



"IT IS CHARACTERISTIC OF WISDOM NOT TO DO DESPERATE THINGS."

THOREAU

FROM THE FRONT OFFICE

1. Our annual business meeting resulted in the election of a fine slate of officers to serve you in the coming year. Vicki Duerr, Chairman; Paul Lipsohn, Vice-Chairman and Scheduling; Jerry Russom, Treasurer, Membership (and Lookout) Chairman; Bernie Petitjean, Secretary; John Bakus and Vic Gleason, Chairmen, Special Committees.

The members voted for the following changes in the peak list:

Change of summit location -

Three Sisters

Deletions (If you climb these after October 11, no credit!) -

Eagle Mtn.  
Tehachapi Mtn.  
Liebre Twins

Heaps  
Strawberry

Additions -

Tehachapi Mtn.  
Piute L.O.  
Butterbread Pk.

Sorrel Pk.  
Cross Mtn.

2. I would like to particularly commend the members of the section who have presented slide programs this year. Enthusiastic appreciation has been voiced by the viewers as evidenced by the increased attendance. Set aside the second Thursday evening of each month for an interesting and informative social session with your fellow hundred peakers.
3. As all of you are quite aware, we stress carrying the ten essentials on any climb because you never need them unless you don't have them. Some publications are stressing in the "go-light" discussions, "If you didn't use it last time, don't take it!" This is a ridiculous statement!! Emergency items should be with you

always, even if you never use them. Someone else with you who follows the "don't take it" philosophy may need them! I have a ditty bag with all the emergency items in them which I merely transfer from the back pack to the day pack and check them periodically to see if they are in order (i.e., flashlight, matches, rock candy, etc.). I am continually adding to this as the emergencies occur! (Boy Scout can opener; personal identification, blood type, etc.. \$2.00 and 10¢ and most recently a car key.) These require little space and minimum weight and will prevent you from revealing to yourself what an imbecile you are! The car key was added to the emergency pack as a result of a key lost while preparing to leave the roadhead on Antimony. I spent unhappy hours searching the pack, car, surrounding ground, etc., without success. It was the only time I have ever been turned back from a mountain at the roadhead. The car fortunately had not yet been locked and the tale has a happy ending. The many talents of the group was revealed when a knowledgeable member quickly wired the tail light to the coil, a quick backward push, and the VW burst into its full air-polluting capability. (My greatest thanks to the Manhattan Beach Police Dept.)

4. Scouting peaks prior to leading them has always been a requirement in this section but scouting on the last day of hunting season does have its hazards. Vicki Duerr was scouting Bare (Mtn., that is) on one of the ascending ridges when a rifle bullet struck nearby. She hollered and waved her arms at the hunters. This only seemed to make her a better target as they took closer aim and fired again. Accomplishing the traditional Navy maneuver of "getting the hell out of there" and reporting the incident to the Ranger, she learned that three ambulances were shuttling wounded hunters to the La Canada hospital. Maybe they will eventually eliminate each other. Anyway, in the words of Bob Funke, Vicki is one of the "Hunted Peakers" and it merely proves that she's a real dear.
5. The annual awards and Installation Banquet will be presented for your enjoyment on January 10, 1970, at Sir Michael's around 8:00 p.m. Get your tickets from Sue Gleason (or from me if more convenient). This annual social event will be filling, amusing, rewarding, nostalgic, informative, and inspirational. See you there!

LES STOCKTON  
Chairman

#### VITAL STATISTICS

##### New 100 Peak Emblem Holders

Elizabeth Cohen	#213
Ruth Smith	#214

##### New 200 Peak Bar Holders

John Backus	#33
Laura Oard	#34

##### Mascot Applicants

Laura Jones

##### Membership Applications

John L. Angier  
Randolf Bernhard  
Greg Haemmerle  
George Hubbard  
Betty Loveland  
Robert Loveland  
George MacKelvey  
Julie Mason  
Betty McRuer  
Eugene D. Olsen  
Barbara Perkins  
Ivan Stenerson  
Dave Telford  
Sharon Telford  
Delain Whitman  
James Wilkie



PROFILES IN MOUNTAIN HISTORY - NO. 5: PEAKS OF THE BACK COUNTRY - WATERMAN TO EMMA

The northwestern section of the San Gabriels, devoid of easy egress until the completion of the modern Angeles Crest Highway, was long known as the "Back Country" of the range. Because of an abundance of wild game, parties would often pack in for a week of hunting; tramping up, down, and around the peaks of this region. Most of the place-names here reflect this colorful period when the back country of the San Gabriels was truly a wilderness, unspoiled by paved highways, unpaved fire roads, and public campgrounds.

Many of the summits in this region were given names of obvious derivation by early pioneers - Twin Peaks, Fox Mtn., Bare Mtn., Granite Mtn., Round Top, and Rabbit Peak, to name a few - they need not be covered here. Below are briefly told the stories of the main peaks of the back country whose names are not so obvious.

MT. WATERMAN (8038'): In the fall of 1889 Bob Waterman, his wife Liz, and Perry Switzer, all three from famed Switzer's Camp in the Arroyo Seco, made a three week trip across the San Gabriels to the desert and back. Enroute they scrambled to the summit of this mountain, built a cairn, and placed a register. In honor of Liz, who they considered to be the first white woman to cross the range, the two men christened the peak "Lady Waterman Mtn." When the USGS "Southern California Sheet No. 1" came out in 1901 (based upon the survey of 1894-96), the "Lady" part of the name was missing. Bob Waterman, who lived for many more years in Pasadena (died 1940), tried several times to get the female part of the designation restored, but to no avail. Around 1903 Ranger Phil Begue constructed the first trail to the summit from Newcomb's Ranch.

BUCKHORN PK. (7283'): An old Shoshone Indian camp, often used by old-time mountain pioneers including the legendary bandit Tiburcio Vasquez, occupied the site of today's Buckhorn Public Campground. The place got its name from a pair of buck horns nailed to a tree in the early days. The peak received its designation from the nearby campground.

WINSTON PK. (7502'): Back in the early days the Charleton (Pine) Flats-Chilao-Buckhorn region was famed for its abundance of wild game. Many were the sportsmen who packed in via the old Sturtevant and Short Cut Canyon trails to try their hand at hunting. One of these was L. C. "Lid" Winston, a Pasadena banker. During one such hunting expedition in 1900, Winston was caught in a blizzard and froze to death. His body was later found on a ridge northwest of Buckhorn, thereafter known as Winston Ridge. Later the high point was labelled Winston Peak.

PALLETT MTN. (7760'): During the 1890's the Pallett family established a ranch on Big Rock Creek, a few miles north of Devil's Punchbowl. Several of the Pallett boys were hunters and often climbed into the San Gabriels looking for deer. Pallett Creek, on the north side of Pleasant View Ridge, was named for them around 1900. Later the high point east of Burkhardt Saddle was also given their name.

WILL THRALL PK. (7845'): This bump on Pleasant View Ridge immediately west of Burkhardt Saddle was named for Will Thrall (1873-1963), explorer, writer, authority, historian, and protector of the San Gabriel Mountains, perhaps best known as editor of Trails Magazine (1934-39). The naming of a peak for Thrall, who contributed so much to our knowledge of the San Gabriels, was first suggested by Paul Zinke, a close hiking friend, in 1939. Zinke suggested the high point of Pleasant View Ridge (7983'). In 1942, E. C. Bower, president of the Ramblers Hiking Club and editor of the short-lived rebirth of Trails Magazine (1941), built a stone monument



on the 7983' summit and christened it "Will Thrall Peak." But for many years the name was unofficial, recognized by neither the Forest Service nor the U. S. Board of Geographic Names. In 1960 the name was officially submitted to the USBGN, but was not approved because of board policy against giving place-names to living persons. After Thrall's death in 1963, it was resubmitted and approved by the USBGN, but to the dismay of Thrall's friends, for peak 7845', not the high point of Pleasant View Ridge. The switch was made because of a confusion on the USGS Juniper Hills Quadrangle map, which mistakenly showed the name "Pallett" on the 7983' point. Attempts to rectify the error were unsuccessful. On June 26, 1965, the Sierra Club and the Native Sons of the Golden West jointly sponsored a dedication ceremony, place a bronze plaque honoring Thrall on the 7854' summit. Ironically, Thrall, who in over 70 years of hiking had covered every trail in the San Gabriels and climbed almost every high point, never reached the summit of the peak named for him. He tried twice in his old age, but fatigue and bad weather turned him back.

PACIFICO MTN. (7124'): The origin of this name, which is Spanish for "Peaceful," is clouded in mystery. Will Thrall believed it was named by bandit Tiburcio Vazquez, whose gang often used Sheep Springs, on the west side of the mountain, as a hideout in the 1870's. He was never able to confirm this, however. Another story is that it was named by Bob Waterman, who apparently (according to this source) thought of it as a restful place.

MT. EMMA (5273'): This semi-desert peak above Antelope Valley was named for shapely, young Emma Pallett, one of the Pallett Ranch daughters, around 1900. Early maps had the summit incorrectly labelled on Peak 5063' (now called "Old Mt. Emma").

JOHN ROBINSON

Next Issue: Profile #6 - The Story of Mount Lowe

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The Editor will be pleased to send any available back number of the LOOKOUT to HPS members to be used for any legitimate purpose. Most of the recent issues are obtainable. Request in writing, identify material desired and include stamped, 6¢, return envelope. One only per customer.

\* \* \*

1030859

That could be your membership number in the Sierra Club. It is also needed for 100 Peaks membership. So.....the next time you sell your fellow hiker on 100 Peaks membership, remind him to include his S.C. number with the application.

GRANITE PEAK  
(EAST PK?)

September 27, 1969

Leader: LES STOCKTON  
Asst: SUE GLEASON

Twenty-seven stalwarts arrived at Rebel Ridge Ski area for a short ten mile caravan to the base of Granite Mtn. The day was extremely hot, the area dry, so extra water was carried. After crossing two miles of desert floor, we proceeded up a steep rock-filled gulley for 1200 ft. until we reached the saddle of the ridge opposite the peak. By this time the group had divided into two sections - those who were affected by the heat and the gung-hoers who were interested in bagging more peaks. Instead of waiting for the second group who were about 30 minutes behind, I sent the quick 12 to the summit direct - boulder hopping and dropping some elevation en route on this southern approach. The second group after a short rest, took the circuitous, easier route to the north side of the peak. Spotting some gung-hoers on the summit, instead of proceeding along the easy route, we decided to go direct and introduced some 3rd class climbing practice to some who didn't particularly desire it. Upon reaching the summit, the leader was informed that no register was on this peak and some of that group proceeded to the eastern summit. The bench mark there was "East PEAK." Ye old leader, meanwhile, was hunting for the register on the summit block bench-marked "GRANITE PEAK!" Under a carin at the side of the summit block, the register was found and indicated that many prominent Sierra Peakers regarded GRANITE PEAK as the summit. The register on "EAST PEAK" had been placed there by Sam Fink and that summit scouted by your leader as the summit. The "EAST PEAK" summit has the proper elevation as listed on the 100 peak peak list. The topo map lists "EAST PEAK" as "GRANITE PEAK" in bold type. The name of the mountain we should climb should be changed to EAST PEAK or we should change the elevation on the peak list to correspond to GRANITE PEAK and climb GRANITE.

After determining where MINERAL and TIPTOP were, the fast group signed out and disappeared over the ridge. The rest proceeded in a leisurely fashion down the mountain, meeting JOHN LINDEN and his group on the way. Sharing what water remained we continued, reaching the cars and liquid refreshments at 3:30 p.m. Twelve climbed TIPTOP and seven proceeded to MINERAL before calling it a day.

LES STOCKTON

SAN DIEGO AREA  
PEAK BAGGERS SPECIAL

October 4-5

Leader: KEN FERRELL  
Asst: BRUCE MASSON

As I approached the historical mining town of Julian on Friday evening, there was a touch of fall in the air, or even winter perhaps. Heading toward the Guyman Lodge on Rte. S-1, I was somewhat concerned as this was certainly quite a change from the clear, warm skies of the past weekend when Bruce Masson and I checked the route.

Arriving at the Lodge just after dark, Hal Paulson and I opened up both buildings, built a fire, and brewed a pot of coffee for the people driving down on Friday night. The first of this group arrived about 8:30 p.m. and close to 40 people had signed in by midnight.

Saturday morning my prediction of 100 people looked good so two separate groups were formed. This proved to be wise as each group finally contained over 40 people.



After a good day of hiking on Saturday, the hungry crowd gathered in the Lodge at 6:30 p.m. to enjoy the delicious roast beef dinner with all the trimmings prepared by Master Chef Larry Salmon and his many helpers. After dinner, those who were not too tired stayed up to enjoy the slide program "Exploring the Grand Canyon and Colorado River." Shortly after the program, everyone disappeared into the night not to be seen again until 6:00 a.m.

The ham omelet breakfast, with baked apple and muffins, was served at 6:30 a.m. after which most everyone departed for another day of hiking. This ended shortly after 4:30 p.m. with departure for home after having an enjoyable weekend of almost perfect hiking weather, good food, and the reunion of many hiking companions who had not seen each other for many months.

I want to thank Larry Salmon and all of the many people who assisted him for a "fantastic" job of preparing dinner and breakfast for over 70 people. Thanks also to Bruce Masson for his capable leadership of one group and to Bob Van Allen and Eldon Burgess for their assistance with the hiking portion of the trip and to anyone else who assisted in some way to make this trip one that will be remembered for a long time.

KEN FERRELL

EAGLE REST

October 18, 1969

Leader: JERRY RUSSOM  
Asst: BOB LOVELAND

Seventeen persons answered the bell in a driving snowstorm. A weather coordinator was quickly appointed and by the time the group reached the trailhead on San Emigdio Creek, things were better.

Eagle Rest is the northernmost peak among the Frazier-Pinos group and can best be reached by a two-mile, 900-ft. approach down the creek. The take-off point is at the foot of a massive SW ridge (3550') and from this point, Eagle Rest Peak is easily visible high on the right. Although the route lies along the crest of the ridge, climbers should take advantage of game trails which tend to utilize an easier gradient for the same gain.

The first third of the journey is on bare dirt and decomposed granite. The ridge joins another from the left and juniper, live oak, and manzanita begin to appear. The middle third of the trip features more rock, a sharper ridge crest, and an increasing number of shrubs. The top of the ridge emerges from a juniper grove onto a cupped slope topped by an extensive summit rock formation. As the configuration is that of a battleship, there is difficulty in getting up the steep sides. At the edge of the juniper grove, stop and locate a 20' high buttress of rock at about the middle of the top of the rubble slope and set your course just to the right of the formation. Reaching there, bear 45° to the left picking your way among large rock faces and after approximately 220' ascend directly upward to the summit.

The rock formations at the top were formerly ocean beds. As you glance down the almost vertical north slope of Eagle Rest, you are aware of the massive tilting of earth strata. The rocks at the top feature layers of water-ground rocks, ocean shells, and hydrologic rubble. The register is on a tilted slab which, under normal conditions, offers no difficulties.



We arrived on top at noon in 49° weather and after 30 minutes for lunch, descended by the same route. The steep descent, as is often the case, was more tiring and in some respects more dangerous than the ascent. One hour and 30 minutes was enough for everyone to reach the creek bed, but then an hour of gently uphill trail remained before we reached the cars. As we drove out, an unexpected bonus resulted from the setting sun shining on the iced pinyon trees which completely cover Frazier and Pinos, to create a massive glitter of Christmas tree tinsel.

JERRY RUSSOM

#### TEN THOUSAND FOOT RIDGE

October 18, 1969

Leader: VICKI DUERR  
Asst: BOB VAN ALLEN

At 9:00 a.m. fifteen people stood just west of the South Fork Campground awaiting a scouting report on the road to Hart Bar Ranch, the destination of their car caravan this cold, crisp morning. Ten minutes later, in a cloud of dust, our assistant leader, Bob Van Allen roared into the assemblage (figuratively not literally) to inform us that not only was there snow, but a figure resembling the abominable snowman. We hurried to investigate only to discover the former had melted before we could get there and the latter was only YOUKNOWWHO - Sam Fink who had come up the day before and spent, needless to say, a rather cold night.

With the mystery solved, we started up the peak under the able leadership of our assistant, Bob. It took but 500 feet of this rather steep ridge route to discourage five people from going any farther. The remainder of the party continued and reached the top about 1:00.

The view from 10K ridge the year before had been tremendous, but on this day both San Jack and San Gorgonio were socked-in. With signs of deteriorating weather drifting our way, we started right back down and none too soon, for we were soon engulfed in a mild snow flurry. However, we did not let this rush us. In fact, in keeping with the highest interests of the Sierra Club and the 100 Peaks Section, and as an answer to those who claim we do nothing but run up-and-down mountains, Dick Akawie led us in a brief nature study. Under his expert tutorage we were all soon able to recognize rocks and trees with consummate ease.

Our day ended on a happy note with a small discreet celebration at South Fork Campground in honor of the leader's birthday.

VICKI DUERR

#### MT. EMMA OLD MT. EMMA

October 25, 1969

Leader: W. R. C. SHEDENHELM  
Asst: HOW BAILEY

Forty-two hikers, plus one in a papoose carrier, made it up the endless one mile and 1000-foot gain of Emma's west ridge, within the allotted hour. The hike over the humps of Emma Ridge spread the troops out, with the tigers arriving in time for late breakfast rather than early lunch. A large group of eager peak baggers headed down Old Emma's west ridges and gullies for the cars and a fast car-shuttle-loop of Round Top, Granite, Iron, and Rabbit to use up more of their day's energy supply.

By 2 p.m. the Emmas' junipers and pinyon pines were alone again. We'll have to do it again next April!

## SUICIDE PEAK

October 25, 1969

Leader: FRANK McDANIEL

Fifteen eager amateur peak baggers gathered at the State Park headquarters in Idyllwild on a crisp and sunny Saturday morning. This was especially rewarding after the foggy, dreary, typically "lowland" weather on our drive out. The four leaders got everyone to the trailhead and signed in, leaving many Sierra Club arrows along the complicated route.

After many "What kind of a tree is this?", "Isn't this a great view!", and "How much farther is it?" stops along the way plus a very pleasant three hours of leisurely hiking on the excellent trail, everyone had signed the register and turned to tigers as they tore into those lunch sacks.

We spent a wonderful hour sunning ourselves, eating lunch and enjoying the great view from the rocks just below the summit. It was here that another couple caught up with us and joined the group making 21 in all (11 men, 10 women).

A quickened pace and two hours of hiking got us down to the cars by 4:00 p.m. Everyone seemed to enjoy this beginner's hike, even our one casualty (a wasp sting on the calf). Hopefully, we will see many of these new faces on future 100 Peak trips.

FRANK McDANIEL

## MT. SAN JACINTO

November 8, 1969

Leader: SID DAVIS

At 9:30 Saturday morning, 11 of us rode the Palm Springs Tram up to the Mountain Station. There was a little over 4" of snow at Long Valley, and 9" at the peak, so we did not need any ice axes or crampons.

We had a leisurely hour's hike to Round Valley, where we stopped to fill our canteens.

The second hour brought us to Wellman Junction. When we arrived at the peak, it was quite windy, so we signed in and dropped down to the cabin for lunch.

The trip back was cold but invigorating, and everyone expressed their enjoyment of the beautiful terrain, especially with the light cover of snow. We saw tracks of deer, coyote, squirrels, and birds. We had a desire to follow the deer tracks to see if we could catch up with them, but that was as far as it went - just the desire.

SID DAVIS

DESERT DIVIDE  
SAM FINK TRAIL

November 8-9, 1969

Leader: PAUL LIPSOHN  
Asst: LES STOCKTON

Despite the weatherman's dire weekend predictions, 26 indefatigable climbers assembled at Morris Ranch Road for a short caravan to the trailhead at Tripp Meadow. We climbed the "Switchback Trail," and on attaining the main ridge exchanged backpacks for summit bags and began the southern leg of our trip. Blessed by improving weather, which ultimately became just overcast, we promptly bagged Pyramid Peak,



Lion Peak and Pine Mtn. During lunch on Pine Mtn. we reconsidered our plans to attempt the summit block on Pine due to a shortage of time and equipment. Resuming our northward trek, we regained our packs and proceeded for Palm View Peak, arriving in a white-out that was to remain throughout the rest of the trip. This marked the end of the trip for 11 climbers, who were led back to the cars, while 16 backpackers proceeded toward Fobes Saddle and a well deserved rest.

An early call started our peak-baggers off into the gloom towards Spitler Peak on Sunday. Passing through oak, fir, and cedar groves, we soon attained our summit, paused briefly, and pushed on for Apache Peak. On reaching Apache Peak, the weather really turned poor, forcing cancellation of plans to do Antsell Rock. Retracing our steps through wind-driven rain we regained our camp, rapidly packed up and returned to the cars at Morris Ranch. Wet, tired, cold, and hungry, most of the group assembled at Mountain Center for hot food and an early start home.

PAUL LIPSOHN

#### MT. PACIFICO

November 16, 1969

Leader: JERRY RUSSOM  
Asst: CLIFF BLACK

The assembly point found 18 individuals signing for the trip. A 5.7 mile car shuttle into Santiago Canyon enabled us to start the climb at 9:15.

Mt. Pacifico is clearly visible from the parking area. We moved up the creek bed for 15 minutes and onto the ridge leading directly up to the summit. The middle third is heavy with brush and fallen timber and climbers are advised to stay generally to the left during the upper reaches. The apparent peak is not Mt. Pacifico but from that point the terrain is open and pleasant with large rocks, pine needles, and mature Conifers. Jeffery Pines dominate the mountainside with large Sugar Pines featuring the peak decor. The total gain of approximately 2500' was completed in two hours and 45 minutes, and we enjoyed an excellent lunch break in the full sun with beautiful clouds all-round us.

We started down at 1:00 utilizing another ridge which lies to the east of our more direct approach. The descent was routine except for the heavy growth of inter-laced bushes just before the creek bed is reached. As one comes off the last rise, a white rock formation at the base of the cliffs should be identified and should be your objective. From there it is possible to find an acceptable path through the heavy growth particularly if one guides on a tall pinyon pine growing in the creek bed.

The Santiago Road is excellent at this time of year and with care can be driven by large model cars. Everyone reached the starting point by 3:00 and joined the usual heavy Sunday afternoon traffic home.

JERRY RUSSOM

## MOUNTAIN RECORDS

The committee is happy to announce that half of the climbers' guide project has been completed, with 125 write-ups now available for distribution.

- |                         |                           |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 3. A B E                | 16. A B C D E F           |
| 4. A                    | 17. A B                   |
| 5. C F G H N O          | 19. A                     |
| 6. A D P Q              | 20. B F                   |
| 7. A B C D E            | 21. E                     |
| 8. A B C D E            | 22. G I                   |
| 9. A B C D E F G H I    | 23. F G H I               |
| 10. A B C E G           | 24. G I                   |
| 11. A B C D E F G H     | 25. A B C D E F G H       |
| 12. A B C D E F G H     | 26. F J                   |
| 13. A B C D E F G H I J | 27. B N                   |
| 14. A B C D E F         | 29. C                     |
| 15. A B C D E F G H     | 31. A C D E F G H I J K L |

The legend is keyed to the 100 Peaks List. Send 5¢ for each and a self-addressed stamped legal sized envelope to the chairman of the Mtn. Records Committee, Warren von Pertz, 649 5th Street, Hermosa Beach 90254.

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## BMTC GRADUATION PHOTOS

Highlights of the memorable BMTC ceremonies at the Baldy hut November 2, professionally photographed and processed, ideal for framing or scrapbook. Grand view of the east face of Jim Powers. Set of six 8 x 10 glossies for \$10. Send check or money order to W. R. C. Shedenhelm, 4731 Laurel Canyon Blvd., North Hollywood, Calif., 91607.

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Congress approved Public Law 90-543 on October 2, 1968. In that Act the Pacific Crest Trail and the Appalachian Trail were designated as the first components of the new National Trails System.



## WHY I BECAME A LIFE MEMBER OF THE SIERRA CLUB

Larry Salmon

Anyone can climb one hundred peaks, but it takes real fortitude to part with \$150. However, I urge you to consider the prospect of laying that amount on the line. When viewed from any one of several angles, it makes good sense (and dollars, too).

Consider that you could be a diver--scuba or sky--or a skier--snow or water-- and spend that much in one or two weekends; but you're a member of the Sierra Club, and, by watching the pennies, can go on a whole season's trips for that amount.

If that approach doesn't appeal to you, how about considering the fact that the annual dues have gone up 33% while the life membership has stayed the same. Were John Muir, who was a good Scot, alive today, he would tell you that's a good barrrgain. (And who's to say inflation may not cause further increases in dues in the years to come?)

Then there's the actuarial approach. All you have to do is survive 12½ years of prancing around on the Yucaipa Ridge, and you're ahead of the game. Now let's look at the other possibility. Say, after braving the mountains for five years you follow me up a rather difficult couloir that's filled with tumbling rocks: you've just donated \$90 to the Sierra Club, a mere pittance of a legacy.

All kidding aside, it's to the benefit of both you and the Sierra Club, which can put your money to good use right now. In all likelihood you will live to reap a twofold or threefold return on your investment. And in case this might cause you a guilty conscience, the Club is always willing to accept contributions. So why don't you take your rich great aunt's \$150 Christmas check and buy yourself a lifetime present?

\* \* \*

When John Muir married on April 14, 1880, and started growing fruit in California's Alhambra Valley, he had an agreement with his bride to reserve midsummer to midfall of each year for the wilderness trips that were so much a part of his life.

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By action of the Central Committee of the HPS on November 4, 1969, the annual subscription rate for the LOOKOUT will be \$2.00, effective with the January, 1970 issue.

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Please turn back to page 2 and read #5 again.

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ARTICLES AND LETTERS - This publication is the official NEWSLETTER of the HPS and as such welcomes articles and letters pertaining to the activities of the Section. Typewritten, double-spaced copy should be sent to the Editor prior to the 15th of odd-numbered months.

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