Wilderness Coalition

The wilderness movement in Utah has taken a giant step backwards.

The closing of The Wilderness Society's field office in Salt Lake City is an action we find difficult to understand. Ted Swem, president of the governing council of TWS, himself says the field representative program is very important. So why remove a field office in a state where eight million acres (which makes it second only to Idaho in the Rocky Mountain states) of Forest Service and BLM roadless areas are being considered for potential wilderness status? Why take away the only paid environmental position in a state that desperately needs grass roots leadership?

Dick Carter, TWS field representative in Utah, has been a constant source of amazement and inspiration to all of us. He played a major role in the establishment of Utah's only wilderness Area--Lone Peak. His tireless, patient efforts to establish communication lines with our state and congressional officials resulted in Governor Scott Matheson's state wilderness committee endorsing eight areas as potential wilderness under RARE II--a minor miracle in a state where nearly every county commission has expressed strong opposition to the establishment of any formally designated wilderness area.

But Dick's credentials go far beyond the tangible proofs of his success as wilderness field coordinator. For those of us fighting for wilderness in a state where such a stance can actually mean ostracization from our own community, Dick is our source of eternal optimism. Even after having a serious threat on his life at a BLM wilderness hearing this spring, Dick bounced back to initiate plans for increased communication with local farmers and ranchers. It goes without saying that Dick has no concept of a 40-hour work week. In fact, there are times when sharing fellowship over the dinner table that we'd like to get Dick talking about something other than wilderness.

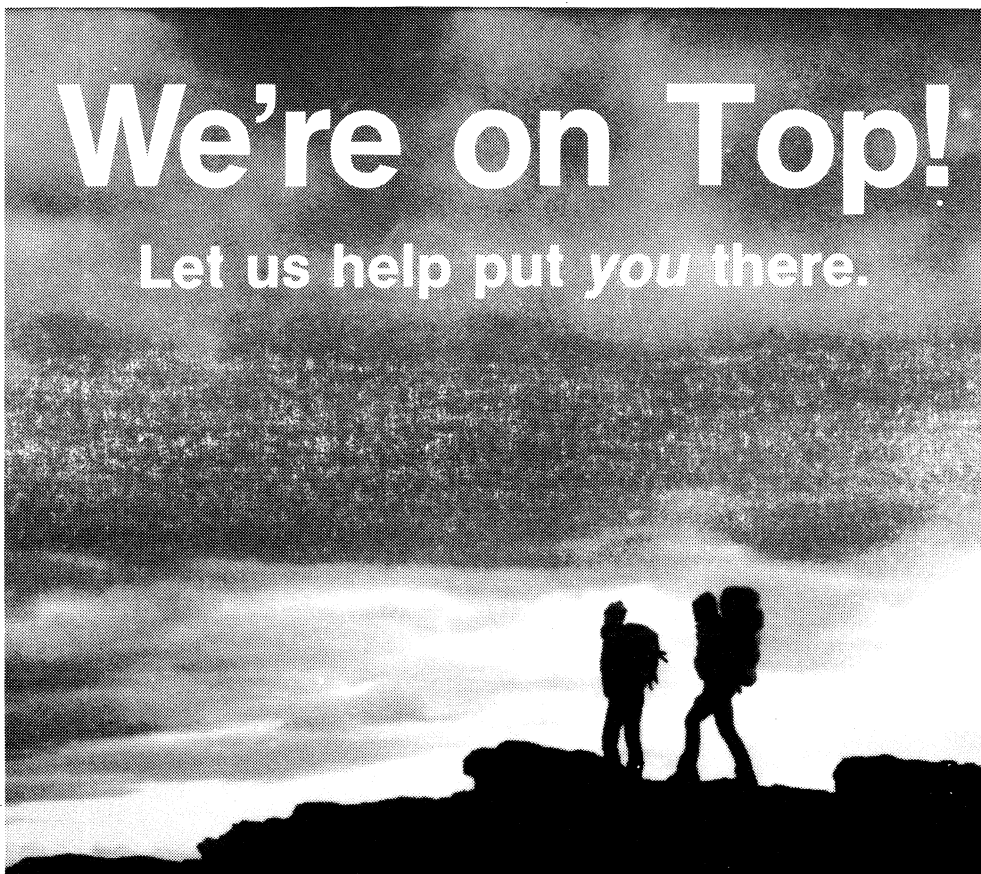
We don't understand all of the reasons behind TWS's decision. We can only guess that the reasons are largely political and the responsibility of Washington administrators too small to put the needs of this country's wilderness movement before their own petty desires to "be the boss."

We met June 30 and July 1 to try and figure out how to keep the wilderness movement in Utah alive and well. With the help of donations we will keep our office in Salt Lake City open with our former phone for the next couple of months while we seek a more permanent, long-range solution. Contributions should be sent to: Utah Wilderness Coalition, P.O. Box 1321, Salt Lake City, Utah 84110.

The wilderness movement in Utah will go on. It's unfortunate that the only organization devoted solely to wilderness preservation in this country has chosen not to participate.

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Tirade

from the Lodge Director

By Mike Hendrickson

In our effort to remodel the lodge kitchen this summer, we have come up against a very serious problem--a total lack of the necessary manpower to complete the job on time. For the first work party on June 30, we had a total work force of five people; for the session on July 14, a total force of six people. The reason behind this apathy is not known to myself, so I won't dwell on this subject, but rather on what this means to our remodeling program.

First of all, it should be noted that the entire old kitchen has been completely torn out and that we are now fully committed to the remodeling. We have estimated that we could complete the remodeling in September or October at a cost of approximately \$2,400. With the current amount of manpower, the Lodge will definitely not be completed by winter and could easily extend on for another summer. The other possibility would be to contract out the work, which would probably cost in excess of \$7,000 and would still not guarantee that the work would be completed on time, due to the necessary red tape and financial requirements.

In essence, as of this time it does not look like we can complete the job in time unless we can get a lot of people off their asses and committed to finishing this project. For those people who have helped so far, I want to give my thanks, and for those people who will bitch when the kitchen facilities are not available and who did nothing to help, all I say is (censored).

KITCHEN CABINETS

David Smith has volunteered to build new cabinets for the lodge kitchen remodeling effort, and he needs our help. He can use assistance of any type. Work is planned for the weekends of August 18-19 and 25-26. If you would like to help on any of these dates, please call David at 1/649-8798.

Chamber Music Notice

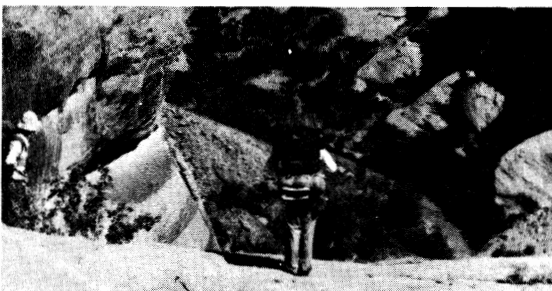
Once again we will be holding the annual WMC Chamber Music Concert at the Lodge on September 15. This has proved to be one of the more successful innovations in recent years, and you don't need to be a virtuoso to participate. The program is by and large made up of club members performing anything from recorder solos to string quartets. It is an ideal time to try your luck at captivating a captive audience. Please contact Karin Caldwell (942-6065) for details.



"Where did everybody go?"
Waterpocket on top



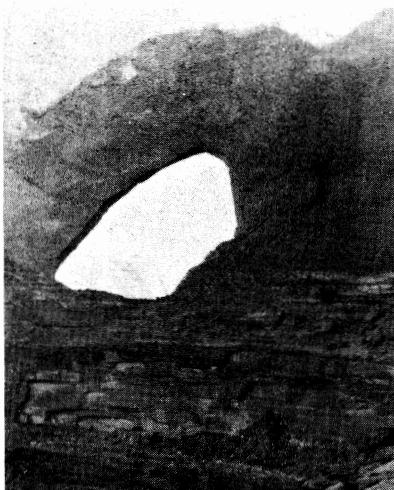
"Who said we couldn't walk on water?"
Coyote Creek



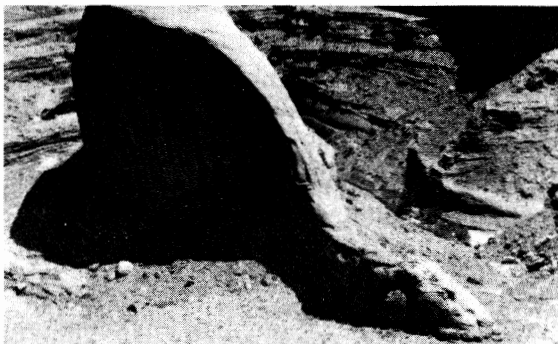
"How do we get there from here?"
Coyote Creek from the rim



"Chivalry is dead!"
Ladder to inner canyon



"It's bigger than I thought!"
Stevens Arch



"Don't wake him up, he's bigger than
all of us!" The Sleeping Dinosaur

TRIP Talk talk talk talk tæ

Coyote Gulch

By Curt Kennedy

Nine assorted bodies made the long drive to the rendezvous point at Devil's Garden south of Escalante, Utah. Leader Gerry Powelson, Ann Cheves, John Gottman, Charlie and Allene Keller, Chuck Ranney, Joy Ray, Paul Rubinfeld, and myself, were all in agreement that the three-day backpack into Coyote Gulch was well worth the drive.

After parking the cars about 50 miles down the Hole In The Rock Road the trek started with a hike along the canyon rim that was filled with cactus flowers in bloom and a picturesque view of the meandering Coyote Creek. Once into the canyon, everyone traded their hiking boots for wet water shoes to follow the Coyote Creek bottom to the Escalante River, which was the location of the first night's campsite.

After returning from a short side trip to Stevens Canyon, Gerry kicked off a Happy Hour that was highlighted by heavy B.S. and the sharing of spirits and make-shift trailside hors d'oeuvres. By next morning some of us concluded that we must have caught something off a dirty glass (judging from the consumption of aspirin), because we just knew it couldn't have been from overindulging at HH!

Saturday morning started with a hike to the center of the very impressive Stevens Arch, where sightseeing music was provided by the talents of maestro Charlie Keller. The breathtaking view makes a person feel as though the canyon is from another world. Mother Nature has truly shown all of her splendor in this beautiful spot.

As we continued up Coyote Gulch we came upon a backpackers' oasis: Arrowhead Lake, a deep pocket filled with cool water from several surrounding seeps. Naturally, we just couldn't pass up the opportunity for a good ole fashioned "skinny dip", which I'm sure our sleeping bags really appreciate.

Saturday night's camp was made near a seep at the base of Jacob Hamblin Arch, where once again the group attempted to solve the world's problems and reminisce about the day's events over another successful Happy Hour.

The initial climb out on Sunday was a bit steep, as we had to revert to "all fours" (Joy Ray might feel this is an understatement). However, it was an easy walk back to the cars where an ice cold beer sure hit the spot after a hot hike across the canyon rim.

Our thanks to Gerry Powelson for a great trip and to each participant for being such a compatible group. Coyote Gulch is undoubtedly one of the best springtime backpack trips available!

Pictures by Gerry Powelson

Death Hollow Cataclysmic Fortitude Backpack

By Winnie Brownell

"You should try the Escalante-Death Hollow backpack for your first hiking trip," a seasoned WMC member suggested at the May lodge party. "It's so easy--just a short hike, a few dips in the water and beautiful scenery."

The first night Calf Creek noisily rushed by, warning us the trip might be more adventurous than advertized. Trip leader Sandra Taylor cautiously eyed the rising creek the next morning and sent Dennis Willigan to town, returning with reports of raging waters and one outrageous tale of someone coming down Death Hollow in a kayak the day before. Despite gloomy predictions, the enthusiastic participants decided to proceed with modified plans to camp at Sand Creek, saving Death Hollow for a day trip.

Our first day featured challenging but manageable crossings which cooled us in the blazing sun. Highlights included views of magnificent arches, lunch near a moqui hut located by pictographs and petroglyphs, walks past a myriad of blooming flowers patiently identified by expedition botanist Mike Treshow, relaxing swims in upper Sand Creek, and gourmet dining with spirited campfire company.

Twelve members left early the second day for our Death Hollow adventure. The second contingent, following an hour later, scarcely noticed the menacing thunderclouds in the distance. Much to our chagrin, the storm moved in quickly catching the "Death Hollow 14" in a cave and sending others rushing back to camp in a hail storm. Leslie Harris and I, the smallest hikers who had already experienced the thrills and chills of

over-the-waist water during the "calm" period, readily joined the run back to camp. The hearty souls who braved the worst of the storm despite frequent loss of footing in a raging flood included: Earl Cook, Katie Flanagan, Peter Hansen, Joanne and Bill Martin, Wick Miller, Dave Morris, Theresa Overfield, Sandra Taylor, Dennis and Lynn Tolboe, Mike Treshow, Marilyn Tyler, and Russ Wilhelmsen.

Everyone agreed they had never seen more spectacular waterfalls. Some cascaded over 1,000 feet to the canyon floor.

Kate Hedberg had a campfire waiting to earn the rugged survivors. Kindred spirits hugged more chilled members around the campfire. Later, dinner, curious card games featuring Russ, Dave and Theresa's talents, and a philosophical discussion led by Charlie Patton capped a thrilling day.

Lest the final morning be uneventful, Theresa and Dave invited members to view the fierce-looking scorpion they killed before breakfast. It did not frighten some as much as the cougar growls which accompanied our moonlight the night before.

Sandra encouraged the group to take the overland route back to Calf Creek to avoid more aquatic calamities. Fortunately for those less skilled climbers, scouts found old footholds carved in the rock on a steeper slope. The sun began to scorch our enthusiasm as we trudged over the top. Beautiful flowers, water breaks and arrowheads buoyed our spirits. Dave Morris found a way down for one group and Mike Treshow led a second party out of the wilderness.

Although there were grim moments and many bruised shins, most agreed to take the trip again. After all, where else can you find beautiful scenery, anthropological artifacts, hiking, backpacking, camping, impromptu river running and climbing all in one easy trip.

Death Hollow Backpack

By Sophia Simons

The leader, Russell Patterson, was unable to lead this backpack trip due to his son's emergency operation. Tom Dickeson admirably assumed the task of leadership. No one in the group had been on this trip before. Originally eight people were scheduled for this trip; however, an actual count of bodies revealed those of Tom Dickeson, Curt Kennedy, Tom Smith and Sophia Simons. Girls, eat your hearts out--you missed some great company. On a more serious note, we are happy to report Russell's son is doing fine.

The backpack trip commenced just below the school in Escalante and followed the Escalante River. Almost immediately the sand flies started munching--to Curt Kennedy we award the trophy for the most bites (Ouch!) Tom Smith was a close second.

Water in the Escalante River was muddy and ranged from six to 18 inches deep. Width of the river ranged from six to as much as 12 feet wide. After numerous crossings (estimated to be at least 40), four soggy-shoed, sand-fly-bitten backpackers arrived at the confluence of the Escalante and Death Hollow. Camp was set up one-half mile up Death Hollow in a natural overhang. Happy Hour ensued with Curt officiating as bar tender.

On Saturday, after a hearty breakfast of Curt's pancakes, we eagerly started our trek up Death Hollow. NO SAND FLIES HERE!!!! Interesting highlights of the trek included hearing rock falls, wading in waist-deep water, frolicking and swimming in deep swirling pools and lying on the hot rocks. Tom Smith reported he could not touch bottom in one of the pools.

On Sunday, we began the hike out. Once again, we commenced crossing the Escalante River (Oh, what a case of "Fin Rot" our feet had suffered), and began battle with the sand flies. During the morning all members of the group were reduced to changing into long pants and making frequent stops for cleaning the sand from our shoes. Tremendous trip, in spite of the difficult beginning.

To commemorate our warm feelings, a sumptuous feast of barbecued spare ribs, baked beans and green salad was prepared by Tom Smith at his condo in SLC on Tuesday, June 26. Program included slides of the Escalante trip by Tom Dickeson, slides of the Canyonlands trip (5/26-28) by Pat Klinger, slides of the Castle Valley by Rex Lewis, and slides of White Pine hike (6/10) by Steve Laveson. Participants included: Ilka Allers, Don Ashton, Tom Dickeson, Walter Haas, Jack Holloway, Curt Kennedy, Pat Klinger, Rex Lewis, Steve Laveson, Russell Patterson, Sophia Simons and Steve Vick. Many thanks, Tom, for a very enjoyable evening.

Hikers' Fourth of July

By Trudy Healy

Five hikes, all starting and ending at the WMC Lodge, were offered on July 4. All were well attended. The hikers returned happy and content, praising their mountain--or lake--the weather, the company, and their leaders. My personal admiration belongs to Dave Hanscom and Andy Schoenberg, who led the Kids Specials.

Just about everybody stayed for dinner at the Lodge. The "Hamburger Supper" for a "nominal price," which was meant to be nothing more than a modest hamburger cookout, was organized Judy Tinker into a lavish banquet, enjoyed and praised by all 80 diners. To her and her many helpers go our thanks.

Yampa River Trip

By Sandra Taylor

Warm Springs and the weather--the weather and Warm Springs. All talk on the mobile home that left Salt Lake the evening of June 8 for Colorado focused around those two themes, as old-timers on the annual (or nearly annual) Yampa trip regaled first-timers with stories of near-disasters in the worst rapids on the river, along with accounts of how awful the weather might be. The weather, however, remained uppermost in everyone's minds as we froze in the van while crossing the summit, a ghostly white with new-fallen snow.

However, the next morning as the group slowly emerged from tents and sleeping bags to stow gear and ready the rafts a pleasanter picture emerged. Everyone cheered when Chuck Ranney ~~stopped~~ off a chartered bus with a group of commercial river runners to join the group and captain a raft. Everyone was quickly divided up between the rafts captained by Chuck, Bob McCaig, and Wayne Slagle, and we set out for the first rapid, Teepee.

The water was high and fast and the weather warmed marvelously. It seemed that the worst rapids were those "surprise" holes that caught us unexpectedly in stretches of white water. When Warm Springs came everyone was properly psyched. Would we make it?

We did. Some rafts did better--or were luckier--than others. McCaig's group came perilously close to disaster, and Slagle's crew survived Warm Springs only to flounder in Maytag. But all agreed it was a great day.

Split Mountain should be a gas, all agreed. We had all mellowed out in the warm weather, and Ranney's crew was so laid back that they high centered on a rock and spun aimlessly in mid-stream. Suddenly Schoolboy was upon us and Ranney's boat courted disaster once again--too close to the

wall, the left lead paddler out of commission in the middle of the raft, and suddenly all three men--Ned Hardin, Chuck Ranney, and Russ Wilhelmsen--were in the river. All was not lost, however; women's lib came to the rescue, and through the gallant efforts of Sandra Taylor and Karen Felt the raft was righted and the gentlemen rescued. A good time was had by one and all, we agreed as we put out.

Rafters: Lois Shipway, Larry and Valerie Peterson, Don Ashton, Joy Ray, Russell Patterson, Janelle Rouze, Karen Felt, Ned Hardin, Sandra Taylor, Russel Wilhelmsen. Captains: Wayne Slagle, Bob McCaig, and Chuck Ranney.

Good Morning Sunshine

By Ray Schott

Saturday June 23 was Sun Day this year, so a hike to Sunset Peak seemed appropriate to watch the sun rise and kick off International Sun Day 1979. The 35 people gathered in the upper parking lot at Alta were joined by five people wondering what kind of a party we were getting together. Needless to say, the five returned to Alta to continue their own party.

Although the moon did not light our way, the stars were out in full. The contrast between the dark landscape and the light-colored dirt road was enough to keep the use of flashlights to a minimum. A short detour because of a temporarily missed trailhead allowed the stragglers to join up with the main group of hikers. Rip lost his footing on the hard snow below Catherine Pass and was saved from a high-speed trip by a tree.

The color of the horizon from Catherine Pass, alone, made the trip worthwhile. There was still time to follow the ridge to Sunset Peak before sunrise, so the majority of the group followed the trail. A few climbed Mt. Tuscarora instead and say the view

from there was excellent. The sun rise was truly memorable from Sunset Peak. A Fresnel lens was used to start a stick on fire and toasts were made to the sun.

Trip leaders: Ray and Susan Schott. Known Club members: Kermit and Marilyn Earle, Rip Johnson, Cal Giddings, Nancy Hogan, Ilka Allers, Tom and Justin Walsh. Others: Mary Jay McGregor, Wesley Pritchard, Bruce Cole, LeRoy Van Cott, Mary Schmitt, Susan Schmitt, Cindy Bur, Lisa Patterson, Carol Shanghnessy, Kerry Faigle, Randy Skillin, Sue Brantley, Irene Fryer, Patsy Mau, Lisa Ramsey, Cate Murray, Steve Case, Ed Reuling, Dee Rowland, Jane Margetts, Jeff Margetts, Freya Smith, Jeff Wright, Kevin Macfarlane and Susan Trift.

Lone Peak Trail Clearing By Clay Benton

This trip up Lone Peak was to be a little different than those usually done by the club; our main objective was to clear a trail up the lower part of the mountain and then do the peak if time allowed.

We decided to work on a route which lies to the East of the "Movie Road" trail usually followed. To go up this way, we took the trail which branches off to the East just before the start of the Movie Road. After following what looked to be a four-wheel drive track for about a mile or so, the trail headed straight up the mountain through the oak brush.

After taking a short, unguided, random tour of the brush we started working on what appeared to be the trail. By the time we finished clearing and marking the trail, it was a little late to do the peak, so only Mike and Marilyn managed to make the top.

Wearry from our labors we trudged back to the cars with a little urging from a late afternoon rain-snow storm.

I would like to thank everyone who helped on this project and a special thanks to Orville Poor of the Forest Service for providing us with tools and assistance.

Participants: Steve Sponaugle, Tom Abbay, Marilyn Tueller, Joseph Coenen, Doug Stark, John Riley, Trudy Healy, Kay Millar, Karl Bauer, Mike Treshow, Denise Chancellor, Lori Webb, Clay Benton, and Orville Poor.

Trail Munchies By Pat Klinger

On many of my outings with the WMC, I have been asked for the recipe for the granola bars I always take as trail food. Since the interest in these great-tasting bars has been high, I've decided it's worthy of sharing the recipe with all the WMC members.

Granola Bars

In a 3-quart or larger pan, melt 3/4 cup butter or margarine over low heat. Remove from heat and add 1/2 cup each firmly packed brown sugar and honey, 1 teaspoon vanilla, and 1/2 teaspoon salt; stir until blended. Stir in 4 1/2 cups granola-type cereal; add 2/3 cup chopped nuts or unsweetened shredded coconut or sunflower seeds or sesame seeds or raisins or other chopped-up dried fruits. Turn into a well-greased 10 x 15" baking pan. With your hands, press in firmly to form an even layer. Bake, uncovered, in a 400 degree oven until browned and bubbly, about 15 to 20 minutes. Cool completely. Cut in bars.

Granola Peanut Bars

Follow the recipe above except: Reduce the butter to 1/2 cup and add 1/3 cup peanut butter; cook and stir over low heat until melted. Also after stirring in cereal, add 2/3 cup chopped peanuts.

General Comments

I have used as little as 3 1/2 cups cereal and added wheat germ and more of the nuts, seeds, or fruits. Do not overbake because the bars will get very hard and the sugar will burn. I wrap each bar individually in aluminum foil for taking on trips. The bars tend to soften and fall apart in very hot summer sun, but for most trips they will stay together. Enjoy!

Tanners, Gulp!

Tanners Gulch Snow Climb, Triple (Quadruple) Traverse, and Chinese Firedrill Descent to the Valley

By Lew Hitchner

We met very early (6:00 a.m.) on May 19 at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. The expedition assault plan was: ascend the Superior-Cottonwood Twins Ridge via Tanners Gulch from Little Cottonwood; make the Triple (Quadruple) Traverse of Dromedary, Sunrise, and Cottonwood Twin Peaks; descend back to Salt Lake Valley via Deaf Smith Canyon (directly west from summit of Twins ending above Wasatch Blvd. about 84th South).

We started by 6:30 a.m. The snow tongue of the avalanche gully still extended quite low so we were on continuous, good firm snow all the way up the Gulch. About half the group used crampons. Those who didn't made it with no difficulty, though much more slowly and timidly. The consensus was that crampons should be more strongly recommended in the future (ice axes, of course, are a dire necessity).

The first of the group reached Dromedary in slightly over three hours with the last only about 1/2 hour later. However, by the time the leading hikers reached Twins, the WMC had personnel deployed over three peaks. This was attributed to: weather conditions (conducive to sunning oneself atop each peak), route conditions (some found the corniced snow ridge up the east side of Sunrise and the rock ridge down the northwest ridge of Jensen's Folly somewhat foreboding), and conditioning conditions (those of you who have tried to draft or slipstream Greg Janiec will know what I mean).

After all but a few reached the Twins we started our novel descent plan. Two took the Directissimo Descent--the Lisa

Falls Snow Couloir--arriving back in LLC in an amazing 1 1/2 hours. Others decided to take the Standard Descent--Broad's Fork--with the fastest ones (Steamroller Janiec and co.) making it in two hours flat. Eight of us followed the Western Cwm Descent--West Twin to Deaf Smith Canyon to SL Valley--completing our trip in about three hours.

We particularly enjoyed the Deaf Smith route. The first 1,000 feet went very quickly (where roller-coaster Meyers perfected his garbage bag glissade technique) due to good snow conditions. After some route-finding and bushwhacking we followed a trail along a rushing stream until the canyon narrowed to the width of the stream. Some scrambling brought us safely above the water and we rejoined the trail. After several "interesting" stream crossings we walked triumphantly out into the Golden Hills subdivision. What an incongruity we eight tired, hot, dusty mountaineers with ice axes and crampons strapped to our packs made as we walked along the sidewalk past industrious suburbanites mowing, watering, and manicuring their clean, green lawns.

Participants: John Veranth, John Mollmer, George Swanson, John Riley, John Mason, Gary Colgan, Steve Giddings, Joe Hall, Jim Sewell, John Cathey, Ray Daurelle, Shannon, Bob Meyers, Diane Schoenberg, Roger Jackson, Steve Walker, and leader Lew Hitchner.

Lewis Peak

By Keith Johnson

They looked like a hardy bunch waiting in the Olympus Hills parking lot as I drove up. After a short wait, something considerably less than an enormous crowd pushed and shoved its way into two subcompacts and headed for Elbow Fork, the starting point of the hike, up Millcreek Canyon.

Then the fun began. Up we went past a series of stone retaining walls, which looked somewhat like a low hurdles course that the Druids might have erected, and then suddenly several members made an important stop. As we continued up the mountain someone said, "...but I thought that this was supposed to be a beginner's hike!" Steve Gersten, our intrepid leader, provided the person immediate counsel.

There wasn't much snow left below the "Saddle", but even farther down the slope the trail had turned to mud and in places merged with the run-off creek. In one mud hole on the way down, I was surprised to learn that one of the women would attempt to take a quick facial and mud bath--she dropped in without an appointment for the beauty treatment.

Half-way up the mountain I was panting, and three stalwarts had already marched far ahead to the beat of a healthier drummer. "How do I get the troops to stop so I can rest without letting on that downhill skiers fall into deplorable condition within a few short weeks after the last run?" I asked myself. Aha! I spied a beetle on a tree: If I could give a short entomology lesson, maybe I could catch my breath. Hey, listen, beginners can be desperate! I presented the creature to my two fellow hikers. "Ladybug is all it is--you want a rest?" Steve responded. Yes! Jane Daurelle and I were thankful for the pause.

Up through the choke cherry and the still barren oak brush we hiked. Joan Kordeg, Mike Hendrickson and Dennis Deck were waiting for us when we reached the saddle, but moved out in front again, eager to prove their mountain goat heritage, I suppose. Thanks to Steve for the slower pace and an occasional geography lesson along the trail, the last mountain mahogany was left behind and the beginner reached the summit in time to join the others for lunch. After sharing the panorama, bits of geography, history and gossip,

we started back down. It had all occurred under blue skies and ideal temperature.

Participants: Steve Gersten, Mike Hendrickson, Joan Kordeg, Jane Daurelle, Dennis Deck, and Keith Johnson.

Red Pine Lake

By Melissa Harris

A beautiful, clear, warm day greeted us as we headed up Little Cottonwood Canyon to hike to Red Pine Lake, led by Trudy Healy. There were 12 of us in all, including the leader: Doug Stark, Rex Lewis, Andrew Sears, Sophia Simons, Ruth Henson, Melissa Harris, Denis Deck, Alan Baron, Sam Kingston, Sam Allan, Jeremy Allen (age 7) and Barry Quinn. We saw many lovely wildflowers along the way and passed several people, or else they were passing us! After resting a couple of times to regain our breath and strength, we arrived at beautiful Red Pine Lake at about 11:45 a.m., where we had lunch overlooking this gem of a lake nestled in a hollow among the rocks and trees at an elevation of 9,600 feet. After our rest and lunch, we decided to ascend a few hundred feet more to the upper lake. This was quite a project, as it was very steep and we had to negotiate many huge boulders. Coming down from there was even harder than going up, but it was worth the effort, we all agreed. Some enthusiastic members of our group picked up any trash they saw and put it in their little sacks, but we were surprised that there was such a small amount of litter to pick up. We reached our cars again about 3:30 p.m., a little weary but satisfied that we had spent such a beautiful day in such lovely surroundings and with such congenial people!

Pfeifferhorn

By John Dawson

The group had a brisk walk in the cool shade to a short rest stop at Red Pine Lake. After this, it was every man for himself in the scramble to the top and a lunch on the chilly and windy peak. The weather was clear, with all of Utah Lake visible.

At this point, one hiker left the group to return by way of Bell's Canyon. Others that were on short schedules hurried back down, and the rest of the group enjoyed a leisurely return, with a somewhat hazardous glissade down to the lower lake.

The climbers were: Mike Hendrickson, Martin Schweizer, Steve Vick, Cal Giddings, Steve Carr, Ilka Allers, John Veranth, Anonymous, and leader? John Dawson. Don Ashton had to leave the group at the ridge for an early return to town.

Lake Solitude — Twin Lakes (Where are they?) Hike

By Carolyn Hickam

On the bright Sunday morning of July 8, 17 happy hikers met at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon to carpool to Brighton (excellent idea). Leader Kermit Earle began the hike by leading us over balancing logs propped over the edges of Silver Lake while some of us remembered warnings we had heard as children that quick sand surrounded the lake. But with all of us safe we headed up the trail to the mine that goes through the mountain to Alta. On a very hot day the instant air conditioning from the snow pack at the entrance of the mine felt great.

Up we went to beautiful Lake Solitude, enjoying the luxurious growth of flowers and foliage ornamenting the forest floor, and taking time to admire nature's wonderland.

Lunch was shared with each other and the fat little squirrels around what used to be Twin Lakes, but now is a manmade reservoir, and down to the Brighton Store for Happy Hour.

Participants: Nelson J. Pfleger, Norm Fish, Ted York, Joan Proctor, Lew Morey, Carolyn Hickam, Bobby McDonald, Jaelene Myrup, Fran Adams, Michelle Penland, Don Curran, Gay Curran, Marilyn Earle, Shelly, Jim Wood, David Wood, and leader Kermit Earle.

New Forks — Wind Rivers

By Debbie Savage

John picked a good one. New Forks is a beautiful place whether you go to climb, hike, fish or sit and look. Bob, Lyman, and Greg were the providers for the trip. On Saturday they caught 30 fish at Cutthroat Lake. Lyle, unfortunately, fished 50 feet from where they had caught nothing. John, super-achiever, put up two routes: One with Greg on Thursday (F6A2) and a "great F5, 8-pitch climb" with Bill on Saturday. Mark and I became proficient at approaching and de-approaching (including once in a heavy rain) a severe-looking pinnacle far left of John's buttress. Diane and Bill did a long scramble Thursday with about 120 feet of climbing on the opposite side of the valley. Ann was the wanderlust, roaming far and wide--and almost missed out on the fish by returning so late Saturday. I had a good time and believe everyone else did too. Leader: John Gottman. Participants: Ann Cheves, Diane Schoenberg, Bob Myers, Lyman Lewis, Greg Janiec, Bill Walner, Mark Bradakis, Debbie Savage, and Lyle Page.

Active Harold Goodro Begins New Career

At 63 in Outdoor Wilderness Course

By Trish Brink
Tribune Staff Writer

HOLLADAY — Harold Goodro believes that any gap between generations can be bridged if the generations can do the same things together.

And Mr. Goodro, nicknamed the "Elderly Tiger" by his friends, is living proof of his own words, having started a new career at age 63.

After working 40 years for Utah Power & Light Co., Mr. Goodro retired from the company and became the director of

keep me young."

He believes that associating with younger persons helps keep him young. "I'd advise anyone older to do things with youths. Some believe it's a second childhood, but it keeps you mentally and physically aware."

Key to Bridge

Although Mr. Goodro seems to believe very much in staying young by being around young people, he also knows that physical fitness also helps maintain one's vitality.

easy. That's a bunch of garbage. I can't see that," he said.

Several Areas

And he practices what he preaches. He instructs in several areas of the program including mountain and rock climbing, tennis, desert hiking and back-country packing. In the winter he teaches cross country skiing and winter camping.

His expertise is the product of years of a dedicated love for the wilderness and experiences away from cities.

He describes wilderness as any place away from civilization. "It can be anywhere. It can be over a ridge from McDonald's," he explained. "But if you can't see it (civilization), then it's wilderness."

He reminisced of his earlier experiences. "I started climbing about 42 years ago in Little Cottonwood Canyon with a friend and a book."

Scattered Farms

"At that time you could climb to the top of Mount Olympus and you couldn't even see a house. All that was visible was a few scattered farms."

As a youngster, he said, he grew up in Liberty Park. "We used to play tennis until our racquets turned to rubber. We had a gang called The Liberty Park Rats."

He later organized the West High Ski Club, which competed in jumping events against other high schools. At that time, he said, "Jumping was the thing to do, not hot dog skiing like today."

He was also an 11-year member of the Penguins, a ski racing team competing in Utah and Colorado.

Founded on Dreams

Despite his aggressive qualities, his devotion to the tranquility of mountain life is shown by his soft-spoken manner and patience often characteristic of an outdoors naturalist. His ambitions are founded on dreams that he's determined to make reality.

"I've always been a great day dreamer," he said. "And I try to make them come true. I always keep them in mind."

One of those dreams was to complete a college education.

After his graduation from West High School in 1932, he said he could not consider college because he needed money to care for his family.

At that time, he re-

called, "I was a real runt. I was about five feet two inches and weighed about 106 pounds. I would've made a cute girl." But, he explained, "It was during the Depression years and we couldn't eat very well. I needed money and it was difficult to get any good paying jobs here."

Went to California

He left his hometown of Garfield (now the site for Kennecott Copper Corp.) and went to California where he worked as a coal miner. After one year he returned to Utah and joined UP&L, where he worked until retiring at age 63.

He started with the company as a "trimmer" for arc lamps. He loved the job, cleaning street lights because "I met so many interesting people."

He went up the ranks from line crew service to crew estimating and, at the time of his retirement, a field estimating engineer designing power lines throughout the valley.

But during his career there, the company urged him to get a college education, another dream to come true. "I always had a dream to be a doctor," he said. "But I never had time. The company wanted me to present speeches and since I only had a high school education I knew I needed to improve my grammar and learn to speak in front of groups."

Gains B.S. Degree

After being out of school for nearly 33 years, he began studying speech communication at the University of Utah in 1965. Within four years, he earned a bachelor's degree and in 1974 received a master's degree.

"School for me was a little different than the typical college student. I treated it like a hobby. I didn't have a job at stake so I could take classes simply because I enjoyed them," he said.

He added he is only a few credits away from a theatre degree, which he pursued, he said, because, "after you stand in front of a group of people like that you'll never fear public speaking. I think those classes are what helped me be a good teacher," he said adding, "I really became a ham."

Didn't Stop

But he didn't stop there. He returned to the campus and in 1977 re-

ceived a master's degree in physical education. He earned personal credit for his experience with the National Ski Patrol. He's the oldest active member, being with the organization for nearly 40 years.

He also worked with the Alta Ski Patrol for 37 years and is one of its organizers.

Although he said he hasn't been back to school since his last degree, he's determined to complete his degree in theatre. "I've taken a year off and it's getting to be kind of a drag. But this job takes so much of my time I guess I'll have to wait a bit."

Mr. Goodro, fondly regarded as a "Senior Citizen Delinquent" by his wife, Helen, also had another reason for returning to school. "I wanted to keep up with my wife and four children. At one point all of us were on the campus at the same time," he commented.

Builds 11 Homes

His job is not the only activity that keeps him busy. He has built 11 homes including his own and others for relatives and friends.

At present, his project is an A-frame cabin located at Alta Ski Resort. He owns a large section of the land there including Baldy Chutes, an area ski run familiar to many Alta enthusiasts.

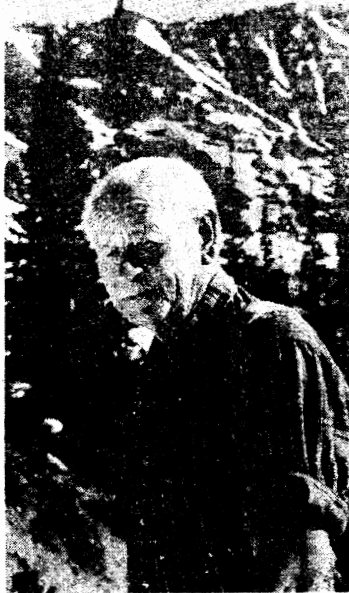
He's done all the work on the house himself, including transporting the cement for the foundations and chimney. He said building is part of what keeps him young. "Manual labor is one of the greatest forms of exercise. I love to build," he said.

"I was on belay (hanging on ropes in rock climbing terms) while working on the roof," he added.

When he is not leading expeditions to the back country, he spends a majority of his time at the cabin during the summer months. He was also a guide for the University of Iowa for five years, which enabled him to make climbs in Peru and other challenging mountain ranges.

As for any other dreams for the "Elderly Tiger?"

"I've tried all the water sports and am partial to sailing. It takes a lot of skill and involves a feeling of freedom that I really enjoy. My next dream is to build a sailboat."



Harold Goodro, a 63-year-old nature enthusiast, is in his fifth year of new career.

the Outdoor Wilderness Program in the University of Utah Physical Education Department.

With the wilderness being a major attraction for students attending the university, his classes are well-attended. He said he teaches at least 2,400 students a year.

Former Student

One of his former students, Craig Smith, attests to his "youthful" capabilities. "I took a basic rock climbing class from him. It's amazing what he can do at that age. He's an inspiration for everyone."

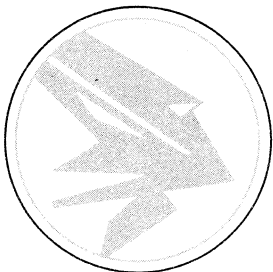
And Mr. Goodro's students have become a part of his life. "My students and my staff are my family," he said. "They

He said that staying in "tip top" shape is the key to bridging the generations.

A senior citizen can start a physical exercise program at any age. "If you start at 60, by 65, you can be in top physical condition." But, he added, "Why should anyone ever get out of shape? You can get so much more out of everything. It's amazing how great life can be."

"There's no reason why retirement age should mean a senior citizen should roll over and die," he commented.

"Senior citizens baby themselves too much. They think as soon as they reach retirement age they should 'take it



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