

SEPTEMBER

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

END OF SUMMER ISSUE

The Rambler

VOL. 63, NO. 9, SEPTEMBER 1986



HIGHLIGHTS

TRAIL MAINTAINENCE SEPT 27-28
CHAMBER MUSIC SEPT 13
SKI INTERCONNECT PROBLEMS

The Rambler

Earl Cook, Managing Editor

Production: Advertising Manager:
Carl Cook Carol Carbine
Ilona Hruska
Roseann Woodward Classified Ads:
David Vickery Sue deVall

Staff Writers: Mailing:
Carol Anderson Joyce Maughn
Roseann Woodward Elliot Mott
Jim Youngbauer

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The right is reserved to edit all contributions and advertisements and to reject those that may harm the sensibilities of WMC members or defame the WMC.

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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

THE RAMBLER, the official publication of the Wasatch Mountain Club is published monthly by and for its members. Persons wishing to become members and receive THE RAMBLER for two months upon written request to the Membership Director, 168 West, Fifth North, Salt Lake City, Utah, 84103 and payment of \$3.00. Checks are to be made payable to the Wasatch Mountain Club. There is a \$10.00 charge for returned checks.

Membership applicants must participate in at least two Club outdoor or service activities, verified by the signatures of the activity leader. Yearly dues are \$15.00 single, \$20.00 couple. A \$5.00 initiation/reinstatement fee is charged.

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The Rambler

SEPTEMBER

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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

ARTICLE II PURPOSE

The purpose shall be to promote the physical and spiritual well being of its members and others by outdoor activities; to unite the energy, interests and knowledge of students, explorers and lovers of the mountains, deserts and rivers of Utah; to collect and disseminate information regarding the Rocky Mountains in behalf of science, literature and art; to explore and picture the scenic wonders of this and surrounding states; to foster awareness of scenic beauties; and to encourage preservation of our natural areas including their plant, animal and bird life.

COOKER THANKS

Thursday Nite Chefs

The Thursday Nite hikes and hamburgers season is fast coming to a close, but before it does, we must thank the Thursday Nite Chefs: Joan Proctor, Helen Stanhope, Cindy Barney, Sue deVall, Joan Stevens, Elissa Stevens, Lyman Lewis, Janet Friend, Charlie Clapp, Guy Benson, Greg Wilson, and Joy and Sandy Neiderhauser. Do we have everyone? We are not sure. But a big thanks for taking on this task. It takes time, not only the cooking, but also first buying everything, then later cleaning the equipment and then getting it passed on to the next chef. If you have eaten your share of hamburgers, but have yet to savor the joys of cooking, you might offer your service next Thursday Nite Season.

MEMBERSHIP CARDS

Most of the WMC members received a membership card in the August Rambler. This card is to identify the bearer as a paid member of the WMC. It can be used at members' only club events and for discounts at the merchants who give discounts to WMC members.

The expiration date of this card is March 31, 1987. New cards will be issued each year to those renewing their membership and will be valid for one year. If you have paid your dues for 1986 and did not receive a membership card please notify the Membership Director.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

BY EARL COOK

Many of you may have had questions about the photos in last month's Rambler. My appologies for the incorrect credits and/or unreadable credits.

The lodge party photos were taken by Robert Johnston.

The river temptress was photographed on the Delores River by Steve Bryant.

The August cover photo was by Chuck Ranney of his daughter Kim and her companion the backpacking bird, MacArthur on the Escalante Rock Art Trip in May. The write-up of this strange and exciting Fred trip is in this issue along with other photos by Chuck and myself.

Where is the summer membership list?? Because of the change-over of membership list/mailling list computers it has not been possible to produce a up-to-date list of members. As soon as possible, a new membership list will be included in The Rambler. Thank you for your patience and I am sorry for any inconvienece you may have had.

Earl Cook

COVER PHOTO: THURS NJTE HIKES END
PHOTO BY E. COOK

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB BOARD

REPORT

BOARD REPORT

The following items were included in the August 6 Board meeting:

A lengthy discussion on the liability problems facing the WMC was held by Jim Lee the WMC attorney.

The pruchase of the WMC computer was postponed for several months until the software needed by the Membership Director is perfected.

Alcoholic beverages will no longer be available at club functions. They will now be BYOB. This was made a policy because of the potential liability problems that could face the club.

There were 34 new members apporved by the Board.

The next Board meeting will be held on September 2 at Marmalade Hill Office.

WELCOME

The Rambler and W.M.C. want to welcome the following new club members:

Dorthry Allen
Vicky Bennett
Marcia Bilbad
Louise Braufman
Gawn Chidester
Kell Davenport
Kathie Dourham
Chita Duval
Leone Hancey
Janet Hough
Elaine Jarvik
Doris Jenson
Gerry Kristensen
Karen Lelts
Mary Losee
Howard Mann
Joyce Maughan

Floyd Meads
Doug Merrill
Keven Miller
Jeffrey Pace
Donna Parlienson
Berenda Phillips
Nancy Poorman
Clari Powers
Genevieve Rowles
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Bill Sells
Dona Smedley
Ruth Wenberg
John Wendling
Linda Wilcox
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- Full Line of Quality Stoves, Cookware, and Accessories for Camping and Backpacking
- Quality Outdoor Clothing from Woolrich, Patagonia, Robbins and others. Fall and Winter Clothing from Boston Trader, Sierra West, and Marmot.

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EVENTS AT A GLANCE

Events at a Glance
(See Chronological Listing for Details)

BACKPACKING

Sept		Oct
1 Windrivers	20 Yellowstone	11 West Rim (Zion)
12 Boulder Mt.	26 Maze	

BICYCLING

Sept			
3 Mill Creek	13 Layton	15 Emigration	22 City Creek
7 Timpanogos Caves	14 Fairfield	17 Mill Creek	27 Cache Vly.
8 Parley's		20 Duck Creek	

BOATING

Sept		
22 Westwater Wk. Pty.		27 Westwater

CAR CAMPING

Sept		Oct	
6 Mt. Nebo	20 Cap. Reef	4 Zion (West Rim)	18 Zion(Orderville)
			18 Canyonlands

CLIMBING

(Thurs. Evenings at Storm Mt.)

HIKING

Sept		Oct
1 Maybird Lks.	14 Twin Lks.	4 Alexander Basin
1 Timp	14 Red Pine	4 Gourmet Hike
6 Circle All Pk.	14 Box Elder	5 Burch Hollow
6 Catherine Lk.	20 Tri-Canyon	5 Red Pine Lake
7 Mt. Aire	20 Poetry Hike	11 Honeycomb Cliffs
7 Brighton/Alta	20 Thayne Pk.	11 Grandeur
7 White Pine	21 Park City Mines	12 Twin Pks.
12 Van Cott Pk.	21 Devil's Castle	12 Greens Basin
13 Pfeifferhorn	21 N. Face Olympus	12 Wolverine Pk.
13 Gobblers Knob	21 Dog Lovers Hike	18 Notch Pk.
13 Flagstaff Pk.	27 Trail Wk.(Mill Ck)	
	28 Trail Wk.(Big Ctn)	

SOCIALS

Sept			
2 Volleyball	13 Chamber Music	16 Volleyball	23 Volleyball
6 Dinner Dance	14 Sunday Social	19 Clambake	30 Volleyball
9 Volleyball			

CLUB ACTIVITIES

SEPTEMBER

Only activities approved by the appropriate WMC Director can be listed in the Club Activities section of the *Rambler*. Send your proposed activity, for approval, to the hiking, rafting, skiing, etc. director for inclusion in their activity schedule. Those activities sent directly to the *Rambler*, without approval, will not be published.

SAILING. The WMC sailing section will have another trip this month. If you are interested, contact Vince Desimone 1-649-6805 to make reservations. The trip will be scheduled on a day most people expressing interest choose.

Aug. 30-Sep. 1
Sat.-Mon.

KINGS PEAK BACKPACK. Leave Friday night. Easy 8 miles to base camp in Henry's Fork Basin. Layover day options include hike up Kings Peak, highest point in Utah (13,528 ft.) Register with leaders Allen and Ilka Olsen (272-6305).

Aug. 30-Sep. 1
Sat.-Mon.

RUBY MOUNTAINS BACKPACK. As of publication time the leader, Fred Zoerner, still hasn't contacted us about the exact route that he plans to take. Since he lives in Reno, we will get all the information from him and be his local contact. So give Wick or Joanne Miller a call at 583-5160 for further information and to register.

Aug. 30-Sep. 1
Sat.-Mon.

HORSESHOE CANYON BACKPACK. Call the leader, Mike Hendrickson, at 942-1476, for further information and to register.

Aug. 30-Sep. 1
Sat.-Mon.

LA SALS BACKPACK. Peak-bagging in the La Sals, Utah's second highest mountain range. For more information and to register contact the leader, Aaron Jones, at 262-2547.

Aug. 30-Sep. 2
Sat.-Tues.

WIND RIVERS BACKPACK. A moderately paced trip into The Cliff and High Meadows Lakes area northwest of Lander. The trip will involve a nine-mile trek in with an elevation gain of 2000 feet. We will keep the same camp for the whole weekend with opportunities for dayhiking and fishing away from the crowds. Leader: Michael Budig (328-4512). Limit: 15 people.

Mon. Sep. 1

MAYBIRD LAKES HIKE. Rating 6.0. Frank Prescott (363-6145) will meet the group at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 am.

Mon. Sep. 1

MOUNT TIMPANOGOS FROM ASPEN GROVE HIKE. Rating 11.6. This is a long one, but you get a rewarding view of the Lake Utah and Provo area from the top. Tom Walsh (969-5842) is the leader. Meet in the "Park & Ride" lot at 53rd South and I-15 at 8:00 am.

Sep. 1-5 Mon.-Fri.

WIND RIVERS BACKPACK. Mike Roundy will lead. Call him at 278-9752 for more information.

Tue. Sep. 2

VOLLEYBALL. 7:00 pm, South High Women's Gym, \$1.00 to cover costs. Call Lynn at 521-2917 for info.

- Wed. Sep. 3 MILL CREEK BIKE RIDE. Meet at the Bagel Nosh parking lot on Wasatch Blvd. at 6:00 pm.
- Thu. Sep. 4 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN. Meet at Storm Mountain Picnic area at about 5:30-6:00 pm. After work, climbers of all levels begin to gather at the boulder inside the entrance to the inner parking lot, 3.3 miles up Big Cottonwood Canyon from the intersection of Wasatch Blvd. and 7200 So. (toward Brighton). Ask the nearest guy (or woman) in dirty climbing-looking clothes. Plans are made on the spot. Burgers & beverages afterward at a picnic table by the cars.
- Sat. Sep. 6 CIRCLE ALL PEAK HIKE. Rating 3.7. Meet Sherie Pater (278-6661) at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 am.
- Sat. Sep. 6 CATHERINE LAKE HIKE. Rating 3.0. Meet Torrie Taylor (272-4930) at 9:30 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sat. Sep. 6 INTERNATIONAL DINNER AND DANCE--AT THE LODGE. This year, instead of doing an entirely Greek Party, we have decided to expand our theme and include Eastern European (Polish, Czech, Russian) cultures as well. We'll be learning dances from all these countries. The dancing will be taught by Margaret Strickland, who is a dance instructor at Eisenhower Jr. H.S. So even if you don't know how to dance, don't let that stop you--Margaret will teach you some easy and interesting dances tonight. A little later in the evening, a professional troupe, "NARODNA" (which is Russian for "folk"), will perform some of the more difficult folk dances from these various countries. The dinner is entirely pot luck--bring international cuisine native to these countries. Dinner at 7 pm. Dancing starts at 8:00 pm. "NARODNA" performance at 9:00 pm. Admission is \$3.00. Soft drinks available at cost.
- Sep. 6-7 Sat.-Sun. MT. NEBO CAR CAMP. We are making this a car camp so that we have a long day to do a slow-paced hike to the peak. Call leader Mark Swanson at 487-0917 for more information and to register.
- Sun. Sep. 7 MOUNT AIRE HIKE. Rating 3.0. Marv Goldstein (277-4054) is leading. Meet him in the NW corner of the Olympus Hills Shopping Center parking lot at 9:00 am.
- Sun. Sep. 7 BRIGHTON TO ALTA SECOND ANNUAL BRUNCH HIKE. This was such a smash success last year that Denise Doebbling (486-0493) is willing to lead it again. Meet at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:30 am, hike from Brighton to Alta, where the group will finish with brunch at the Rustler Lodge (for about \$10). Bring wine if you like.

- Sun. Sep. 7 WHITE PINE LAKE HIKE. Rating 6.3. We need to let Dick Bass know that we value this unspoiled canyon not only in winter for skiing, but also in the summer time for hiking. Join Garry Burg (255-4052) at 8:00 am at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sun. Sep. 7 TIMPANOGOS CAVES BIKE RIDE. A ride of approximately 71 miles over rolling terrain. The cave is cool, so extra clothing would be a good idea. On our return to Salt Lake, we'll be stopping at a terrific little restaurant for dinner. Meet Elliott (969-3976) at the 15th East entrance to Sugarhouse Park at 8:00 am. Shoes suitable for hiking and bicycle locks recommended; helmets required.
- Mon. Sep. 8 PARLEY'S BIKE RIDE. Meet at Wasatch Blvd. Shopping Center at 6:00 pm for ride up to George Washington Park and back.
- Tue. Sep. 9 VOLLEYBALL PARTY. A fun time of volleyball, fellowship and BBQ. At Karen McCollough's, 3735 S. Kimbary (2650 E) at 5:30 pm. Regular VB players free, others \$3.00. Call Karen at 278-6281 or Vince at 1-649-6805 for info.
- Tue. Sep. 9 VOLLEYBALL. 7:00 pm, South High Women's Gym, \$1.00 to cover costs. Call Lynn at 521-2917 for info.
- Thu. Sep. 11 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN. See Sept. 4 for details.
- Fri. Sep. 12 VAN COTT PEAK MOONLIGHT HIKE. Rating 2.7. Meet leader Mike McCrory (277-9186) in the northeast corner of the upper parking lot at the University Hospital at 6:15 pm. Bring flashlight, boots, food and drink. We should be back by 8:30 or 9:00 pm.
- Sep 12-14 Fri.-Sun. BOULDER MTN. BACKPACK. An exploratory trip to a high volcanic plateau between Torrey and Boulder. Should be really interesting. Call Dan Grice to register (561-2458).
- Sat. Sep. 13 PFEIFFERHORN VIA DRY GULCH FOR SLOW FOLKS ALL DAY HIKE. Rating about 12.0. Don Hamilton plans an early morning start. He hopes to be down by sundown, but since he plans to go slow, be prepared with a flashlight. The approach is from the Alpine Canyon side. Register with Don (1-225-6678).
- Sat. Sep. 13 GOBBLERS KNOB VIA BUTLER FORK HIKE. Rating 7.7. Join Ellie Ienatsch (272-2426) at 9:00 at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sat. Sep. 13 FLAGSTAFF PEAK FROM ALTA HIKE. Rating 4.3. There is no trail to the top. Leader is Karen Perkins. (272-2225). Meet her at 9:00 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

- Sat. Sep. 13 LAYTON BIKE RIDE. Join John Peterson (277-8817) for another day of grazing at his favorite deli in Layton. Meet at 9:30 am at the Utah Department of Agriculture parking lot, 350 N. Redwood Road, for a round trip of about 50 miles over mostly flat terrain.
- Sat. Sep. 13 CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT. Rating - Allegro con brio. WMC musicians and friends return to the lodge at 8:00 pm for another gala performance. As usual, the \$3 admission is waived for performers. Intermission refreshments will be provided and beverages will be available at cost. Plan to come early to socialize. The concert will begin at 8 pm, and late comers will be seated only between selections. Musicians, it's not too late to call Martha Veranth at 278-5826 to let her know what you plan to play. Since we are celebrating the donation of a piano, groups with piano pieces are especially encouraged to participate.
- Sun. Sep. 14 TWIN LAKES HIKE. Rating 1.9. Short but pretty. Meet Karen Brandon (485-4536) at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 am.
- Sun. Sep. 14 RED PINE HIKE. Rating 5.3. Hike the Lone Peak Wilderness Area with Dean Withrow (363-0352). Congregate at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:30 am.
- Sun. Sep. 14 BOX ELDER HIKE. Rating 9.6. This is the peak tucked in between Lone Peak and Timp. John Veranth (278-5826) will meet the group at State Street and 45th South at 8:00 am.
- Sun. Sep. 14 LEHI TO HISTORICAL FAIRFIELD BIKE RIDE. This ride goes west out of Lehi for a round trip of 40-50 miles to Fairfield. The ride is mostly flat and massive quantities of your favorite junk food can be purchased in Cedar Fort. Meet Kermit Earle at 8:30 am at the Park and Ride lot on the west of the 5300 South exit of I-15 to carpool to Lehi. Kermit (268-2199) can give you any other info.
- Sun. Sep. 14 SUNDAY SOCIAL AND BBQ. At the home of Hattie Jones, 2660 Robidoux Road, Sandy (2660 East 8200 South). This could be your last chance to BBQ for the summer, so don't miss it! BBQ & potluck--bring something to BBQ and a side dish. Admission \$1.00. Soft drinks available at cost.
- Directions to Hattie's home: Take Highland Drive to Creek Road (about 80th South); left onto Creek Road to the Willow Creek Country Club entrance; right turn onto Willow Creek Drive; go 1 block and turn left onto Robidoux; 6th house on right--modified A-frame.
- Mon. Sep. 15 EMIGRATION CANYON BIKE RIDE. Meet at the east end of the Hogle Zoo parking lot at 6:00 pm for a ride up the canyon.

- Tue. Sep. 16 VOLLEYBALL. 7:00 pm, South High Women's Gym, \$1.00 to cover costs. Call Lynn at 521-2917 for info.
- Wed. Sep. 17 MILL CREEK BIKE RIDE. Meet at the Bagel Nosh parking lot on Wasatch Blvd. at 6:00 pm.
- Thu. Sep. 18 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN. See Sept. 4 for details.
- Fri. Sep. 19 NEW ENGLAND STYLE CLAMBAKE. Since we can't take off for Nantucket for the evening, we thought we'd bring a little of the New England flavor to our Lodge at Brighton. We are flying the lobsters, clams, and seaweed in from Plymouth, Mass. Digging the traditional pit would be a little difficult up at the Lodge, so we will be steaming everything (potatoes, onions, sausage, clams, corn on the cob, and lobster) in giant vats over the stoves. Dinner will be served at 7:30 pm. Cost is \$20.00 per person (limited to 40 persons). BYOBB&N (Bring Your Own Booze, Bib, and Nutcracker). Reservations are required; contact Connie MacKay at 268-9288, or Cassie Badowsky at 278-5153 as soon as possible, and no later than September 12th. Reservations will be confirmed when full payment is made; reservations and payment must be made no later than September 12th.
- Sat. Sep. 20 TRI-CANYON TREK HIKE. A route we haven't done before: up to Maybird Lakes, over a difficult ridge to Red Pine Canyon, over to White Pine Canyon, and down. Lots of boulder hopping with some EXPOSURE. It will be a long day. Register with Tom Walsh (969-5842).
- Sat. Sep. 20 FIRST ANNUAL POETRY HIKE. Vince Desimone (1-649-6805) asks you to commit a poem to memory, or failing that, bring one to read. Destination is Toll Canyon. Meet at the Summit Park Cafe at 9:00 am.
- Sat. Sep. 20 THAYNE PEAK HIKE. Rating 7.1. Meet leader Aaron Jones (262-2547) in the NW corner of the Olympus Shopping Center parking lot at 9:00 am.
- Sep 20-21 Sat.-Sun. CAPITOL REEF CAR CAMP. Call leader John Veranth (278-5826) to register.
- Sep 20-21 Sat.-Sun. DUCK CREEK BIKE RIDE. Cyclists will meet in Panguitch on Saturday morning and ride to Duck Creek Lodge by way of Cedar Breaks. On Sunday we will complete the loop to Panguitch. There will be a limit of 26 people. Reservations and a \$10 deposit must be made by September 12. Call either Barb Carmody (359-7017) or Ilona Hruska (487-0917).

- Sep 20-23 Sat.-Tue. YELLOWSTONE BACKPACK. This will be a moderately paced 20-mile backpack to Heart Lake, a gorgeous lake with its own small geyser basin. There will also be an opportunity for a day hike to the lookout tower on top of Mt. Sheridan, with an incredible view of Yellowstone Park. Leader: Michael Budig (328-4512). Limit: 9 people. Register by Sept. 14.
- Sun. Sep. 21 FOURTH ANNUAL PARK CITY MINES HISTORICAL HIKE. Visit the old mining dumps, trams, mills, tunnels and the infamous Red Light district, with host Lyman Lewis (1-649-9632). Come for any or all of the four-part day. First, meet at the Park City Golf Course Club House at 9:00 am for auto tour of geographic interest. Second, 11:00 to 2:00, hike to Daly Judge Mine, rating about 2.5, and lunch (bring lunch). Third, 2:30 - 5:00 pm, hike to Silver King Mine, rating about 2.5; from 5:30 to 8:30 pm, finish with drinks and dinner at the Jedediah Restaurant, Kimball Junction.
- Sun. Sep. 21 DEVILS CASTLE HIKE. Rating 5.0. A beautiful hike, not difficult, but be forewarned there is some EXPOSURE. Meet Marlene Egger (277-2894) at 8:30 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sun. Sep. 21 NORTH FACE OF OLYMPUS HIKE. Rating 8.3. Register with Oscar Robinson (943-8500).
- Sun. Sep. 21 DOG LOVERS' HIKE. Meet Fido's best friend, Ann Walthall (521-2538), at 9:30 am, at the parking lot at the end of the Mill Creek road for this second annual event. You must have a lead with you, and be prepared to have your dog under control at all times.
- Mon. Sep. 22 CITY CREEK BIKE RIDE. Meet in Memory Grove at 6:00 pm for ride to the top of City Creek.
- Tue. Sep. 23 VOLLEYBALL. 7:00 pm, South High Women's Gym, \$1.00 to cover costs. Call Lynn at 521-2917 for info.
- Thu. Sep. 25 EVENING CLIMBING AT STORM MOUNTAIN. See Sept. 4 for details.
- Sep 26-29 Fri.-Mon. MAZE BACKPACK. This gorgeous 4-day trip is back by popular demand. We will use high-clearance 4-wheel drive vehicles to get to the Maze Overlook via the Flint Trail. After a short but steep backpack into the Maze, we will set up a base camp and do day hikes. There will be lots of steep and exposed slickrock scrambling and hiking. Don't sign up if you are acrophobic. We need 4-wheel drive vehicles. (Drivers will be compensated at \$.30 a mile for the wear and tear to their vehicles.) Participation will be limited so sign up early by sending your transportation deposit of \$40 to Chuck Ranney, 940 Donner Way #470, SLC, UT 84108 (583-1092).

- Sat. Sep. 27 WASATCH TRAIL WORK PARTY HIKES (MILL CREEK AREA). Meet at 9:00 am in the NW corner of the Olympus Shopping Center parking lot. See article for details.
- Sat. Sep. 27 CACHE VALLEY CENTURY BIKE RIDE. The Summit Cyclists Bike Club and the Utah State Parks and Rec Department are staging a century and metric century ride. A registration fee of \$10.00 will get you a T-shirt, entrance fee to Hyrum Dam State Park, lunch, and a sag wagon. \$5.00 gets everything but the T-shirt. You must register by 9/19 to get these rates. Registration on the 27th costs \$7.00 and you don't get a T-shirt. More info from Utah State Parks at 533-6012.
- Sep. 27-28 Sat-Sun BEHIND THE ROCKS BAKCPACK. CANCELLED.
- Sep. 27-28 Sat-Sun WESTWATER CANYON (COLORADO RIVER) ADVANCED BOATING TRIP. (Rafts, kayaks, canoes). Canoeists desiring to participate must first contact the Canoeing Coordinator for qualification. Send your \$25.00 deposit and qualifications to trip leader John Colaizzi at 10492 Columbine Way, Sandy, UT 84070. For additional information, call John at 571-6666. The work party is scheduled for Monday, September 22, at the Boat Storage Center (5585 S. 320 W., #49) at 5:30 pm.
- Sun. Sep. 28 WASATCH TRAIL WORK PARTY HIKES (BIG COTTONWOOD AREA). Meet at 9:00 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. See article for details.
- Tue. Sep. 30 VOLLEYBALL. 7:00 pm, South High Women's Gym, \$1.00 to cover costs. Call Lynn at 521-2917 for info.
- Sat. Oct. 4 LAKE BLANCHE HIKE. Rating 5.7. One of the prettiest lakes in the Wasatch. Meet Herta Dennett (272-6906) at 7:00 am, so as to catch the early light, at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sat. Oct. 4 ALEXANDER BASIN HIKE. Rating 3.3. Leader is David Harrison (484-4885). He will be in the NW corner of the Olympus Shopping Center parking lot at 9:00 am.
- Sat. Oct. 4 GOURMET HIKE. Chief Taster is Anne Cheves (355-0304). Meet at 10:30 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Oct. 4-5 Sat-Sun ZION CAR CAMP. Great West Canyon. Come and enjoy this spectacular slickrock canyon during the autumn change of colors. Waterfalls and pools abound throughout its twisting course. Its rugged beauty does require good scrambling and rappelling skills. Contact Peter Hansen (359-2040) for details.

- Sun. Oct. 5 BURCH HOLLOW TO RIDGE HIKE. Rating 4.6. Enjoy the fall colors with Ilka and Allan Olsen (272-6305). Meet them at 10:00 am in the NW corner of the Olympus Shopping Center parking lot.
- Sun. Oct. 5 RED PINE LAKE HIKE. Rating 5.3. Some of the best fall colors in the Wasatch. Doug Stark (277-8538) is recovering from a torn ligament, so the pace will be leisurely. Meet him at 9:00 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sat. Oct. 11 HONEYCOMB CLIFFS HIKE. Rating 4.6. There is no trail and varying degrees of EXPOSURE. Leader Clint Lewis (295-8645) will adapt to the group. Meet at 9:30 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sat. Oct. 11 GRANDEUR VIA AQUEDUCT TRAIL FROM 33RD SOUTH HIKE. About seven or eight miles. Meet leader Charlie Keller (467-3960) at 8:00 am at the Eastwood School at 33rd and Wasatch.
- Oct. 11-13 Sat-Mon WEST RIM (ZION) BACKPACK. For those of you who get Columbus Day (or Yom Kippur) off. We will leave Friday night so that we have a long weekend to enjoy this beautiful area as it starts sporting its fall colors. We will go from top to bottom, so it will not be a strenuous trip. Contact Ray Wenger at 254-2410 for further details. Limit 10.
- Sun. Oct. 12 TWIN PEAKS VIA WILLOW CANYON HIKE. Rating about 12.0, with 6,000 vertical feet of rugged terrain. The decision to go will be subject to snow conditions. Register with Karin and/or Dennis Caldwell (942-6065).
- Sun. Oct. 12 GREENS BASIN LEISURE HIKE. Rating 2.5. Meet Shelly Hyde (583-0974) at 9:30 am at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.
- Sun. Oct. 12 WOLVERINE PEAK HIKE. Rating 5.7. Mike Hendrickson (942-1476) is leading. Meet him at the east end of the parking lot at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9:00 am.
- Sat. Oct. 18 NOTCH PEAK HIKE. Rating 7.6. A bristlecone forest, a drop off (the "notch") that is unbelievable, clear and sunny but cool, a view of the west desert for as far as the eye can reach, and the perfect place to be during hunting season since there are no deer there. It is in the House Range near Delta, so we queue up at 6:00 am at Denny's, 45th South off I-15. We should be on the trail before 11:00, and searching for Delta's gourmet spot and Soup de Jour by sundown. Wick Miller, 583-5160.



FROM THE

PRESIDENT

PRESIDENT'S RAMBLINGS

"DON'T DIP INTO CAPITAL" IS A QUOTE FROM PERRY R. HAGENSTEIN IN THE "AMERICAN FOREST", JANUARY 1986, DISCUSSING HOW REDUCED FUNDING FOR NATIONAL FOREST TRAILS AND CAMPGROUNDS IS BEGINNING IN SOME PLACES TO RESULT IN REALLY DEGRADED CONDITIONS AND AREA CLOSURES, AT A TIME WHEN RECREATIONAL USE OF PUBLIC LANDS CONTINUES TO INCREASE.

DEFICIT REDUCTION WITH OR WITHOUT GRAMM RUDMAN IS A REALITY. OUR MOUNTAIN AND DESERT LANDS IN NATIONAL PARKS, FORESTS AND OTHER JURISDICTIONS ARE OUTDOOR CAPITAL AND TO "LIVE OFF" THEM WITHOUT ADEQUATE MAINTENANCE WILL BE LIKE LIVING ON AN INVESTMENT WITHOUT REINVESTING IN IT. THE RESULT EVENTUALLY IS RUIN.

ORGANIZATIONS SUCH AS THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB AS WELL AS INDIVIDUALS CAN HELP IN SEVERAL WAYS. ONE IS TO PARTICIPATE IN AND SUPPORT LOBBYING EFFORTS TO INSURE ADEQUATE FEDERAL FUNDING FOR THE FOREST SERVICE AND NATIONAL PARKS FOR PERSONNEL, TRAIL MAINTENANCE AND CONSTRUCTION AND CAMPGROUND MAINTENANCE.

ANOTHER POSSIBILITY IS DIRECT PERSONAL ACTION BY VOLUNTEERING FOR PROJECTS. MANY WMC MEMBERS HELP BY CONSISTENTLY CARRYING OUT LITTER FROM THE TRAILS AND BACKCOUNTRY; HOWEVER PARTICIPATION IN OUR CLUB TRAIL CLEARING EVENTS HAS BEEN SPARSE. YOU WILL NOTICE SOME IMPORTANT OUTDOOR MAINTENANCE ACTIVITIES SCHEDULED FOR THIS FALL. PLEASE HELP PRESERVE OUR CAPITAL!

EARLY IN AUGUST WITH A FRIEND I HIKE TO THE SL TWIN PEAKS, VIA THE LESSER USED AND VERY PLEASURABLE NORTH RIDGE. WE CAME UPON A BAND OF 9 MOUNTAIN GOATS CLOSE TO THE EAST PEAK. THEY ALLOWED US TO GET ABOUT 20 FEET CLOSE TO THEM AND KEPT THAT DISTANCE AS WE ALL MOVED UP THE RIDGE. MAGNIFICENT BEASTS! THEY WERE SO HEALTHY LOOKING. THEY OBVIOUSLY ARE LEADING THE GOOD LIFE IN OUR WASATCH MOUNTAINS. I WAS STRUCK WITH THE UNIQUENESS OF SEEING THESE WILD AND ELUSIVE ANIMALS IN THEIR HABITAT AND THEN IN SEVERAL HOURS TO BE DRIVING MY CAR IN CITY TRAFFIC. THE WASATCH MOUNTAINS ARE A TREASURE. LET'S CONTINUE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM.



CONSERVATION NOTES

Air Quality

Growing concern about the increasing haze in southern Utah's recreation areas, presumably from industries in Arizona or southern California, has led Governor Bangeter to appoint a task force, including WMC members **Nina Dougherty** and **Noel DeNevers**, to study the haze problem in relation to "integral vistas." Integral vistas are views from locations that are important to the enjoyment of a park or recreation area, such as Island in the Sky (Canyonlands) and Yovimpa Point (Bryce Canyon). The State Air Conservation Committee will hold public hearings in late October or November to address this regional haze issue.

Shifting Wilderness Attitudes

The public opinion survey on Utah citizens' attitudes towards wilderness has been released. Nearly half the polled population agreed that there is enough official wilderness in Utah, reflecting a reaction against further federal control over land use in Utah. However, a majority believed that environmentally sensitive areas need official wilderness designation. The majority also believe wilderness designation enhances recreation and State tourism without unduly inhibiting mining and grazing, or producing negative economic or social impacts in nearby communities. Conservationists hailed the poll results as a favorable trend in the public's attitudes toward wilderness. Governor Bangeter, in a meeting with Utah Wilderness Association representatives, has also commented on the necessity and desirability of BLM wilderness in Utah. We hope that future meetings with State officials will produce a favorable State wilderness position.

WMC Conservation Support

Why does the Wasatch Mtn. Club, a recreation club, donate funds to conservation groups? A fair question, particularly from Club members who contribute their time and effort supporting Club fundraising activities.

The answer lies in the fact that this recreation club requires access to high quality recreation areas, where opportunities for solitude, nature or cultural studies, and primitive & unconfined recreation are not degraded or inhibited. Access is constantly threatened by developers, speculators, and motorized recreationists who have other ideas about land use.

To assure the existence of high quality recreation areas, the Club must make its needs known in a forceful and effective manner. We try to accomplish this by having representatives on or in contact with decision-making boards, and by supporting many conservationist land use positions. However, our volunteer staff cannot organize, lead, lobby, or litigate as effectively as conservation groups who have paid full-time staff trained in resource management. We also do not have the financial or legal resources to mount a sustained campaign.

The Club cannot hire its own lobbying and legal staff to protect our access requirements. Consequently, we obtain these services through donations to conservation organizations. Our principal support goes to the Utah Wilderness Association, which spearheaded the drive for Utah's current Forest Service wilderness (the High Uintas Wilderness, for example). The UWA presents environmental positions on both Forest Service and BLM land use issues are most consistent with Club recreation needs. We also budget support for Wasatch Canyon groups to preserve skiing/hiking access, and to the Wilderness Coalition for its BLM Wilderness work in our prime boating and backpacking areas. Limited funds have also gone to other groups to support specific activities which the Governing Board consider to be vital to the Club's interests.

Funds for Club donations come from general revenues, from fundraising activities, and from conservation contributions by individual members. We believe that our conservation donations are money well spent for groups performing environmental services that we are unable to provide for ourselves. Any comments or suggestions on this issue are most welcome.

NOW, WHAT'S INTERCONNECT?

by

Karin Caldwell

On a nation-wide basis, resort skiing is a flat market. The hey days of the early 70's, when Utah boasted a 25.3 % annual increase in (downhill) skier days, are now gone and increases have dwindled down to a measley 3.6% in the early 80's. This year Colorado, Utah's prime competitor in the business, is reported to have barely held its share of the market. Although ski area developers like to stress that they are helping make the land accessible to all those who yearn for a wintery mountain experience, the truth of the matter is this: The war is on, and they will do anything in their power to steal market shares from their competitors.

It is in this situation that promoters of Utah ski biz have come up with an idea that, to optimistic minds, may double the number of skier days in Utah. Since, at this time, out-of-state visitors account for 53% of all downhill skiing in Utah, and since the projected increase would raise this number to 75%, it behooves even the most ardent lift skiers among us to pay some attention to this scheme. Those of use who take pleasure in the cross-country variety will, as usual, loose big if and when this plan is implemented.

The name of the game is INTERCONNECT, a system of three (possibly four) lifts which will connect the Park City - Brighton, Solitude - Alta, Snowbird areas. Similar arrangements in the Alps have enjoyed immense popularity. Having skied one such series of resorts, I can attest that the idea is a cure for the boredom which otherwise easily hits the destination skier towards the end of his week-long vacation. However, in Verbier the interconnecting runs were extremely challenging, and immensely worth the skier's while. The Utah version, by contrast, will offer relatively low angle slopes as a means for getting from one place to the next. If you scrape together the ca. \$40 needed for an Interconnect ticket, and don't care to shell out an extra \$10 on bus rides at the end of the day, you can actually spend almost the entire day in transit on relatively uninteresting slopes, as it takes 3.5 hours one way from Park City to Snowbird.

Early on, Ski Utah and Solitude's Dick Houlihan became sold on the idea , and convinced the Governor that it was well worth \$50 000 of taxpayer money to perform a "feasibility study" of the project. Such studies tend to be a necessary first step in implementing any large scale nuisance. They are often performed by a stacked committee, and their findings are largely ignored anyway. This was at least the case with last year's Winter Olympics fiasco, and I thought long and hard before I accepted the Governor's invitation to serve on his Interconnect Task Force as a representative for WMC. I must say that the discussions in this smaller group have been freer and much less formal than those of the Winter Games task force. Of course, there is no doubt that the group will come out in favor of the Interconnect, but the chairman has already mentioned the likelihood of a minority report being filed together with the glowing recommendations which are sure to spring forth from the committee at large.

One major flaw in the way the Task Force has conducted its business stems from the lack of press coverage. This, together with very marginal sets of minutes, makes it difficult for the uninitiated to get a feel for the workings of the group. More importantly, it has kept the Interconnect issue hidden from the eyes of the general public. In a recent meeting (Aug. 5), the Task Force did, however, decide in favor of giving its existence some publicity by organizing two information meetings, where people may ask questions about impacts of the Interconnect. These meetings will be held in the following locations:

Park City Council Chambers, Marsac Bldg on Marsac Ave., Aug. 26, 7 p.m.
South Salt Lake City Auditorium, 2500 S. State, Sept. 11, 8 p.m.

Let's hope the press will be there to cover these question and answer sessions. The Interconnect committee will also accept written comments until Oct. 6, if they are addressed to:

The Governor's Task Force on Interconnect
Attn. Mr. Randy Rogers
Utah Department of Community
and Economic Development
6150 State Office Building
Salt Lake City, UT 84114

So, what then are the issues?

In the Task Force's first meeting we were told that a market survey of the Interconnect was already under way. This study, which was commissioned by Ski Utah, was to be carried out by Drs. Ellis and Ellis of the Department of Recreation and Leisure at the University of Utah. The study, although questionable in my view, has come to be a very important cornerstone in the feasibility evaluation, and it may be worth while to give it a brief description.

2500 questionnaires had been sent out to non-Utah *subscribers to Ski Magazine*. The response rate was only 25% and, not unexpectedly, respondents followed the usual yuppie demographics, being on the average 36 years old, married, and with an income of about \$50 000. Skiing to "escape pressures", and out of "a sense of freedom", Mr. Typical's ability on the slopes ranks from "advanced intermediate" to "professional" (80% of the respondents placed themselves in these categories). Of those responding, 59% had never set foot in Utah, and yet their appreciation for the importance of the Interconnect is such that the survey predicts 2,418,881 new visitor days (economic impact just under \$300,000,000) in its most optimistic mood. The worst case is considered to be 486,800 added visitor days.

Needless to say, this study made all proponents extatic, and a motion was passed which commended Ellis and Ellis for their excellent work. At a late hour during our last meeting, however, the sceptics managed to enact a recommendation that a new and more rigorous study be undertaken by those agencies which have to issue permits for the project.

In practical terms, the Interconnect is made up of the following three core lifts:

1. "Guardzman" begins about 2000' NE of the junction between the Brighton Highway and the Guardsman Pass Road, and ends on the main ridge between Guardsman's and Scott's Passes. Access to this lift is going to be provided by Brighton's "Great Western", which is currently on the drawing board, with a planned reach from the bottom of the "Snake Creek" lift to the shoulder of Clayton Peak.
2. "Twin Lakes" starts about 200' south of the top of "Evergreen" and reaches the shoulder of Wolverine about 1000' south of (above) Twin Lakes Pass.
3. "Grizzly", in turn, begins about 500' east of the bottom of "Albion" and leads northeasterly into Grizzly Gulch, where it makes a turn and heads up to a point just 500' north of (above) the pass.

In addition to these three, there is a lower priority transportation lift, the "Blackjack", planned to connect Snowbird and Alta .

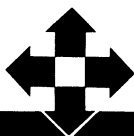
To serve the expanded ski area, the planners are counting to employ 12 new ski patrolmen. When asked if this number were not on the small side, they promptly answered that you only need to count 4 patrolmen per lift. This immediately led to the question: What will happen to all contiguous areas, which suddenly will become easily accessible from the combined lift systems of the five resorts? Here, the answer was that the out-of-town skiers generally were very well behaved, and would ski the lift lines if instructed to do so. The local nordic skiers, by contrast, were the real trouble makers, as they ski out of bounds more often than not.

The logical consequence of this is that terrain which is accessible, but difficult to patrol, will be closed off per request from the ski areas. Few resorts are likely to risk law suits from people, who by mistake may have ended up e.g. on the Brighton side of Catherine Pass with fractured legs etc., just for the noble cause of allowing the local tourers to ski their favorite areas.

Following a, by now, well established tradition, dispersed recreation will again be forced to yield some of its more popular areas: ... Peruvian Gulch, Gad Valley, Honeycomb Fork, Snake Creek Pass, Guardsman's Pass, Scott's Pass, White Pine Canyon, Silver Fork, Twin Lakes Pass, Catherine Pass--- The list reads like an account of battle field defeats suffered in the Napoleonic wars, and no end is in sight.

The glamorous Utah winter season lasts little more than a quarter of the year. Toward its end, the ranks of skiers are thinning out, as golf, gardening, and other pursuits take precedent over the need to "escape pressure" on the slopes. During the remaining three quarters, however, local canyon users, which on any given day may number in the several hundreds according to the Forest Service, will find themselves hiking or picnicking among ever more lift towers.

The need for a balance in the Wasatch between developed and dispersed recreation is preeminent. The Interconnect Task Force, The Salt Lake County Planning Commission, and the Forest Service all need to hear that schemes such as the Interconnect carry price tags which go far beyond the dollars and cents needed to install and operate the structure.



By: Hank Winawer

Time Management and the WMC

As you know, the WMC is very interested enhancing its image, in increasing volunteerism and in promoting a prudent use of the outdoors. These objectives and philosophies have been stated in recent issues of the RAMBLER, so I won't bore you with redundancy. but since the Club's strength and viability come from its members, it is critical that we generate as much involvement as possible.

Although most organizations have a "core group" of active members (and ours is no exception in this area), our "CORE" is relatively small when compared to the total membership of approximately 900. Sure we have the Board, Committee representatives and those who routinely participate in Club sponsored events, but we need more commitment from all of you.

I recognize that most of you work full time and have varied outside interests. Yet why is it that some people make/take the time to contribute their efforts to the Wasatch Mountain Club? How do they manage to do it?

There are a finite number of minutes, hours, days, weeks and months in a year. Consequently, if you prioritize your interests and activities, you'll generally find a reasonable amount of non-productive time that can easily be channeled to the WMC. Just pick your level of commitment. The following chart will give you an idea of how you can effectively divide your time.

<u>Activity</u>	<u>% of Time/Year</u>
Working to earn a living	33%
Sleeping	25%
Recreation/Leisure	12%
Eating Meals	12%
Miscellaneous Activities	9%
Non-Productive/Lost Time	9%

Since 9% or 786.24 hours are basically non-productive (in this example), why not utilize this time better? Read a book. Take up a new hobby. Enroll in an evening class. Achieve some sought after goals and yes give a little extra time to the WMC. Set your own priorities. Surely a few hours devoted to the Club each week wouldn't cut too deeply into the 786.24 hours. Call a Board or Committee member. Give a little more of your time. Clear a trail. Write a letter or two to our legislators to help preserve our wonderful natural playground here in Utah. Host a Club party. Join a committee. Help out on a Lodge work party. Lead a hike, ski tour, etc. You know you can do it! Don't procrastinate! You'll get a hell of a lot more out of the WMC if you make even a nominal commitment.

Remember, our strength as an organization lies with our members. Active involvement and participation are the keys to our success. Please do your part to enhance the WMC. It'll add a great degree of satisfaction to your life and the Club will benefit as a result. This is a symbiotic relationship in its truest sense. We're depending upon you!



Help the Trails Weekend

September 27-28

**This is the weekend you have been
waiting for to do your volunteer service.**

**Say thanks to the Wasatch Trails and
show that the WMC is here.**

A WMC Trail Maintenance Weekend

Sat: 9:00 am Olympus Hills Shopping Center

Sun: 9:00 am Mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon

Support the WMC and Wasatch Trails

SIERRA CLUB OUTINGS

Salt Lake Sierra Club Group Outings

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 7

Day hike in the Stansbury Mountains. Register with leader Dick Dougherty at 583-3421 after 6 PM.

FRIDAY-SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 12-14

Backpack to Lower Black Box in the San Rafael Swell. Register with leader Doug Clark at home, 562-1706, or at work, 486-7481, by Sept. 8.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 13

Easy hike to Desolation Lake. Meet leader Becky Widenhouse at the Geology Sign at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9 AM.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 20

Intermediate hike to Maybird Lakes. Meet leader Walt Haas at the Geology Sign at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9 AM. If you have questions call the leader at home, 534-1262, or at work, 581-5617.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 27

Intermediate hike up Mount Raymond. Meet leader Don Dalton at the Geology Sign at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 9 AM. If you have questions call the leader at 583-6182.

Assistance Needed

The WMC and its programs need members to assist in the following instances:

CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT: Members to help with Lodge set-up, refreshments and clean-up on Sept. 13. Call Martha at 278-5826.

TRAIL MAINTANENCE: Members to help the WMC to clean and maintain Wasatch Mt. trails on weekend of Sept 27-28. See the article and notice in this Rambler.

PIANO STORAGE BOX CONSTRUCTION: Members need to help construct a winterized storage box for the club piano at the lodge. Call John Veranth to help 278-5826.

CREATIVE PHOTOGRAPHER: The Rambler is in need of another staff photographer to provided creative and interesting "people" photographs for publication in the Rambler. Call Earl Cook 524-5082 days.

CREATIVE WRITER: The Rambler need another staff writer to do assigned stories and articles. Call Earl Cook 524-5082 days.

Classified Ads

The Rambler is now accepting classified ads from members. A \$5.00 donation to the WMC will get you up to 20 words with \$.20 per word over 20. Words of 2 letters or less will not count as a word. Send your ad with a check enclosed, before the 13th of the month to Sue deVall, 11730 South 700 West, Sandy, UT 84070 or call Sue at 572-3284 for information.

SEWING WORK: Repairs made to outdoor equipment. Fast and Reasonable. Fix the zipper that's been driving you crazy! Call Sue deVall at 572-3294 or at REI, 486-2100.

FOR SALE: Northface VE 24 Mountain Tent, new in April, \$275; Northface Monaire Pack XL size (internal frame), \$60; call George at 466-3003.

WANT TO BUY: Will pay cash for your antique snowshoes. Call Sherie 278-6661

HELP THE TRAILS WEEKEND

September 27 & 28

The Club's collective conscience has been pricked, and we feel guilty that we have not been paying enough attention to conservation efforts in our own back yard. Therefore the Club is devoting a weekend to trail maintenance in the Wasatch. The leaves will be turning gold and red, the weather will be clear, cool, and sunny. So join your friends on this, the First Annual WMC Trail Work Party. Hamburgers and refreshments will be provided at mid afternoon: Saturday, at Church Fork picnic ground, Sunday, at the Lodge.

A number of trails need attention: Church Fork, Alexander Basin, Burch Hollow, Porter Fork, Furguson Canyon, Broads Fork, Lake Blanch, Days Fork, and others. We will hike the trails, then work on them coming down. There will be no other hikes this weekend, since this is the weekend for the Users of the mountains to show their appreciation by helping to keep the trails in shape. If you have been out on the trails this summer, we hope you will feel it your Duty to spend Saturday or Sunday helping with their maintenance. If you have been a frequent User, we hope you will find the time to spend both days on this task.

Saturday we will do the trails in Mill Creek, Sunday, those in Big Cottonwood Canyon. Meet at 9:00; Saturday, in the northwest corner of the Olympus Shopping Center parking lot; Sunday, by the Geology Sign at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

Be sure to bring gloves. Bring water. You don't need a lunch, unless you can't wait for the free hamburgers at mid afternoon. We expect the Forest

Service to provide some tools, but if you have some, bring 'em: long handled lopers (the short handled ones are useless for this task), saws (cross cut and buck saws), full size spades (for building water diversions), and picks. We can use a few crow bars, too. If you have extra tools for others to use, it would be good to have your name and phone number affixed to it.

We hope we can turn out 50 workers each day. If we can mobilize more troops than we can use for this task, we can clean up some of the more trashed out trails.

Think of this not as work, but as a fun way to spend the weekend with friends, in the mountains, surrounded by the fall colors! Be sure to bring Gloves!

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- Padding Jackets
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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

PERSONALITIES

Carli Dixon

by Carol Anderson

"What am I doing here on the bottom of the river? This wasn't supposed to happen. Good grief, I'm wearing the lifejacket I just bought. The blasted thing doesn't work! By darn, I'm going to get my money back." Above, on the water's surface, light flickered dimly. Carli Dixon saw it beckon, promise life; yet it seemed strange, as strange as her thoughts at the moment, coursing like the swift flow around her.

"Here, grab on to the paddle," someone was yelling at her. She grabbed. No good. Again. Still no good. Carli watched the water curl mercilessly, trying to twist her in its grip. But there was the paddle again, near enough to her arm, her hand. Ah--she had it. Safety at last.

With this "lifeline" securing her, Carli noticed an approaching raft. But . . . what was happening? A surge knocked the boat captain off his perch. Stunned, the crew felt another surge lift the boat and flip it. To show these characters it meant business, the river tossed them all out again after they had slopped themselves over the sides of the raft, a soggy collection attempting the rescue of those still dumped around them.

"Whew! I feel lucky to have survived that. I guess we were all lucky, those on the last Alpine Canyon trip. That was a Class Five Reversal we ran into."

Is Carli daunted by the experience? Would she "do" another river? "Sure,

wimp that I was, the Club, with the activities it offers, is making me brave and strong. Now, I wouldn't mind something mellow like the San Juan River trip, but I won't cringe at going on another heavy-duty white water trip either."

Her sense of humor gives her another lifeline, particularly to her work as a writer and producer of ads for television. "To survive and write commercials at the same time, you have to 'think crazy.' Well, most of the time anyway. I'll do some straight ads too, such as the one I did last week featuring teenage fashions. Channel Two showed it. Hmm . . . teenage fashions could be a subject for a few laughs, however."

Not only does Carli's sense of humor help her survive, her sense of priorities does also. "Americans brag that they haven't taken a vacation in 10 years, 15 or 20 years even. Now that's a recipe for disaster. No wonder so many of us are 'stressed out.' Europeans take a whole month's vacation yearly. They would be embarrassed to admit they were workaholics. They know life needs variety, change. I learned as much from them when I lived in Germany for five years when I was a teen.

"And it couldn't hurt to let the child in us surface and lead us now and then. We need to escape from the adult roles that often stifle us; we need to discover the world again with childlike curiosity and wonder. The world out there is a giant present. We just have to open it and sample the delights it has for us.

"So after a 34-hour straight stint working on a commercial, I'm ready to kick back, unwind, play, be the child again."

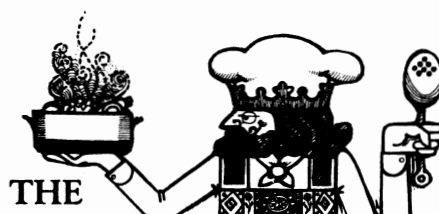
Change and variety--they have marked Carli's experiences. She has lived in a number of places: New York City,

where she was born; Germany, where, she said, she learned to eat backwards; Hawaii, where she adored the weather, and now Utah, where she equally adores the mountains.

She worked at a number of occupations also: teaching, writing plays (one was presented at the Hansen Planetarium), producing commercials, directing, and of course, parenting. And variety marks her other interests as well: she plays the flute, enjoys photography, and reads voraciously. And she appreciates the variety of people in the Club. "They're a very interesting group. There are few, if any, 'plastic' people; they're real; they're genuine. I especially appreciated the lack of pretense I saw among them on river trips. They are natural and accepting."

For more variety, Carli would like to add her name to the authors on the bestseller list, maybe 10 years down the road. "A novel, I think, I'd prefer to non-fiction; but either type of book, I'd love to write a 'winner.'"

She can count herself a winner now, considering her good luck, her sensible philosophy, and her talent that carry her well along the currents of daily life, even to that proverbial desert island where Carli would love to share the place with Woody Allen. "I know I'd survive with his jokes; that would get us through--play and laughter. In good measure."



GRUBBY GOURMET

Roseann Woodward

Hi, food loving hikers! What better to look forward to than good food after a hard hike--or an easy hike--or no hike at all (you can tell where my sentiments lie). So this month The Rambler begins a monthly series where we can share recipes. Your special treats aimed to satisfy while outdoors are welcome. (Forget it, Alexis Kelner. A can of spaghetti-os isn't what I'm looking for.) Send your favorite recipes to The Grubby Gourmet, Wasatch Mountain Club, 163 West 500 North, Salt Lake City, UT 84103.

GRUBBY'S BREAKFAST SPECIAL

Before leaving home, combine the following and simmer until tender. Then pour into a sealed traveling container.

1 28-oz. can stewed tomatoes
1 cup chopped celery
1/2 cup chopped onion
1/2 cup chopped green pepper
salt and pepper to taste

As the sun rises over your campsite, pour the above in a skillet with a 16-oz. can of one of your favorite vegetables (beans, peas, artichokes?). Combine 1 tablespoon cornstarch and 1 tablespoon water, and add to the simmering mixture. Drop in 10 or more broken eggs and simmer until the eggs are poached. Sprinkle with 3/4 cup breadcrumbs and 1-1/2 cup grated cheddar cheese.

This will serve 8, is high in protein and is good for you. (Warning! Grubby is into health.) Eat Well!!!

HAYSTACK PEAK

Haystack Hijinks
by Ann Wechsler

Five WMC members set out for the Deep Creeks WAS on Friday evening, July 18. The fearless five were Gerry Hatch (leader), Aaron Jones (hell-bent for Haystack Peak), Guy Benson (fisherman and chef extraordinaire), Sue duValle with her favorite hiking companion, four-footed Ernie, and Ann Wechsler (also Peak oriented).

The West Desert was draped in splendor under a full moon. We camped at a posh campground that only a desert rat (Guy) could have found in the dark. It had two outhouses without doors, facing East for a look at the brilliant sunrise.

We dined on Guy's industrial strength salsa and Henry Weinhart beer before Guy decided to take a look at the ridge, on his mountain bike. The first I knew of his flight over the handlebars was at breakfast, when he was performing a complicated patching job on his hand so he could drive the truck up what we thought would be a challenging jeep trail. The trail turned out to be Indian Farm Creek road, fit for a passenger car and a short distance to the campground. This left us a long way from Haystack, so we set out hurriedly on a road that lasted all of 10 minutes. This was the end of the trail (clearly marked on the map) and the beginning of our frustrations.

This canyon was not user friendly. Aaron and I headed straight up for the ridge, thinking we would then have a shot at the Peak. And that was the beginning of our fantasies. It was a yo-yo route with endless mini canyons and rocky outcroppings. Finally, with the sun high and our water low, we found a dry streambed that we reasoned would merge with a wet one, and headed

down. Unfortunately, it hadn't seen any traffic in an epoch. The entire creek bed was booby-trapped. Huge logs would crumble under our weight. Slippery moss sent Aaron, otter-like down a slide, unhurt, but without any otterly joy. The thorny bushes were ubiquitous. Some dry waterfalls were very difficult to negotiate. We felt like Green Berets in training.

Finally, frothing at the mouth, we met the stream and waited for the iodine tablets to take effect. There's big animals in them thar hills, so we decided to be cautious. After renewed visions of Happy Hour, or at least a midnight snack. Would the campers leave the porch light on? But our visions soon faded when the stream thickets became so entangled only a bulldozer could get through. So ever-hopeful Aaron said he'd just climb a thousand feet or so and have "a better look at the situation". He hoisted himself through a chimney, a feat he'd never performed until this "outward-bound" journey. I also found myself capable of following him, strenuously, at the thought of spending several hours in the dark alone at that dreaded stream. I'd rather die of thirst.

We found ourselves in the inhospitable and darkening heights looking for a drainage that would take us down to safer terrain, but our hopes were dashed when we ended up on a precipice that didn't look negotiable in the daylight, much less in the dark. Suddenly, it didn't seem like such a bad idea to spend the night on the mountain. We found a respectably large shelter and pooled our resources—a partial peanut butter sandwich, squishy cheese, licorice (next time bring lemon drops!) and an apple core which tasted the best because it had moisture in it. We were thirsty AGAIN, but not to worry. The night was magnificently clear, the breeze was delightfully warm, and the solitude was worthy of wilderness designation. It was



intoxicating to be able to drift off to sleep leaving the others to do the worrying.

We set out at the crack of dawn, worried that the others might go looking for us in another canyon. And meanwhile, back at the ranch, Gerry was apoplectic. The leader is bound to worry about his brood, especially when errant Aaron and his cohort had not returned by 7:00 am. His mellower companions (probably hung-over from their delicious partying) had to restrain him from calling out the search and rescue squad, or perhaps a search and destroy team. We were able to make our way down without the aid of a hang-glider, sliding down so many granite boulders that our pants got cleaner than any pioneer grandmother could have gotten them. And finally, when we walked into camp at 8:00 am, relief all around was indescribable. Happy Hour commenced at once. The chicken cacciatore was superlative, not to mention the cold beer.

We decided to extend our celebration at the Stateline. After another meal and a half-gallon of coffee, I was in need of a stomach pump. No pump was available, however, except for Guy's fuel pump which started acting up near Hasting's Pass on I-80. We felt like the Donner/Reed party by then. Even Guy wasn't up to riding his bike up to the lookout to have "a better look at the situation". We cajoled the engine into cooperation (actually we suggested easing up on the gas pedal) and sped into town.

At mid-week, some of us are still reliving the heights and horrors of the



weekend. This is a good time to stash a few more items into the daypack, like a space blanket, a few more batteries, an altimeter, a bull horn, and maybe even travel chess! OH yes, lemon drops would help. And while I'm at it, I may even write a letter to the Dept. of the Interior suggesting that if they designate the area wilderness, implying

multiple use, they should distribute better maps and mark some trails. Mountain lions and otters don't read, but most hikers do.

Although the hiking on this trip left a lot to be desired, the companionship and camaraderie couldn't be beat. I highly recommend another assault on Haystack Peak.



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SAN JUAN RIVER

San Juan River Trip, May 23-26
by Carli Dixon

It began like most WMC River Trips. Start a 5 on Thursday after work. Stand around. Load. Drive-drive-talk-talk-eat-eat. The only unusual moment was when Bryan Beard and Nina Kelly pulled out a healthy dinner of cottage cheese, tuna fish and canned peas. Then they flossed and brushed. The rest of us were shamed into concealing our Oreos and plastic cheese-n-crackers packages for the rest of the trip.

Unload at 3 am. Sleep fast. Up with coffee at 6. Then put in at the BLM launch site at Sand Island (near Bluff). It took quite a while to stow the gear for 23 paddlers. The new self-bailers proved rather tricky to load, but obviously would give the edge to any crew in a water fight. Since no one would have to bail, they could concentrate on attack strategy.

The San Juan is a major tributary of the Colorado and flows across southeastern Utah into Lake Powell. The river is low and sandy with some interesting geological formations, including a series of loops and horseshoes known as "entrenched meanders."

We paddled a total of 87 miles over the next four days, camping at Eight Foot Rapid, Honaker Trail and Slickhorn sites. The river passes right by the petrified sombrero known as Mexican Hat, and then loops through 16 miles of Goosenecks (4 1/2 miles as the crow flies).

Our only real mishap was when Linda Hatcher greased up so much with sunscreen she slid off the raft into the river—but was quickly rescued.

Then there was Bryan Beard, who spent a

lot of time paddling up on dozing rafters and surprising them with bailbuckets of cold water. He was repaid in a carefully-hatched plot, the night after our Mexican Dinner. Club members collected a huge Bucket of leftover salsa, and when Bryan asked for a drink, he got the salsa bucket over his head.

"Help. I've been a-salas-ed!" he shouted, before he dived in to wash the tomatoes out of his hair.

We had wasps as big as hummingbirds, white ibis, wheeling bats, bighorn sheep and wild horses sharing the canyon with us, as well as a big silver disk of a moon that illuminated the PU facilities even in the dark of night.

There were a few tricky rapids to negotiate, such as Government, Slickhorn, and Grand Gulch, but the weather was so balmy and the scent of pink tamarisk so soothing that we ended up mostly drifting and dreaming.

Has anyone ever analyzed long conversations on the river? Linda Hatcher and Annie Lewis decided to open a Drive-In Tooth Flossing Business for Yuppies who didn't have time to do it themselves. They would call it "Faces and Braces."

Bill Airsman started the Arab Shiek headgear style with a bandanna under his hat.

Ken Workman was seen perfecting his Eskimo roll—and Holly Leeds towed him in. Later Candy Jones also took a turn in the Kayak.

Pat and Sally Kosmider were an unstoppable paddling team.

Chuck Reichmuth (our fearless trip leader) and Holly Leeds won the Skinny Dip contest, for sunburns covering the largest area of skin.

Marian Revitte, an archaeologist, loved

the petroglyphs and ancient dwellings.

Ray Wenger swore his idea of hell was being forced to watch TV for eternity from inside a Winnebago.

Tony Ackerman captained an all-girl crew we called "Tony's Angels."

And we owe a special debt of gratitude to whomever brought the smoked oysters and caviar to happy hour.

At Slickhorn, many rafters hiked up to swim in cool, green pools and ran into Gary Tomlinson, who was on another trip. Later we visited Gary's campsite and he proudly showed us his new Swiss water-purifying filter. You put in muddy, brown, ugly river water and it comes out crystal clear in seconds. We all drank Gary's purified results and nobody has complained yet about getting sick.

By the time we neared the Clay Hills takeout, we were having so much fun we hoped a large rock would roll down out of the canyon and plug up the exit for a week or two longer. We certainly had enough food to last: everything from spaghetti to barbecued chicken to melon balls in brandy, pears in chocolate, and kiwi fruit sauce over pound cake.

Maybe the San Juan is a little like Gary's water filter. You put in 23 people, muddy, confused, jangled by civilization--and you take them out four days later, crystal clear--and happy.

Other participants were : Carol Anderson, Carli Dixon, Dan Grice, Frank Kury, Rolf Lange, Karen Marshall, Jim Nicol (who forgot his guitar), Frank Fyburn, and Linda Wilcox.

ROCK ART

INDIAN ROCK ART SYMPOSIUM

The Utah Rock Art Research Association is holding their 6th Annual Symposium on October 4th and 5th at the Anthropology Building on the U of U campus.

This event is where presentations are given on such topics as techniques in recording indian rock art, vandalism, restoration, stabilization of panels, styles, motifs, interpretation, archaeoastronomy and site reports.

Original papers related to Utah rock art are requested. This event is open to the public and those interested in this subject will find it worthwhile to attend. It begins at 8:30 am on Saturday the 4th. There will be short field trips to sites on Sunday the 5th.

For information regarding paper presentation and attendance contact: Norma Benson 968-6220 or Ben Everet at 328-2806.



WMC MUSIC

Music in the WMC
by Dennis Caldwell

In the past decade the WMC has undergone a renaissance in music. Activities on this front have ranged from intensive to desultory over the years. There were eras when the Club not only provided their own music for parties, but even exported it to other parts of the state. Since this is a subject that others are more qualified to relate, I will confine the present account to more current events.

This month we will again be sporting the Chamber Music Evening at the Lodge, an event which often leads to some soul searching. For nonprofessionals, which includes most of us, performing before a group of a hundred strangers and friends can be a sobering experience. For those who tend to intimidate themselves with self criticism, I have taken the liberty of providing a few guidelines for deciding what, if anything, to do about this affair.

But first a Digression:

Generally on this same evening a curious ritual is being enacted two thousand miles away on the New Jersey seaboard: The Miss America Contest. As is well known, a critical juncture is the talent contest. Based on many years of observing this vintage specimen of Americana, including at close quarters from the ranks of a high school band marching down the vaunted Boardwalk, I have identified essentially three categories:

While those who were able to foil their parents' persistent efforts to enforce a rigorous regimen of practice and recital are condemned to walk the earth as Marley's ghost, wearing a chain forged out of crumpled music stands, instruments, and exercise books, the few who persevered are rewarded with

prime time opportunities to regale viewers with their chosen craft.

The second group includes individuals who for lack of opportunity or encouragement were disinclined to pursue an intense curriculum and like the soul of Mohammed are suspended between the Bayreuth stage and a Playboy centerfold. Possessing sufficiently stentorian qualities to make Ethel Merman blush with envy, they take careful aim and unerringly hit their mark.

In the Halcyon days it was possible to stay in the running by reciting the Preamble to the Constitution. In view of the rough handling that document has been receiving lately, this hardly qualifies as entertainment anymore, and contestants engage in less controversial activities such as dressing up like Charlie Chaplin and juggling two or three oranges or apples, depending on whether they are from Florida or Washington.

Clearly one need not have begun studies at age five, entered Juilliard at ten, and won the Tchaikovsky at fifteen to make a decidedly positive contribution to the Chamber Music Evening. On the other hand, if one is haunted by the Ogden Nash lament: "I would that performing sons and nephews be carted away with the daily refuse:, another year of diligent practice could work wonders.

The evening offers some unique opportunities not normally afforded to professionals: The chance to express opinions about the music itself (generally confined to one's own selections, not those of others, although there are no hard and fast rules). I can only recall one exceptional instance: when that Early Music knight errant, Nicolas Harnoncourt paid Utah a rare visit with his Concentus Musicus. He gave an entertaining account of the background for Rameau's "Apotheose de Lully" (You

will remember the latter as the composer who stabbed himself to death with his baton).

As a rule of thumb it is probably wise to have logged over five hundred hours of Baroque instrument flying before navigating the peaks and valleys of Romanticism.

Except for keyboard works, the length of the piece should be roughly proportional to the square root of the ensemble size. At such an affair no one will be insisting on balance; this provides a golden opportunity to simply jettison those sections of a work that never seemed to pan out (God knows most of us amateurs regularly encounter such). Repeats should be made only when there is a real need to recoup one's losses.

A simple bit of arithmetic tells you that in a program with ten selections to be performed in some one hundred minutes, each group has on the average ten minutes. The chance to hear friends expressing themselves in some other milieu than beatouts, crosscountry marathons, 5.11 cliff hangers, or Happy Hours is eagerly awaited--be merciful.

As with mountaineering, there are tradeoffs, to be considered. In weighing them I find it useful to construct a table along the following lines:

Telemann	Beartooths	Class 3
Haydn	Windrivers	Class 4
Brahms	Tetons	Class 5.1-5.5
Beethoven	Sawtooths	Class 5.3-5.8
Carter	Yosemite	Class 6

As for the audience, by all means be critical, but not invidious--you may be next! SEE YOU THERE!

BELEZE

SAIL, DIVE, EXPLORE BELEZE

You can still join those going on the Beleze sailing trip. Two Caribe 40 foot sailing yachts are chartered. Already, 11 people have sent in deposits. Your deposit of \$200 will reserve your space. A third yacht is on hold for a short time, if enough people commit. One sailboat will be outfitted for SCUBA divers and the others for snorkelers and sailors. All boats will have a professional skipper.

Our schedule has us in New Orleans October 25 for overnight. Then on to Beleze City on the 26th to sail, dive, snorkel and explore the reef and islands for 10 days. Four more days will be spent on a tour of the Mayan ruins, the Beleze National Park, waterfalls, jungles and rivers with our return to SLC on November 9th.

All of this is projected to cost \$1200 air fare included. For details contact Vince Desimone at 1-649-6805. But act quickly if you want to be included in this exciting trip.

ROCK ART IN THE GULCH

Any doubt that the Escalante Rock Art Trip might not be a fascinating one was dispelled when one of the participants called to enquire whether there would be room for her in my small tent. My wife, who took the call, was at pains to suggest other options.

With a disregard for punctuality that would be anathema to Dale Green, sundry WMC members assembled at Anazazi Indian Village State Historical Monument, Boulder on the evening of May 23rd, looking forward to a memorable Memorial weekend exploring the "outdoor museum" with Fred Blackburn. The key to Fred's philosophy is that the treasures of the outdoors are to be enjoyed, but not plundered; that artifacts are most meaningful in their original context, and that they are not necessarily best removed to a museum, but can be safely left for those who come later. This is a point of view that many find hard to understand at first glance, but a few days in the wilderness with Fred brings an appreciation of the wisdom of this active conservationism; over several years of leaving his finds in the desert, at times accompanied by a note explaining the object and requesting that it remain where it is, he has not lost a single item to looters. The rate of recidivism among former participants is a measure of the popularity of White Mesa Institute trips under Fred's leadership.

Larry Davis, the curator of the Anazazi State Park Museum, introduced us to the history of the area, explaining that Boulder was a junction between three cultures and demonstrating the wealth of artifacts, both on

public display and still under study, that had been discovered on the site, where a village had been left virtually undisturbed until formal excavation - itself a tribute to the restraint and responsibility of the people of Boulder. Larry held everyone's interest for nearly two hours, but eventually the party split into those who drove a 60 mile round trip to sample the gastronomic delights in Escalante, and those who preferred to see their campsite before nightfall. Stragglers arrived at the corral where the Burr Trail reaches The Gulch throughout the evening, and we knew that Fred had made it when his Rabbit hurtled into the campsite and came to a halt axle-deep in sand.

The first day was a gentle hike in along the floor of The Gulch. When the mosquitoes (a breeding stock kept hardy and voracious by the reliable supply of backpacker flesh) began to bite, we knew it was time to make camp. In the long evening light we explored the plateau above, finding a number of archaic sites. Lorraine's sharp eyes discovered two intact arrow heads and innumerable fragments were found. The most remarkable object was a shaped piece of flat stone for polishing arrow shafts; although broken into three parts it was easily reassembled in its entirety. Like the other finds, it was left in situ. Fireplaces, a metate, fragments of drills, knives and arrows were all revealed to eyes that would have passed them by if Fred had not taught us the clues of previous habitation.

High spot of the second day was the well-preserved Barrier Canyon style panel protected

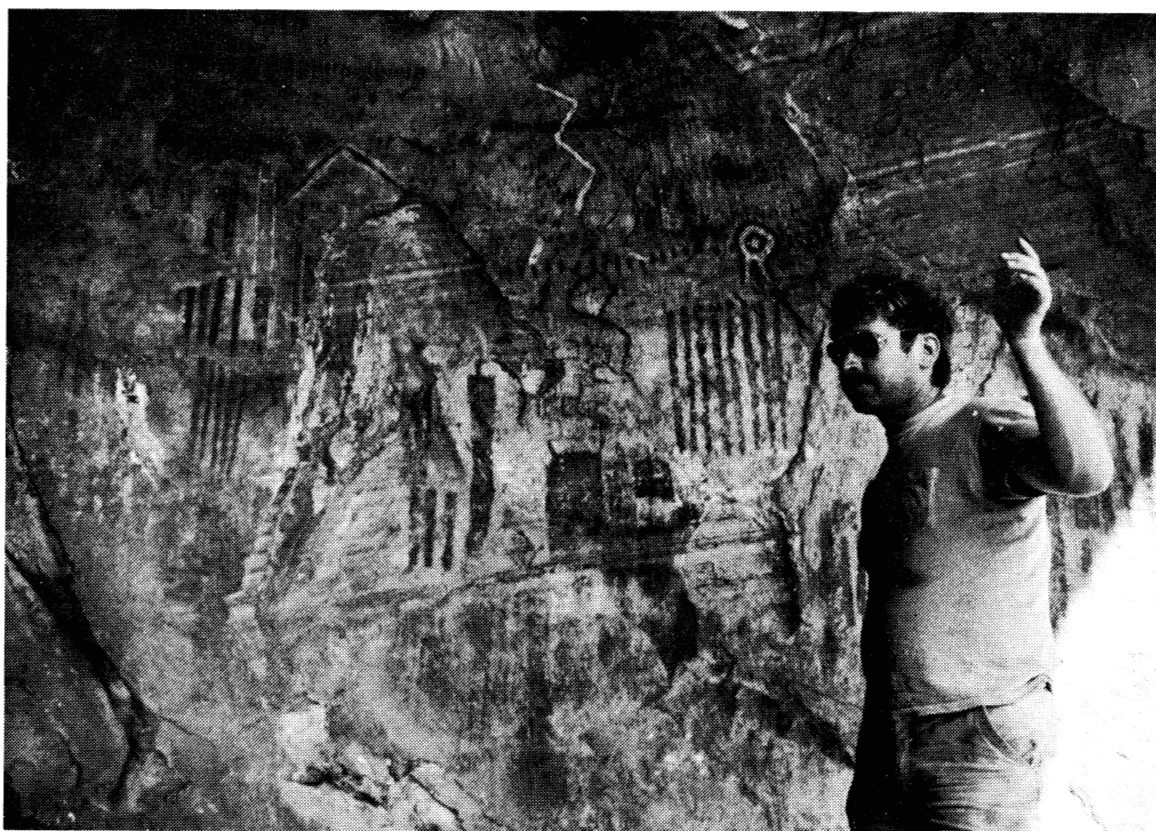


PHOTO BY CHUCK RANNEY

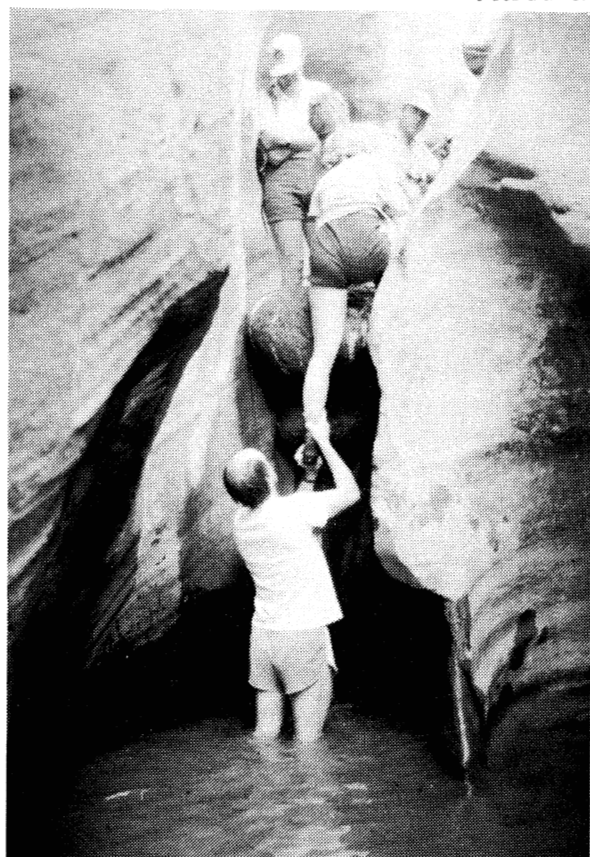


PHOTO BY E. COOK

under an overhang and concealed behind a dune. From this point Suzanne, Chuck, Mary, Fred, Dave, Barbara, Linda, Earl, Carol, Lorraine, Gary, Martin and Chris pressed on through the narrows with some, as a point of pride, reaching the Escalante River. Hydrologists Gary and Martin remained just below the narrows to construct a swimming pool, which principally served the much needed task of washing Gary's shirt. Low spot of the day was the way in which our fearless leader entered his "do as I preach, don't do as I do" backwoods safety mode and took off at a fast clip for the Escalante River, strewn hapless hikers behind him like discarded socks and allowing the party to fragment itself over a goodly portion of Central Utah. He capped this effort off by forgetting his camera and having to yomp back for it. Ever solicitous for his welfare, we drank ice-cold beer from the jiggle refrigerator which absorbs energy from the motion imparted by backpacking (patents may be applied for) and debated whether there was any point in sending out a rescue posse before the moon cleared the canyon walls at around 11 p.m. The general feeling was that it would be futile to set out in the dark, and anyway why should we put ourselves out for someone who had so clumsily contrived to cheat us of the legendary chocolate mousse that we had been promised. Gary was strongly of the opinion that we should move the entire campsite to a new location, but common-sense and inertia won the day.

The campsite was an idyllic one on a broad sandy plain with easily-accessible shelves of slickrock above for happy hour

and for the last chance to look for Halley's Comet. Despite an ideal site on a moonless night,

sky maps from the Abrams Planetarium, and intense enthusiasm, limited knowledge of the form of the comet and the restricted light-gathering power of 7 x 25 binoculars defeated us.

By Monday, half the party still had the energy for the hot climb out of the canyon to look for further sites before wending our way home. Unbeknown to all except Carol and Suzanne, Fred sustained a metatarsal stress fracture on the way out. At the corral, Gary met the rancher who runs cattle in The Gulch and learnt that despite his implacable opposition to wilderness, he displayed the consideration to have kept his cattle out of the canyon over Memorial weekend when he knew there would be many backpackers using it.

Participants: Suzanne (cribbage is a woman's game) Storer, Carol (wet T-shirt) Carbine, Debbie (the solar shower) Guest, Gary (15-2, 15-4, 15-6, and a pair for 8) Couillard, Dave Whitney, Chris (I've got a good point) Biltoft, Mary (yashmak) Gustafson, Larry (WMC veteran) Hoskins, Lorraine (two arrow heads!) Burgon, Chuck and Kip (ornithophilous) Ranney, Earl (the pearl) Cook, Linda (legs) Leigh, Barbara (I don't take pictures on vacation) Richards, Fred (raconteur, raven, and acoustic pollutant) Blackburn, and Martin (scribe) Gregory.



MUSIC IN THE MOUNTAINS



WMC CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13 8:00 PM
ADMISSION \$3.00

D	-----	Encore! Now is the time for WMC musicians and	-----
C	-----	music-lovers to plan to be at the Lodge at	-----
F	-----	8:00 p.m. on Saturday, September 13 for the	-----
B	-----	annual WMC Chamber Music Concert. The \$3.00	-----
E	-----	admission fee (waived for performers) will bring	-----
A	-----	you piano trios, guitar solos, recorder music,	-----
G	-----	and more. It's not too late for musicians to	-----
C	-----	call Martha Veranth (278-5826) to reserve a	-----
F	-----	place on the program.	-----

MOUNTAIN MUSIC

Musical Hike - July 19, 1986
by Carol Kalm

People signing on for the Musical Hike know that they should come prepared for an adventure, and this year's hike did not disappoint. The listeners/singers heard an assortment of works by composers including Devienne, Bach, Telemann, Bartok, Chopin and Anonymous, plus the never-to-be-forgotten pieces in the "Bird Fancier's Delight" (whose names brought chuckles). Instruments represented included 2 flutes, 2 violins, 2 guitars (sounds like the Ark!), harmonicas, recorders, psaltry (similar to an autoharp) and tambourine. Singers, with musicians, (and coordinated by Bob Johnston) sang such old favorites as Home on the Range, When it's Springtime in the Rockies and the Battle Hymn of the Republic. Everyone played or sang folk tunes Michael Row the Boat Ashore and Jum Ba Yah (Bob, the musicians promise to hold that long note in the final bar next year). A flute/violin/recorder combo played the Mosquito Dance for obvious reasons.

Bon Hamilton packed in a seat, amplifier, psaltry, music and an umbrella to shield him from the sun's rays. He played delightful tunes on these instruments which he designed and built himself, and was joined by his wife, Merlene, in duets played all on one instrument. Later, an assortment of people became instant musicians as they plucked the psaltry's strings.

The hike to the Silver Fork Mine from the lower solitude parking lot was short, but long enough for those carrying heavy loads. The day was warm, the setting beautiful, the mood relaxed.

The day's sentimental surprise came when Bob Johnston, who hadn't played a

violin in 45 years, picked up an instrument, tentatively plucked a few notes and then played two songs with delicate charm. As he played the second piece, "Danny Boy", Kris Green joined in on guitar and harmonica and people sang quietly.

New member Elaine Jarvik, a reporter for the Deseret News, played the camera, recording our merrymaking for posterity. It was hard for some of us to leave the idyllic setting, and as we did there were requests for more musical experiences combined with the beauty of our mountains.

Hikers included: Linda Williams, Art Waber, Linda Newman, Genevieve Rowles, Sandy Kalm (flute), Benjamin Kalm (recorder), Merlene & Don Hamilton (psaltry), Stacy Hamilton, Bob Johnston (violin), Trudy Teismann, April Blair, Kris Green (guitar & harmonica), Doris Jenson, Marv Goldstein (violin), Jeanne Leigh-Goldstein (violin), Tom Hamacher (tambourine), Elaine & Tyler Jarvik, Lorraine Lovell, Julie Jones (guitar), Maren Jeppsen, Martha Veranth (recorders) and Carol Kalm (scribe and Flute).

WMC PATCHES AVAILABLE

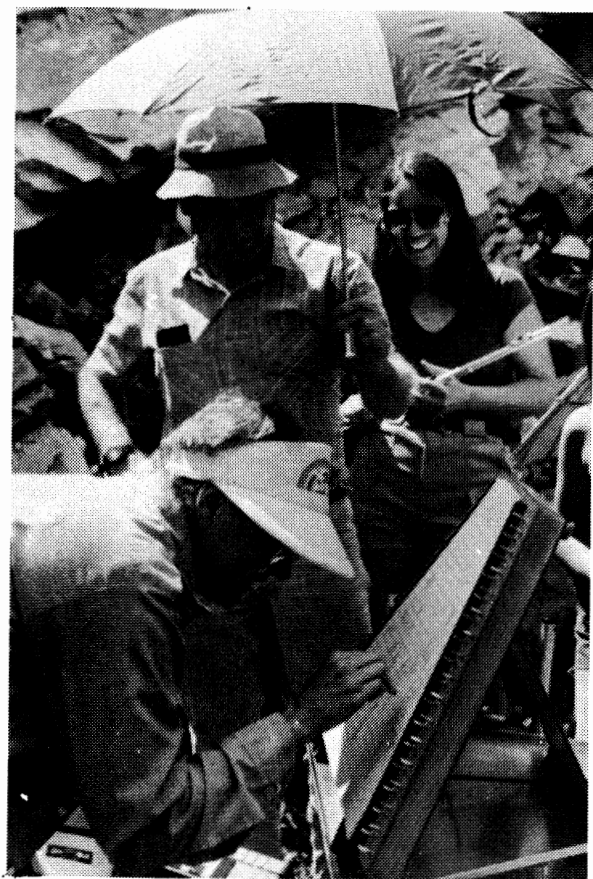


Additional WMC Patches are available for
a donation to the WMC Computer Fund.

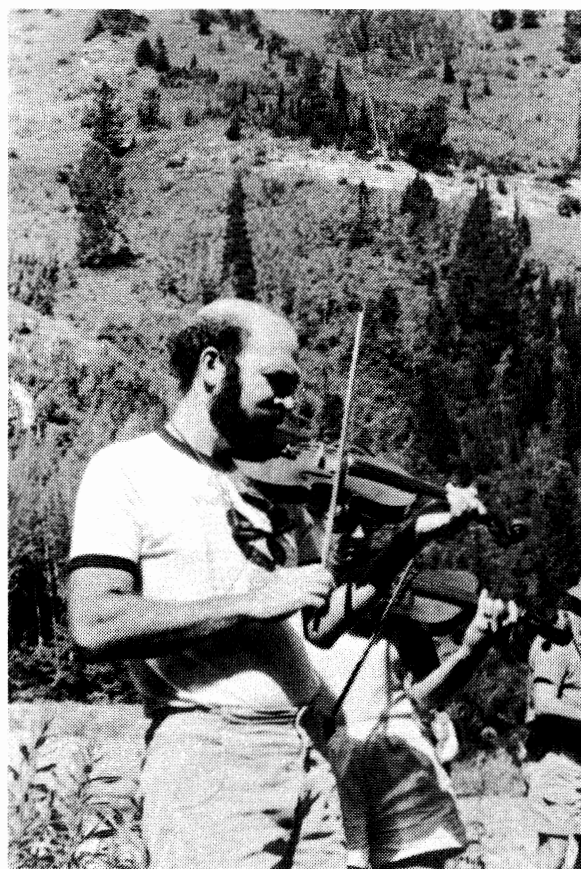
One Patch will be awarded for a \$7.00
donation or 2 Patches for \$10.00 or more.

Send Donations To:

WMC Computer Fund
168 W. 500 N.
Salt Lake City, UT 84103



PHOTOS BY ELAINE JARVIC



FUNDS RAISED

FUNDRAISER RESULTS

The two fundraiser events in August raised \$549 for the WMC Lodge fund. This money will be used for improvements on the lodge next summer.

The Dinner and Dance held at the lodge on August 2 netted \$364. The 62 members attending enjoyed the excellent steak dinner and the dancing to the rock music by the Time Lords of Rock n Roll.

The following people are acknowledged and thanked for their contributions of time and effort to make this event successful:

Time Lords Rob Snow and John Byer for donating their time and talents--- they provided music for the whole evening completely free of charge.

Elissa Stevens and Joan Stevens who bought, prepared and served the salad and corn on the cob.

Marge Sobczak, Lydia DiLello, Janet Friend, and Keren Dent who provided the beans.

The Crystal Palace Market, 240 S. 1300 E. SLC special thanks for the excellent beef steaks. He cut them extra large for us (larger than requested) and charged less than the original price quote.

Cassy Badowsky and John Colaizzi who brought the whole thing off so well.

The Hike n Hamburger Bash on August 16 at the lodge netted \$185. The 75 members feasted on freshly cooked hamburgers and salads after returning from the hikes set up by the Hiking Directorate to work into the Bash.

Special thanks to the following who made the event happen.

The Cafe Central in Trolley Square donated a excellent pasta salad.

Elissa Stevens, Lynn Chambers, Dorthy Allen, Kris Bearschmidt, Rose Novak, Charlie Clapp, and Bob Klimaj did an excellent job of contributing to the event.

Its too bad that the club can get only a 10% turnout for these events. These events are held to raise money for the club to maintain and improve its facilities. These events are held to raise money by having a good time and not having to resort to increasing the membership dues.

Eventhough \$550 were raised from these two events it seems that amount of money is small compared to the amount of effort involved to put them on. If a reasonable number of people had shown up we could have made the effort more worth while.

If members have other ways of raising funds for the club please contact one of the Board members with the suggestions. If there are ways to get more participation in these kinds of events please let us know.

WHY WEREN'T YOU THERE??

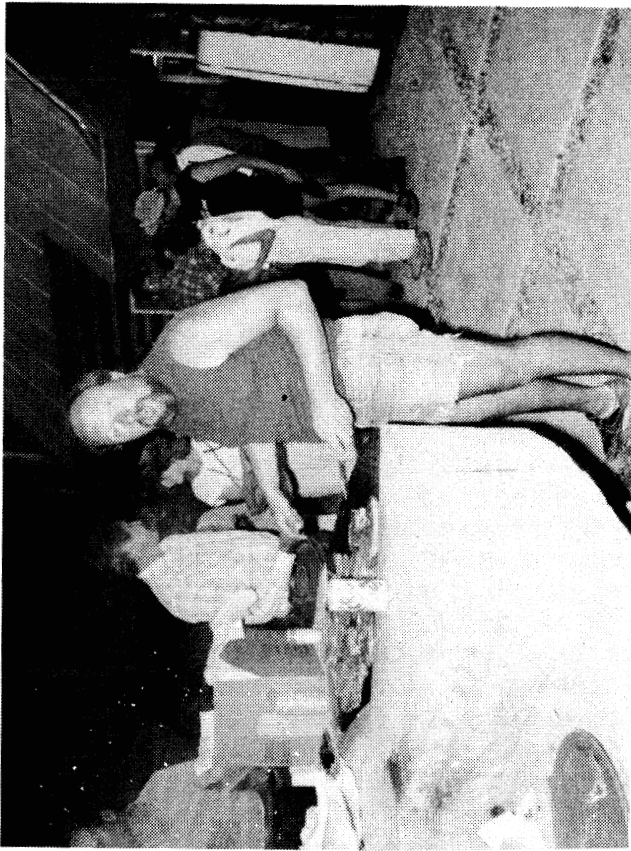
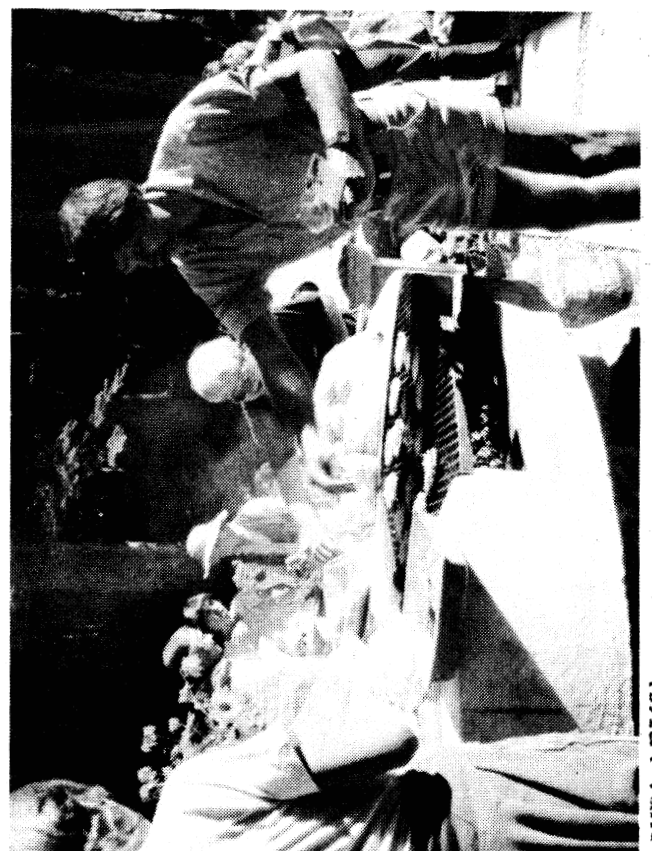


PHOTO BY E. COOK



PHOTOS BY LINDA LEICH



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letter to the Editor:
Closing the Barn Door after, etc.
by Dale Green

The August, 1986 RAMBLER's Conservation notes (page 34) justifiably berates the new Mill D, North Fork trail but states "It is unfortunate that the Forest Service has expended its limited resources on this dubious project without consulting major user groups such as the WMC." This deserves further comment.

In Sept., 1984, the Wasatch-Cache National Forest issued a Forest Plan and a Draft Environmental Impact Statement proposing a new trail head and trail relocation for Mill D (pg. IV-321, 323). As a representative of the WMC I discussed this and all the other proposals with Franklin Grover at the Forest HQ in the Federal Building. On this specific subject he described the conflict problem with nearby cabin owners and the proposed relocation of the trail entirely on the west side of the creek. It wasn't understood by me (and perhaps him) that the new trail was to be so far west of the creek but compared to other trail proposals the Mill D relocation did not seem to warrant further comment. Later, a meeting at Pete Hovingh's was widely advertised in the RAMBLER to give members a chance to give their input before the WMC drafted its reply to the DEIS. Attendance was almost nil. All of my concerns were incorporated by Mike Budig into the Club's letters in part:

"The Wasatch Mountain Club strongly supports the proposed efforts of the Forest Management Plan to maintain and improve the trail system, to recognize the importance of trail head facilities, and to secure trail and trail head rights-of-way so the public can enjoy the continued use of the

National Forest. In view of the priority which congress appropriates money, the Wasatch Mountain Club at this time would oppose all new trail construction with the possible exception of better placement of some of the existing trails." (pg. 317).

Their reply did not address the problem of priorities:

"Only those few trails which have 'new' behind the name on the action schedule would be construction projects. All the rest are reconstruction of existing trail projects which vary from heavy tread repair to extensive relocation."

On page VI-348 of the final Forest Plan, the Mill D relocation is clearly scheduled to be done in 1986. I believe we were properly consulted.

The WMC made exactly the same type of protest a few years ago with the Snake Creek Ski Lift. The FS issued a DEIS, had a comment period (the WMC hardly bothered to comment), then issued a final plan allowing the lift. When they started cutting down trees we started screaming bloody murder—too late!

The main point of writing this letter is to say that the Forest Service doesn't and can't do anything like the Mill D relocation without previously notifying the public, having a comment period and then publishing their decision. **EVERY WMC MEMBER SHOULD BE AWARE OF THIS.** Forest wide, there are 50 more trails and 30 trail heads to be built and 50 trail rights-of-way acquisitions scheduled for implementation through 1996 published in the present Forest Plan.

The W-C NF admits that only 281 of their 1041 trail miles total are adequate and 760 miles of trail are

inadequate. "The Forest trail system is in poor condition and continues to deteriorate because of lack of maintenance and improper location of some trails" (pg II-14). Their response to this problem seems to be to compound it by building yet more trails. I'll wager the effort spent in Mill D this year could have repaired the water bars on every trail in Big Cottonwood.

There are still many issues for which the Forest Service will issue EIS's and request our input--the Ski Area Interconnect, ski lifts in White Pine and lifts in Silver Fork to name a few. Are you going to comment before or after they make their decisions? Helpful hint--there's nothing you can do after the decision.

If the Mill D relocation bothers you, you may not want to know about the Butler Fork relocation (1988), the radio station on top of Clayton Peak or the totally UNNEEDED 11.8 mile trail starting near the mouth of Mill Creek Canyon then along the north ridge to God knows where. These and many other revelations are contained in the Forest Plan available at the local District Ranger Station or the Wasatch-Cache HQ in the Federal Building. Before we make any more complaints about what the FS is doing, this book should be consulted.

Dear Editor:

Last night, I attended the BLM wilderness hearing, and I was appalled by the paltry turnout of WMC members. For outdoor lovers, this was perhaps the most important hearing that one could attend in a lifetime, yet very few Club members saw fit to take the time to attend and to testify in favor of wilderness. Considering that outdoor recreation in wild and undisturbed places is the central focus of the WMC, and considering that the hearings were widely publicized, I was amazed that more members did not attend. I was even more amazed to see in the RAMBLER that Thursday Night Beer and Burgers and Thursday Night Hike were advertised. I strongly believe that only one activity should have been listed in the RAMBLER for Thursday, May 15, 1986 -- the BLM hearings. I will wager that the attendance at the Beer and Burgers was greater than at the BLM hearings. Perhaps, the Beer and Burgers should have been held at the Salt Palace rather than its usual location. It may be that would have enticed a few of the apathetic outdoors persons to attend this very important hearing. Where were the backpackers when the time came to speak for the Book Cliffs, the Escalante, or the San Rafael Swell? Where were the boaters when the time came to speak for Desolation Canyon, Westwater, or the Price River? I'll bet they were sitting around the Lodge munching burgers and swilling beer. Behold the hearty outdoor lovers. I am disgusted by the thought.

William Zwiebel

THE MIDDLE FORK OF THE SALMON RIVER
POWER MUD REVIVAL AND DEMOCRATIC
THERAPEUTIC BOATING EXCURSION

July 12, 1986

by Mike Dege

(sung to the tune,
"It's Bitchin', It's Gnarly")

Our group arrived at the Boundary Creek campground on Saturday eve, where we picked up additional boating conspirators Papa John Herbert, Judy and Dan Thomas and Mike Gallagher. They had cooked us a magnificent meal before we set down for some serious Zs, anticipating tomorrow's adventures. The next morning, after a heaping cup of Mark McKenzie's Turbo Power Mud (a mutant form of coffee), we packed the two oarrigs and one paddle boat and set out on the river, measuring a rocky 3.3 feet and dropping on the scale.

The first few miles of the river are like being shot from a cannon into a meteor shower, as Hazel (the pinball wizard) Coffman can testify. She took a slam at Sulphur Slide and was pinned until Rapid Raft Retrieving Rick Johnson helped rescue the ill-fated craft. Later that same day, Admiral Gary Tomlinson took a puncture at Powerhouse. His tube and ego temporarily deflated, we stitched, patched, and pumped the flaccid float and proceeded.

The rapids of the next few days were equally exciting, though free of the annoying incidents of the first day. We vroomed Velvet, shot Pistol, tiptoed through Tappan, rolled through Marble, and found Rubber a snap. Gary ("I never come out of the boat") Harding and his select female crew known as Gary's Girls skillfully threaded the needle of Haystack Rapid. Gary's Girls consisted of Angela Harding, Marga Raskin, Suzanne (Trip

Leader) Stensaas, Penny Spencer, and Margie Denton.

Besides the rapids, as any Middle Fork veteran can tell you, the best part of this trip is the HOT SPRINGS. We hit quite a few, starting with a midnight row to the opposite shore of our camp at Big Bend, and ending four days later, soaking in a bathtub for ten constructed in the river from rocks and tarps in the steaming waters of Hospital Bar. One group of kayakers, led by Len Haas, hit 5 hot springs in a single day.

I am told the fishing was great. Eliot Lips, when not posing for pornographic pictures, spent a lot of time with our resident group analysis discussion coordinator David Raskin torturing trout in the eddies. This trip is rated experts only due to the CLASS 5 severity of the happy hours, in part due to Chuck Denton's deadly whiskey soaked cherries.

Our last camp was missed due to overshooting the site by mistake, but even this misfortune turned around, as we were able to camp the last day with the other WMC trip at Otter Bar. When we landed we were greeted by lovely women brandishing knives and pliers, but when we assured them we had brought our own beer, the mood lightened. Next morning, Abbie Gottsegen, the head chef of my food crew, informed me that not only were the bacon and cheese bagels I had purchased for her magnificent breakfast very UN-Kosher, they were downright pagan. After that hearty breakfast, we spent the next day and a half driving home watching rainbows and earthquake fault lines.

That's not the end of the story though. Look for our forthcoming publications on group decision making on the river, Volumes I, II, and III.

As witnessed by your scribe and humble kayak scum, Mike Dege.

Wasatch Mountain Club

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP/REINSTATEMENT and RAMBLER SUBSCRIPTION QUALIFICATION FORM

1
PLEASE
PRINT
PLAINLY

NAME: _____ PARTNER'S NAME _____
(Only if he/she desires membership)
STREET ADDRESS: _____ APT.#: _____ TEL: _____
CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____
(no ZIP, No Rambler)
OCCUPATION: (Optional) _____

The Wasatch Mountain Club's membership year is March 1 to February 28. Those joining in January and February are granted a leeway to join for the next membership year beginning in March.

REINSTATEMENTS (for former members): A \$5.00 reinstatement fee must be paid instead of the entrance fee. The dues listed below apply.

2
CHECK ONE ☐ I hereby apply for ☐ NEW MEMBERSHIP
☐ REINSTATEMENT in the Wasatch Mountain Club.

INSERT YEAR ☐ For the membership year _____ (insert year), enclosed are my dues as follows:
(Checks ONLY: cash NOT accepted. Your cancelled check is your receipt.)

3
4
CHECK ☐ Single Membership: \$20.00, of which \$12.00 is for a year's subscription to the Rambler and \$5.00 is the entrance/reinstatement fee.
☐ Couple Membership: \$25.00, of which \$12.00 is for a year's subscription to the Rambler, \$5.00 is partner dues (non-subscribing), and \$5.00 is the entrance/reinstatement fee.

5
CHECK ONE ☐ I ☐ DO
6 ☐ DO NOT wish to receive the Rambler. Subscriptions are not deductible from the dues. I am 18 years of age or older.

NEW MEMBERS: QUALIFYING ACTIVITIES: (Valid for 1 year) Signature of
APPLICATION NOT VALID UNLESS THESE ARE COMPLETED! ☐ 1. _____ DATE: _____ LEADER: _____
☐ 2. _____ DATE: _____ LEADER: _____

I agree to abide by the Wasatch Mountain Club rules and regulations as specified in the Constitution and Bylaws and as determined by the Governing Board.

NOT VALID UNLESS SIGNED 7 ☐ Applicant's Signature _____ Return Form WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
and Dues 168 West 500 North
Check to: Salt Lake City, UT 84103

I am willing to serve the Wasatch Mountain Club in the following areas:
____ Organizing social activities(6); ____ Trail Clearing(7); ____ Lodge Work(8);
____ Conservation(9); ____ Assisting with the Rambler(10).

PLEASE
RECHECK
THAT STEPS
1 THRU 7
ABOVE ARE
COMPLETE

LEAVE BLANK: _____
Receipt #: _____ Date Received _____ Amount rec'd _____
(Less entr./reins.)
Board Approved _____

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
168 WEST 500 NORTH
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84103

NOTICE:

NOTICE INTERCONNECT PUBLIC MEETINGS SET

Purposes and premises of Interconnect will be subject to query and challenge at a public information meeting scheduled for September 11 at 8:00 pm in the South Salt Lake City auditorium at 2500 South State St. A similar meeting was also set for Park City on August 26.

Apparently some members of the Interconnect feasibility task force have tried to restrict these meetings to merely informing the public about Interconnect. Public input is not being sought. This is very disturbing given the fact that the Interconnect feasibility study was largely dependent on our state tax dollars for funding. The study is about to make a recommendation that Interconnect is feasible and therefore desirable even though many questions and alternatives are either minimized or totally overlooked.

Those interested in the Interconnect proposal and the implications it may hold for the Wasatch Mountains should attend the September 11 meeting.

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