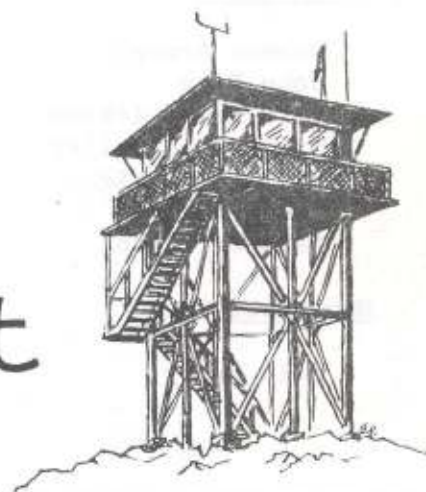


May 1970

100 PEAKS Lookout



FROM THE FRONT OFFICE

1. Applause and ovation to our estimable secretary, peerless leader, and versatile climber of high places, Bernie Petitjean, for the new design for the LOOKOUT front page banner.
2. The 100 Peaks Central Committee has authorized a new and interesting recognition program. There must be many who have at one time or another climbed all of the peaks on the official list, and it's planned to give publicity to these "complete climbers" in the July or September LOOKOUT.

If you have accomplished this outstanding feat, please inform Jerry Russom in writing. You need only state that you have climbed the list and give the date you signed the register on the final one.

3. We checked on Highway 39 (Azusa to Islip Saddle). Weekday traffic is still restricted between the hours of 7 a.m. and 5 p.m. and will continue into July. At other times it is open to Crystal Lake. Only survey work has been done on the upper portion between Crystal Lake and the Saddle where three extensive slides and cave-ins have not only covered the roadbed, but at one point have completely destroyed the supporting buttress. No estimate of a completion date was offered.
4. The LOOKOUT staff, among others, wishes to pinpoint their high appreciation to the Angeles Chapter Executive Committee for the change of policy relating to the operation of the chapter office. The 10 - 6 p.m. hours, the telephone recording equipment, and especially the addition of capable Mary Ferguson have made a most observable difference.

WELCOME AND CONGRATULATIONS

New Members

Robert Brough
John Finn
Vern Frederickson
Brenda Mae Peller
William Laurie
Robert Lynch
Barbara Lynch

New Mascot

Eric Henry

Emblems

Jon Petitjean #229
Harold Johnson #230
Randolf Bernard #231

200 Peak Bar

Mary Kemper #36
Gordon Palmer #37

100 PEAKS FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC-IN

July 19 (it will be in the schedule) on a selected but not prepublicized Peak. Frank McDaniels, master-of-ceremonies has arranged a bring your-own-food and water elaborate luncheon to start at noon. After you've signed the register you and your family, guests and even relatives are invited to participate in a well-rounded program of events including games, rock-climbing, bird-watching, visiting or just plain relaxing.

Its a 3 mile, 1200' climb and you must call for reservations to learn the details. Telephone any member of the HPS Central Committee between July 12-17 for reservations and information. DON'T BRING DESSERT unless you need two helpings.

PEAK LIST CHANGES SINCE 1967

- 1967 Add Southwell Peak
 Delete none
- 1968 Add Onyx Peak #2, Pinyon Peak, 10000" Ridge
 Delete Baldy Mt., Table Mt.
- 1969 Add Tehachapi Mt., Piute LO, Butterbread Peak, Sorrel Peak, Cross Mt.
 Delete Tehachapi (Woodys), Liebre Twins, Eagle Mt., Heaps Peak, Strawberry LO

All changes occur as of October 15th.

OUR OPINION IS THAT

Sierra Club President Berry acted with an undeniable flair in nominating Vice-President Edgar Wayburn for election to the Board of Directors of Atlantic Richfield at ARCO's annual stockholders' meeting. Berry said: "This company has spent considerable sums advertising that its purposes are consistent with conservation, yet the Company is attempting to undertake one of the most destructive projects yet engaged in by man - the TAPS Alaskan pipeline. I suggest that to save itself from a deserved charge of hypocrisy that this Company should elect to its Board a proven conservationist, and then follow his advice."

Wayburn lost 40,594 to 5,200 - about 8,000 to 1. But the complete story was carried on the financial page of a great many newspapers and must have made considerable impact - except, of course, with Richfield Oil stockholders.



THE REJECTION OF SISTER ELSIE

Sister Elsie Peak or Mt. Lukens? Both designations have been used for this high point of Los Angeles City. Contemporary maps are unanimous in listing it as Mt. Lukens. But a controversy over the rightful name of the mountain has continued for more than four decades. Some old-timers still call it "Sister Elsie."

To learn the truth about the name of this 5074 foot peak, the writer consulted numerous printed sources, corresponded with the U. S. Board on Geographic Names and Angeles National Forest officials, and interviewed former forest supervisor William V. Mendenhall and map-maker Donald McLain. There are conflicting aspects of the story, but pieced together, it goes somewhat as follows.

In the 1890's the mountain was labelled "Sister Elsie Peak" to commemorate the good deeds of a Roman Catholic nun in the La Crescenta Valley. Sister Elsie was for many years in charge of "El Rancho de las Hermanes," an orphanage for Indian children. She was much loved throughout the valley for her kind acts, particularly for nursing victims of a small pox epidemic, during which she reportedly lost her life.

Until the early 1920's, "Sister Elsie" was the undisputed name for the mountain. Then Donald McLain of Altadena, professional surveyor and map-maker, was employed by the Forest Service to correct and revise the maps of Angeles National Forest.

McLain held (and still holds) the conviction that "mountains should be monuments to the men who have treasured and protected them." When his map revision work was completed, and in keeping with his philosophy, numerous place names had been changed. Among the changes was the rejection of Sister Elsie in favor of Mt. Lukens.

Theodore P. Lukens, one-time Pasadena mayor and Angeles National Forest Supervisor, is best remembered for his scientific forestation efforts at Henniger Flats (1903-07). His tree nursery on the flats and reforestation of burned mountain slopes in the San Gabriels earned him the title "Father of Forestry." He has also been called "The John Muir of Southern California."

McLain felt that Lukens deserved recognition for his service to the mountains. For this reason he removed Sister Elsie's name and replaced it with "Mt. Lukens." The change was arbitrarily made, although it apparently was approved by forest supervisor Rush H. Charleton (after whom McLain named Charleton Flats). The U. S. Board on Geographic Names, which has jurisdiction over name additions and changes in national forests, was bypassed. Upon inquiry by this writer, the board was unable to supply any information concerning the change.

When recently asked about the matter, McLain replied somewhat as follows: "What did Sister Elsie ever do for the mountains? Lukens was more deserving."

The writer must interject his personal opinion here. It seems unfortunate that the change was made in such arbitrary fashion. Lukens certainly deserves recognition, but why at the expense of Sister Elsie? Perhaps Henniger Flats, where he made his contribution, might be renamed Lukens Flats. Contributing to mountain conservation is certainly a deserving reason for naming a peak for an individual, but it should not be the only reason. The writer believes Sister Elsie's name should be restored to her mountain and has communicated such to National Forest officials and the USBGN.

JOHN ROBINSON

HAVASU CREEK
IN THE WINTERTIME

Thanksgiving week-end

Leader: BARBARA LILLEY

Marginal skiing conditions inspired B. Lilley, H. Hickman and G. Harr to spend the long Thanksgiving weekend in Havasu Canyon. Driving time from L. A. was approx. 9 hours; the last 60 miles were on a dirt road (turn off Hwy. 66 6 miles east of Peach Springs, Ariz.), which is generally in good condition except right after a heavy rain. From the end of the road it was an easy 10-mile backpack down to the surprisingly crowded National Park campground. The Havasupai Indian Reservation is crossed en route, for which a \$2 fee is collected by the Tourist Bureau in Supai (8 miles from the end of the road); where there is also a small store and post office. Altho temperatures at the campground remained above freezing, lack of sunlight during all but a small portion of the day inspired lots of illegal wood fires (no ranger after Sept. 30) and down jackets are recommended. There is only one place to obtain safe drinking water below Supai village, so extra water containers are useful. (Bring stoves, of course.)

From the campground, after an interesting descent via tunnels and steps carved into an otherwise Class 4 cliff to pass Mooney Falls, the 4-mile hike downstream to Beaver Falls requires 4 stream crossings. Tennis shoes are recommended but it is worth changing back to boots each time except between the first and second crossings. Going all the way to the Colorado River (an additional 5 miles) is probably not practical this time of year due to short days. Even though the sun barely reaches the narrow canyon below Havasu Falls this time of year, the beauty of the blue water, the waterfalls and lush green vegetation is still evident. Fortunately, Havasu Creek emerges at 70° so the water is not too cold for wading even this late in the year.

The last afternoon we packed out 3½ miles and camped where the trail leaves Havasu Creek, completing the remaining 6½ miles to the car the next morning. This area would be a much better place to camp (rather than the Park campground) between Nov. 1 and Feb. 1 as it receives considerably more sunshine--but it is on a flood plain and not recommended during a heavy rain! The round trip from here to Beaver Falls would still be a reasonable one-day hike (approx. 15 miles).

For those who could arrange it, a 3 or 4 day weekend in October would be much more suitable for photography and for swimming in lovely blue pools; weather should be just about ideal that time of year with minimum conflict with HPS or Sierra climbing trips.

CONDOR PEAK
FOX MTN #2

March 14, 1970

Leader: FRAN SMITH

Saturday, 8:35 a.m., parking area off highway near Big Tujunga Ranger Station filled with thirty cars, sign-up sheet just completed, cool, clear, azure sky and 48 eager climbers awaiting the word to start. After a quick introduction and hello, the leader said "Let's go", and go we did.

The trail starts beside a culvert about fifty yards north of the Big Tujunga turn-off. A steep twelve feet embankment must be climbed to reach the trail, and this makes the trail impossible to see from the road itself. You have to know it is there to find it. At the one-third point, the group was keeping together nicely; however, after a break, and another hour of hiking, the two-thirds point was reached and the beginners were making themselves known. This section included two tree-shaded water crossings where hikers could refill canteens with cold fresh water. Continuing on an easily followed trail plus some spots of firebreak area, the last third of the climb placed us on the ridge in sight of Condor with Fox #2 just above us.

At this point, approximately noontime, several possibilities were available according to how each participant felt. Thirty-two hikers easily traversed the ridge for a three mile round trip to Condor Peak. Thirty-three signed the register on Fox #2 for posterity after twenty minutes of effort. Everyone, supposedly, ate lunch. Eight starters considered their turn around point either at the ridge, or between the two-thirds point and the ridge.

With an easy trail to follow homeward, everyone returned at their own pace. When the leader reached the parking area, only his car remained. Concluding that no one had been left in the hills, he locked the door on a very successful day.

FRAN SMITH

TRAIL MAINTENANCE

W. FORK SAN GABRIEL RIVER

April 5, 1970

Leader: BRUCE COLLIER

Forty-four energetic persons turned out for a day of work on the old West Fork Trail. Beautiful weather greeted the group who caravaned down to the historic West Fork Ranger Station. Real work began beyond Devore Camp Grounds at the trail junction where the Newcomb Pass Trail heads south.

With saws, loppers and assorted tools in hand, a clear route was opened as far as the point where the power lines pass overhead. An additional day's work from the reservoir west to this point would open one of the more interesting trails in our local mountains, approximately 6 miles in length.

Turnouts for recent trail work has been encouraging and future outings will be scheduled to improve neglected trails in our local mountains. At the next opportunity, join us for a day of work and fun and perhaps even a peak or two.

BRUCE COLLIER

LIZARD HEAD
CUYAMA PEAK

March 21, 1970

Leader: VIC GLEASON
Paul Lipsohn

Thanks to a better idea by Paul Lipsohn, the Section has a new route to Lizard Head that cuts half a dozen miles off the old route and adds dramatic views of the Santa Barbara-Ventura-San Luis Obispo back country, a possible new peak for the List, and a handy, but rough, drive up Cuyama Peak as extra bonuses.

Thirty-one friends of Fred Bode, plus Fred, caravanned from Ozena Campground at 9:15 AM along Highway 33 past the previous (Rancho Nuevo Canyon) route to Brubaker Ranch. After a short wait for the caretaker to walk in from the north pasture and unlock the gate, we drove up Brubaker Canyon to Upper Tinta Campground and a fortunate system of firebreaks. The unhappiness of the 1400' climb from the cars to the main ridge dissolved with the panoramic view, which included Malduce Pk, Cerro Noroeste, Frazer Mtn., Caliente Mtn., Fox Mtn., Cuyama Pk, and, some 200 feet below, at the end of a curving 3- $\frac{1}{2}$ mile ridge, Lizard Head itself.

How Bailey left the group at that point to scout the high point above the present Tinta Pk and an early trip home. Rumor has it that he counted 25 List peaks from there. After a breathtaking (both ways) two-hour trip over firebreaks that went over, rather than around, the innumerable intervening high points, we lunched at the Lizard's Head with its surprising view of the Channel Islands, and retraced our steps along the ridge to the cars.

The two-mile drive up from Upper Tinta CG to Cuyama Pk. had all the relish of an automotive endurance course (won of course by the VW busses). The view from Cuyama Lookout, incidentally, was the best in a day of dramatic views, particularly of the San Luis Obispo-Kern County area. Dinner at Lake-of-the-Woods, under a full moon, provided a fitting end to a very pleasant trip.

VIC GLEASON

CHUCKWALL MTN.
BLACK MTN. #3

April 19, 1970

Leader: HOW BAILEY
FRED BODE

The exploratory up Chuckwalla turned out to be pretty exciting because of a violent wind. We estimated some of the gusts on the ridge to be 60 mph or more--no kidding, so we were forced to do a lot of rather awkward side-hill work to keep in the lee of the blast. Normally this is an easy (short but steep) hill climb and ridge walk. As if in defiance of the wind, most of the route was paved with profusion of tiny desert wildflowers. The view of colorful Jawbone Canyon and the area to the North is similar to that from Cross Mtn; in addition, there is a good view of the desert and the irrigated areas to the East that cannot be seen from Cross. Chuckwalla itself is visible as a prominent double-hump close to the highway as seen from Hwy 14 all the way from the Walker Pass junction. It was judged by the group to be a good candidate for addition to the HPS list.

After lunch we made an uneventful climb of Black Mtn. The hike was sheltered up to the very top, where the wind was less strong but considerably colder than in the morning. The highest of the nearby peaks were in clouds, but we were in the clear.

HOW BAILEY

RABBIT GRANITE
ROUNDTIP IRON

March 28, 1970

Leaders: LES STOCKTON
KEN FERRELL

This loop climb is one of the most enjoyable fuel break ridge running climbs in the Angelus Forest. This trip was marred only by the confusion as to the meeting place. Mill Creek campground shown on all the topos and forest maps has now been recently redesignated Monte Cristo campground. Mill Creek picnic ground is only a few miles up the highway. So it is inevitable that some people will meet at the picnic ground instead of the campground. Of course, in the future, after new maps show the new designation, the problem will disappear, but until that time additional explanation in the schedule will further compound the confusion. It will be best to meet at my house and drive in from there — at least one person will not be confused. My extreme (or supreme) apologies to the six people who formed their own expedition and climbed them all any-way another way.

36 people assembled at the new named Monte Cristo campground. After a short 1 mi. warm up on the dirt road we proceeded up the very steep fuel break to the upper road. A short fixed rope above the road and up another 800' to the summit of Rabbit. Climbing generally upward, the group reassembled at the top of Granite. Loop trips are especially welcomed by the Gourmets and the Sun Bathers. Everyone must make all the peaks, so waiting for the tail end to catch up on each peak allows lots of time for eating and resting. As usual the leader gives a 3 minute warning notice to leave just at the people arrive who need the rest the most - oh - well! After the first two mountains are climbed, we proceed downhill thru two more summits back to the starting point, running the fuel breaks — steep and long. A fun trip with everyone reaching the cars by two p.m. Gleason and Iron were nearby, so 9 peakbaggers proceeded to add these two to their drive up list. The cable was across the road to Condor and Fox so these were contemplated but not seriously from that time and place. Next year we will schedule all eight, starting earlier and changing a completely enjoyable climb to something strenuous and exhausting.

Again thanks to the group for an easily led climb. And to the other group for climbing direct and showing me a new route, and to the Orange Baron and Baroness for wanting to do Condor and Fox.

ANTSSELL ROCK

May 3, 1970

Leaders: JOHN BACKUS
DUANE MCRUER

Thirty-five people met the leaders at Mountain Center during the recent week-end Los Angeles heat wave and were agreeably surprised to find the weather windy and almost cold. The group caravaned in over the new road from Henkey Creek campground to Pine Springs Ranch, where we had permission to park. From there we hiked up to the Dougherty ranch, which we also had permission to cross, and up the jeep road on the south slope of Antsell Rock. From the end of this road we bushwhacked up to the ridge extending south of the mountain, then went along this to the base of the large rock outcropping which is the summit. This is a third class scramble, which everyone made in due course. The wind subsided somewhat at this time, so lunch on top was very pleasant. Three latecomers joined us there, as did How Bailey (who had come over from Southwell) so we had some spares in case we lost anyone on the way down. An hour was spent getting everyone off the summit, after which we bushwhacked back to the jeep road. We arrived back at the cars about 4:30, in good time to tackle the Sunday afternoon homecoming traffic.

CHIEF PEAK,
REYES PEAK.

April 4, 1970

Leaders: PAUL LIPSOHN
RAY REDHEFFER

Rush hour traffic on once rural Rose Valley Road greeted our 24 peak-baggers as we assembled to climb Chief Peak. A leisurely pace under flawless skies put our group on the peak for an early lunch and some bouldering by the more adventurous. An otherwise uneventful pitch increased by two classes for the leader upon discovering that a nice hand hold contained a swarm of bees.

Upon returning to the cars, most of the group elected to continue to Reyes Peak, with several returning to Los Angeles via Ojai. A long caravan to Pine Mountain Summit brought us to the Reyes Peak road. This road used to be in really terrible condition, but has now deteriorated considerably. Our short but pleasant hike to the peak was punctuated by frequent snowballs from the younger members (and a few from older folks).

Returning home via Lockwood Valley Road, 14 survivors were warmly greeted at Lake of the Woods Cafe and enjoyed delicious food and refreshments.

SAN SEVAINE
BUCK POINT

April 4, 1970

Leaders: LES STOCKTON
KEN FERRELL

These two peaks are not often scheduled (or climbed) because permission must be obtained from the owner and a cable across the road, in place the year around, prevents access unless you hike the 15 miles to these peaks. So 56 people arrived to simplify the acquisition by driving. Although you can drive up to San Sevaïne, your leader, conscious of the image created by leading scheduled driveups, parked the cars on the ridge and hiked the group down hill to bag the peak. The climb, under these conditions, is back to the car and the peak list should be changed from San Sevaïne to Volkswagen.

Buck Point was four miles further on by road and some elected to climb this distance rather than ridge it and by the time we had the cars turned around and parked on the "one way" dirt road, they had almost reached us.

Although starting one mound too early and stopping on the summit one mound too soon, your leader managed to get everyone up this "strenuous" bushwack. My thanks to Warren von Pertz for his fine bush cutting job the week before.

The day being still early, 13 decided to climb nearby Chalk. This peak is steep, brushy and scree-ey! The best route should be carefully observed from the road to avoid the thick brush. The summer ice axe is particularly valuable as a pants saver in scree of this nature. This is the bouldery non-running kind, that of which there is none worse!

We completed the day in 3 non-civilian cars by attempting a night climb of Cleghorn, lead by Bob Van Allen. Taking a direct route to the Barstow Freeway led to a near immersion (?) in the river (creek?) alongside the freeway. The usually open access roads were locked so after fitfull soul-searching the project was abandoned and a successful night assault on Cleghorn has still to be made.

MCKINLEY, SAN RAFAEL
SANTA CRUZ

April 11-12, 1970

Leader: BOB VAN ALLEN
ELDON BURGESS

Although the leaders had given permission to a larger number of people, 15 showed up at the appointed place and time. After verifying that all had the required amount of water (minimum 1 gal.) and no stoves, we started the trek to camp. We had planned to cache one quart of water per person at Hells Half Acre for the trip out on Sunday. In order to find a reasonable spot to leave the water we had to proceed to the saddle at 4400' approx 5.8 mi. from Cachuma Saddle. Hells Half Acre is no more -- at least not the way many of us remember it. All the trees have been cut down and the entire area bulldozed. We took our only break of the morning at 4400' saddle to cache the water and have a second breakfast - or early lunch. Camp was at the saddle between McKinley and San Rafael rather than Cold Spring and everyone was in before noon.

After picking our individual sites we settled down to a leisurely lunch. Naturally the best way to settle lunch was to climb McKinley so -- off we went accompanied by a healthy wind which had been with us all morning. It appears that the old WW II aircraft spotters shack on the summit is suffering more from vandalism than it is from the elements. It was necessary to place a new register. We returned to camp - refilled our canteens and left for San Rafael. The trail to San Rafael is in excellent condition and provides an easy route through an area that would be extremely difficult otherwise.

There is something about a trip that doesn't have a campfire -- like what do you do after supper? Well we did everything from recount old trips to plan new ones. If laughter helps the digestion, no one on this trip had any problem. A great deal of time was spent in evaluating what others had eaten and what would be brought on the next trip - whether you can cook or not. Of course planning food was more enjoyable considering that this was a cold trip. It was obvious that two of the participants own stock in American Can.

The wind stayed with us most of the night but all was calm when the leader gently awoke everyone at 4:45. The appropriate call at that time is an imitation of a wounded Aardvark in heat. With no cooking, everyone ate and camp was almost 100% packed when we left for Santa Cruz at 5:25. The early start was appreciated as the day began to warm rapidly. We were on Santa Cruz about 7:40 and, after more eating, left for camp at 8:20. Arriving at camp at 10:25 it seemed like the day was mostly gone. After another food break (I'm not sure whether we did more eating or hiking on this trip) we began the 9 mi. trip to the cars.

It didn't take long to get to 4400' saddle and our reserve water. Spirits were high and most everyone felt so good we decided to climb Cachuma Mtn. on the way out. It's under 5000' and only 400' or so gain from the road and will never be on any list - but - it made a nice finish to a strenuous trip for about 2/3 of the group. Total both days about 35 miles and 8000' gain.

All were out to the cars by 3 p.m. It was an excellent group of people. From many points of view this was one of the most enjoyable trips I have ever led. I hope all our HPS trips in the future are as successful as this one. Right crew? Grrr!

BOB VAN ALLEN

MT. EMMA
OLD MT. EMMA

April 18, 1970

Leader: SHEDENHELM

With 30% rain predicted until a day before the Emma hike, a surprising 35 tigers and sloths met on Mt. Emma Road west of Old Emma with perfect weather. 18 members, 2 mascots, and 15 guests made a quick car shuttle to Emma's west ridge (high point on Emma Rd.) and starting up-slope at 9:30 am. With nearly 1000' gain in the mile to the top of Emma, there were troops strung out on the hillside. After a rest everyone took out again over the disheartening bumps in Emma Ridge, but all eventually signed in on Old Emma. The total hike is only about 4 miles, but is steep enough in sections to convince many that they had not stayed in condition through a winter of inactivity, despite mountaineering day-dreams.

W.R.C. SHEDENHELM

CUMMINGS MTN.,
BEAR MTN.

April 25-26, 1970

Leaders: VIC GLEASON
RON KENNEDY

Just about everything worked well for Saturday's trip up Cummings Mtn. Ron and Penny Kennedy's early morning roadwork compensated nicely for a late starting time, by halving the distance and elevation gain to 7 miles and 1500 feet. And a combination of deer trails and detours along the south edge of the summit ridge avoided almost all the buckthorn. After a leisurely lunch under a clear, but breezy sky, some forty-one "register signers" returned to the Cummings Campground at the foot of the mountain.

Although Kim Cummings charges a dollar per person per day, the campground facilities were well worth it. Aside from tables, heads, grills, piped water and a running brook, there were such oddities as electric lights, a "ready to light" bonfire, and butane.

Sunday's trip up Bear Mtn. worked well except for the weather which managed to "white out" the summit, starting about half an hour before we arrived there. But then no one in the group had ever been on the summit in clear weather, or even knew anyone who had. Besides dropping the temperature dramatically, the white out and its associated barometric fluctuations left a mystery as to the real "high" point. The 1964 HPS register lies some 300 yards east of the 1950 Riverside Chapter Register which contains an entry describing visual sightings of the three or four high points. The altimeter read about the same at each, some 300 feet higher than the GS Peak List elevation (6913'). The rock structure at the western register, however, requires more climbing than the one at the HPS register.

Twenty-seven people and one black dog completed the 12-mile 3600 foot trip under cloudy skies with everyone on the road home by about 4:30 p.m. Although we missed most of the wild flowers and migrating birds promised in the writeup, the trip did reveal the Tehachapis as a pleasant range of high rolling valleys, running creeks, forested slopes, and snow covered summits.

— — — — —

A vacation is not not doing what you regularly do, but is doing what you regularly do not do.

PEAK BAGGERS SPECIAL
ANGELUS FOREST

May 9, 1970

Leaders: LES STOCKTON
KEN FERRELL

The biggest problem on this annual HPS game is "When do we eat lunch (and dinner)?" In the past I have attempted to conceal the fact that we don't eat any specific time or place. We snatch a bite while driving, or while waiting, or eating one continuous all day meal. This year I leveled with the participants. The revelation was such a shock to some of the newcomers that we lost about 18 of our original 42 climbers around lunch time (8 peaks completed)!

As the record is 21 peaks, we programmed 22 this year. It is an HPS policy that HPS leaders very carefully scout the climbs they lead to determine road conditions and routes. Of the 22 peaks, Vetter Lookout was the only one your leader hadn't scouted, other than sending up a short prayer that the cable would be down. Vetter Lookout usually has a chain across the dirt road from the asphalt campground road so we walked the dirt road to the peak. One year the cable was down so we saved one hour by "driving up" the peak! But lo and behold the asphalt road was blocked 3 miles out because of washouts. This would have added a prohibitive time consuming 6 mi. r.t. to the total so the peak was necessarily scratched. This so shocked the leaders that upon the completion of the 15th peak, Hillyer, the group, now reduced to 2 cars and 4 people (including the two leaders), decided tying the record wasn't a worthwhile endeavor so we settled for the nearest restaurant and gasoline station — replenishing ourselves and our steeds.

The day was beautiful. It was quite a problem keeping track of the people as some would climb some, drop out, and along the way return to climb again. The one big advantage of having three unregistered people in your group is that you can lose up to three others without upsetting the leaders. Our only near accident occurred while coming down the How Bailey ridge route off San Gabriel. A rock was dislodged on this steep descent, and the cry "rock" was carefully heeded by all except one climber who was losing "style points" by descending seated. The rock struck her in the pack with no damage. In the particular incident I was glad she wasn't standing!

The new direct route on Sally of 9 min. up and 4 min. down will undoubtedly add fuel to the now-banked fires for removing this peak from the list, although the regular route is 30 min! I would like to commend the group for the steady pacing and Ken Ferrell for his steady assisting. I hope they will have fixed the Vetter road by next year.

TIMBER MTN., BIGHORN PK.,
ONTARIO PK., SUGARLOAF PK.

May 2, 1970

Leaders: BERNIE PETITJEAN
RUSS MOHN

A group of 30, about one-third from the Pasadena City College Highlanders, met near Icehouse Canyon Resort for the hike. Seven took off ahead to climb Timber, while the rest went to Icehouse Saddle and then up to Bighorn. The fast party joined the main group before the top of Bighorn, where 28 signed the register. The group proceeded over to Ontario Peak along the ridge, as the trail was buried under snow. Only 23 reached the top of Ontario. At that point 16 hikers, led by Russ Mohn, went downhill to Sugarloaf Peak and then continued down Falling Rock Canyon to the cars, reaching them about 5:30 p.m. The remainder, led by Bernie Petitjean, went back along the ridge, and enjoyed a beautiful glissade down the side of Bighorn, reaching the cars almost an hour before the Sugarloaf group. The trip was an enjoyable one, and the weather was fine.

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