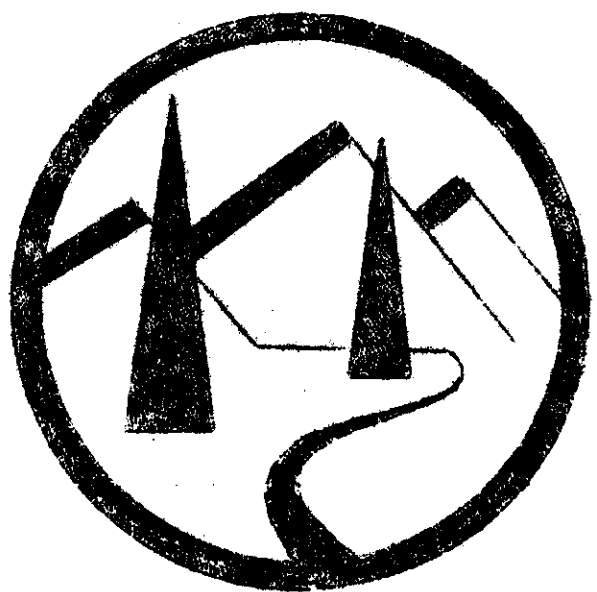


Sept 74



Pack Rat

Volume 17 Number 5
September 1974

Newsletter of the
Rocky Mountain Ramblers Association

The objects of the Rocky Mountain Ramblers Association are "to protect the interests of Ramblers and to maintain their rights and privileges; to foster a greater love, use and knowledge of the countryside; to assist in the preservation of countryside amenities; to secure travel facilities for Ramblers; to function as a bureau of information; to facilitate public access to the mountains and woodlands; to organize social functions for the members".

The Ramblers meet every Wednesday evening at 8:00 p.m. in the basement of the First Lutheran Church, 1001 - 7 Ave., S.W., Calgary T2P 1A8. There they organize hikes, ski-tours, backpacking and canoeing trips. There are programs on three of every four Wednesday. The Ramblers also hold social functions throughout the year.

For information phone 282-1330 (Bob Baxter at Bob's Bookstore, hours: Mon. to Sat., 10 to 12, 1 to 5:30) or any of the following in the evening:

- | | | |
|--------------------|----------------|----------|
| President: | Roger Woodgate | 255-4624 |
| Vice-President: | Bob Pattison | 283-7147 |
| Secretary: | Elaine Crummy | 266-4306 |
| Treasurer: | Bill Leach | 244-9447 |
| Leaders' Chairman: | Helga Dauer | 264-0764 |

The Pack Rat is published a minimum of six times a year. Its aim is to keep Rambler members informed on activities and to stimulate interest and concern in subject areas in which the Association is now involved and perhaps should become involved. The present editor is Brian Crummy (Address: 511 - 6A St., N.E., Calgary, T2E 4A8, Phone: 266-4306). Trip reports and articles are welcomed.

CAR CAMPING AT CYPRESS HILLS

June 15 and 16, 1974

As a scheduled trip for June, we had three carloads of Ramblers to drive to Medicine Hat, then south to this Provincial Park. After setting up our tents at Ferguson Campground we toured by car sizing up where we were going for our Sunday walk. We ran into an old-time Rambler, Stuart Lunn, who is employed by the park, and Sunday a.m., upon his suggestion, we did a 4 mile, mosquito infested, tour through a valley east of the townsite ending up on the Park Plateau, then swung back 6 miles to where we had left the cars. This trail was not well marked and there were many tree windfalls; but we understand they will be upgrading this and other trails shortly. In line with the Provincial Lands & Forests policy a lot of effort is being put forth and new improvements are quite noticeable, such as massive tree transplants in the town area, an impressive outdoor theatre and Nature Building. Hiking on the plateau was quite comfortable, 70°, for when we got back to the No. 1 Highway it was 90°. The area is rich in Alberta-Saskatchewan history and we hope we will be able to take in the RCMP museum at Fort Walsh next time we visit.

Jim Kirkpatrick

SUNDAY VENTURE TO LITTLE BOW PROVINCIAL PARK

June 9, 1974

Another Provincial Park was visited in June, this being a small area near Vulcan, situated on the Travers Reservoir. A good campground and picnic area is surrounded by rolling hills covered with cactus and many wild flowers, many not seen on our usual mountain walks. Time was spent going up and down hills and watching the water traffic from our viewpoints. An excellent cookout at the picnic area completed the day for the 1½ dozen Ramblers.

Jim Kirkpatrick

NINE-DAY BACKPACK TO ELYSIUM PASS?

July 20 to 28, 1974

Leader Jack Carter had wanted to visit the Elysium Pass area for 20 years. Frank Smythe, a Himalayan climber, Bruno Engler,

and Jack Hargrave surveyed the area in 1946. Smythe wanted to go into that particular region because it was, at that time, just a blank spot on the map. Engler was to accompany Smythe as a photographer for the National Film Board and Jack Hargrave was to guide the two.

Smythe published two books on the unforgettable Rocky Mountains of Canada in which he gave a complimentary account of Elysium Pass. Smythe, an expert skier who trained the army during the war, said that the area around the pass could become the greatest ski area in the Rockies. The avalanche hazard would be high. One person, Warden Curly Phillips, was killed there by an avalanche.

Jack finally convinced me to backpack into the area for nine days. Because of the remoteness of the region we thought it might be safer to have one or two companions. We wanted a small group for the reasons of speed and the smallest amount of environmental damage. The trip was announced at the Ramblers and due to incredible enthusiasm I had the difficult task of choosing who was to come. Frank Anscombe was the only one accepted mainly because he was the only person who showed interest/or had time. Maybe it was the comments about bushwacking for 12 hours or being waist deep in wall to wall grizzly.

We got together one evening to discuss the details of the trip and haggle over who was to get what. It was 12:00 before we finished our planning.

In the following days we did our shopping and slowly assembled our equipment both personal and community. The lunches proved to be a problem. It was too long a trip to carry sandwiches so we needed something nourishing which would appeal to our palate. We agreed on a mixture of nuts and other tidbits left to my discretion.

We had just finished collecting and packing our supplies when the Provincial Government hit us hard. Jack was to go for an interview for a job on the Tuesday of our week. We received this happy news just a couple of days before we were to depart with the conveniences of the city. We contemplated abandoning the trip when Jack surprised us with some quick thinking. He put forth that we do fire lookouts; he goes for the interview then we do Elysium Pass in the time remaining. This sounded reasonable enough to Frank and myself so we agreed. All three of us were naturally disappointed about not being able to spend nine days in the wilds of Jasper National Park, but due to the amazing timing of the government we had to settle for second best.

We left our options open as to which lookouts we would do and how many. On Saturday, July 20, 1974 at 8:00 a.m. we started our drive up the Forestry Trunk Road. Two cars had to be taken. Franks Cutlass, which has terrific gas mileage, about 25 gallons to the mile, and Jacks Volkswagon. We stopped at 1:30 p.m. lunched and hiked up to Baseline Lookout. We climbed the 60 ft. tower and identified some mountains then walked about 1 mile to an old lookout. The building was photographed and some old liquor bottles were found, unfortunately empty. That night we camped at Ram Falls.

Sunday, July 21, 1974, saw us driving to Ram Lookout. On the way we saw our first wildlife, a female elk. It was discovered that one could drive to within 4 miles of the lookout. So we hiked up and talked to the lookout man for a while. His name is Tom Bell, he worked with Jack at the Columbia Icefields three years ago. Also he is one of the few people who has been to Elysium Pass. We then hiked the ridges of Ram Mtn. where we met two hunters scouting game. They said there were bear on the far side of an alternate ridge. Being big and brave we took their word. On returning to the lookout we were served dinner and it was 9:30 before we reached the cars. That night we camped where the Saskatchewan River crosses the Trunk Road.

Monday, July 22, we drove to Nordegg where Franks' car was fed more gas. We then inquired about how to get to Old Baldy Lookout. So on receiving instructions and the mail we struck out. The distance to this lookout being short we made good time. On reaching the lookout we naturally entered and talked, or rather listened to Jack talk for a few hours and drained a few pots of coffee. We walked back down and had a supper of canned stew. Jack then drove east on the David Thompson and Frank and I west. We had prearranged to meet in Jasper the following evening after Jacks' interview. Frank and myself, meanwhile, drove west to the Bighorn Dam as we had heard it was a spectacular structure. We heard wrong. It is just a pile of rock. Continuing west we pulled in at the last campsite before the park border. After setting up camp we drove to the Saskatchewan River Crossing and had some real food. Then hiked to the base

of Mt. Wilson. On the return we found ourselves in a most spectacular patch of strawberries. Naturally we filled our faces. On returning to the campground we discussed what trips we would do the next day over a cup of mint tea and turned in.

Tuesday, July 23, Frank and I hiked Parker Ridge, but due to a low cloud layer the view was limited. Being as quick with our heads as with our feet we decided to glissade down the long snow slopes which still remained. A 1 mile round trip. On driving further towards Jasper we hiked the 2 mile round trip to the Sunwapta lower falls. A little further down the highway we did one more strenuous hike. This was into Buck Lake, a round trip of $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Upward and onward we came to Mt. Edith Cavel and hiked up the moraine to the toe of the Angel Glacier. Due to the late snow, large avalanches were crashing down the north face of Edith Cavel and while we were there an ice cube about the size of a house rolled off the icefall at the toe of the glacier. We dined at the picnic site at Mt. Edith Cavel then drove into Jasper to meet Jack. We discussed our plans over a beer then drove out to Celestine Lake Rd. to talk to Warden Bob Barker, a friend of Jack's. Mr. Barker wasn't in so Frank and I continued up the Celestine Lake Rd. and Jack went to the overflow campground. The trail to Celestine Lake, 1 mile in length, gave Frank and I some exercise as we ran in to the lake in an attempt to out-distance the mosquitoes. The running proved to be futile. The mosquitoes were also at the Celestine Swamp in its magnificent setting of dead trees and quicksand. It took even less time to run out as it did going in. We proceeded to the overflow campground where we were lulled to sleep by the gentle chug of trains which were within spitting distance of our tents.

On the morning of Wednesday, July 24, the three of us paid a visit to the Wardens Office to gain, hopefully, some information about the area we would be visiting. After striking out with three wardens who didn't even know where the area was, we were referred to another. His name is Mack Elder. He told us there was a well defined trail in to the pass, which of course isn't on the map. After collecting maps and a permit we started for

the trail head. We started hiking on the trail to Dorothy Lake at 11:30 a.m. The unmarked trail to Elysium Pass was no problem $\frac{1}{2}$ mile past Minaga Creek. We reached the pass at 5:00 p.m. But due to our late start we did most of the walking, which was on steep inclines with a full pack, in heat. We lingered at the mouth of the pass for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours and photographed the interior of the pass and the view outwards. Pressing on we set up camp on the north side of Immigrants Mtn. one of the 8,500' sentinels guarding the pass. From our camp we had a view of the valley beyond the pass which possesses immense beauty which cannot be equalled anywhere. A natural beauty which is delicate in its flora, rugged in its mountains and majestic in its animals. We also had a view of our neighbors' camp about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile off. They, whoever they were, had come in that afternoon on horseback. We retired early because of bad weather. On this trip the impossible was done, three men in a two man tent. We had to lay in it like sardines. It wasn't the most comfortable camping for any of us, but it did protect us from the weather. We did start thinking about the advantages when we developed serious cases of gas.

On Thursday, July 25, we got out of the tent at 6:00 a.m. squinting. The sun reflected brightly off the snow which fell during the night. After breakfasting, putting what we would need for the day in one pack and stashing the rest under a groundsheet we struck out to climb Elysium Mtn. at 7:30 a.m. By the time we reached the base of the mountain our feet were soaked because of wet foliage. Following up a gully, negotiating some cornices and up a few hundred feet we lunched. A few hundred feet more finally brought the summit under our feet. The view was comparable to that of a 10,000 foot mountain. After an hour we descended on the opposite side of the mountain, crossed a small valley which contains many small but beautiful lakes of a deep emerald colour. Continuing, we crossed a pass into another unnamed valley which again possessed an enchanting beauty. From here we saw what looked like cariboo on the skyline. Onward we came to another pass, climbed a ridge to the east and were greeted by Mt. Robson boldly bearing its knife edge of ice to us.

alking on we saw three white goats in the distance at the base of Monarch Mtn. The time now 5:00 p.m. It was 9:30 when we arrived back in camp. We ate and turned in again suffering from the gaseous effects of the freeze-dried meal.

Friday, July 26, we arose at 6:00 a.m. and dawned the wet boots and struck out at 7:30. We reached the base of the Monarch at noon, and searched for Smythe's old camp. After not finding it we pushed on for a mile then lunched. We met two backpackers, and the woman surprised us by stating she knew Robin Smith. Both were members of the Edmonton Youth Hostel. At 3:30 we reached an unnamed pass, at least unnamed according to the map. It has been surveyed as Baron Pass, but due to government efficiency has probably never been registered. At 4:30 p.m. we started back to camp. On the way we saw many a marmot and nearly walked into two white goats. They were magnificent specimens. Bulging muscles and trim coats. They obviously had no fear of man as we measured the distance between them and us to be 20 feet. Also they did not try to get food -- it wouldn't have mattered if they did try to get food. All we had left was suppers and porridge, the lunches were finished that afternoon. As we continued we saw the nanny goat high on the cliffs of Elysium Mtn. We arrived in camp at 9:00. We turned in at 10:30 again with gas.

Saturday, July 27, we arose at 6:00 a.m. and aired out tent, bags, foamies, boots and socks. It was then that a small ink pot type depression was discovered near camp with 1/8" of ice on it. As we ate we commented on how warm it was in the tent, but we had gas heating as well. Jack and Frank then said they had noticed a nauseating odor the night past. Well not to embarrass the guilty party I won't mention his name, but someone's feet were a little over ripe, and it wasn't Frank's or Jack's. I myself had no complaint except the gas. We then climbed the ridge behind our camp where again we could see Mt. Robson's ice ridge and another goat. We started down at 12:00 and lunched at camp. Then we packed up and started the hike which would take us to a camp part way out at 2:00 p.m. We arrived at the camp at 6:00. We dined and found we had nothing to do so Jack got a

piece of paper and started drawing the surrounding mountains, and Frank and I got diarrhea. Later in the evening we buried some old cans and collected relics, an old rifle shell and a spoon. We then turned in.

Sunday, July 28, we rose at 6:00 a.m. to hike out. The mosquitoes at this camp were the worst experienced. They must work shifts because it seemed like they were around 24 hours a day. We finished the oatmeal, had some tea, packed and were on the trail by 8:00 a.m. We were out by 12:30 and enjoyed a cool beer. Frank and I drove straight through and stopped only at the Saskatchewan Crossing for lunch and to use one of those new fangled city inventions called the flush toilet. We arrived in Calgary at 6:00 p.m. Jack went to Jasper to talk to wardens and friends and arrived in Calgary at 10:00 p.m.

On the whole it was the best trip any of us has ever done. The flowers in the pass were unbelievable, they formed a complete carpet and were of a wide variety. The serenity of the area is priceless. The only sound was that of babbling brooks, wind, marmots whistling, and ground squirrels squeaking. The lack of human occupation was another relieving thought. I sincerely hope that few people do get to visit the area for the reason that it is not littered with human stupidity. We found no litter in the pass and we left none. It is thought to be one of the last wilderness areas in Jasper, a statement made by a park warden. Unfortunately we saw no grizzly, the true and fading king of the Rockies. I hope he will make use of this area which is void of man as he, the dictator of the mountains, will run the area the way it should be.

Elysium Pass has definitely left an impression on us. It has a beauty which cannot be photographed or written about. Given the chance we would return to the area, but it needs moderation as the tundra could not take much in the way of human habitation. The animals are unafraid of man and have had no reason to be. Let's hope it is not man who disturbs the area.

In conclusion, this trip was the best any of us has ever made. It is one of the best, if not the best trip, the Ramblers have done. To sum it all up in one statement the only thing I

can think of is the sentence used by Gulf for commercials. My version is THIS CERTAINLY IS NOT YOUR AVERAGE 9-DAY BACKPACK!! Thanks for taking it Jack.

Brent Davis

Definitions

Elysium - Greek Mythology - Land of The Blessed Dead, as in Hades
Elysium Fields - Paradise, A Place of Supreme Delight.

WATERTON LAKES CAR CAMP

July 26 to 28, 1974

One pleasant Friday evening, Ron, Pat and I were relaxing in a Claresholm cafe en route to Waterton. Suddenly a yellow and black oil-smoking convertible roared up to the front of the cafe and spilled out its four rowdy Rambler occupants. Our weekend had begun.

The other Ramblers (Brian, Maureen, Vicki and Al) joined us for a quick meal. Then we proceeded to Yarrow Creek Provincial campsite, just 15 miles from Waterton. When we arrived it was dark and it took us a while to realize that Yarrow Creek Campground consisted of merely a kitchen shelter, pump, outhouses, and baseball diamond! We didn't mind--at least it was free.

Most of us just threw our foamies and bags out on the field and crawled into the sack. It was a beautiful starlit night, warm and dry, and we drifted off to sleep watching shooting stars.

Next morning at 6:00 a.m. two earlybirds got up for an early morning stroll. The rest of us snored on 'til a more respectable hour. Brian still didn't want to get up so he got dragged around the field in his sleeping bag.

We proceeded to Crandall Mountain Campground, got our sites, and ate a nice leisurely breakfast (with pancakes, maple syrup, bacon and the whole bit). Then we made the car shuttle for our hike. One car was left at Cameron Falls and the other went to Cameron Lake where our hike began. The Carthew Summit trail, from Cameron Lake to Cameron Falls, is a fantastic day hike. The uphill is no problem due to the excellent trail (gradual switchbacks) and the lovely views en route.

The wildflowers were at their peak, and the weather was

hot and sunny. All the way up the last ascent to Carthew Summit we could look down and see beautiful little lakes nestled among countless mountains and ridges. At Carthew Summit we felt on top of the world. We could see down over lakes and foothills right out to the prairies.

After a long stop on top, with side trips to nearby little peaks, we descended to the Carthew Lakes for lunch. The way out was steep downhill and our sore feet were glad to reach the end of the trail.

Supper was the highlight of the weekend for me. After several weeks of backpacking, I reveled in the incredibly good and abundant food of a car camp. Huge salmon steaks, with corn on the cob, salad and wine made a perfect ending to the day. We all went to bed fairly early, after roasting a few marshmallows over the fire and scaring Brian with bear stories.

The next morning at breakfast we could tell the day would be too hot for a strenuous hike. Maureen wisely decided to read by a nice cool stream while the rest of us slugged up the steep hill across the road from our campground. It was too hot for enjoyable hiking, so we only climbed for an hour or so before descending to join Maureen at the creek.

That stream was swift and cool - just great for cooling our feet. Brian and Vicki waded right in to cool off, even though it was hard to stand up against the current. The others lazed in the shade or started splashing fights.

Reluctantly we left Waterton, stopped for ice cream in Pincher Creek and headed up to Nanton for a picnic supper.

I couldn't think of a nicer way to have spent a hot sunny weekend. If you haven't tried Waterton put it on top of your list for next summer.

Wendy Folkins

CLIMB OF MT. AYLNER

August 3 and 4, 1974

Three hardies, one near the youngest in the club (Brent), one almost the oldest (Art Graham) joined for this trip with Jack Carter, leader. The trip had particular significance for

me because an attempt to climb Mt. Aylmer was my first trip with the Rocky Mountain Ramblers 10 years ago. I was not in condition for such a trip and had to give up before 8,000 feet. On the way out with full pack I was so exhausted that I did not think any further ahead than one step. I remember Daphne saying when we got to the cars "I didn't think you were going to make it".

This time it was easy. We left Calgary at 7:00 a.m. and started hiking from Minnewanka parking lot at 9:45 and got to the Lakeside Campsite at 11:00. We lunched at the waterhole below the trail on Aylmer Creek where we camped 10 years ago, then went on to the top of Aylmer Pass. We picked a camp spot at 4:00 p.m., left our packs there and took a further walk onto the pass. From this angle Mt. Aylmer was big and tall. Jack said "Gee that's a hunk of rock, it looks like Mt. Everest." About 1:30 a.m. the wind changed and gusted very hard. I had a plastic tube for a shelter with one end open, so I bounced out and tied a space blanket around the opening before the shelter took off. Jack and Brent came out of their tent to watch.

Next morning we packed up and took our loads about a mile down the trail where we left them covered with plastic at the side of the trail. Started climbing at 7:45 and got to the top of the southwest ridge at 8:30; at 9:00 we had a good view of Assiniboine and Moose Mt. We traversed and slowly climbed the south side of the false peak to the base of the main peak, which we started up about 10:30 (we believe this is the easier route). We estimated the gain in altitude would be less than 2,000 feet and we arrived at the top at 12:10.

It was quite clear to the south, west and north. We were all very excited about the views, especially Jack, it was the greatest in his life and he has been around the world. Jack proceeded to name lookouts and mountains while Brent jotted them down - Moose Mt. L.O., Limestone L.O., Blue Hill L.O., Baseline L.O. Black Rock Mt., Corkscrew Mt., Marble Mt., Devil's Head, Castle Rock, Mt. Oliver, Ya Ha Tinda Group, Phantom Crags, Fairholm Range, Elbow River Group, Kananaskis Group, Assiniboine Group, Mt. Verendrye the Selkirks, Mt. Bourgeau, Banff Group, Goodsirs, Pilot Mt.,

Mt. Ball, Rockwall, Storm Mt., Mt. Natalco, Copper Mt. 10 Peaks of Moraine Lake, Mt. Temple, Mt. Lefroy, Mt. Victoria, Bath Glacier, Mt. Hector, Mt. Balfour, Drummond Icefield, Mt. Bonnet, Mt. Douglas, Cataract Peak with snowfield, etc.

We stayed on top two hours, built up the cairn and put the board in a plastic bag. Found old records, the oldest being 1950, and put them together in a bent can and plastic. Saw names of previous Rambler trip, July 14 this year, Brian Crummy, Wally Drew, Bob Farrell, Ron Folkins. Started down at 2:15 and got back to our packs at 4:10. Approximately 4 hrs. up and 2 hrs. down.

At 5:00 we stopped at the waterhole for soup and porridge, cleaned the area a little and rested hoping that it would cool a bit before we had to pack out. Started down at 7:00. We ran into a couple of very trusting mountain sheep on the trail.

We arrived at the car at 9:30 and by the time we got our shoes changed, etc. there was thunder and a few drops on the windshield. We think this area would be nice, also, for an easier 2 or even 3 day trip, when a party could camp at the Lake campsite for one or two nights and explore Aylmer pass. Thank you Jack, and Brent also for the statistics.

Art Graham

LIST OF SUMMER TRIPS

April 7/74	Mt. Gordon/Bow Hut/X-country	Wally Drew
"	Boom Lake/X-country, snowshoes	Al Sinclair
"	Sunshine Area/X-country	Daphne Smith
April 12-14/74	Nigel Pass/X-country (Igloo)	Helga Dauer
"	Marmot Basin/downhill	Isa McCaskell
"	Skoki Lodge/X-country	Al Sinclair
April 12/74	Stanley Glacier/X-country	Art Davis
March 19/74	Progressive Supper	Doreen Ogborne
March 21/74	Longview/hiking	Al Sinclair
"	Yamnuska/climbing	Art Davis
"	Drumheller/hiking	Mal Lanner
"	Silvertip Mtn/X-country	Wally Drew
April 27/74	Ice Caves	Claire Aghion

April 28/74	Foothills E. of Nanton/hiking	Daphne Smith
April 27-28/74	Hector Lake to Wapta Lodge/Igloo	Wilf Twelker
May 4/74	Ice Caves	Claire Aghion
May 5/74	Glenmore Dam Litter Clean Up	Rodger Woodgate
May 12/74	Mockingbird L.O./hiking	Jack Carter
"	Lady McDonald/climbing	Art Davis
May 11/74	Bearspaw/canoeing	Ed Stacey
May 11-12/74	Drumheller Badlands/camping	Claire Aghion
May 18-19-20/74	Waterton Park/car camping	Jim Kirkpatrick
"	Mara Lake/car camping	Isa McCaskell
"	Dorthy/Brooks/canoeing	Bob Pattison
May 19/74	Grotto Mtn./hiking	Art Davis
May 20/74	Goat Mtn./hiking	Art Davis
May 26/74	Banff Hoodoos/Tunnel Mtn./hiking	Art Davis
"	Nanton/hiking	Daphne Smith
May 27/74	Bow River/canoeing	Bob Pattison
May 28/74	Winery visit	Doreen Ogborne
June 1/74	Glenmore Dam/Elbow River/canoe	Ed Stacey
"	Lady McDonald/climbing	Art Davis
June 2/74	Foothills/hiking	Daphne Smith
June 8-9/74	Protection Mtn./car camping	Tony Moran
June 9/74	Little Bow/hiking	Jim Kirkpatrick
"	Porkupine Hills/hiking	Angus Henley
"	Mockingbird L.O./hiking	Jack Carter
June 11/74	Ghost/canoeing	Bob Pattison
June 15-16/74	Cypress Hills/car camping	Jim Kirkpatrick
"	Devils Head/backpack	Arn Haase
June 15/74	Centennial Trail/hiking	Art Graham
June 16/74	Indian Graves/hiking	Isa McCaskell
June 16/74	Blue Hills/hiking	Jack Carter
June 22-23/74	Bow River/Morely-Calgary/canoe	Ed Stacey
"	Sheep River/backpacking	Arn Haase
"	McLeod Meadows/car camping	Isa McCaskell
June 23/74	Livingstone Range/hiking	Angus Henley
"	Mt. Shank Fire L.O./hiking	Wally Drew
June 21/74	Car Rally	Doreen Ogborne
June 22-23/74	Sundre/backpacking	Jack Carter

June 29-30-1/74	Carsland/Calgary/Canoe	Bob Pattison
"	Livingstone Range/backpacking	Angus Henley
"	Mystic Lake/backpacking	Bill Leach
"	Howse Pass/backpacking	Wally Drew
"	Moose Mtn. L.O./backpacking	Jack Carter
"	Foothills/car camping	Al Sinclair
June 27/74	Mt. Rundle/hiking	Art Davis
June 30/74	Amphitheater/hiking	Art Kam
July 1/74	Johnston Canyon/hiking	Art Kam
July 5/74	Moonlight Hike/Barrier Mtn.	Wally Drew
July 5-6/74	Stampede Ranch/car camping	Al Sinclair
"	Centennial Trail/backpacking	Arn Haase
"	Horseshoe Ridge/backpacking	Angus Henley
July 6/74	Heart Mtn./climbing	Bill Leach
"	Lake Louise/hiking	Art Kam
"	Highwood Ranger Station/hiking	Wally Drew
July 9/74	Clenmore Dan/canoeing	Bob Pattison
July 13-14/74	Molar Pass/backpacking	Daphne Smith
"	Cataract Creek campground/CC	Al Sinclair
"	Mt. Aylmer/backpacking	Brian Crummy
July 14/74	Lady McDonald/climbing	Art Davis
July 14/74	Emerald Lake/hiking	Mal Lanner
July 20-21/74	Gull Lake/Canoeing	Ed Stacey
"	Lake O'Hara/car camping	Jim Bell
"	White Creek/backpacking	Angus Henley
"	Kananaskis Range/backpacking	Arn Haase
July 21/74	Stanley Basin & Ridge/hiking	Art Davis
July 27-28/74	Grizzly Lake/backpacking	Arn Haase
"	Waterton Park/car camping	Ron Folkins
"	Highwood Area/car camping	Al Sinclair
"	Skyline Trail/backpacking	Clair Aghion
July 20-26/74	Mt. Robson/backpacking	Clair Aghion
July 20-27/74	Kokanee Prov. Pk./Manning Prov. Pk.	Jim Kirkpatrick
July 28/74	Gull Lake/swimming	Wally Drew
"	Heart Mtn/hiking	Art Davis
Aug. 3-4-5/74	Hailstone Butte/backpacking	Angus Henley
"	Larix Lake/backpacking	Ray Marriner

Aug. 3-4-5/74	Mt. Aylmer/backpacking	Jack Carter
"	North Kananaskis/backpacking	Al Sinclair
"	Nigel Pass-Pinto Lake/backpacking	Bill Leach
"	Lake Louise/Banff/canoe	Bob Pattison
Aug. 4/74	Skoki Lodge/hiking	Art Kam
Aug. 5/74	Edith Pass/hiking	Toni Moran
Aug. 4/74	Rockbound Lake/hiking	Helga Dauer
Aug. 10-11/74	MacLeod Meadows/car camping	Jim Kirkpatrick
"	Sunset Pass/backpacking	Angus Henley
Aug. 11/74	Mtn. Bourgeau/hiking	Helga Dauer
"	Exshaw/hiking	Art Davis
Aug. 17/74	Saddel Back/hiking	Bill Leach
Aug. 18/74	Conselation Pass/hiking	Bill Leach
Aug. 17-18/74	Bourgeau Mtn./backpacking	Arn Haase
"	Fish Lake/backpacking	Jack Carter
"	Kananaskis/car camping	Al Sinclair
Aug. 18/74	Mtn. Rundle/climbing-hiking	Mel Lanner
Aug. 24/25/74	Marble Canyon/car camping	Mel Lanner
"	Waterton Pk/car camping	Bill Leach
"	Elbow Lake/Mist Creek/backpack	Ray Marriner
"	Numa Pass/Floe Lake/backpacking	Helga Dauer
Aug. 24-25-26/74	Hole in the Wall/backpacking	Angus Henley
Aug. 31-1-2/74	Skyline Trail/backpacking	Clair Aghion
"	Waterton Park/backpacking	Wally Drew
"	Waterton Park/car camping	Jim Kirkpatrick
Aug. 31/74	Elk Lake/hiking	Art Graham
Sept. 7-8/74	Highline Trail/backpacking	Clair Aghion
"	Lake Louise/car camping	Arn Haase
Sept. 7/74	Hike & cookout/Chain Lakes	Jim Kirkpatrick
Sept. 5/74	Okotoks Rock/climbing	Arn Haase

PULSATILLA PASS

September 14 and 15, 1974

Brian Crummy led six of us on an excellent 27 mile backpack through Pulsatilla Pass the weekend of September 14th, 15th. The colours of Fall were everywhere and we were also very lucky to have a warm, cloudless weekend.

First we did the Tourist Route starting at Johnson's Canyon. To really feel the power of the Lower Falls you should go through a short tunnel which puts you almost on it. The Upper Falls beauty came from its weeping, steep walls which had a reflection of a rainbow falling into the creek.

Next we went up the Fire Road to the Inkpots where we lazed in the sunshine and ate lunch while we watched the swirls in the sand and the bubbles in the water. Our drinking water came from a small hole 15 feet deep. It was very cold and good.

Then the trail became an eyesore. Horses throughout the summer wrecked them thoroughly. On a rainy day you would have been in mud (and you know what) up to your knees. We were lucky to be in dirt up to our ankles. It was a "cushie" walk. We hope something will be done about this in the future.

The scenery more than made up for the trail which had hardly any elevation in the 13 miles we did that day. There were many creek crossings on logs and rocks and a short, cold one with our boots off. Once in a while we even had a bridge.

We finally found a designated campsite just a couple of miles before Pulsatilla Pass. While eating supper a couple of strangers from the U.S.A. fell into camp. They came up the other way and were beginning to wonder if they would make it. They joined our group later because they weren't able to get a fire going. We had a good fire, good company and the stars were so bright you could even see the Milky Way splattered in the sky. It didn't go down to freezing that night and sleeping was solid and warm.

Sunday was cloudy at first but cleared up quickly by noon. This made our 14 miles for that day easier. We didn't exactly go through Pulsatilla Pass because our path didn't lead to the path that did. Instead we found a nice mountain to climb with a spectacular view and saw our path a few hundred feet below us on the other side where there was also a beautiful nameless lake. From here on it was steep "down" about a quarter of the way with mud patches here and there to make walking interesting.

Going out we had Protection Mountain watching over us and Baker Creek to follow and cross here and there.

About five miles from our destination we saw a cow Moose. She didn't run too far and we were able to observe her for a long time while she also seemed to be observing us.

Our day ended with a beautiful blue sky and seven tired Ramblers.

It is a trip you should do for sure in '75.

Pat Douglas

DISA AND DATA

Congratulations and best wishes to Kathleen Rainsford and Willis Winter, who are to be married on October 12, 1974.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER AND DANCE

Good Food! Good Music! Good Company!

Please join us for our Annual Dinner and Dance on Saturday, October 26, 1974 at Shangri-La (German Canadian Club), 3127 Bowwood Drive N.W., Calgary. The cost is \$6.50 per person-- admission by ticket only. The tickets may be purchased from Doreen Ogbourne, Bill Leach, or Elaine Crummy. See you there!

IT'S ELECTION TIME AGAIN

Election Day - Wednesday, October 16, 1974

Your Nominating Committee (Elaine Crummy, Isa McCaskell, and Tony Forster) is accepting names for the following positions:

President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary,
and three other Members-At-Large.

Nominations will also be accepted from the floor at the Annual General Meeting.