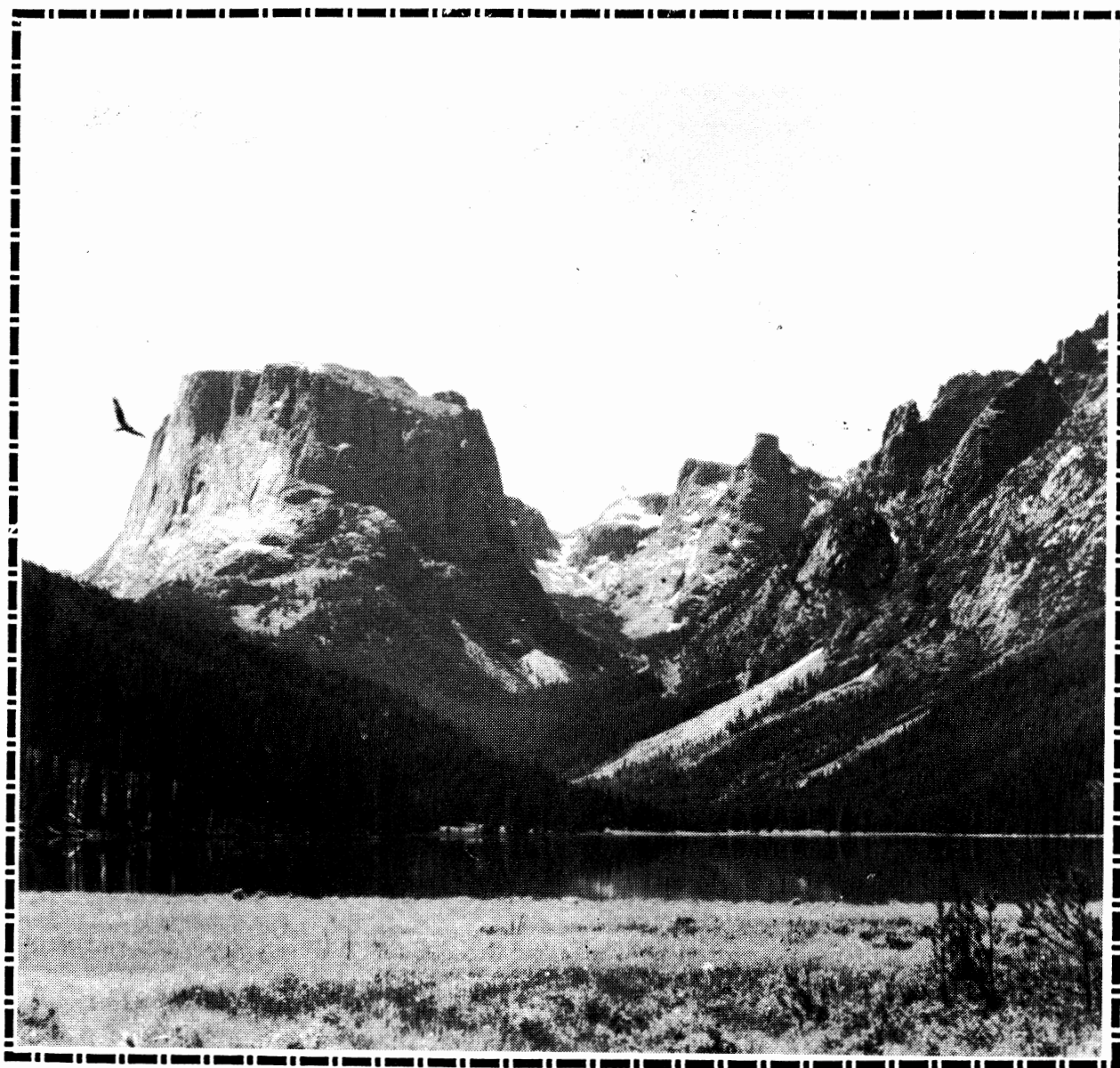


The Rambler

Wasatch Mountain Club
OCTOBER



VOLUME 68, NUMBER 10, OCTOBER 1991

Printed on Recycled Paper

The Rambler

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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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SUBMITTING ARTICLES TO THE RAMBLER

IF YOU HAVE MOVED: Please notify the WMC Membership Director, 888 South 200 East, Suite 111, Salt Lake City, UT 84111, of your new address.

IF YOU DID NOT RECEIVE YOUR RAMBLER: Contact the Membership Director to make sure your address is in the Club computer correctly.

IF YOU WANT TO SUBMIT AN ARTICLE: Articles, preferably typed double spaced, must be received by 6:00 pm on the 15th of the month preceding publication. Mail or deliver to the WMC office or to the Editor. Include your name and phone number on all submissions.

IF YOU WANT TO SUBMIT A PHOTO: We welcome photos of all kinds: black & white prints, color prints, and slides. Please include captions describing when and where the photo was taken, and the names of the people in it (if you know). Photos will not be returned unless requested and accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope.

DEADLINE: Submissions to THE RAMBLER must be received by 6:00 pm on the 15th of the month preceding publication. Mail or deliver to THE RAMBLER office or to the Editor. Include your name and phone number on all submissions.

PROSPECTIVE MEMBER INFORMATION

THE RAMBLER, the official publication of the Wasatch Mountain Club, is published monthly by and for its members. Persons wishing to become members may receive THE RAMBLER for two months by writing the Membership Director, 888 South 200 East, Suite 111, Salt Lake City, UT 84111 and enclosing \$3.00. Checks are to be made payable to the Wasatch Mountain Club. There is a \$10.00 charge for returned checks.

WMC PURPOSE

(Article II of the WMC Constitution)

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.

COVER PHOTO: Square Top Mountain,
by Mark Jones

FROM THE PRESIDENT

RECYCLED PAPER FOR THE RAMBLER

The October and November Rambler editions will be printed on recycled paper. This is being done on an experimental basis and, if successful, will continue permanently. Using recycled paper is not without certain disadvantages, including about a 20% increase in publishing costs. We expect, however, the advantages to more than outweigh the disadvantages.

Thanks to Kay Millar for doing the leg work, and to Leslie Mullins for the implementation.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO IN THE RAMBLER, SEPTEMBER 1966

by Dale Green, Historian

October's schedule occupies only 1 1/3 pages as summer's activities slowly come to an end. The climbers are visiting Pete's Rock each Thursday ("bring warm clothes") while Carl Bauer is leading a car-camp to Canyonlands and an annual hike to Notch Peak, soon to be a long-standing tradition.

Climbers (strips of plush or sealskin fitted to the undersides of skis) will be mandatory for all WMC ski tours for the coming season, writes President Charles Keller. "The lack of climbers can turn an otherwise simple and easy trip into an exhausting nightmare, insuring that the victim will never again return for another tour; he will be condemned to the lift lines forever."

Recent new member Phyllis Anderson [now Robison] was appointed to the office of Publicity Director, replacing Robb Russon, who resigned.

A Note From The Historian

I would like to extend a belated thank you to Dave Cook, for his donation of nearly 25 years of Ramblers. More recently O'Dell and Edith Petersen contributed more old Ramblers and lodge rental notes obtained when they answered the Club's phone. Craig Greene also donated several decades of old Ramblers including a few 1956 issues, which are getting very hard to find. If you have any material which may be of historical interest, please consider donating it to our files. Such material might consist of old Board Meeting minutes, Director files, photographs, etc. Call me at 277-6417. Thank you.

GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17,
7:00 PM**

**ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH
1070 SOUTH FOOTHILL,
DOWNSTAIRS**

THE MOST IMPORTANT ITEM ON THE MEETING AGENDA:

***THE FATE OF THE WMC LODGE
CONSIDERED***

(SEE ARTICLE BY LODGE DIRECTOR, VINCE DESIMONE, OCTOBER ISSUE)

**THE FUN/EDUCATIONAL/ENTERTAINMENT PORTION OF THE
MEETING:**

***BILL PATRIC,*
UTAH WILDERNESS COALITION,**

WILL GIVE A PRESENTATION ON:

***THE
BOULDER MOUNTAIN AREA***

(SEE SEPTEMBER RAMBLER FOR MORE DETAILS)

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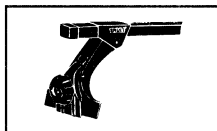
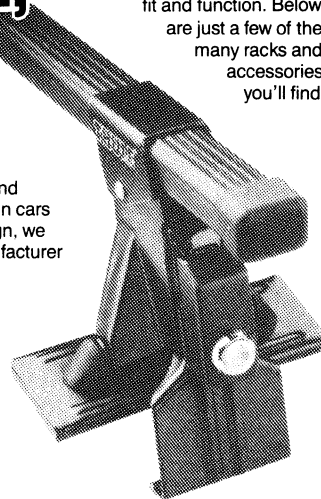
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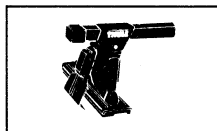
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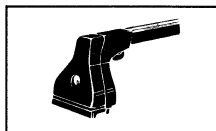
Kirkham's now offers a full selection of Thule multi-sport racks and accessories for outstanding fit and function. Below are just a few of the many racks and accessories you'll find.



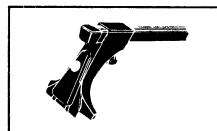
1060 System



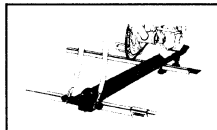
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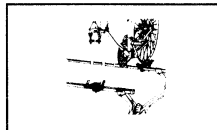
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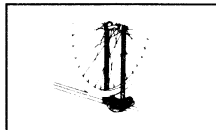
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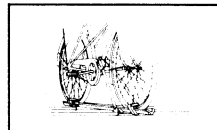
Pro Series Fork Mount



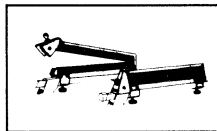
Classic Fork Mount



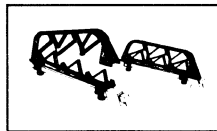
Adjustable Wheel Holder



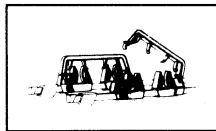
Upright Bike Carrier



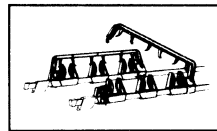
Locking Ski Carrier



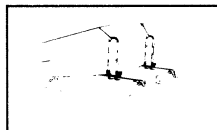
Locking Ski Carrier



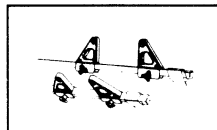
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EVENTS AT A GLANCE

HIKING

October

5 Neff's Canyon
5 Green's Basin
5 Broad's Fork
5 Flat Top Peak
6 Mill B Overlook
6 Dry Hollow
6 Deaf Smith Canyon
6 Big Beacon
12 City Creek/Avenue Twins
12 Church Fork Peak
12 Grandview
13 Stansbury Island Peak
13 Little Black Mountain
13 Pencil Point
18 Clayton Peak Moonlight
19 Notch Peak (Last One for the year!)

BACKPACKS/CAR CAMPS

October

3-5 Needles in Canyonlands Carcamp
5-6 Hawking to Goshutes backpack
12-13 Robber's Roost backpack
12-13 Book Cliff's carcamp
26-27 Navajo Mountain carcamp

BOATING

October

1-14 Sailing Greece and the Cycladies
5 Work Day at Boating Shed

November

13 Permit planning meeting

CLIMBING/MOUNTAINEERING

October

18 Climber's Slide Show
25-27 San Rafael Swell

SOCIALS/WORK PARTIES/MISCELLANEOUS

October

6 Sunday Social
12 River Rats Party
17 General Membership Meeting
19 Lodge Work Party
26 Halloween Party

November

10 Sunday Social
28 Thanksgiving Day Dinner

EVENTS AT A GLANCE
(Continued)

BIKING

October

5 Heber Valley
6 Payson-Eureka
11-13 Moab Mountain Bike
12 Mountain Green-East Canyon
13 Blacksmith Fork
19 Brigham City-Logan Loop
19-20 Lizard Roast and SlickRock
20 Morgan Valley
26 Kamas-Midway
27 Heber to Strawberry Reservoir

November

2 Lake Creek Road
3 Reservoir, Big Mountain Loop Classic

VOLLEYBALL

(Monday evenings at 6:30 PM, at Highland High School)

October 7

PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS are welcome on ALL club activities, with these exceptions:

- 1) Thursday Evening Hikes are for members only. However, prospective members may attend if the hike is their second qualifying activity for membership and they submit their dues check and application form to the leader before the hike.
- 2) Boating trips are for members. However, prospective members may attend a weekend trip if they use the trip as their qualifying activity (each day counts as one activity.)
- 3) A trip leader may choose to limit a trip to members, especially if there is limited space.

WMC HIKES: The hike rating indicates the difficulty of the hike. Hikes rated under 5 are easy, 5-8 are intermediate, above 8 are difficult. A hike may be more difficult than the rating would suggest. Watch for the terms "exposure", "rock scrambling", "bush whacking", and "steep". If you have any questions about a particular hike, feel free to call the leader ahead of time. Please come to the hike with proper equipment: adequate clothing, footwear, food, water, and any special equipment required for that hike. You must sign the liability release form to participate in any hike, and you are expected to stay with the group during the hike.

WMC BIKE RIDES: Rides are rated Not Too Difficult (NTD), Moderate (MOD), or Most Difficult (MSD). NTD rides will generally be less than 30 miles. MOD rides will be 30 to 50 hilly or up to 60 flat miles. MDS rides will be over 50 hilly or 60 flat miles. On all but newcomer rides, riders must bring their own water, food, tire repair tools, extra tubes, repair knowledge, sunscreen, and money. Consider wearing protective gear. Helmets may be required on some rides.

CLUB ACTIVITIES

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.

REMINDER

Please keep in mind that when you carpool up the canyon with someone, it is customary to contribute a small amount to the driver for gas: 50 cents to \$1.00 (in addition to the Millcreek fee).

THANKS!

Oct 1-14
Tues-Mon

SAILING GREECE AND THE CYCLADIES ISLANDS with tours of Athens and Delphi. Contact Vince Desimone, 1-649-6805, for possible openings.

Oct 3-6
Thur-Sun

CANYONLANDS NEEDLES DISTRICT CAR CAMP. Charles Reichmuth has reservations for a group campsite for three nights at \$2+ per person per night with limited parking space available. We will hike the red rock trails in the Needles for three days with the option of visiting the "elusive" Virginia Park and/or taking a dip in Peek-a-Boo Spring, both weather and water providing. Campsite limited to 15 people so advance registration is necessary; the campsite is reserved from Thursday night to Saturday night at a fixed price, so a minimum number of participants is needed to share the cost. Since Charles may be out of state, please register before September 23rd, by calling him at 483-1542.

Oct 5
Sat

WORK DAY AT THE BOATING SHED. Meet at the WMC boat storage center at 9:30 am at 4317 South 300 West, #8, just North of Zim's. We need to work on kitchen sets, stoves, repair kits, make sure that rafts are clean and dry, etc. Lunch will be provided if we need to work past 1 pm. If you can't come today but want to help, call Jeff Barrell at 278-3510 or Randy Klein at 546-3917.

NEFF'S CANYON HIKE (Rating 7.7). Ken Rockwell (532-2457) will meet you at 9 am at the Bagel Nosh (Olympus Hills).

GREEN'S BASIN HIKE (Rating 2.5) Gloria O'Connor (466-9016) will meet you at 9 am at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. This will be a FAMILY HIKE so come prepared for a fun time with the kids. There doesn't seem to be enough opportunities for family activities so we hope parents will take advantage of this hike to take their kids (or grandkids) out for a stroll. Just hope it doesn't snow for the occasion.

BROAD'S FORK HIKE. (Rating 4.6). Meet Randy Long (943-0244) at 9:30 am. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

Oct 5
Sat

HEBER VALLEY BIKE RIDE (NTD) This 33 mile ride is a casually paced tour of scenic Heber Valley. The course is mostly along country backroads over easy flat to rolling terrain. We'll pass by farms and ranches and lovely turn of the century homes. We'll spin past cows and goats, ducks and geese, horses and mules, lammass and sheep, and if we're lucky, maybe even a camel. A camel? Lunch at the Pizza Hut in Heber. Meet Elliott (968-7357) at the K-Mart/Regency to carpool at 9:00 a.m., or in Midway at Midway Elementary School (200 South 100 East), at 10:00 a.m. Helmets Required.

FLAT TOP PEAK IN THE OQUIRRHS (rating unknown). This 10,620-ft summit is the highest point in the Oquirrh Mountains and provides an excellent view of Salt Lake and Utah Valleys. Meet Donn Seeley (583-3143) at 9 AM at the Utah Travel Council parking lot, across the street and southeast of the State Capitol.

Oct 5-6
Sat-Sun

BACKPACKING, HAWKING TRIP TO THE GOSHUTES. Come to watch the observers counting raptors (eagles, hawks, falcons) and the trappers and banders at work on migrating birds of prey. This will take place atop a pristine ridge in the Goshute Range (See July issue of Utah Holiday). 1700 ft and 2 miles up. We will leave early Sat am returning Sunday. Pat Briggs (521-2446) will give a short "Hawk 101" introduction prior to the event. Please phone Pat to register.

Oct 6
Sun

MILL B OVERLOOK (Rating 1.8). Mike Montieth (943-3827) will meet you at 9 am at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

DRY HOLLOW HIKE (Rating 7.5). Rob Rogalski (321-3827 (w) will meet you at 9 am at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

DEAF SMITH CANYON HIKE (Rating 10+). Dennis and Karen Caldwell (942-6065) will meet you at 7 am at their home at 3645 Golden Hills Ave. (Off Wasatch Blvd to the east at about 8700 S.).

BIG BEACON (Wire Peak) (Rating 4.8). via Geroges Hollow - Meet 11AM at northeast corner of WIN parking lot (501 Chipeta Way (2450 East). You can test your acrophobia by yodeling from the top of the tower: maximum of two on the tower at one time. Dogs permitted. Frank Atwood 583-9990.

PAYSON - EUREKA (MOD) Join Lade Heaton (466-7008) to tour Payson, Genola, Elberta, & Eureka. There is a moderate 1900' climb over 9 miles to Eureka for lunch and a thrilling descent back after. Bring your own lunch, although we will stop at the Silver Club in Eureka if open. Meet at 7:30 a.m. at 7200 South Park and Ride for carpooling or meet at Payson Park, 100 East 200 South at 8:45 to begin this ride. 54 miles. Cycling Possibilities, Vol 2, Pg 50. Helmets Required.

SUNDAY SOCIAL: 5:00 PM till around 8:30 to 9:00 PM. Bring your swimsuit and towel for hot tub if you like. Potluck dinner and bring your own liquid refreshments. Paper plates and plasticware and ice provided. Address is 3695 South 7th East. Questions? Call Carole Nelson at 268-6405.

Oct 7
Mon

VOLLEYBALL - 6:30PM at the Highland High School (2166 South 1700 East). Follow the signs near the gymnasiums. The cost is \$1.00. For information call Doug at 269-1833.

Oct 11-13
Fri-Sun

MOAB MOUNTAIN BIKE TRIP. (MOD+) Join Bill Goldberg UEA vacation week end for an incredible mountain bikeweekend. Leave Friday afternoon and camp out on the Potash Road (Hy 279) out of Moab. Saturday start early with an 8 mile climb up to the top of Island In the Sky, wonderful views as you cycle past DeadHorse Point and then a screaming descent down Shaeffer trailback to Potash Road for a total ride of 55 miles. Sunday we'll do some riding at slick rock and then return to Salt Lake. Call Bill Goldberg for details at 292-7466 and to let him know you are coming. Helmets Required.

Oct 12
Sat

CITY CREEK/AVENUES TWIN PEAKS (3.0) - Meet Maggie Clark, 359-8211, at 10AM at the north end of Terrace Hills Drive (from 910 East 11th Ave, go north). Join Maggie for homemade goodies at the top. Dogs are permitted. Bring water, sunscreen, hat and sunglasses and a jacket for ridgeline wind.

CHURCH FORK PEAK (Rating 5.6). Chuck Gregg (364-6342) will meet you at the Bagel Nosh at 9 am.

GRANDVIEW VIA CITY CREEK MEADOWS (Rating 7.5). Dale Thompson (328-0709) will meet you at 8 am at the NE corner of the State Capital parking lot.

MOUNTAIN GREEN - EAST CANYON BIKE RIDE (MOD). This 45 mile ride is a tour of rural Moragn Valley from Mountain Green to East Canyon Reservoir. The course is mostly along rural back roads and tours the agricultural communities of Peterson, Milton, Littleton, Richville, and Porterville. The terrain is mostly flat to rolling, but does include a 654 foot climb to East Canyon Reservoir. We'll stop at the Reservoir for a mid-morning snack (which riders need to carry with them as the concessionaire will most likely be closed for the winter), and then we'll return to Morgan for lunch at a cafe. Meet Elliott, 968-7357, in the southwest parking lot of the State Capitol building at 9 AM to carpool/carvan, or in Mountain Green at the Old Farm Market at 10 AM. Helmets required. Mountain Bikes are not appropriate on this ride.

RIVER RATS' END OF YEAR BOATING PARTY AT THE LODGE (All members are welcome). Bring your river slides and/or photos, a potluck dish, something to throw on the grill, and beverage of choice. The lodge will be open by 4 pm, plan to eat about 6 pm. Sleep over and enjoy the autumn colors on Sunday. Coordinated by Randy Klein, 546-3917.

Oct 12-13
Sat-Sun

ROBBERS ROOST BACKPACK - This is a repeat of a trip in May that didn't make it to the Roost; the leader swears (following Bullwinkle), "This time for sure!" Will McCarvill (943-5520 evening, 251-3379 days) invites you to explore Butch Cassidy's hideout. This is an exploratory trip to the north fork of Robbers Roost, a maze of slickrock canyons north of the Dirty Devel River. The walls are tall and vertical, but Will promises that parachutes are not required. Plan to drive down on Friday night and return Saunday evening. Call Will to register and get more details.

BOOK CLIFFS CAR CAMP - John Veranth (278-5826) is leading this exploratory trip to the Turtle Canyon Wilderness Study Area in the Book Cliffs. This seldom-visited highland on the northern edge of the Colorado Plateau has important bighorn sheep habitat as well as a controversial oil project. Call John to register and find out why local groups have been so concerned about the bighorn benches in the Book Cliffs.

Oct 13
Sun

BLACKSMITH FORK CANYON (MOD) Join Lade Heaton (466-7008) to tour the beginning fall colors of Blacksmith Fork Canyon with a bring your own lunch stop at the Hardware Ranch (winter elk feedings grounds). There is a gradual 900' climb over 15 miles. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at the K-Mart parking lot (Parleys Blvd) for carpooling or meet at Hyrum Park at 7th East Main Street, at 9:30 a.m. to begin. 32 miles. Cycling Possibilities, Vol 2, Pg 29. Helmets Required.

STANSBURY ISLAND PEAK. (Rating 5.6). Phil Fikkan will meet you at 8:30 am in the parking lot of the large truck stop complex on the east side of the road just off I-80 N of Tooele. There is no trail to the top of this peak but only minor scrambling is involved. Bring warm clothes and rain protection. Any questions, please call Phil at 5183-8499 after 7 pm.

LITTLE BLACK MT VIA S. RIDGE OF CITY CREEK CANYON. (Rating 7.5). Mark Hutchinson (355-3227) will meet you at 9 am but please phone him for the place, etc.

PENCIL POINT (Rating 3.0). Meet Frank Atwood (583-9990) at the Regency Theater at 9 am.

Oct 17
Thur

GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING. Zions Lutheran Church (1070 South Foothill), 7 PM. Main business item: the future of the Lodge (see article this issue by Lodge Director, Vince Desimone). Bill Patric of the Utah Wilderness Coalition will give a presentation on the Boulder Mountain area (see September Rambler for more details).

Oct 18
Fri

CLAYTON PEAK MOONLIGHT HIKE. (Rating 5.0). Mike Eisenberg (277-6007) will meet you at 6 pm. at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon.

CLIMBER'S SLIDE SHOW AT LODGE. Begins about 7PM. Call Steve Walker, 466-7032.

Oct 19
Sat

NOTCH PEAK HIKE. Rating 7.6. Ancient 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 a.m. at Denny's , 45th South off I-15. We should be on the trail before 11:00 and searching for Delta's gourmet spot. Joanne (1-649-1790) will trail behind the Turtle Group, while Wick (1-649-1790) will bring up the middle.

WMC LODGE WORK PARTY - Starts 10AM. Since this is deer hunting season and few activities are planned, it's a good time for members to come and help make Lodge improvements and get ready for winter. We will be cutting fire wood, cleaning out the basement and finishing carpentry, roofing and electrical projects. Lunch provided. See article "From the Lodge Director" elsewhere or contact Vince Desimone (1-649-6805).

BRIGHAM CITY - LOGAN BIKE RIDE (MSD). This 74 mile ride is a counter clockwise tour of Cache and Bear River Valleys. The ride begins with a 1412 foot climb up Sardine Canyon and a tour of Mantua. After summiting, our itinerary will include an exhilarating descent down into Cache Valley, followed by a quick spin past Hyrum State Park. We'll cross the valley passing through Nibley, Logan, Mendon, and Petersboro, and then complete a circumnavigation of Wellsville Mountains. We'll stop along the way at several convenience stores for snacks, and then visit the Bear's Den in Tremonton for lunch. This course features flat to rolling Terrain for the most part, notwithstanding two modest climbs as we round the Wellsvilles. Meet Elliott, 968-7357, at the southwest parking lot of the State Capitol building at 8 AM or in Brigham City at Reese-Pioneer Park, 800 West and Forest Streets, at 9:30 AM. Helmets required. Mountain bikes are not appropriate on this ride.

Oct 19-20
Sat-Sun

2ND ANNUAL LIZARD ROAST AND SLICKROCK BIKING.

We will camp outside Moab at the world famous "Tough Shed" All those who think slickrock is tough should join us for some shorter but spectacular rides. Bring some lizard (or catch some down there) for the barbecue on Saturday. Call Mike Dege for a map and info at 571-7684.

Oct 20
Sun

MORGAN VALLEY LOOP (MOD) Join Lade Heaton (466-7008) to tour rural Morgan valley and the hamlets of Morgan, Porterville, Richville, Littleton, Milton, Peterson, Mountain Green, Enterprise, Stoddard, & back to Morgan. Bring your own lunch or buy at a convenience store in Mountain Green. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at the north east Capitol parking lot to carpool or meet at Riverside Park in Morgan, 125 North 200 East at 9:00 a.m. to begin. 31 miles. Cycling Possibilities, Vol 2, Pg 28. Helmets Required.

Oct 26
Sat

KAMAS - MIDWAY BIKE RIDE (MOD). This 50 mile ride is an "up and over and back" ride to Midway for lunch. We'll ride the new highway which snakes adjacent to the southern edge of the Jordanville Reservoir, and in Midway, we'll rendezvous at Das Burgermeister Haus for lunch (apple strudel anyone?). Along the way we'll tour the communities of Woodland and Francis, and enjoy magnificent vistas of Heber Valley and Deek Creek Reservoir. This course presents a wonderful mixture of cycling terrain--ranging from sleepy easy riding rural back roads, to several challenging climbs (the longest of which is 913 feet over 4.1 miles), and a couple of breath taking descents. Meet Elliott, 968-7357, at the K-Mart/Regency at 9 AM to carpool/caravan, or in Kamas at Kamas Park (100 East 1st South) at 10 AM. Helmets required. Mountain bikes are not appropriate on this ride.

HALLOWEEN PARTY AT THE LODGE. Potluck dinner at 6:30pm, BYOB. Costume contest at 7:30pm. Apple-bobbing, etc. through the evening. Dance from 8:00pm till 11:30pm. Music by the FUSE - rated #1 band by Private Eye magazine for 1990. Bring boots etc. as there will likely be snow on the ground up to the lodge. Cost: \$7.00.

Oct 26-27
Sat-Sun

NAVAJO MOUNTAIN CAR CAMP - The last stop on Howard Wilkerson's Lacolith Loop is Navajo Mountain. This peak lies on the Navajo reservation near the Arizona border and required permission from the tribe before outsiders can visit it (Howard's application is pending). Possible the southernmost summit in Utah, Navajo Mountain provides superb views of Glen Canyon country and Monument Valley. Call Howard at 277-1510 to join this exploratory trip.

Oct 25-27
Fri-Sun

CLIMBING IN THE SAN RAFAEL SWELL. The San Rafael Swell, seldom visited for the purpose of climbing, has many fine towers and sport climbs. Call Steve Walker, 466-7032 for trip details.

Oct 27
Sun

HEBER TO STRAWBERRY RESERVOIR. (MOD+) Join Lade Heaton (466-7008) to tour Daniels Canyon from Heber to Strawberry Res. Bring your own lunch as the convenience store at Strawberry may not be open. There is a good 2500' climb up to Daniels Summit on the way to the res. & a 400' climb back. It should be cool for the climb though. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at the K-Mart parking lot (Parleys Blvd) for carpooling or meet at Wasatch High, Heber, 100 East 600 South, at 9:00 a.m. to begin. 59 miles. Cycling Possibilities, Vol 2, Pg 53. Helmets Required.

LAKE CREEK ROAD BIKE RIDE (NTD). This 36 mile ride begins in Midway, crosses Heber Valley, and then climbs Lake Creek Road to a small reservoir located in the western foothills of the Unita Mountains. If the weather is not accommodating, we'll return to Heber for lunch at a cafe. Either way, plan on an easy paced spin through scenic Heber Valley over mostly rural country roads, and one mild climb of 1350 feet over 7.4 mile up Lake Creek Road. Meet Elliott, 968-7357, at the K-Mart/Regency at 9 AM to carpool/caravan, or in Midway at Midway Elementary School (200 South 100 East) at 10 AM. Helmets required.

Nov 3
Sun

RESERVOIR, BIG MOUNTAIN LOOP CLASSIC (MSD) Join Lade Heaton (466-7008) a the last good workout before the snow flies & tour all 5 reservoirs: Rockport, Echo, East Canyon, Little Dell, & Mtn Dell. There is a lot of climbing, but well worth the effort. Bring lunch or buy at the convenience stores & cafes along the way. Meet at 8:00 a.m. at K-Mart (Parleys Blvd.) parking lot for carpooling or meet at Park City High, 1750 East Kearns Boulevard, at 9:00 a.m. to begin. 80 Miles. Cycling Possibilities, Vol 2 Pg 68-72. Helmets Required.

Nov. 10
Sun.

SUNDAY SOCIAL: 6:00PM till around 9:00PM . Potluck dinner and bring your own liquid refreshments. Paper plates and plasticware and ice provided. Slide show of canoeing trip in British Columbia at 7:30pm. Address is the main clubhouse at the Foothill Place Apartments (2260 South Foothill Dr.). Questions? Call Steve Krueger at 485-4039.

Nov 13
Wed

BOATING PERMIT PLANNING MEETING - Meet at Jim and Eileen Brown's house at 7 pm, 1085 S. 800 E. This is possibly the most important event of the entire boating year, because it is when we pass out the information necessary to get our permits for river launches next season. Also, if you have any suggestions for new directions for the Club boating program, bring them to this meeting and don't be bashful.

Nov. 28
Thur.

THANKSGIVING DINNER AT THE LODGE. Details in the November Rambler.

FUTURE EVENTS AT A GLANCE

DECEMBER 24, TUESDAY. CHRISTMAS EVE AT THE LODGE. Potluck dinner, tree trimming, gift exchange and songs the night before Christmas. Enjoy the evening with your WMC friends, spend the night if you like and ski the next day too. More details in the Dec. Rambler.

DSECEMBER 31, TUESDAY. NEW YEAR'S EVE AT THE LODGE. Potluck dinner and party to begin the new year. More details in the December Rambler.

JANUARY 11, SATURDAY. TIME LORDS OF ROCK-N-ROLL at the First Unitarian Church - 569 South 1300 East. Potluck dinner at 6:30pm, dancing at 8:00pm till about 11:30pm. Cost is \$5.00.

JANUARY 25, SATURDAY. SPAGETTI DINNER SOCIAL at Vince Desimone's home. Details in the January Rambler.

FEBRUARY 8, SATURDAY. THE HYRUM KNIGHTLY - a traditional string band will play at the First Unitarian Church - 569 South 1300 East. Potluck dinner at 6:30pm, dancing at 8:00pm till about 11:30pm. No partner needed, the caller is very good about getting everyone to dance. Cost is \$7.00.

DOWNHILL SKIING - at the resort of your choice. Professional ski instructor will give you early season pointers for a day. Dates are flexible depending on snow. Call Bruce 485-4011 for information.

FROM THE LODGE DIRECTOR

DECISION TIME ON THE LODGE FUTURE

by Vince Desimone, Lodge Director

Decisions affecting your future use and enjoyment of the WMC Lodge need to be made in the next few months. You now have a chance to influence these decisions. We know most members would like to have running water and flush toilets, but we do not know how willing members are to have their Club funds used to support improvements. Following are options being considered and approximate costs:

ALTERNATIVES

	A	B	C
	Do nothing	Build rest-rooms in Basement	Build new annex for restrooms
Remodel or rebuild Goodro Annex	\$15,000	\$12,000	\$12,000
Construct water system outside lodge	\$0	\$30,000	\$30,000
Construct restrooms & plumbing inside lodge	\$0	\$20,000	\$60,000
Hookup to sewer	\$0	\$10,000	\$10,000
Total cost	\$15,000	\$72,000	\$112,000

The "do nothing" alternative has costs since the Goodro annex housing the pit toilets and the entry to the lodge needs to be reconstructed under any alternative. If we choose alternative B or C the pit toilets and the annex would have to be removed and a new entry/basement access built.

Since the lodge is on a "dry lot" we are not required to hook up to the sewer until a water source is developed to serve the lodge. Currently \$4.50 per year of member dues goes to support the lodge.

**FROM THE
LODGE DIRECTOR
(continued)**

Present user fees only cover operating costs of users and no profit is made. I estimate that it will cost each member an additional \$7.00 per year for Alternative B and \$10 per year for Alternative C.

Also, following the philosophy of "those that benefit pay", possible other sources of funds for improvements are:

1) increase user charges for Club functions from \$1.00 per person per event to \$2.50 and from \$3 to \$7.50 per night for an overnight stay.

2) increase user fees 2 1/2 times for members and non-members using the lodge for non-Club functions.

Sewer fees are \$120 per year per bed. I recommend that 10 persons be the maximum number of overnite guests allowed at the lodge if we hook up to the sewer.

A discussion of the above will be held as part of the WMC Annual meeting in October. If you have input, plan to attend or contact Vince Desimone with your thoughts before then.

**WORK PARTY SCHEDULED FOR
OCTOBER 19, 1991**

Come help improve and maintain the Lodge. This is an enjoyable and satisfying way to get to know others and make a needed contribution. No special skills are needed in order to participate. Work parties begin at 10AM and continue as long as participants wish. Lunch is provided and workers get in free to any social function that evening. Most tools are provided or bring your own special tools.

Tasks remaining before winter include placing roofing material and repairing leaks, carpentry, cleaning out the basement, firewood gathering and cutting, stone walkways, painting, plumbing and electrical work. If you can help out on anything just show up in your work clothes.

**FROM THE CONSERVATION
CO-DIRECTORS**

CANYON UPDATE

by Ann Wechsler

Boyne Resorts, USA (Brighton)

Most of you are probably aware that a decision was made in early August by the Forest Supervisor to approve extensive changes at the Brighton Ski Resort in Big Cottonwood Canyon. Few, however, have sorted out the jurisdictional morass leading to this complicated decision. Some critical issues which will continue to affect the Boyne-Brighton Resort have yet to be addressed.

Jurisdictions affected by Boyne's permit-seeking process were the Wasatch-Cache National Forest, Salt Lake County, Wasatch County, Salt Lake City, and Midway City. The first decision (Record of Decision, August 2, 1991), issued by Susan Giannettino, Forest Supervisor, approved a detachable quad to the ridgeline (replacing the old Mary lift), and two new lifts, the Great Western Lift, and the First Time Lift. Associated trails and terrain were also approved, along with significant base area improvements.

Fortunately, there was a firm denial of ski trails from the Great Western into Hidden Canyon. A request to expand the Forest Service permit area to include Twin Lakes terrain was also denied.

Hidden Canyon is not within Forest Service jurisdiction: if Salt Lake County were to approve expansion into that area, Giannattino would have to amend the "Record of Decison" where forest land is concerned. However, County Commissioners have gone on record as not favoring expansion into Hidden Canyon, and Salt Lake City is in favor of protecting the canyon for watershed. Commissioner Bradley has, on the other hand, expressed approval of lift construction in the Snake Creek drainage to alleviate congestion in Big Cottonwood, but the entity that will ultimately decide the fate of Snake Creek is Wasatch County.

Many residents in Wasatch County are opposed to further development of a pristine area above Midway City. They have had unpopular developments forced on them in the past, and many

are resigned to the inevitable -- further erosion of the rural character of Midway and Heber Valley. A master plan for the area is to be drawn up under the guidance of the everpresent Eckhoff, Watson and Preator Engineering firm (engineers for the bobsled, luge and ski jumps at Kimball Junction; engineers for the sewer line in Big Cottonwood Canyon, and David Eckhoff also sells real estate in Big Cottonwood Canyon). Any hope for retention of the area's rural quality must rest on zoning decisions. If any rural quality is to be preserved, zoning must limit development to low density projects. The area is now primarily agrarian.

We are witnessing not just an encroachment of urbanism on the canyon environments, but a spilling over of the canyon "industrial" tourism into relatively untrammelled areas. Anyone who has time and talent to offer to this issue, please write to the Save Our Canyons Committee at P.O. Box 58671, Salt Lake City, UT 84158- 0671.

Forthcoming in the November Rambler: **Helicopter skiing.** We will try to provide a canyon update each month.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC MEETING

BETWEEN CROSS COUNTRY SKIERS, SNOWSHOERS, AND THE US FOREST SERVICE (or) HELICOPTER SKIING, PART IV

by Wick Miller

There will be a public meeting between the Forest Service and backcountry users, Monday October 28, 6:30 PM at the Whitmore Library auditorium (downstairs), 2197 East 7000 South. This will be your Last Chance to voice your objections to the heliskiing operations in the Central Wasatch before the Forest Service issues its permit to the Wasatch Powderbirds. If you have been following the notices in these pages of the unfolding saga of the reissuing of the Wasatch Powerbird helicopter permit, you know that things have been looking

pretty grim lately. However, thanks to the untiring work of Steve Lewis, we think we may have a foot in the door. If we are to have any influence at all, we need numbers at this meeting, numbers to match the turnout last winter of backcountry skiers.

HELP THE UTAH WILDERNESS COALITION'S CAMPAIGN TO SAVE BOULDER MOUNTAIN

by Bill Patric

The Utah Wilderness Coalition's Campaign to save Boulder Mountain, and bring enlightened, balanced management to the Dixie National Forest, needs financial support if we are to continue to press our gains of the past year. Your voice is being heard, our projects have been delayed. But proposals for masive timber sales and extensive road building still loom over Boulder Mountain, and the Dixie continues to bear the heaviest cutting of any forest in Utah. Unfortunately, without funds to continue our full time National Forest Advocacy program, it will only be a matter of time before Boulder Top, the North Slope, Castro Canyon, Tippetts Valley and other precious southern Utah forest habitat is sacrificed to environmentally and economical disastrous timber initiatives.

Any contribution toward our efforts will be gratefully accepted. For a minimum of \$20, however, we are pleased to offer a special 5 X 7 limited addition signed print by noted photographer Scott T. Smith, that captures the aura and natural beauty of Boulder Mountain. Thank you for considering this cause. Help save "the throne of the Colorado Plateau."

Please send your tax deductible contribution (or for more information, please write) to:

National Forest Advocacy Program
c/o Bill Patric
Utah Wilderness Coalition
177 East 900 South, Suite 102
Salt Lake City, UT 84111
801-483-4156

THE OTHER NORTH SLOPE

by Bill Patric



While much has been written in recent months about the the Dixie National Forest's proposed first time ever cutting of live timber on Boulder Top (the Noon Sale), another equally egregious proposal for logging and road building on the mountain's north side has received little attention. Perhaps this is because the draft environmental impact statement for the North Slope Timber Sale was scheduled to be released more than a year and a half ago, and Dixie staff have been suggesting that activists "hold off" on commenting until it is issued "in a matter of weeks" ever since. The draft is still not out, but we've kept our voices to ourselves long enough. As lines are being drawn over oil extraction on Alaska's North Slope, it's time to draw the line on timber extraction on Boulder Mountain's north slope as well .

The North Slope Timber Sale proposal calls for the harvest of some 2.5 million board feet from 2,000 acres in the heart of the Ponderosa pine/Douglas fir belt between the top of Boulder Mountain and the Fremont River valley. Not only does this area represent some of the finest intact old growth habitat remaining on the forest-- it is one of the last roadless areas. Up to ten miles of new road and the logging that follows would eliminate Boulder Mountain's greatest wilderness potential and diminish the value of critical wildlife habitat connecting the top with slickrock canyon lowlands. And scenically, with sweeping views of nearby Thousand Lakes Mountain, the San Raphael Swell, and Capitol Reef through majestic Ponderosa pines, the North Slope offers unparalleled views. It should not be forsaken for short term timber profits.

THE OTHER NORTH SLOPE

(Continued)

Like Boulder Top, the North Slope needs your help now! Tell the Dixie why you oppose first time ever logging and road construction for the area. There's no end of good reasons, but some especially significant points to note might include the following: 1)**Wildlife:** The North Slope has a multitude of current or potential wildlife values, including deer and elk range, grouse and turkey brooding areas, and possible Goshawk and Mexican spotted owl habitat. The cumulative effects of roads, harvesting, and habitat fragmentation needs to be assessed. 2)**Old growth:** On a forest that is becoming ever more "sanitized" and even aged from intensive cutting, old growth habitat is invaluable and must be preserved. 3)**Roadless area protection:** If you feel strongly about wilderness, now is the time to say so. 4)**Regeneration** Regeneration has failed in other areas similar to the North Slope. Demand that it can be fully assured before any cutting is contemplated. 5)**Visual impacts:** Insist on full consideration of visual impacts from both forest lands and residential areas around Torrey and Teasdale. 6) **Cost-benefits:** Ask that all the direct and indirect costs of the proposed project (including road construction and maintenance, administration, reforestation, lost recreational opportunities, etc.) be assessed along with the in-place benefits of not "bringing the area into management". 7)**Biodiversity:** Express concern for the area's unique mix of species, including threatened, endangered and sensitive listed flora and fauna, and demand that they be fully safeguarded.

Again, the most important point to get across is that you oppose timbering on the North Slope and that the only sensible alternative for this proposal is "no action". Be sure to request that you get a copy of the draft environmental impact statement as soon as it is issued.

Please send your **North Slope Timber Sale** comments as soon as possible to:

Mr. Marvin Turner,
District Ranger,
Teasdale Ranger District,
Dixie National Forest
P.O. Box 99
Teasdale, Utah 84773

Copies sent to the following individuals will also be helpful.:

Mr. Hugh Thompson,
Forest Supervisor
Dixie National Forest
P.O. Box 580
Cedar City, Utah 84721-0580

and:

Mr. Gray Reynolds,
Regional Forester
U.S. Forest Service Region 4
324 25th Street
Ogden, Utah 84401

Please also send a copy of your letter to (or, if you wish, inquire for more information from): Bill Patric, National Forest Advocate Utah Wilderness Coalition c/o 177 East 900 South, Suite 102, Salt Lake City, Utah 84111

For Boulder Mountain, the Utah Wilderness Coalition is grateful for your efforts. Together we can save the other North Slope!

FROM THE BOATING DIRECTOR

by Randy Klein

COAST GUARD PROFILE OF BOATING FATALITIES

(excerpted from Coastal CaNEWS, Aug 1989)

The US Coast Guard has found that five situations commonly contribute to boating fatalities. They are:

- 1 - Paddlers are not wearing their lifejackets (WMC note - lack of a snug fit is almost as bad).
- 2 - Hypothermia is brought on by cold water, cold weather, and/or lack of proper clothing.
- 3 - Victims are inexperienced paddlers who have not had formal instruction or practice in river safety.
- 4 - Consumption of alcohol (WMC note - hangovers are just as bad, and it is a criminal offense in Utah to operate any vessel with a blood alcohol concentration of 0.08 grams or greater per 100 ml of blood).
- 5 - Victims are not good swimmers (WMC note - be advised that swimming in rapids requires very specific knowledge and skills).

THANKS TO SCOUT LEADER EDUCATION VOLUNTEERS

by Randy Klein

The program to educate boy scout and varsity scout leaders in "Minimum Impact Camping and Backcountry Skills" has progressed well in 1991. Thanks are extended to the following WMC volunteers for their help in making presentations and/or working at a booth: Tony Ackerman, John Wendling, Nance Randall, John Lockhart, Liza Poole, Martin Gregory, Jeff Barrell, Aaron Jones, Duane Call, Randy Long, Gene Wooldridge.

FROM THE KAYAK COORDINATOR

by Janis Huber

Learning to Kayak

October may seem like a strange time to bring up the subject of kayaking. However, I think the fall and winter are excellent times to develop those necessary skills to take onto the river. If you are interested in kayaking, there are a number of options for the rank beginner. Classes are available through the University of Utah outdoor program taught by Gary Nichols (and his teaching assistants). Classes are also available through Wasatch Touring by Charlie Butler. Both classes give alot of individual attention.

They both also teach more than just "how to roll"...they teach bracing, and proper stroke technique. After watching people that came to pool sessions at Taylorsville High School, there was a big difference between the beginners who had a friend teach them how to roll, and those that took classes. I felt that the beginners who had the classes adapted to the river faster because they had more tools to deal with the many new experiences they encountered on the river (waves, eddy lines, holes, etc). Gary Nichols also offers intermediate and advance classes for those people who want to improve their skills.

There is another option for people who either want to learn, or improve their kayaking skills. There are at least 2 kayak schools, here in the West...one in Oregon, and the other in California.

They are 5 day or 1 week classes. These schools let you concentrate on your kayaking, and they do all the rest! I attended the one in California at the end of April of this year. The Otter Bar in Northern California had excellent instructors, great food, and I met alot of great people. It was well worth the money in my opinion. If anyone is interested in more information about the kayak schools, please give me a call (801)-486-2345.

WELCOME

...to the following **NEW MEMBERS** who were approved at the Board Meeting on September 4, 1991:

Les Dubois
Judith Harper
Gene Gillette
Vicki Mason
Robin Fravel
Colin Thielmann
James Nelson
Rudy Diaz
Sandra Cole
Scott Harrison
Rebecca Trayner
Ruth Bauman
Barbara Kerr
Brooks McMillan
Angela Schulz
Jon Blakeburn
Gene Sartain
Angela Curtis
Darlene Jacobsen
Ridge Williams
Jeffery Pace
Corey Jones
Joyce Sital
Cindy Wilkins
Ewa Nalecz-Mrozowska

Slick Rock Inn

Connie Blaine
Manager

286 South 400 East
Moab, Utah 84532
801-259-2266



OCTOBER SKY CALENDAR

by Ben Everitt

MOON

Last Quarter	Oct 7	Nov 6	Dec 5
New Moon	Oct 15	Nov 14	Dec 14
First Quarter	Oct 23	Nov 21	Dec 21
Full moon	Oct 30	Nov 28	Dec 27

MOONRISE

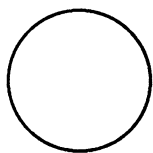
<u>Saturday</u>	<u>Est. Local Time</u>
Oct 5	4:30 AM
Oct 12	10:30 AM
Oct 19	3:30 PM
Oct 26	7:30 PM
Nov 2	2:30 AM
Nov 9	10:00 AM
Nov 16	2:00 PM
Nov 23	6:30 PM
Nov 30	1:30 AM
Dec 7	9:00 AM

NOTE: Moonrise times are for 40 degrees north latitude, 112 west longitude. Add about an hour for each day later than the given date, and another hour if you are in the mountains.

SOURCE: The Astronomical Almanac for
1991

PLANETS: Venus and Jupiter are neighbors in the morning sky, and are in conjunction on October 17. Jupiter is the one to the south. The waning crescent moon will be close to them on the morning of the 4th.

STARS: The summer constellations are leaning toward the west. Cyngus, the swan, is winging south; and Orion, the hunter, is sighting in his M-16 near the eastern horizon.



HALLOWEEN PARTY
AT THE HAUNTED LODGE!!!
(WMC LODGE)

SATURDAY, OCT. 26th

POTLUCK DINNER AT 6:30, BYOB

COSTUME CONTEST AT 7:30

DANCE 8:00 TILL 11:30

MUSIC BY THE FUSE

(RATED # 1 BY PRIVATE EYE MAGAZINE FOR 1990)

APPLE BOBBING CONTESTS, ETC.

COME JOIN US!!!

COST: \$7.00

TRIP TALK

SAN JUAN MOUNTAIN BACKPACK

July 26-August 7, 1991

by Janet Friend

Durango, Colorado met our group of seven led by Ken Workman, with a big parade on Main Street. We had to see their Fiesta Days before we could car shuttle to the trailhead 17 miles away at Lemon Reservoir. We planned to hike east and north of the Durango and Silverton area then flag down the narrow gauge train and ride back to Durango.

Our trail began with immediate elevation gain as we tried to adjust to our 50 pound packs. The fast 3,000 foot gain that afternoon gave us a clue as to the design of these hills! The camp spot the first night was West Virginia Gulch, an alpine meadow full of elk tracks and some sheep trails. A few mosquitos who were too cold to bite soon disappeared. This approach to the Weminuche Wilderness area was scenic--already we'd seen several levels of vegetation, geology, temperature, and wind. We were serenaded by coyotes all night in bright moonlight.

The next two days we gained and lost elevation as the well-used trail moved on with very few switchbacks. No trail signs made for confusion at times and errors in judgement came easy. We crossed Florida River and got wet more than once! Beautiful country was beginning to show however, as we went higher each day. Monday afternoon we crossed Silver Mesa and found old mining operation evidence near Trumble Pass. How did those old miners get that heavy iron equipment up so high in the mountains? Approaching Honeysuckle Pass the full view of these high peaks began and so did the rain.

We entered Chicago Basin in lightning and thunder above tree line with slopes full of flowers all around us. What flashes of color even in pouring rain, hail and slippery trails you had to stop and look!

Chicago Basin has three peaks over 14,000 feet high, many mountain goats, twin lakes of clear blue, yellow marmots looking for fast food from hikers. Rick and Mark climbed Windom Peak. Sunlight and Mt. Eolus were too steep for me that

day--next time! From Chicago Basin, our mapped out plan was to enter the trailless part of Weminuche Wilderness. We climbed up and over Twin Thumbs Pass, a staircase of rock, shrub, roots, or whatever you could grasp protruding from this mountain wall using both hands and feet. We all made it breathless to the pass and what a view with peaks on both sides as far as you could see.

Mike's altimeter stopped working, or buzzed full, as it only goes to 13,400 feet. We were higher than that I guess. The down side of this pass began very narrow requiring passing of packs in a spectacular maneuver by Mark. Under the gravel mixed with snow was a solid ice sheet, so we all had an unexpected slide for 15 feet or so. Then a long down to the valley floor in wet gravel, rocks, wet greens, and hidden creeks. I was upside down three times before we all reached bottom, then it began to rain. We followed a lovely waterfall up a side canyon for two miles then our view of a new basin full of peaks, plus 50 pound packs, now all wet, gave a stop signal.

The mornings were usually clear blue, so we dried out and got on the trail early. The next destination was lake number 11582 on the map. This was up a vertical rocky slope with streams of melting snow gushing down between boulders and bluebells. Big yellow flowers were nodding and waving us on our way gasping for breath and our grasping for brush and rocks, which by now had become our way of existence for survival. Never look down because you just see air!! That Colorado Columbine flower will crop out in the most unlikely pile of rocks--you have to stop and laugh at its ability to survive. Those acres of wild flowers and color so far above tree line and water line are a marvel, and uplift the soul. They have no enemy except the mountain goat with his long stringy hair hanging to the ground. They eat everything, and stand looking at us in wonder!!

Lake number 11582 was a powder blue glacier flour lake; no foliage, no bugs, no fish. These fellows with their fishing poles and four day licenses about to expire look sad. Up, up and over the next pass before the afternoon thunderstorm hits, making the long field of rocks that we cross wet and slick. Once again all altimeters cease to function over 13,000 plus. In all, we crossed seven

SAN JUAN MOUNTAIN BACKPACK (continued)

high passes over 13,000. Some were more gentle than others, but most were a real haul with full backpack. Our excellent maps, compasses and altimeters allowed us to follow a preplanned trail.

My favorite lakes were Balsam Lake with its shoreline full of trees and wild birds, and Trinity Lake, nestled high on a shelf against the black and white wall of Storm King Mountain. The colors reflected in the lake like a mirror, against Storm King. The pink and purple sky reflected fast changes as we waited for the coming storm, eating our evening meal with speed. I went to hang my food bag in a tree and there was no tree in sight. A loud flash of thunder and everyone dove for their tents. A half hour later the ground was white. That was the night the big porcupine came to visit. They don't eat food, they want cloth. Pack straps went!! Mike scared them with rocks. You should see that man throw rocks by flashlight!!

The final descent toward Silverton came through three parallel valley drainages, all reaching Elkheart Trail or railroad. Four of us chose a less strenuous pass with a continuous 3,000 foot drop over scree and meadows. Mark and Rick took a steeper drainage by Vestal Lake with less mileage; and one departed an earlier fall line directly to the railroad. The train ride was beautiful in itself. A great 8 days, super people, dazzling and challenging terrain--what a way to go!!!

Participants: Ken Workman, Mike Budig, Norm Pobanz, Andy Childs, Rick Steiner, Mark MacKenzie and Janet Friend, scribe.

NEWCOMER'S HIKE TO LAKE MARY

August 10, 1991

by Ruth Wenberg

What a delightful group of newcomers!

It was HOT at the scheduled meeting time (11:30). We were pleased to reach higher and cooler elevations. As we ambled up the trail, we met the Clayton Peak group on their way down. Five of our group continued to Lake Catherine while others enjoyed lunch on the rocky shores of Lake

On the return trip, participants stopped at the Lodge to become acquainted with our "second home". Hopefully these names will soon appear on our membership roll.

Kathleen Macouff, Andrea Field, Maryl Winningham, J. Robert Latham, Ruth Bauman, Krista Warberg, Barbara Kerr, Spencer Aclaus, Gary Maynard, Michael Geets, Tanya Cuda, Donna Klass, Scott Harrison, Joel Serlin, Carolyn Andree (already a member). I look forward to seeing them on future hikes.

MOUNTAIN BIKING? WE DO IT!! IT'S THAT SIMPLE.
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A MOUNTAIN BIKE AND PLAN ON RIDING IT IN THE DIRT, WE'RE THE PEOPLE TO SEE: WITH LINES LIKE FAT CHANCE, FISHER, MARIN, IBIS, BIANCHI, MOUNTAIN GOAT, SLINGSHOT, BONTRAGER, AND SALSA ALL UNDER ONE ROOF. YOU CAN SPEND MORE TIME TEST RIDING AND LESS TIME DRIVING FROM SHOP TO SHOP.

KNOWLEDGE AND PRICES? FIND SOMEONE WHO RIDES OR RACES A MOUNTAIN BIKE AND ASK THEM ABOUT US.

PARTS AND ACCESSORIES? WE'VE GOT LOTS OF THEM. NOT JUST BREAD AND BUTTER SHIMANO, BUT TRICK STUFF LIKE COOK BROS., BULLSEYE, WTB, SALSA, ROXSHOX, EXOTIC WHEELGOODS AND A WALL FULL OF KNOBBY TIRES.

REPAIRS? WE DO THEM RIGHT!! AND USUALLY OVERNIGHT. NEED A WHEEL BUILT TODAY OR A QUICK TUNE BEFORE A TRIP TO THE DESERT? GIVE US A CALL. WE DON'T HIRE SALESMEN, EVERYONE WHO WORKS HERE IS A MECHANIC. WE LOVE BIKES AND THE PEOPLE WHO RIDE THEM.

IT'S THAT SIMPLE.
Sponsor of the Wild Rose
Mt. Bike Fest



WILD ROSE
702 THIRD AVENUE
533-8671

LITTLE WATER PEAK, RETURN RIDGE WALKABOUT

July 6, 1991

Text and Photo by Phyllis A. Papan



It was a nice warm day, just right for a hike. Duane, our leader, was hoping for a few people but was quite surprised at how many hikers showed up (especially for a holiday weekend). We car-pooled up and were on our way.

We went up at a good pace, and regrouped at Dog Lake. A few people decided to turn back at Dog Lake. Duane said that there was a trail, a game trail, but it was just a faint one. With safety of the group in mind Duane insisted everyone stay close so he wouldn't miss anyone on the uphill climb. He kept his flock all in a row until the end and then he let everyone descend at their own speed.

We followed Duane bushwhacking here and there and trusted he knew where he was going (and he did). It was a lazy day and Duane stopped to point out the flowers, weeds and names of mountain peaks. He showed us the difference between mint

and stinging nettle. What a relief! The stinging nettle that we were avoiding all day turned out to be mint.

When we reached our destination, we decided it was wonderful to be living in Utah. The panoramic view was breathtaking. We could see forever. It was at this point where we sat down and had our lunch. Some headed down to the trees for shade. Others stayed at the top and just drank in the scenery.

When it was time to go we headed down a different way. We took the ridge part way and then we were given a choice of continuing on the ridge for a distance or going down a nice wide path. We all headed down together. It was a nice group, a good leader, and great weather.

LITTLE WATER PEAK

(continued)

PARTICIPANTS: Knick Knickerbocker, Bart Hovis, Curt Airhart, Gwen Eneustad, Ann Tracy, Marianne Kirchur, Carol Martinez, Norm Evenstad, Randi Gardner, Timothy Kane, Floyd Shiery, Tom Miller, Ken Elkins, Lisa Lundquist, Harry O. Kimbrough, Earl Cook, La Donna Klass, Eva Mrozowski, Alan Rulke, Martha Tilt, Anne Walthall, Ann Liv Bacon, Hugo Rodier, Michael Filshtirsky, Lena Filshtirsky, Frank Bacon, Karl Lagerberg, Carl Decker, K. Schjoklerp, Jean Trances, Sandy Dickinson, David Higbee, Ben, and your scribe, Phyllis A. Papan.

P.S. I'm sorry if your name is incorrect. There were so many names that some of them were hard to read.

TWIN LAKES PASS

Saturday, July 27, 1991

by Randy Long

Twin Lakes Pass from Brighton was the easy hike for Saturday, July 27, and the announcement called it a "smooth" 3.4 rated hike", and the leader considers it one of his all time favorite hikes. This hike has spectacular subalpine scenery with the pass at 10,000 feet. We did have two or three first timers with us.

We met at the usual place and carpooled to the Village Store, taking the hiker trail from Silver Lake on which we were greeted by some construction on the way back as the Forest Service is making some needed improvements to that area. We regrouped at Twin Lakes and a couple of participants waited there for the rest of us to come back from the pass.

Half of the group went on up the ridge a short way toward Mount Wolverine, while the rest stayed at the pass and enjoyed a leisurely lunch, along with a view of spectacular terrain. Everyone had a great time.

Participants: Siegfried (Sieg) Altinger, Donna Altinger, Mike Hickey, Karin Kirchloff, Moe Kupaei, Catherine Molloy, Cindy Peterson, Ardath Sweeney, Larry Walker, Lee Walker, Maryl Winningham, Randy Long, leader and scribe.

PROVO PEAK

August 4, 1991

by Howard Wilkerson

Provo Peak, just over 11,000', lies on a long, high ridge east of Provo. Most of the ridge is above 10000 feet, and the same ridge contains Cascade Mountain. I first did the peak nearly 20 years ago when I was living in Provo, and for the past several years have been leading club hikes there. This year had an average attendance of 5 hikers.

For nearly 20 years, Provo Peak has been the site of proposed ski resorts, all of which have been turned down by the US Forest Service for lack of financing. The area is wild, with cirques, wildflowers, and wildlife. Getting there requires a ten mile drive up a dirt road, that has now deteriorated to the point of requiring four wheel drive in places.

I use Provo Peak as a demonstration of the turtle pace philosophy: adjust the hiking pace to the slope, so that steep slopes can be ascended easily, maintaining conversation, and without becoming winded. The hike climbs 2400' in just over a mile, most of it on a trail, so the turtle pace is highly recommended.

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THE NO TO THE WINDS, NO TO THE SAWTOOTHS, BUT AN EMPHATIC YES TO GREAT BASIN NATIONAL PARK BACKPACK TRIP

by Keith Johnson

The Great Basin lies between the Sierra Nevadas and our own Wasatch Mountains. Great Basin National Park is only a few miles west of the Utah-Nevada border. The park's peaks and canyons lie at the eastern edge of the rain shadow that the Sierra Nevadas cast across most of the Silver State. Far enough from those towering fortresses that take the brunt of Pacific storms, Mr. Wheeler, Pyramid Peak and their Snake Range kin become embraced by clouds that have deserted the skies above much of the thirsty land to the west. The snow that blocks the way down from Pyramid Peak on July days, lush vegetation and hundreds of dashing brooks demolish any stereotype images one may harbor about dry Nevada landscape. Far from arid, this part of Nevada is wet and green! A group of six WMCers enjoyed the spectacular scenery over the last July 4th holiday.

Great Basin N.P. was not our original destination. June's Rambler announced a Windriver backpack to be led by Louise Knauer but at a late June planning meeting, Louise gave us the word. Snow! Quickly our focus turned to the Sawtooth Wilderness. Maps were examined, agreement reached and all in attendance left thinking about jagged Idaho mountains. The day before our planned departure, heavy rains had washed out plan B. Bonnie Kaye suggested Great Basin N.P. and specifically the Baker Lake trail as a last minute alternative. Sharon, Rose and Bonnie were going! Aaron Jones and I would leave together and there was a rumor that Bill Loggins might meet us. We hoped to find each other on the fourth somewhere in the park.

Aaron and I got caught one last time in rush hour traffic before escaping to Delta, good Mexican food, and finally the park. We arrived in the darkness to find Lehman Camp Ground filled but found the last spot in Baker Lake Camp Ground. It's an excellent camp ground with clean restrooms and non-potable water on tap. Wildlife abounds within the area. The headlights of Aaron's Tercel

revealed deer, a grey fox, and a rabbit as the creatures crossed our nighttime path. In the morning as we prepared breakfast, the largest squirrel in the world marauded about our camp, its deranged expression reminded us of critters in a "B" rated horror movie. We allowed it to take whatever it pleased - it was easy to imagine it packing a .357 beneath its furry coat.

The night that Aaron and I arrived, I nearly bumped into a tent in the next campsite; we had talked and told silly jokes as we stared- up at the Milky Way. The next day we found that the people we had kept awake with our general cacophony were Sharon, Bonnie and Rose and, as we discovered each other had pitched tent only a few yards away, Bill Loggins drove up the road.

Bill, Sharon, Rose and Bonnie hit the Baker Lake Trail first. After driving around lost, Aaron and I found the start point and soon caught up with the women explorers, but not Bill. He had put on his jet-boots and was far ahead. We made our way up through several life zones - shadscale and sage, huge mountain mahogany trees, ponderosa, spruce/aspen forest and mountain meadows. Scarlet color columbine and a variety of wildflowers added splashes of color along the way. We had lunch next to a cabin which had been built in 1870. Baker Lake Trail is about a 6.5 hike on the WMC scale.

By late afternoon on the 4th of July, we reached Baker Lake. We had seen only three other hikers all day. Tents were pitched on the shores of Baker Lake at the 10,619 foot level. The lake looks like many lakes in the Wasatch. It reflects the surrounding mountains and is filled with fish. A conifer forest surrounds the lake but the cliffs looking down from the south are reminiscent of Southern Utah. Across the lake, Pyramid Peak rises in the distance. Rose Novak had the courage to swim in Baker Lake's cold waters. Not so cold, but shallow she informed the rest of us. We sat and conversed near the lake shore. After a few laughs and stories, it came time to start dinner and, as the sun passed behind the cliffs to the west, a tiny window near the cliff tops emitted the red glow of sunset.

THE NO TO THE WINDS.....

(continued)

The morning of July 5th, we started back via a different route. Our path first took us up instead of down. A fairly steep hike lay ahead, up a near barren mountain side. Clusters of tiny flowers mingled with lichens to create colorful and ornate moments of beauty. The photobug in Bill and myself could not resist shooting close-ups. Somewhere along this trek I became aware that I seemed to be more out-of-shape than usual. At a critical point in the journey I would realize what I was experiencing was the beginning of the flu.

We made it to the shoulder of Pyramid Peak and Aaron, Bill, Bonnie and Rose ventured to the top. 11,926 elevation. Even from the shoulder, a view of Nevada's diverse scenery greets a hiker. In one direction, desert range land and mountains alternate with each other until they fade in distant haze. In the direction we would travel and several hundred below us lay Johnson Lake. After a couple of group photos, we began the hike down. Snow blocked the way and we sought an alternate route. We became separated. Sharon and I quickly found ourselves no longer hiking, but, what I think, is often called mountain climbing. Not a great time to have the usual flu symptoms hit. The fates would play an added trick. I lost my voice - gad, not even able to do the obligatory yell that falling climbers let out. We made it okay, but not before I abandoned a pack. Bill went back and got it. Don't ever develop the flu while backpacking!

Hiking by meadow and through conifer forest, we came to the remains of a mining camp and tram system. After proceeding down an overgrown road, we turn off and headed up a cut-off back to the Baker Lake trailhead. Kelsey be damn! The trail was three miles straight up. All in the sun. A repeat of the Corrigador death march. Finally, the summit and down to the most beautiful wild flowers meadows. One scarlet meadow covered a fourth mile area. More forest and dozens of bustling riverlets and then the trailhead.

We had dinner at the Outlaw Inn in the town of Baker. Baker is not GBNP's counterpart to Teton's Jackson Hole. Bill and Aaron engulfed huge burritos as I quenched my thirst on a root beer - gin and tonic mix and we headed back to camp.

July 6th, Bonnie and Aaron climbed to the top of Wheeler Peak (13,063 feet). Aaron says he was amazed by the number of people who were hiking this mountain without water. While these two went up Wheeler, Sharon and Rose hiked to Stella and Teresa Lake. Rose hiked out onto the permanent glacier field near the Lake. I, in the meantime, dreamt of my bed while watching two fine slide shows about the park and Lehman Caves. The park rangers and personnel are informative and helpful. They even told me about how "good saints from Utah had become drunk on cheap whiskey and shoot-up the town of Osceola in the late 1870's."

Participants: Sharon Allhandes, Keith Johnson, Aaron Jones, Bonnie Kaye, Bill Loggins and Rose Novak.

ABAJO MOUNTAINS CAR CAMP

July, 1991

by Howard Wilkerson

The Abajo Mountains lie east of Monticello, Utah, and appear to be infrequently hiked or visited. Most of the dirt roads are passable by passenger car, and the roads are located so that quite a few short and pleasant day hikes are possible. There are no trails, one follows jeep roads or goes cross country through enormous alpine meadows, always following the ridges. The sides of the mountains are extraordinarily steep, even though they were apparently never glaciated.

However, it rained. What does one do on a car camp when it rains? After a pleasant hike of 2 hours up a jeep road at a now defunct ski resort, and a long lunch, a few of us chose to retreat to Natural Bridges National Monument rather than home. On the way, we had a cloudy hike up Mule Canyon to view the Anasazi ruins. We were privileged to see a classic red sunset among clearing skies, followed by a beautiful moonrise. The next day, we had a cool and comfortable hike through the natural bridges, which is quite unusual for July. Noel DeNevers brought along binoculars, and we were able to spot more Anasazi ruins.

STAIRS GULCH

Sunday August 19, 1991

by Howard Wilkerson

Stairs Gulch is directly across from the Storm Mountain Picnic Ground, and leads up to Twin Peaks and Storm Mountain. The hike is only about 1 mile long, with about 1000' gain in elevation. A well defined trail is present for the first half of the hike (unmarked on the highway, look for it), but then rapidly becomes fragmented and disappears. Spring and summer avalanches and flood preclude trail construction or maintenance.

The hike ascends the gulch in between high massive quartzite walls, with a convenient stopping point being a rock outcrop with views towards WildCat ridge across the canyon, and the steep serpentine drainage leading towards Twin Peaks. (Stairs Gulch is one of routes to Twin Peaks).

My first hike up Stairs Gulch led up a well worn path on hard snow, on a May Sunday in 1976. I had just arrived from Tennessee a week earlier. Therefore, at the above mentioned outcrop, I was confused and bewildered at seeing enormous waves of undulating snow in motion sliding down canyon. Fortunately, even though the term "avalanche" did not exist in my mind, I was able to scramble up a slab of quartzite in time to watch the many tons of snow pass by, stopping with a hybrid sound of roar and wail that lasted many seconds, reverberating off the quartzite. The expected feeling of the "shakes" never happened, rather unexpectedly replaced by powerful feelings of serenity, beauty, inner peace, and supreme contentment with life. Fortunately, the feelings, though muted, still persist, thereby saving me another trip for replenishment.

Participants: Rohit Kapoor, Mary Jane Cherenzia, Scott Harrison, Marcia Reese, Alicia Bremer, Greg Novak, Sherm Dickman, L. Flanders, David Vance, John Shavers, Duanne Call, Jason Kato, Velia Coleman, Alex Ranney.

HENRY MOUNTAINS CAR CAMP

August 24-25, 1991

by Howard Wilkerson

The Henry Mountains are an isolated range south of Hanksville, accessible only by high clearance vehicles. They are formed as an igneous intrusion into the overlaying sedimentary rock; erosion has exposed the core, surrounded by classic red rock lapping at the sides.

The campsite at the BLM Starr Springs Campground is ideal, as it is accessible to passenger cars, and also because it is always nearly empty. A long dirt road leads to Bull Creek Pass, elevation 10400'. From there, a treeless ridge leads 3 miles to Mt. Ellen Peak (about 11600'). The total elevation gain is probably about 2000 feet, as there are some large dips in the ridge.

From Mt. Ellen Peak is the finest view one can imagine of virtually all of southeast Utah. San Rafael Swell, Capitol Reef, Dirty Devil, Waterpocket Fold, Circle Cliffs . . . all are at one's feet. I grew up back east, and such views of mostly uninhabited land are still extraordinarily precious. Mt. Ellen peak is far superior to flying . . . the view is totally unobstructed by window frames, no cockpit noise . . .

The register on Mt. Ellen had the pages nibbled at around the edges by rodents. Gone were the watercolor drawing and the diatribe against a local author of hiking guidebooks. Perhaps the author had retrieved it?

Sunday's plans were made on Saturday night, as we watched a full moon rise over Mt. Holmes and Mt. Ellsworth, illuminating the Little Rockies Wilderness Study area.

We went to Bromide Basin, an old mining area with some new claims, east of Mt. Ellen. Ton Nettlebeek, a retired geologist, said that the mines were for gold. The hike was about 2 miles and 2000 feet of elevation up an old jeep road, now being rebuilt for mining, to an area that probably sees only miners and a few deer hunters.

Participants: Gayle Stockslager, Donn Seeley, Ton Nettlebeek, Ridge Williams, Gary Collins, Louise Rausch, Barbara Jacobsen

KING'S PEAK

August 3 - 6 , 1991

Text by Laurel Anderton, Photos by Chuck Denton



Coming Off the Peak

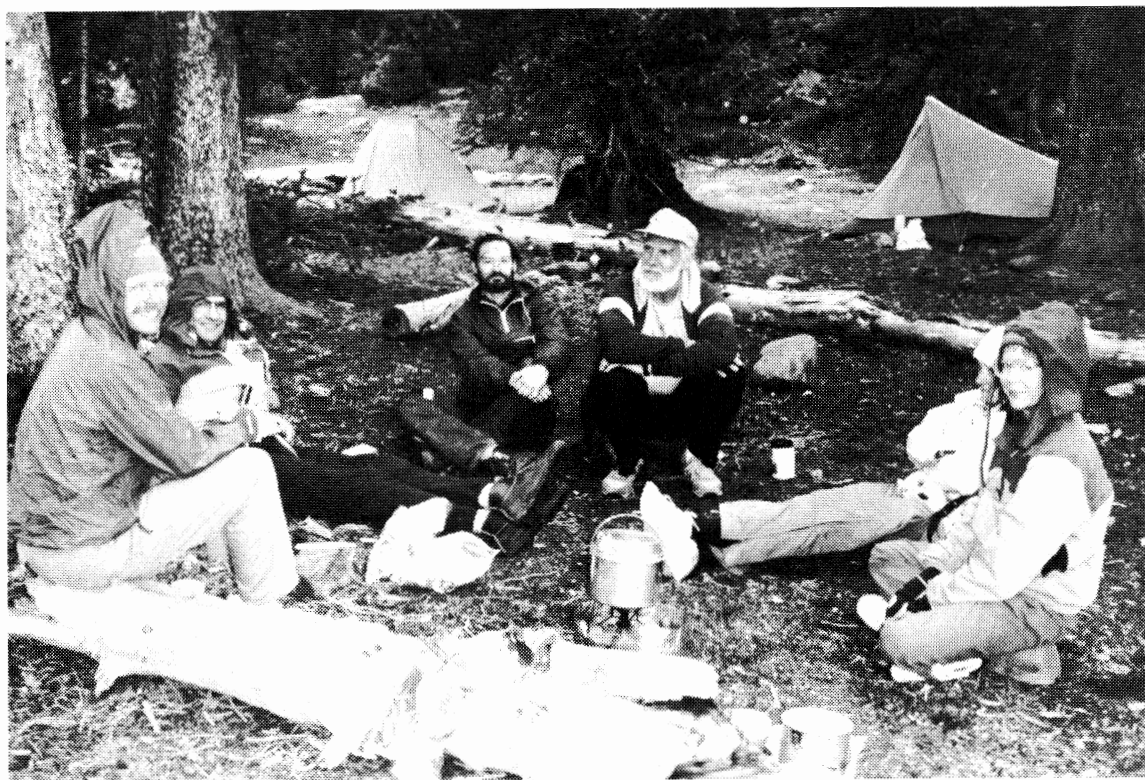
The message on my answering machine was all set to inform anyone who cared that I was off to visit "the King". I was joined by six other pilgrims, each of whom had his or her own strange reasons for the journey. We all convened in Henry's Fork campground Friday night and pitched our tents well away from the throng of people at the trailhead.

We started out at 9:00AM Saturday morning under gloomy skies. It proved to be an excellent temperature for hiking, however. We hiked to Dollar Lake, about 7 1/2 miles, in about 4 1/2 hours. We didn't manage to make it there completely dry, however. Not only were we treated to intermittent showers from above, but we had to negotiate the Bog From Hell, a lovely rite

of passage for anyone unfortunate enough to have virgin hiking shoes! We passed many people on their way out who seemed glad to be leaving such a soupy climate, and one group looked at us with genuine pity and informed us we were headed the wrong way.

So things didn't look too rosy for a peak ascent the next morning, unless the weather performed a miraculous change. It did look possible, however, since the clouds weren't as solid as they could have been, and the rain was of the off-and-on variety instead of a unrelenting dump.

KING'S PEAK (continued)



Dollar Lake Campground

We camped at a surprisingly clean site (surprising because of the vast numbers of Boy Scouts we had passed on their way down) and just hung out and rested. Chuck led us to the spring at one end of the lake where we filled up on water, which we had to treat either by filtering or iodine tablets. The mosquitoes managed to make a beastly nuisance of themselves, but the cool weather undoubtedly made somewhat of a dent in their numbers.

The night was long and chilly, and our alarm clock at 6:00AM was Chuck's broadcast, "It's 6 o'clock. The sky is clear!" And the hearts of the peak baggers did soar! Somebody must have been living right for the weather to favor us so unexpectedly. Maybe it was me, but I doubt it! Probably it was Ralph, the self proclaimed "greenhorn" of our expedition who had never been on a real hike before, much less a backpacking trip. He had decided to stay in camp, from lack of psychic

energy (though I offered him a refill!) and lack of appropriate clothing for a bonafide tempest, which of course can spring up at any time in those parts.

We left camp at 7:10AM with a cool wind for company, and were at Gunsight Pass by 8:30. From there we elected to scramble up a steep rocky ridge and cut over to Anderson Pass, rather than following the trail which lost elevation and took rather a lengthy detour before heading to the pass. In retrospect, several of us agreed that the trail might be less of a struggle and safer as well. We were at Anderson Pass by 10:00 and reached the peak by 11:00. It was undoubtedly a grunt and a boulder-hopper's paradise, but what a feeling to sit on top of Utah under clear warm skies; to have entered the kingdom of the King on a day when he

KING'S PEAK

(continued)

was feeling benevolent! We did the obligatory signing of the register and taking of photos, and started down around 11:15.

We descended the same way we'd gone up and were back in camp by 2:15. Our timing was great, because already the inevitable thunderheads had started to build. Once in camp, we rested or took baths or sat around batting at mosquitoes. It did rain some later on, even hailing briefly. After eating, everyone sat around and talked and drank wine and ate the potent cherries from Chuck's cherry whiskey concoction. Eventually the rain and coolness drove everyone to retire early.

The three-hour hike out the next morning was pretty uneventful. No rain or clouds this time, and Steve even managed to lead us around the Bog From Hell. So, we can chalk up another successful adventure; we made it to see the King, everyone lived, and everyone loved it (even Ralph!).

Our company included: Chuck Denton (Trip Leader and Provider of the Merry Cherries), Wayne Slagle (He of the Long Legs), Steve Oliver (Exalted Bog Avider), Lynn Jones (Master Disguiser of Peanut Butter and Jelly), Ralph Jensen (Greenhorn Extraordinaire), Bill Peck (The Jackrabbit), Laurel Anderton (The Young 'un) ((and lovin' it!)).

CHOWING DOWN THE GATES OF LODORE RAFT/KAYAK

August 29 - September 2

by Bruce Boyes

At the pre-trip "work party" (that has to be a non-sequitur) we received dire warnings about a) bringing too little food and consequently starving and b) the likelihood of rain, even snow on our upcoming 4-day trip. That is how we came to have enough food for 10 days, and how the weather was warm to hot and generally cloudless.

We were an interesting 5-woman, 10-man group - two doctors, a legal secretary, some computer nerds, school teachers, a commercial pilot, and a wealthy semi-retired salesman.

Day 1 - The Highway

We began our epic journey by cruising through the well known geographic region "gates of the storage center". Our procession consisted of a rental maxi-van carrying 11 people and pulling a crammed U-Haul trailer, 5 kayaks on the roof, 3 rafts in the trailer, and a private car with four passengers.

Heading east across highway 40, a stop at the Heber Dairy Keen, with its model railroad and fresh raspberry shakes, is mandatory. The "train wreck burger" was a real favorite. The waning moon rose huge and dusty gold thanks to the recent volcanic eruption thousands of miles away - a reminder that we all eventually feel the effects of environmental changes anywhere on our globe. We dropped the car off at Vernal and now had 15 people in the van.

Traffic was non-existent when a huge CLUNK! (the sound you might imagine your kayak would make in the process of blowing off the roof of an overloaded van) jolted everyone fully awake from attempts at sleep. A number of folks must have merged the noise with their dreams, and were sleepily yelling "whoa", "stop", "yikes", etc, in a slurred and semi-coherent manner. We stumbled out into the starry night. 1,2,3,4,5 kayaks, paddles secure, trailer present...hmmmm. Paul found a loose connection on the hitch, so we tightened all fittings and lashings and set off again.

Day 2 - On the Green

It was 3AM Saturday as we pulled into the put-in and slept (in spite of a loudmouth coyote's barking) fitfully until 7:30. We loaded the boats in no time at all (do you really believe that?) and put on at the crack of noon.

Due to other river cancellations, we had changed our plans and covered 10 miles (skipping lunch) of ice-cold (thanks to Flaming Gorge dam) Green River to the Kolb campsite. There we enjoyed a sumptuous Mexican feast, with enough food for 10 more boaters.

CHOWING DOWN...

(continued)

Day 3 - We Meet the Yampa

Today's run was 17 miles. Some class III rapids preceded a "mega sandwich" (2 to 3 lbs of ingredients per sandwich) lunch stop at the Rippling campsite. A group hiked to the lower and upper waterfalls. Then on to an afternoon of calm water under clear, hot skies. Everyone traded places rowing and kayaking. At the Yampa confluence, the cold, pale red Green on river right merged with the warmer, pale green Yampa flow, maintaining this distinct coloring for the better part of a mile.

Frisbee and bagel tossing, swimming and water fights helped the flat water pass. Sheer Navaho sandstone and limestone cliffs jut hundreds of feet above the river. A family of 3 adult and 2 yearling bighorn sheep paid us scant heed as we quietly drifted past.

Our stop for the night was Jones Hole 4. The neighbors at Jones Hole 3 whooped it up taking photos of each other wearing formal dress, holding balloons, standing in the river in some sort of tribal marriage rite. That evening we feasted on a vegetable and chicken stir fry, with enough leftover cooked rice to feed half of Vernal.

Day 4 - Big Island

We had a short six miles today, so we spent most of the day in the Jones Hole area. The day was comfortably overcast, with occasional spits of rain.

One group hiked two miles up to the Ely Creek waterfall and took turns blocking and releasing the flow and standing under the resulting frigid torrent. We saw numerous pictographs in this area as well. A smaller group continued up the Class IV trail to the ridge which gave a sweeping panoramic vista - southeast over brown and tan slickrock down the Ely Creek canyon, and northwest to the red rock of Island Park. On the way back to the river, we encountered a group of nine bighorn sheep grazing peacefully just a few yards off the river side of the trail.

After lunch we battled winds and flatwater, amidst towering redrock ramparts dotted with clusters of surprisingly lush pinyon pine, juniper, scrub oak and sage. There were occasional moderately good

surfing spots for the kayakers. We found ourselves wishing for another two feet of water, just enough to bump up the rapid ratings another level.

Our Big Island campsite was situated on a low sandy bluff overlooking a marshy island in the shallow river, with a clear northern view for miles (the river cliffs to the south had by this point decreased to fifty feet or less). This was agreed to be our best campsite thus far. Joergen's 36th birthday was celebrated by his wife presenting a surprise which became the topic of conversation for the remainder of the evening. Yes, cheap cheese puffs do burn and are fine makeshift candles.

Day 5 - Homeward Bound

History was made as we actually put on the river at 8:30 AM! We had 15 miles ahead to the Split Mountain takeout. This was the best water of the trip, with periodic Class II-III rapids. The low water level kept the rafts busy dodging rocks. One kayaker paddled alongside a large adult beaver in the morning. Two others rescued a young bat which had fallen into the river from its cave above.

We stopped to view a large buffalo chiseled into the sandstone cliff. Several boaters chose to wallow in the soft black mud, much desired by cliff swallows (the mud, not the boaters). At our lunch stop (one of three that day) we managed to award the remaining vile Albertson's cheese puffs to an arriving raft.

Just above the takeout we encountered the best kayak surfing hole of the trip, and side-surfed until we were too tired to want any more.

We headed back to the city, through mass traffic in Parleys unseen since the days of '47. We actually had all the dry and clean gear stowed and were on our way home by 9:30 PM. A huge pile of leftover food was picked over by the group - anyone needing a 5 lb can of peanut butter or 10 half-full wine boxes can contact Paul!

SQUARE TOP MOUNTAIN, WYOMING

July 11-14, 1991

Text By Phyllis A. Papan, Photo By Knick Knickerbocker



DAY 1

An excited group of people met at Leslie Mullins' home at 12:30 p.m. Thursday, July 11. We stuffed, adjusted and readjusted our packs until they felt right. Then we weighed in with our leader, Lyn Nall, to see if we were carrying a sufficient load or to get rid of semi-necessities if we were carrying too much.

We grabbed a bite to eat and waited for everyone to join us. We all felt badly that our co-leader, Leslie Mullins, couldn't join us. She hurt her foot and was hobbling around. She was very disappointed.

We headed out at 2:00 p.m. as planned. Gary and Mark drove us to Wyoming. We stopped for gas in

Kemmerer and we stopped to eat supper at a cafe in Big Piney. The food was wonderfully home cooked. We asked if they were going to be open on Sunday so we could enjoy a good meal after being in the woods for several days. Yes, we were in luck.

As we approached the National Forest we spotted a porcupine, a cow moose, several mule deer, antelope and a coyote. We arrived at our destination, Green River Lakes Campground, at about 7:00 p.m. Lyn had reserved a campsite (thank goodness, as it was already full) and we were greeted by a welcoming committee. We quickly took care of that by bringing out the bug repellent. We had a fire and put up our tents before it got any darker. We talked for a while, took a walk to the lake to get a glimpse of Square Top Mountain, then we retired to our tents in hopes of getting a good night's sleep. No late parties in this group.

SQUARE TOP MOUNTAIN

(Continued)

Day 2

We woke up one by one, fixed hot water for tea, coffee, cocoa and oatmeal or whatever our pleasure was. We dried out our tents (some of ours got wet from the heavy dew) and sleeping bags. Then we rearranged our packs and rearranged them again while Mark waited impatiently wondering why we weren't ready. He was! After all, he slept in his truck and didn't need to pack his tent and sleeping bag.

We finally started out at 9:15 a.m. Four of us were newcomers to backpacking so it took some getting use to to balance ourselves with a heavy pack. And what did we start out with? We had to climb a ladder over a fence. That sure was interesting. However, we had a little help from a few gentlemen.

The beginning of our trek took us around the west side of one of the Green River Lakes. The scenery was just beautiful. We hiked up and down a little, but for the most part it was pretty level. It was quite, except for a few birds, making it a peaceful experience.

We then approached an area between the two lakes. We crossed a bridge and rested on the other side. We munched and drank in the scenery. We listened to the roar of the stream and to me it was soothing. We admired the beauty of the green lush growth around us. It was a beautiful day and we were excited. Nature was at its best.

We then proceeded on the east side of the second lake. The beauty that was before us was breathtaking. We were dazzled by nature's treats. One of the more memorable treats was watching an osprey soar on the thermals. Mark captured it in a photo of the osprey in flight just hovering beside Square Top Mountain. We watched in awe.

As we were getting closer to our 10 mile destination, our rest stops became more frequent. (Thank you for your patience, Lyn!) Lyn's family motto is: "When the going gets tough, the tough sit down and drink a bud". It sure was a long way to go with a heavy pack. Why would anyone want to torture themselves with pain like that? Huh, Marilyn! Why? Because of the music that the stream makes, the quiet of the heavily wooded forest, the sounds of the birds as we invaded their territory, the comradery of good friends, and the

exquisite beauty of God's handiwork in places that cannot be reached by vehicles.

As we kept getting closer, we were mystified and amazed at the beauty of the sheer rock face. How could anyone climb to the top? Certainly not I. You'd have to be out of your mind. It was overpowering and yet Lyn said it could be done.

There were several logs that we had to balance ourselves on in crossing several streams here and there, but the last one was a killer. We were exhausted from the long walk (approximately eight hours) and the men knew that. So when we were faced with crossing a swift-running, wide stream, the men came to our rescue and we were able to balance across without a heavy pack. There were two logs tied together about 12 feet long that rested on boulders in the center and then another set of logs strapped together to the other side. We made it with no problem, but there were a few sighs and rubbery legs when we got across.

We found the second group of WMC people. When Lyn's group was filled (we only had a permit for 10 people), a second group was formed and led by Norm Probanz. His group consisted of Nancy Ivy, Bill Galleazzo, Bill Thompson, Leslie Woods, Ray Williams, Gayle Stockslayer, Andy Childs, and Brian Barkey.

Norm and his group had arrived earlier in the day and had looked for the Granite Lake trail. That was our destination for the night. We had discussed this with the other group and they told us that Ray Williams hiked up with his backpack, but had a difficult time. Since he is a seasoned packer we decided it might be a good idea to camp where we were and go to the lake tomorrow on the way to Square Top. We heard that the fishing was incredible and you didn't need anything in particular to catch them with. Ray and Bill caught a total of 75 fish or something like that in 2 hours.

We pitched our tents, pumped and boiled water, and proceeded to fix our dehydrated dinners. Mmmmm! Good! After eating we visited with group 2. After tying up our food we were ready to go to bed. I could hear Lyn tell Knick that "it would be a lot easier to get into this small tent if someone put us on a pizza board and slid us in like pizza". Those of us that heard that cracked up laughing. I could just imagine that.

SQUARE TOP MOUNTAIN

(continued)

DAY 3

We arose to sounds of dogs barking, birds singing and people milling around. We fixed our own ideas of the perfect breakfast (at least out in the woods). Lyn, Knick, Gary and I met with several of group 2, Leslie, Norm, Gayle, Brian and his dog Mabel and headed out about 8:30 a.m. for the "big one". We left our campsite at an elevation of 8200' and climbed straight up to Granite Lake at 9300'. It was very steep and hot. Here we met up with Ray who was camped there. The view at the lake was well worth it. It was breathtaking. There were a lot of trees around and it was cool. Looking at the awesome climb we had ahead of us, I felt I would be too slow so I decided to stay behind at this gorgeous oasis. Lyn encouraged me to go with the group. He said not to worry if I needed to go slow at times. After all, when would we have another chance like this. So I went. I'm very grateful that they were patient with me. It was well worth it.

The climb up was long and somewhat difficult. We bushwhacked through boggy land and trees, we rock climbed and boulder hopped, we climbed waterfalls, and we plugged through some snow fields taking rests along the way. The higher we went, the more we appreciated the scenery. We stopped for lunch and enjoyed the scenery and companionship. Ray Williams was way ahead of us and reached Square Top Mountain first. We all eventually made it after lots of boulder hopping.

The top of the mountain was flat and covered a rather large area. When we arrive, Lyn pulled out a beer and toasted Leslie Mullins whom we had to leave behind. We all took a refreshing taste. We posed for photos and looked at the surrounding scenery. At one corner we could see where we had come from and part of Granite Lake. At another view we could see the 2 lower Green Lakes and where we had started our backpacking. At another corner we could see the Grand Tetons a good distance away.

We sat on rocks and took a well deserved rest, talked and just admired the beauty. I was amazed and thrilled to have been able to reach the top. The elevation is 11,695'. It had taken us 1 hour to get to the lake and another 3 or 4 hours to get to the top from our campsite.

We descended at our own paces, so we became separated only to regroup at the lake later. We bushwhacked, slid down rocks, and carefully worked our way through the rocks. It was so hot that the lake water must have looked refreshing because there was a mermaid in the lake. We cooled off there and headed down for dinner.

Back at camp we pumped more water and fixed our various menus. Knick and Mark kept looking for the elusive moose to photograph, but no luck. We decided to hit the sack early and get a good night's sleep. After all, some of us were tired. Lyn mentioned something about erection pills, but told Knick not to worry as it takes 4 days to work. We hung up our food again and went to sleep.

DAY 4

Lyn knocked on our tents and told us to get moving. We ate and packed and were on our way by 7:45 a.m. Funny how going back is a lot faster. Either we were getting use to our packs (they certainly weren't much lighter) or we couldn't wait to get to our home cooked meal. Real food!!

We went back the same route, reminiscing and joking. I thanked Lyn for the beautiful memories he had given to me. He said, "We're not just making memories, we're building character". Amen! We were becoming mountaineer extrodinars.

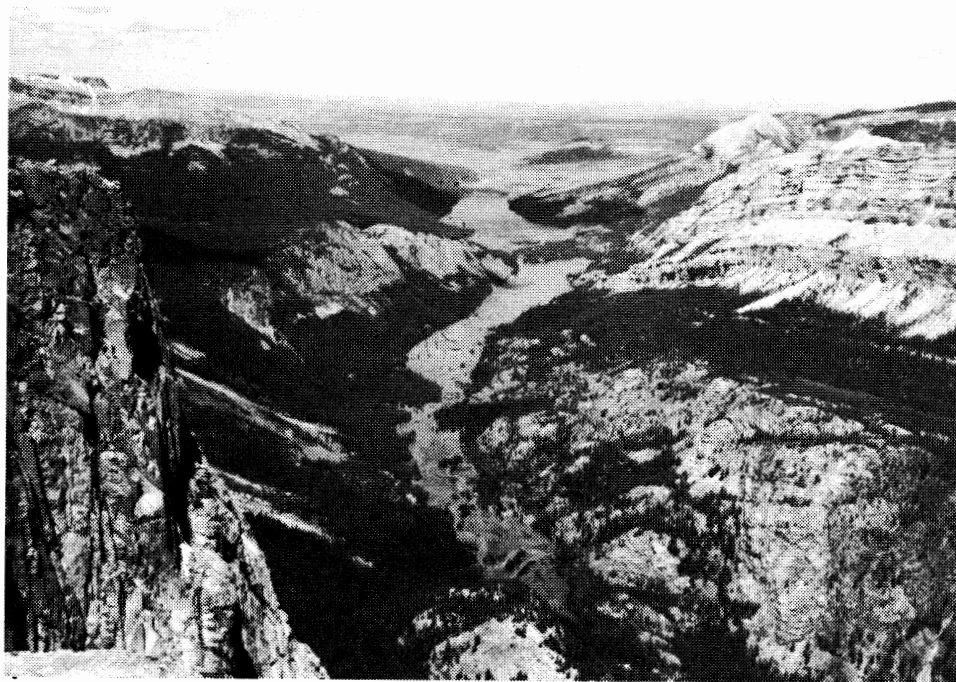
We finally reached the ladder over the fence and Gary and Mark who had gone ahead were waiting for us with their trucks. What a welcomed sight. We arrived at the cars about 12:45. We took the heavy loads off. Marilyn went on 2 backpacks that weekend, her first and her last. Marilyn said never again.

We quenched our thirst and decided we would meet again at the Big Piney Cafe for another home cooked meal. It sure tasted good especially after our dried concoctions. All Mark wanted was some spaghetti, but there seemed to be a problem. We were too early for dinner and most of the meals weren't prepared yet. Mark finally got his food as most of us were finishing ours. Home made apple pie was for dessert.

It was a dream that Lyn had had for 15 years and we helped realize that dream with him. Thank you Lyn. Participants: Lyn Nall, our fearless leader, Knick Knickerbocker, Mona Barry, Mark Jones, Gary Collins, Marilyn Gull, Dave Stack, and Phyllis A. Papan.



Granite Lake, Square Top Mountain
Photo By Knick Knickerbocker



From The Top of Square Top Mountain
Photo By Leslie Woods

MOUNT WHITNEY & BOUNDARY PEAK 1991 EXPEDITION

By Frank Atwood - Trip Leader

The WMC Trip - Briefly, a complete success. During five and a half days, over July 4th weekend, twenty of 28 hikers successfully day-hiked to the top of Mount Whitney, 14,496 feet, in California the highest point in the lower 48 states. All of us experienced snow fields, hail, sleet and darkness. We started hiking at 5:30 AM, dawn was 5:45. Some got back from the summit at 9:15 PM, although most got back to the trail head before dusk at 8:30. Two days later, eighteen of us attempted Boundary Peak, Nevada's highest peak at 13,143 feet, and all of us made it to the summit. We were among the 100 who visit Boundary annually. To get to the Boundary trailhead we had to stage cars three times and even then had to walk part way to the trailhead. On the middle day between the two peaks, we attended the Highpointers Annual Convention. Highpointers is an association dedicated to climbing the highest point in each state and we (Utah) had the highest state representation at their annual banquet. Our expedition had residents from Nevada, Texas and California.

The Peaks - Whitney is as majestic as Timpanogos. Like Timp it has a quality "hands in your pocket" trail with a steady grade that goes on forever: 10.7 miles and 6,000 feet of elevation. I calculate the hike as 13.7 points. Trail Camp at 12,000 feet, reminiscent of Emerald Lake, is the last chance for water (contaminated). From there, the trail has at least 97 more switchbacks. More importantly, it's true, there is less air above 12,000 feet. Again like Timp, the last part of the trail winds on the ridge line and finally you're approaching a man made structure at the summit. Snow on the trail is unpredictable. In mid June, there was one and a half miles and 1,500 feet of snow field. On this trip, July 4th weekend, there were scattered snow fields. The September Rambler cover photo shows the snow induced vertical alternative to what should have been an easy switchback.

Boundary's 4 mile path and 4,700 foot elevation change is a cross country trail with boulder hopping. This was drastically in contrast to Whitney's manicured trail. Boundary starts off as

cow paths that become gullies and then landmarks that become the summit (Trail Canyon Saddle, the north shoulder, the saddle between Boundary and peak 12,201, the ridge to the "Y", then ridge to the summit, and then the temptation of following the ridge to Montgomery Peak in California). Between the saddles the trail is loose shale and scree - very frustrating hiking material. Getting to the trailhead was equally ill defined, and required looking at a topo map and talking with the Forest Rangers in Bishop, CA. Without an endurance car you'll be parking at least 3.7 miles from the trail head.

The peaks are sobering worlds of contrast: Whitney has 100 hikers on a summer weekday, 300 on a weekend day. Boundary has 100 in a year. Whitney is as majestic and romantic as Timpanogos, Boundary is as dry and barren as Houndstooth, not as steep, but just a pile of loose rocks. Whitney's trailhead and trail are easy to find and follow. Boundary's are elusive and arbitrary.

Awards - The following recognition is presented in appreciation of a lot of hard hiking. These awards remind me of a card I received for finally graduating from engineering school, it said: "Some say it came too fast, the rest of us just sigh and say: 'At last, at last.'" It's not criticism that someone didn't make it to the top or someone happened to be last; it's amazement that we were there at all.

Marie Barton - Mount Whitney Golden Broom Award - with perseverance swept the trail clean to the top.

Bonnie Walsh - Boundary Peak Golden Broom Award - with good humor cleared the way to the top.

Eddie Atwood - Critical Advice - at the Whitney summit, when I wanted to believe Marie could uneventfully get down on her on, my twin brother persuaded me to provide her company.

Bob Hanon - Accelerated Participation - Skinny Bob has done the most with the club in the least amount of time. As a first year member he has been very, very active.

MOUNT WHITNEY ...

(continued)

John Blakeburn and Mark Vernon - Robust Broom Award - We still don't know what their mission was. All I know is: if I had faltered, I had healthy souls to carry me out.

Chad Allen and Cassie Badowski - Boundary Trail Leaders - They compensated for my lack of trail confidence.

John Brower and Armand Petersen - Most Appreciative for the Top Coming So Soon - This hard hike didn't break them.

Ann and Robert (Pete) Peterson - Best Couple - Most compatible, least uncomfortable about sharing a bed in a crowded motel room.

Dave Hardy and Larry Lawlor - Allergic to California - They stayed in CA for less than 36 hours. Rumor has it they were both rushing back for an aerobics class. Others stayed typically 60 hours.

Monty Young and George Westbrook - Trail Clearers and Lighting Watchers - Their presence at the top ensured it was safe for the rest of us to follow.

John, Jeremy (11) and Heidi (9) Volt - Family Togetherness - If you can't get everyone to the top of the first peak; you get them to the top of the second one.

Betty McElroy - Most Appreciative of the Ascetics - She appreciated the merry marmots for their comic relief and numerous rosy finches at higher altitude.

Maggie Clark - WMC September Cover Girl - Maggie is shown on the second, only to the summit, most emotional part of the hike: a 9 foot vertical ascent caused by snow conditions. We were forced to climb up a pipe, through a waterfall, rather than hike the more mundane switchback which would have been available later in the summer. Bonnie Walsh caught Maggie's enthusiasm on film. Maggie extends to Monty Young the Chivalry Award for assisting damsels in distress. He was on his way down when he found them trying to decide whether to scale the 9 foot waterfall or just turn around and call it a day. His encouragement was just the ticket for these two neophyte climbers to continue the hike.

Kevin Gowers - Most Appreciative of Experience and Right Equipment - We all learned or were reminded that at high altitudes we're vulnerable to snow blindness and hypothermia, unless we bring adequate equipment.

Rod Heier - The Man ("Hunk", I've been told) from Elko, NV - Thanks to his truckmanship, we did not have to park 3.7 miles from the Boundary Peak trailhead.

Brian Barkey - Mr. Smiling Meteorologist - As part of the Boundary rear guard, he helped established my policy that the hike would be canceled at first rain or watchers stampeding. Neither occurred although my anxiety stayed up there.

Lynn Jones - Most Days Between Peaks - Most of us foolishly took only one day to recover, she had the sense to take 19 days.

Sonja Chesley and Gloria Lenoard - Wisely Avoided Excessive Testosterone - No fan fare, just did it without being dumb or macho.

Ferrel Thomas - Most Inconspicuous but Fraternal - After hiking Whitney, Ferrel visited his brother in CA.

Frank Atwood - Trip Leader - Very lucky. From the perspective of inviting the wrath of the gods, my "Luck is the just and inevitable reward of the skillful." More accurately, its providential that: fools, drunks, WMC and myself are taken care of.

My Growth - Leading this trip has been wonderfully maturing for me. I like to believe a lot of growth took place, and I encourage everyone to lead trips. I'm still stunned and flattered that two dozen people came to my organizational meeting and that even more went on the trip. My growth focuses on what I published as the agenda versus what I discovered were my additional agendas and emotional buttons.

My Pre Trip Published Agenda: 1. Most dangerous part of the trip would be homicidal tendencies after 8 hours of car ride. Note: get to Ely, Nevada, via Wendover, not Delta. 2. Partial participation is acceptable. You don't need to

MOUNT WHITNEY ...

(continued)

make it to the top to be a participant in good standing. 3. Avoid excessive testosterone. Don't let either peer pressure or your own ego motivate you to do something dumb. Aside - as we got to California approached Whitney I saw a bumper sticker: "Give estrogen a chance." How true!

My own additional agendas and emotional buttons, that I discovered from this trip were: 1. Avoid abandonment. I am susceptible to high separation anxiety. 2. Be cooperative and you get cooperation from others. 3. Strive to achieve consensus. 4. The necessity of confronting issues immediately. 5. Excessive survivors guilt regardless of circumstances. Even though totally successful on Boundary Peak, I regret I wasn't more insistent on group cohesion and rally points to maintain tighter cohesion. 6. The joy at making other peoples dreams possible. A very emotional moment for me was as my brother and I approached the summit he said: "I've always had the dream of hiking Mount Whitney and you made it possible." I was lucky.

Next year - I enjoyed these summits and I'm planning to do them next year. I'm intending to do the crowded motel room route again. I will be doing Whitney as a trail camp and may also do it as a day hike. The trail camping trip will be at least four and a half days with one night on the trail; dates to be determine in mid-April when the camping permit is issued. The day hike, over July 4th weekend, will again be five and a half days if weather permits and if there's enough interest. If there isn't enough interest, I'm considering hiking the highpoints of Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. It's not too early to sign up for next year. Call me at 583-9990, and voice a preference.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

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Musical Hike
Greens Basin
July 21, 1991
Photos By Phyllis Papan



Alpine Canyon Instructional Trip
July 13-14, 1991
Photos by Barbara Green



Silver Gance Trail
July 1991
Photo By Anne Wechsler



SCOTT HYER

Fishers Cyclery
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Salt Lake City, Utah 84106
801 466-3971



View From Ridge Above Lake Blanche
Mineral Fork Hike
July 27, 1991
Photo By Mark Jones



Red Pine Lake
July 21, 1991
Photo By Mark Jones



Monty Young in the Notch House Range
May 21, 1991
Photo By Donn Seeley



Little Death Hollow in the Circle Cliffs
May 4, 1991
Photo By Don Seeley

CLASSIFIED ADS

AD POLICY

Members may place classified ads for used sports equipment free of charge. Other classified ads require a \$5.00 donation to the WMC for up to 20 words with \$.20 per word over 20. Words of 2 letters or less will not count as a word.

NOTICE!

Send your ad (with a check enclosed if it is not a used sports equipment ad) before the 13th of the month to Sue DeVall, 11730 South 700 West, Sandy UT 84070 or call Sue at 572-3294 for information.

The *Rambler* cannot accept any ad that is inconsistent with the purposes of the WMC, or that offends the sensibilities of club members.

USED EQUIPMENT

MENS' HIKING BOOTS, Merrill Westwind GTX, size 9 1/2, hiked in twice, \$65 (new--\$125), call Dale, 277-6417.

ATOMIC XC-TELEMARK RACING SKIS, 190 cm. Rotafella bindings, \$60.

REI FARMER JOHN WETSUIT. Men's medium, \$50. Call Chris, 262-5150.

HUMMINGBIRD ICE TOOL, 50 cm shaft. Never used, \$100. Call George Westbrook, 942-6071 or 882-6129.

WANTED

BABY JOGGER. Call Kate, 364-1340

Wasatch Mountain Club

Membership applicants must participate in at least two Club outdoor or service activities, verified by the signatures of approval from the activity leaders. Yearly dues are \$25.00 single, \$35.00 couple. A \$5.00 initiation/reinstatement fee is charged.

1991-92 GOVERNING BOARD

President	Wick Miller	1-649-1790
Secretary	Leslie Giddings	583-4271
Treasurer	Louise Rausch	328-1290
Membership	Julie Ann Jones	278-4753
Boating	Randy Klein	546-3917
Conservation	John Veranth	278-5826
	Marc Hutchinson	355-3227
Entertainment	Bill Loggins	596-0597
Hiking	Mike Treshow	582-0803
Lodge	Vince Desimone	1-649-6805
	Kathy Klein (rentals)	272-8059
Mountaineering	Steve Walker	466-7032
Publications	Magdaline Quinlan	467-8918
	Leslie Mullins	363-0560
Ski Touring		
Information	Norm Fish	964-6155
	Barbara Jacobsen	943-3715
	Aaron Jones	467-3532

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Bicycling	Rich Gregersen	467-6247
	Nance Randall	546-3917
Canoeing	Carol and Del Wiens	272-3182
Kayaking	Janis Huber	486-2345
Sailing	Vince Desimone	1-649-6805
Rafting	Liza Poole	547-9400
Boating Instruction:		
	Neal Reiland	355-1526
Boating Equipment:		
	Jeff Barrell	278-3510
Volleyball	Doug Stewart	269-1833
Scuba	Bob Scherer	967-0218

TRUSTEES

Karin Caldwell	942-6065
Dale Green	277-6417
Milt Hollander	277-1416
Alexis Kelner	359-5387
O'Dell Peterson	Trustee Emeritus
Dale Green	Historian

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

APPLICATION FOR NEW MEMBERS/REINSTATEMENT FOR PREVIOUS MEMBERS

RAMBLER SUBSCRIPTION QUALIFICATION FORM

DO NOT USE THIS FORM TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

Please read carefully and fill out completely. Your signature is required.

APPLICANT'S NAMES: _____

ADDRESS: _____ CITY _____ ST _____ ZIP _____

HOME PHONE _____ DAY PHONE _____ BIRTH DATE _____

I hereby apply for _____ NEW MEMBERSHIP _____ STUDENT
_____ SINGLE membership in the WMC
_____ REINSTATEMENT _____ COUPLE

I _____ DO
_____ DO NOT wish to receive the *Rambler* (the WMC publication). Subscription price
_____ DO NOT is not deductible from the dues.

Enclosed is \$ _____ for one year's (Mar 1 19__ to Feb 28 19__) dues and application fee.
*** Make checks payable to Wasatch Mountain Club (CHECKS ONLY) ***

Remit: \$20.00 for student membership (\$15.00 dues and \$5.00 application fee)
\$30.00 for single membership (\$25.00 dues and \$5.00 application fee)
\$40.00 for couple membership (\$35.00 dues and \$5.00 application fee)
(NOTE: These rates include the \$12.00 for the *Rambler* subscription)

YOU MUST COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING FOR MEMBERSHIP CONSIDERATION
THE ACTIVITY DATES MUST HAVE BEEN WITHIN ONE YEAR OF THIS APPLICATION
qualifying activity _____ date _____ signature of recommending leader _____

1. _____

2. _____

I agree to abide by all the rules and regulations of the WMC. I am 18 years of age or older.

I am willing to serve the WMC in the following areas: (please check)

_____ Service Project _____ Lodge work _____ Conservation _____ Rambler _____ Thurs Night Hikes
_____ Hike Leader _____ Boat Leader _____ Ski Leader _____ Social Assist

I found out about the WMC from _____

APPLICANT'S SIGNATURE: _____

MAIL APPLICATION AND CHECK TO: MEMBERSHIP DIRECTOR
WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
888 SOUTH 200 EAST, SUITE 111
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, 84111

LEAVE BLANK

Receipt #: _____ Date Received: _____ Amount Recv'd: _____
(or check #) (less application fee)
Board Approval Date _____ (Rev 7/88 Pub 10/90)

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY PLEASE NOTIFY
THE SALT LAKE COUNTY
SHERIFF'S OFFICE AT:

535-5855

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WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB
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