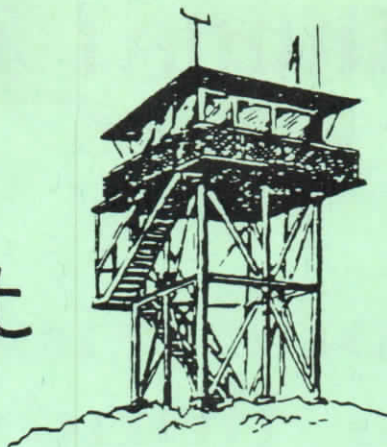


100 PEAKS Lookout

WELCOME

NEW MEMBERS:

Carl P. Siechert	Andrew G. Brts
James C. Todd	Paula Clement
Neal Scott	Peter Wolar
Bob Henderson	Jill Patterson



California Juniper

Ron Grau	Bare Mtn	10-16-85	#706
Bob Watson	Lizard Head	11-02-85	#707
George Tucker	Mount Sally	9-28-85	#708
Don Guido	Stonewall Peak	11-17-85	#709

Tom Neely	Galena Peak	10-05-85	#207
George Pfeiffer	Sorell Peak	10-13-85	#208
Gordon Lindberg	Kratka Ridge	11-03-85	#210
Bob Field	Sewart Mtn	10-26-85	#211
Marie Field	Bighorn Mtns	11-16-85	#212

Joe McCosker	Winston Ridge	10-12-85	#108
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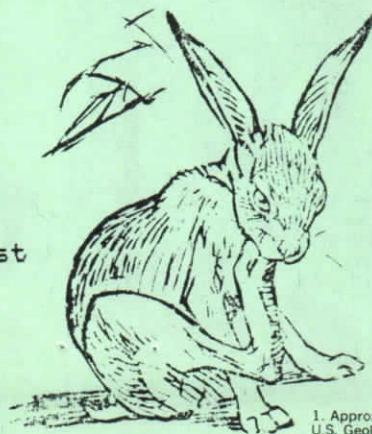
CONGRATULATIONS!

ELECTION RESULTS

CONGRATULATIONS!

CHAIR: Jon Sheldon
VICE-CHAIR, OUTINGS: Frank Dobos
SECRETARY: George Pfeiffer
TREASURER: Tom Neely
COUNCIL REP: Donica Wood
PROGRAMS: Dotty Rabinowitz

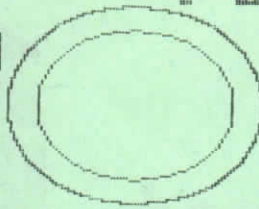
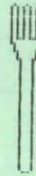
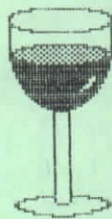
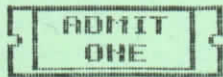
MOUNT JENKINS added to the list
PISGAH PEAK will remain on the list



State	Highest point	Altitude, ft
Alabama	Cheaha Mountain	2,407
Alaska	Mount McKinley	20,320
Arizona	Humphreys Peak	12,633
Arkansas	Magazine Mountain	2,753
California	Mount Whitney	14,494
Colorado	Mount Elbert	14,433
Connecticut	Mount Frissell, on south slope	2,380
Delaware	On Ebright Road	442
D.C.	Tenleytown, northwest part	410
Florida	Sec. 30, T6N, R20W ¹	345
Georgia	Brasstown Bald	4,784
Hawaii	Mauna Kea	13,796
Idaho	Borah Peak	12,662
Illinois	Charles Mount	1,235
Indiana	Franklin Township, Wayne County	1,257
Iowa	Sec. 29, T100N, R41W ⁴	1,670
Kansas	Mount Sunflower	4,039
Kentucky	Black Mountain	4,145
Louisiana	Driskill Mountain	535
Maine	Mount Katahdin	5,268
Maryland	Backbone Mountain	3,360
Massachusetts	Mount Greylock	3,491
Michigan	Mount Arvon	1,979
Minnesota	Eagle Mountain	2,301
Mississippi	Woodall Mountain	806
Missouri	Taum Sauk Mountain	1,772
Montana	Granite Peak	12,799
Nebraska	Johnson Township, Kimball County	5,426
Nevada	Boundary Peak	13,143
New Hampshire	Mount Washington	6,288
New Jersey	High Point	1,803
New Mexico	Wheeler Peak	13,161
New York	Mount Marcy	5,344
North Carolina	Mount Mitchell	6,684
North Dakota	White Butte	3,506
Ohio	Campbell Hill	1,550
Oklahoma	Black Mesa	4,973
Oregon	Mount Hood	11,239
Pennsylvania	Mount Davis	3,213
Rhode Island	Jerimoth Hill	812
South Carolina	Sassafras Mountain	3,560
South Dakota	Harney Peak	7,242
Tennessee	Clingmans Dome	6,643
Texas	Guadalupe Peak	8,749
Utah	Kings Peak	13,528
Vermont	Mount Mansfield	4,393
Virginia	Mount Rogers	5,729
Washington	Mount Rainier	14,410
West Virginia	Spruce Knob	4,863
Wisconsin	Timms Hill	1,952
Wyoming	Gannett Peak	13,804
United States	Mount McKinley (Alaska)	20,320

1. Approximate mean altitude. 2. Below sea level. 3. Walton County. 4. Osceola County. U.S. Geological Survey.

The Annual HPS Banquet



Get your tickets now for
the Hundred Peaks
Section's Yearly Banquet!!

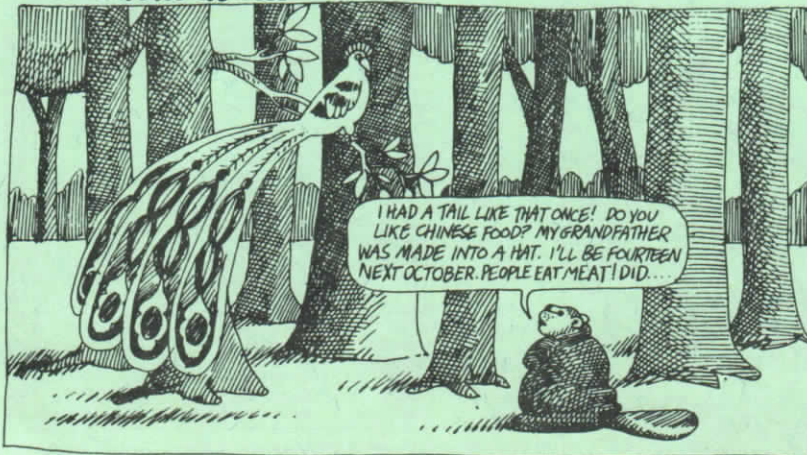
Mark your calendar for Saturday, January 24th, 1986. Preliminaries + cocktail hour begin at 6:30 PM, and Dinner will be served at 8:00. After dinner, a slide show entitled "Footloose in the Southern Sierra" will be presented by Bill & Ruby Jenkins, based on the writings of their son Jim (after whom the newest addition to the HPS List, Mount J.C. Jenkins, was named). Cost: \$15.00.

For tickets, contact Simone
de Miguel or any HPS Officer.



Join us in the Merriment!

Our Animal Pals



"Aha!"

Announcements



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3
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Hello from San Diego! I have a message concerning Cuyapaípe Mtn. Last week I ran into the owner of the land we pass through to get to Cuyapaípe. He had a gun. I said Hello. We talked and he agreed to give us "passive permission" if we notified him when we intended to hike on his land. By passive permission, he means that he will not condone our entry, nor will he hinder us. He wants his property to be designated as a game preserve. Many hunters and "garbage-headed" litterers now trespass on his land. He is therefore leery of all encroachers, even Sierra Clubbers. He is D. L. Binney, 5028 Gaylord Drive, San Diego, CA 92117. Phone: (619)274-1390. See ya soon!--Paul Freiman, POB 23364, San Diego 92123.

UPCOMING SAN DIEGO CHAPTER HPS OUTINGS:

Jan. 4-5 Blair Valley area of Anza Borrego Desert. Sombrero, Jacumba with LA DPS. Coordinator: Barbara Raab (619)747-8726.
Jan. 11 (Sat.) Mt Lukens with Angeles Chapter
Jan. 17-20 Joshua Tree National Monument. Bernard, Little Berdoo, Ryan, Quail, Queen, Inspiration, Lost Horse.
Leader: Terri Sutor (619)455-0786.
Feb. 14-17 Death Valley? Desert peaks? PCT backpack? Any suggestions? Call Terri or Barb.

To the editor - HPS Lookout

Chalk Peak (6089') formerly listed as 16-H under the Mt. San Antonio area was deleted from the HPS list in February 1981. This was done following a memorable outing on which the descent was made across the Lytle Creek wash with participants crouching in a ravine and waving a white shirt on a pole to alert the myriad of gunners firing in all directions on the shooting range.

I decided to scout alternate routes and on October 30 Gordon Lindberg and I did the peak from the north. It is a safe route and a nice peak with outstanding views from the top. We found the register can intact with only one recent notation since the November 8, 1980 trip of renown.

As a matter of interest the signers on that occasion were: Richard Akawie, leader; M. Dunlap, Don Tidwell, Randy Bosch, Ray Borum, Betty Bergey, Don Weiss, Palos Verdes?, Sushi Suehiro, Joe McCosker, Steve Goldberg, Pat McAllister, James Kuivinen, Jane Lewis, Elise Orbach, Harry Bedrin, Betty McCosker, Jim Sharpsteen, Henry Heusinkveld, Roland Pesante, Bob Pohl, Maggie Henderson, Barbara Reber, Bill Bradley and myself.

I plan to lead the peak in April as a nostalgia trip for those interested and would recommend that the HPS consider reinstating it on the list.

For those who might want to do Chalk on their own - Go up Lytle Creek via Sierra Ave. from Fwy 15 past the village to end of paving. At this point shooting area commences and goes for 1-1/4 miles (well posted). Drive past end of shooting area for additional .7 mile to small loop road on right and wide spot for parking. Walk S down wash toward small mound at end of ridge. Go around mound either side (steep bank and brushy for short distance) to find rocky washes trending SSW to large wash along base of peak. Follow wash westerly to end of north ridge. Go up small draw just beyond for short distance then zigzag up side of ridge to top and along ridge to peak. Route obvious and thanks to recent fires almost brushless in contrast to 5 years ago. Fairly steep talus and scree. 1600' gain about 1-1/2 miles 2 hrs to top.

Jack Trager

Here are five suggestions for improvements in our outings coordination:

- (1) The LOOKOUT should provide a list of all HPS members who lead or have led HPS trips (see below), including their ratings, phone #'s, and current hiking ideas or interests. Purpose: To facilitate trip planning and scheduling; and most importantly, to provide replacements for missing leaders.
- (2) Periodic paper-and-pencil surveys conducted at HPS Meetings could reveal the demand for each peak and for other outings activities.
- (3) The Outings Chair should strive to minimize scheduling conflicts, such as the same peak(s) being led 2 or more times in one season and celebrations (e.g., list finishes, Oktoberfest) interfering with other hikes. Schedule coordination can be done at meetings, by mail, or (most commonly, at the last minute) by phone. Phone expenses may be reimbursed by the HPS.
- (4) Outings requiring a sase should be kept to a minimum for the first weekend or two of each schedule, because if the Schedule arrives late (which is not uncommon), participant sign-ups are apt to be negligible.--L.A.
- (5) Where there are many HPS outings scheduled on the same weekend and relatively few on adjacent weekends, the Outings Coordinator should contact relevant leaders and attempt to reschedule competing outings for less busy weekends.--Jim Raiford

October 31, 1985

Dear Hiking Friends,

On Halloween night a lone stork was seen flying amongst the witches, bats, and goblins. He was carrying a bundle that weighed 7 pounds 4 ounces and measured 20 1/2 inches long.

To our surprise (and relief) he stopped by Valley Presbyterian Hospital to make a very special delivery to us.

We are proud to announce a new addition to our family:

RHETT LANDON HORNBERGER

Sincerely,

Leslie Kleinman and Bob Hornberger

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CAMPSITES

CAMP	TOPO	ELEV
Alger Creek	Forest Falls	7000
Aliso Canyon	Peak Mountain	2900
Anderson Flat	Big Bear Lake	10,600
Arroyo Seco	Cuyamaca	4300
Atmore Meadows	Burnt Peak	4350
Bates Canyon	Bates Canyon	?
Bear	Big Pine Mtn	5280
Bear Canyon	Pasadena	3400
Bear Creek	Waterman Mtn	1800
Big Cone Spruce	San Rafael Mtn	3920
Big Horn	Telegraph Peak	6000
Big Pine	Big Pine Mtn	6100
Big Pine Flat	Butler Peak	6800
Big Rock	Valyermo	5400
Black Rock Canyon	Yucca Valley S.	4000
Bluff	Big Pine Mtn	4720
Borrego Palm Cyn	Borrego Palm Cyn	800
Buck Creek	Black Mountain	3500
Cabin Flat	Mt San Antonio	5300
Caramba	Palm Springs 15'	6500
Cienega	Whitaker Peak	2200
Coche	Big Pine Mtn	3320
Coldwater	Telegraph Peak	6300
Columbine Spring	Big Bear Lake	8000
Commanche	Cucamonga Peak	6300
Commodore Switzer	Condor Peak	3500
Cooper Canyon	Waterman Mtn	6200
Cottonwood	Cottonwd. Spring	3000
Crab Flats	Butler Peak	5900
Dark Canyon	San Jacinto Pk	5800
Deep Creek	Lake Arrowhead	3800
Deer Spring	Acton	6100
Devils Canyon	Waterman Mtn	3900
Devore	Mount Wilson	3000
Dobbs	Forest Falls	7300
Dollar Lake Trail	San Gorgonio Mtn	9300
Dollar Lake Saddle	San Gorgonio	10,000
Don Victor	Madulce Peak	3440
Dripping Springs	Vail Lake	1700
Dry Lake	San Gorgonio Mtn	9100
Dutch Oven	Madulce Peak	3720
Fish Fork	Mt San Antonio	3400
Fishermans	Keller Peak	5200
Flores Flat	San Rafael Mtn	2400
Glenn	Azusa	2000
Grinnell Ridge	Moonridge	8000
Guffy	Mt San Antonio	8200
Haddock	Reyes Peak	6080
Halfway	San Gorgonio Mtn	8000
Hanna Flat	Fawnskin	7100
Heath	Big Pine Mtn	3440
Hidden Valley	Indian Cove	4200
High Creek	San Gorgonio Mtn	9200
High Meadow Spring	San Gorgonio	10,200
Hogges	Mount Wilson	2500
Hog Pen Spring	Peak Mountain	3700
Holcomb Valley	Fawnskin	7400
Horse Flats	Chilao Flats	5700
Horse Spring	Butler Peak	5700
Idlehour	Mount Wilson	2500
Indian Cove	Indian Cove	3200
Iron Fork	Mt San Antonio	3200
Jackstraw Springs	Big Bear Lake	9300
Johns Meadow	Big Bear Lake	7400
Joseph	Topanga	650
Jumbo Rocks	Lost Horse Mtn	4400
Kelly	Cucamonga Peak	8000
La Jolla Valley	Point Mugu	?
Lady Bug	Topatopa Mtns	4800
Laguna	Monument Peak	5700
Lake	Mescal Creek	6200
Lake View	San Gorgonio	10,600
Laws	San Jacinto Pk	7400
Lilly Meadows	Sawmill Mtn	6250
Limber Pine Bench	Big Bear Lake	9400
Lion	Burnt Peak	2700
Little Cedars	Juniper Hills	4200
Little Jimmy	Crystal Lake	7500
Little Mutau	McDonald Peak	5250
Ltl. Round Valley	San Jacinto Pk	9800
Ltl. Tahquitz Mdw.	San Jacinto Pk	8000
Lodgepole Spring	San Gorgonio Mtn	9200
Los Caballos	Cuyamaca Peak	4700
Lower Alamar	Madulce Peak	2880
Lower Grapevine	Big Pine Mtn	3500
Lupine	Mt San Antonio	6600
Maple	Wheeler Springs	3800
Marion Mountain	San Jacinto Pk	6600
Messenger Flats	Acton	5900

(cont. on page 6)

Leader	Rating
Akowie, Richard	M
Akowie, Shirley	M
Allison, Mark	M
Amack, Lew	M
Amicus, Tom	M
Arbuckle, Bruce	M
Armbruster, Tom	M
Backus, John	M
Bailey, Howland	M
Bascom, Jack	M
Beck, Timothy	M
Beekman, Claire	M
Bergey, Betty	M
Bertoldi, Pat	M
Beverage, Don	M
Bloland, Paul	M
Bode, Fred	M
Bradley, Bill	M
Breakwell, Graham	M
Brown, Jerry	M
Brown, Kathleen	M
Brown, Stag	M
Bruce, Phil	M
Brumer, Harry	M
Burdett, Dave	M
Cain, Elmer	M
Cates, Bob	M
Cates, Maureen	M
Cheslick, John	M
Clark, Nate	M
Cohen, Elizabeth	M
Cohen, Gary	M
Coles, Alan	M
Connelly, John	M
Crocker, Ken	M
Curtis, Wilma	M
Daly, Fred	M
Davis, Evelyn	M
Davis, George	M
Davis, Lloyd	M
DeMiguel, Simone	M
Dobos, Frank	M
Dunne, Gerry	M
Dunlap, Mary	M
Ellis, Bob	M
Elsasser, Fred	M
Erb, Jim	M
Erspamer, Edna	M
Ezekiel, Ab	M
Feather, Martin	M
Fink, Sam	M
Fleming, Jim	M
France, Earl	M
French, Calvin	M
French, Louise	M
Fulton, Ann	M
Fulton, John	M
Garza, Lenny	M
Goldberg, Alice	M
Goldberg, Jack	M
Goodykoontz, Frank	M
Greening, John	M

LEADER

Leader	Rating
Hammond, Felicia	M
Hayden, Keats	M
Heilman, John	M
Heusinkveld, Henry	M
Hicks, Bob	M
Hill, Al	M
Hill, Kitty	M
Hoak, Larry	M
Holmes, Don	M
Hopkins, June	M
Hubbard, George	M
Ives, Robin	M
John, Patricia	M
Jones, Ron	M
Jump, Pat	M
Kabler, Walton	M
Kanne, Bob	M
Kazlowski, Joe	M
Kearney, Tom	M
Levine, Richard	M
Levy, Monroe	M
Lilly, Barbara	M
Lindberg, Gordon	M
Lipsohn, Paul	M
Loveland, Robert	M
Lubin, Ed	M
Lutz, Jon	M
Lyman, Peter	M
Machleder, Larry	M
MacLeod, Gordon	M
Magnuson, Barbara	M
Magnuson, Roy	M
Manchester, Mike	M
Martin, Lueila	M
Maslow, Bill	M
McCosker, Betty	M
McCosker, Joe	M
McIntyre, Jim	M
McLellan, Don	M
McRuer, Betty	M
McRuer, Duane	M
Meador, Bob	M
Meyers, Franklin	M
Michael, Bob	M
Myhre, Byron	M
Neuner, George	M
Nienhuis, John	M
Nilsson, Elvor	M
Nishida, Roy	M
Oakland, Jim	M
Olsen, Gene	M
Omohundro, Elmer	M
Orbach, Elise	M
Owen, Charles	M
Pearsons, Karl	M
Petitjean, Jon	M
Pousha, Don	M
Raiford, Jim	M
Reber, Barbara	M
Reid, Sally	M
Riley, Ray	M
Ripley, John	M
Roberts, Jim	M
Rohn, Norm	M
Russell, Bill T.	M
Russell, Jack	M

Rtg

LEADER

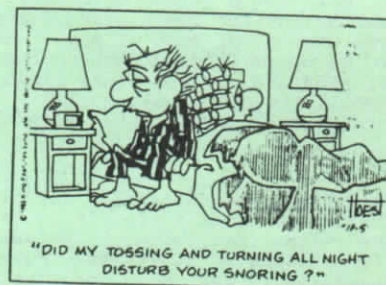
Leader	Rating
Russell, Pat	M
Russell, William	M
Salomons, Vera	M
Samuels, Evan	M
Scher, Ernie	M
Scher, Howard	M
Schuler, Bill	M
Schull, Bob	M
Schull, Janis	M
Shay, Carleton	M
Shedenhelm, WRC	M
Sheldon, Jon	M
Slocum, Margot	M
Smith, Fran	M
Smith, George	M
Stein, Chuck	M
Suehiro, Jay	M
Swedo, Suzanne	M
Tenero, John	M
Terrel, Steve	M
Thayer, Mickey	M
Thompson, Bob	M
Thompson, William	M
Tidwell, Don	M
Titus, Jay	M
Trager, Jack	M
Van Dalsem, Dale	M
Vandervoet, David	M
Vitz, John	M
Volgstadt, Susan	M
Wankum, Joe	M
Ward, Roy	M
Ward, Judy	M
Washburne, Brent	M
Waxman, Asher	M
Weinreich, Phil	M
Worsfold, Dick	M
Wyka, Bob	M
Young, Joe	M
Young, Ron	M

Rtg

This list of HPS members who are leaders should facilitate hike planning and coordination. Additionally, it should help in providing last-minute replacements when a leader is unable to attend a hike. Several people I have spoken with in the past have expressed concern about the lack of adequate coordination of HPS outings. Perhaps the Outings Chair should call the leaders involved in order to suggest (or demand) rearrangements in each of the following instances: (1) A trip unrelated to Octoberfest is scheduled on Octoberfest weekend. (2) An event is scheduled on the same weekend as a list-finish or other major celebration. (3) Identical or very similar outings are planned for the same weekend. Furthermore, the HPS could require that all schedule write-ups must be sent to the Outings Chair in advance of the last HPS Management Committee meeting prior to the Schedule deadline, so that the Management Committee could go over the write-ups and determine whether any weekends are unfilled or any infrequently-led peaks need to be scheduled. For the Management Committee's efforts to be optimally effective, however, leaders should be strongly encouraged to attend Key Monthly Meetings.--Ed.



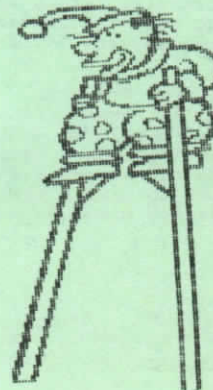
"Aren't you allowed to drive a car either?"



Editorial: There were a lot of responses to last issues' survey concerning the proposed Special/Activities/Conservation/Mountaineering Emblem. Most were in favor of the concept of 15 emblem peaks, probably because the DPS and SPS already have specified their quintessential mountains. Many also favored some form of recognition for trail maintenance. Further clarification and amplification will obviously be necessary in order to win support for other ideas, such as a sub-5000' peak list; exploratories; route-bagging; nature study trips; and lists of springs, waterfalls, canyons, trails, historical sites, and campsites. Even the emblem's name will have to be determined via the ballot box.

The Sierra Club is in dire need of incentives to promote a variety of outdoor activities, not only peak counting. Scouting and military organizations also rely to a large extent upon voluntary action, as opposed to remuneration for services. If the Hundred Peaks Section would take the initiative and reward conservation-related achievements to the extent found within those institutions, we would move a lot further along the pathways toward popularity, growth, and successful accomplishment of our wilderness-oriented objectives. Is it inconceivable to consider modeling ourselves after scouting, which many of us found so valuable and enjoyable during our formative years?

Furthermore, the HPS needs to provide alternative goals beyond peak-bagging, not only to enhance membership, but also to encourage current members who feel that they have done enough register-signing to strive toward new aspirations. Otherwise we will continue to have an enormous rate of membership attrition, as witnessed by the virtual disappearance of the vast majority of former emblem-holders and list finishers.



Reports on Recent Trips

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5
5555
5
5555

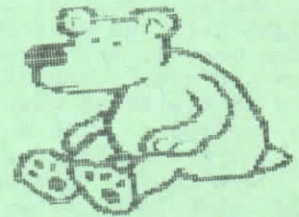
MT JENKINS EXPLORATORY & DEDICATION CLIMB September 22, 1985 Paul Lipsohn, Steve Smith

What a way to top off a weekend, after already witnessing Bill T. Russell and Duane McRuer's triple list finishes! We met Sunday at 7am at Walker Pass, then proceeded up the Pacific Crest Trail led by Paul Lipsohn. Ruby and Bill Jenkins, Jim's parents, assisted on the climb. When we took a rest stop at the saddle N of Morris Pk, Yours Truly and Bobcat decided to amble up Morris. Steve Smith's signature was in the register. He was the Assistant Leader, and he had backpacked in the previous night, camping below Morris.

To get to Jenkins, we stayed on the PCT for about 7mi, until spotting the duck just uphill from the trail on the ridge leading WSW toward the 7921' apex. From here it is about 1mi and 1000' of gain to the summit. The summit area is a little tricky, and it is possible to get off track and into class 4 or 5.

We spent about 2h on Mt Jenkins' granitic crown. Aside from lunching, most of the time was devoted to the arduous task of manually drilling 4 holes in solid rock for the plaque. The bronze plaque proclaims this newly named landmark as Mount Jenkins, in memory of Jim (J.C.) Jenkins (1952-1979), prolific author of mountaineering works and Sierra Club member, who was tragically killed by a hit-and-run driver on Hwy 395, while altruistically helping strangers with their flat tire. After depleting our limited supply of epoxy, we screwed the plaque into place as best we could, given the unexpectedly irregular surface of the chosen boulder. Vows were made to return later and fill in the free space between the plaque and the boulder with an epoxy gun.

By 3pm most of us had started the long journey back to our cars. Fred Bode, the "old man of the mountains", made this 16mi, 3000' gain trip at the seasoned age of 86. After such a long, hard day it was wonderful to unwind by closing out Two Sisters + One Restaurant in Inyokern, listening to the organists' rhapsodies while feasting with the likes of Fred, Paul, Bill & Ruby, Randy Bernard, and John Gibba. Let's raise a toast to J.C. Jenkins, and thank him for offering us such an impressive and appealing peak to climb. I hope you all have an opportunity to visit it soon!--L.A.



Tecuya Mtn (7/155)

Sep 28, 1985

Since the ridge road leading to Tecuya Mtn from the West (Scott Russell Trail) has been blocked by a fence and locked gate, a new route to the peak is needed. In the old, prehistoric times, Tecuya was climbed from the South, so I went there to see if that route still existed. It does, and goes as follows.

Mt Pinos Way is the main E-W street through the business district of Frazier Park. Go W to West End Dr, where the Kern Cty Fire Dept and Sheriff's Dept offices are located. Turn R (N) on West End Dr, go 0.5 mile N on the posted ORV Corridor and then L 0.15 mile on this posted ORV Corridor to a parking area on the L. Hike up this road to 20W04 motorcycle trail (no sign at this end). Follow the trail to the 6100'+ saddle on the ridge. You can go N up the ridge to the peak (the prehistoric route); the ridge is somewhat brushy near the top, but not bad. Otherwise, follow the trail into and up Cold Springs Cyn to the ridge road in Section 22 (approx 6200'). Follow the road E to its high point just N of the peak, and go up to the peak.

In order to check this out, I took the trail up and the ridge down. I was intrigued by the fact that the E-W ridge road continued past Tecuya, so I then looked for access to this ridge E of the peak. From Mt Pinos Way and San Carlos Trail on the E side of town, go 0.15 mile N on San Carlos past the school, turn R (E) on a good dirt road and follow it for just over 1 mile to an intersection with a poor dirt road on the L. Follow this poor dirt road up the side cyn, then E and N to the ridge at 5650' in Section 30 (1.25 miles from good dirt road). From here the road climbs W, but I didn't check it out since I was alone in a 2WD car and it was late. The Natl Forest map shows the road going W about 1 mile and then becoming a trail; I would be surprised if it can't be driven in a 4WD vehicle to the peak.

Dick Akawie

Apache, Spitler
Palm View, Cone

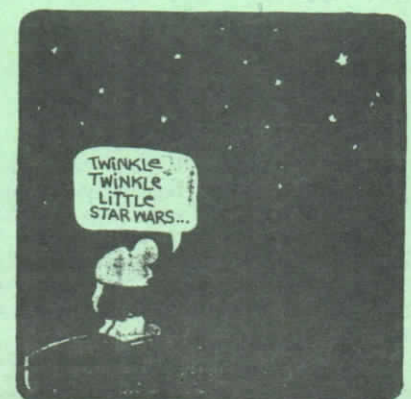
Sat, Oct 5, 1985

Leaders: Luella Martin
Jack Trager

Thirteen met at the junction of the Morris Ranch Rd and Hwy 74 at 7 AM Saturday morning for the short car shuttle to the Morris Ranch trailhead where we left most of the cars. On the way back around to the Spitler Pk trailhead we picked up late arriving Don Guido; therefore, it didn't rain. Gordon Lindberg suggested that the reason that it didn't rain was because he wasn't my assistant. I felt it was because I did carry raingear. Needless to say Dr. George Fishback goofed, we had a warm, almost humid fall day, not the predicted thunder storms in the southern mountains. (cont. next page)



"So now tell the court, if you will, Mrs. Potato Head, exactly what transpired on the night your husband chased you with the Vegomatic!"



(cont. from last page)

Mon petit adventure began with a nice hike up to Apache where we were treated with great views of Palm Springs, the Salton Trench, and Mt S. Jacinto. Frank Dobos signed out here to go get Ansel Rock. The Kellogue Oak (*Quercus kelloggii*) provided nice color to our lunch stop atop Splitter Pk. On the way down the adventure really began in earnest; Jim Raiford got stung twice and I once when I lead the group too close to a yellowjacket nest. Fortunately neither he nor I are allergic to the sting. Back on the PCT, Stan Icen and Dick Akawie signed out to return the way we came in.

The eleven proceeded south down the PCT through a yellow wood made up of Kellogue Oak. We saw a redtailed hawk close up. We found the can on Palm View and started the real hike at 3PM. Jack Trager took over the lead (the bushwack was his idea). Armed with garden tools, the men of the party hacked a trail for us to about a 1/3rd of a mile from the peak where Jack decided to rest. It was getting late. So I took over the lead. Using the old shove your way through method (Jim Raiford supplied some of the needed muscle), I lead up to the middle point on Cone Pk where the can had been in 1966. No can! When Jack arrived he said the can was on the west point (same height but more of a pinnacle). Jack and Jim went to investigate, no can. So some climbed both, but must liked my peak since there is mere room at the summit for a tired group.

Micky Thayer announced to me that there was approximately 1 hour of daylight left, so we scooted off the peak with myself, Jim Raiford, and Ron Grau in the lead (they helping with the brush breaking). I took a wrong turn and Jack was in the lead again. (Much to my relief as the brush pushing was tiring me). Jack decided after a short conference with me to cut down the slope to the jeep road. The light was fading fast as we scurried down the slope. After climbing a fence, to a chorus of barking dogs, we arrived on the Morris Ranch Rd at dark. We were back at the cars a 7PM. Alice Cahill felt that Cone Pk was the only worthwhile peak of the day, while I was just thankful that my prayers had been answered and we all got safely down before dark. Poor George Pfeiffer was late for the Oktoberfest (he'd kept me from resting too long at anytime all day long by saying that he wanted to get there on time). This was a very good thing as we almost ran out of day before we ran out of mountain. Who says that adventures never happen on Martin lead hikes?

Luella Martin

IRON MTN #1

1985 OCT 5-6

BILL T RUSSELL -- BOB HICKS

The 13th annual route baggers ascent of big Iron went by the north branch of the west ridge. We started at the East Fork roadhead at 0830 and hiked to the Narrows where we had lunch. Along the way we watched two bighorn rams watching us from a nearby skyline ridge. While quietly eating lunch on one side of the river, a bighorn ewe and her lamb passed by us on the other side of the river, not over 60 feet away. Very nice!

We went to the confluence of the Iron Fork where we each took on 3 to 4 liters of water for the coming 24 hours. We scrambled up the hillside where the topo shows a trail but where there is none. After a lot of grunting we came to the cabin site of the Stanley-Miller mine. (page 40, The San Gabriels II by John Robinson). The chimney and the rock walls are in good shape and there is some old junk. We saw, but did not go down to, another building site but we did not see the mine itself. The trail on the topo above the mine is also non-existent so we had to struggle up the crummy dirt slope to the west ridge, reaching it at about 4900 ft where the trail on the topo ends. We stopped at about 5:30 pm at 5400 ft where we made some sleeping spots, had dinner and watched lightning flashes over the LA basin. About 10:00 pm the heat lightning over LA turned into the pitter patter of rain over Iron Mtn and caused us to take sudden corrective action but we all came thru ok.

The next morning we climbed up the ridge over points 5948 and 7504 to the summit which we reached at about 1000. There are many sheep/deer trails on the ridge above 6200 ft and the climbing is quite pleasant. We descended the standard south ridge route and reached the cars by 3:40 pm. It was a good trip with good people and a good workout in the stretch between the river and 6200 ft. Participants were:

Randy Bernard
Howard Boyd

Bob Hicks
Bill T Russell

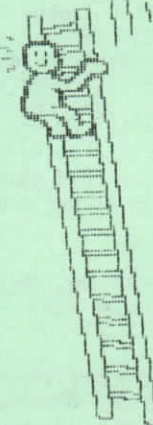
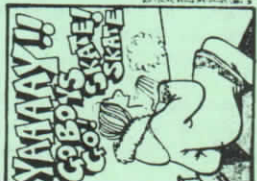
Carolyn West
Bob Wright

In Oct, 1986, the 15th annual route bagging overnight ascent will be by the splendid north couloir and ridge from a bivouac on the south branch of Fish Fork at elev 4040.

Bill T.

(cont. from page 3)

CAMP	TOPO	ELEV
Millard	Pasadena	1700
Mine Gulch	Mt San Antonio	4500
Mine Shaft Saddle	San Gorgonio Mtn	9900
Mission Pine Sprs.	San Rafael Mtn	5840
Mount Lowe	Mount Wilson	4500
Narrows	Crystal Lake	2800
N. Fork Meadows	San Gorgonio Mtn	8300
Observatory	Palomar Mtn	4800
Old	Santiago Peak	3400
Paiute	Telegraph Peak	6400
Penny Pines	Boucher Hill	5300
Pine Canyon	Madulce Peak	3800
Pine Mtn Lodge	Lion Canyon	6000
Powers Well	Owens Peak	3500
Ramona-		
Tool Box Spring	Anza	6000
Red Rock Flat	San Gorgonio	10,100
Rogers	Whitaker Peak	3600
Round Valley	San Jacinto Pk	9000
Santa Rosa Spring	Toro Peak	7300
Sespe Hot Springs	Devils Heart Pk	2450
Seven Pines	McDonald Peak	5000
Sheep	Sawmill Mtn	8200
Shields Flat	Big Bear Lake	10,400
Siberia Creek	Keller Peak	4800
Skunk Cabbage Mdw.	San Jacinto Pk	7900
Slide Lake	Keller Peak	3900
South Fork	Valyermo	4600
S. Fork Meadows	Moonridge	8200
Spruce Grove	Mount Wilson	3100
Stone House	Telegraph Peak	4400
Sulphur Springs	Waterman Mtn	5200
Summit	San Gorgonio	11,500
Sycamore	Juniper Hills	3900
Tahquitz Meadow	San Jacinto Pk	8000
Tamarack Valley	San Jacinto Pk	9100
Third Crossing	Telegraph Peak	5100
Three Mile	Lion Canyon	5850
Tom Lucas	Condor Peak	2900
Trail Fork Springs	Big Bear Lake	10,400
Upper Bear	Waterman Mtn	2400
Upper Fish Fork	Mt San Antonio	6000
Upper Rancho Nuevo	Rancho Nuevo Crk	4050
Upper Santa Ynez	White Ledge Pk	2950
Upper Tinta	Rancho Nuevo Crk	4350
Vivian Creek	Forest Falls	7200
Walker Pass	Walker Pass	5000
West Fork	Mount Wilson	3100
West Fork Bear	Waterman Mtn	2200
White Ledge	Santa Paula Pk	3750
Wickiup	Chilao Flat	3200
Wildhorse Meadows	Moonridge	8600



It was a good idea to schedule Oktoberfest early this year, since the weather often gets prohibitively cold above Baldy Village later in the month. The weekend began for most of the 100+ revelers with climbs in the nearby mountains. Trips were scheduled for Bighorn, Ontario, and Sugarloaf led by Backus & Goodykoontz; Mt Baldy; and Sunset Pk. The last-mentioned outing, which was led by Stag Brown & Bobcat Thompson, required a car shuttle so that we could ascend from the E side at Cow Canyon Saddle and descend via the W ridge. Sam Fink was among the luminaries present.

The Sunset group arrived at the lodge early enough in the afternoon to still have access to the precious few cans of Coca-Cola and other non-alcoholic beverages. Chips, dips, bubbly fruit punch, and spicy apple cider were among the appetizers. After an ebullient frolic with the Frisbees (including one hurl that sailed over the lodge roof), it was time to serve the victuals. There was plenty of bratwurst and weisswurst, German potato salad, red cabbage, sauerkraut, and garden salad, prepared with a connoisseur's touch by Head Chef Herb Dolzauer, Coordinator Mighty Joe Young, and other cooks (Julie Rush, Laura Webb, Dottie Rabinowitz, Sandy "Bluebird" Houston, Mike "Roadrunner" Baldwin, Sue Palmer, Stagger Lee, et al). The delectable dessert of apple strudel was a creation of Bridgett O'Sullivan.

Then we put away the tables to make way for eurythmics. The disc jockeys were Sheena Martin & Shamus Fleming. They had expertly compiled a medley of disco and polka selections which would entice the most stolid wall-flower to trip the light fantastic. The music continued until the midnight hour, long after all the beer had been quaffed. Because some celebrants wanted to hit the hay early, the lodge quieted rapidly after the dance hall was cleared. Several insomniacs hung out in the kitchen to watch the scavenging raccoons as they scoured the lodge yard.

On Sunday morning, breakfast was served at 7am. Scrambled eggs, bacon, toast, and leftover sausages were the offerings, washed down with coffee, orange juice, or milk. Unfortunately, late-comers were short-shrifted, and had to settle for under-cooked hash-brown potatoes. After the morning meal the magnanimous clean-up crew got to work, while other celebrants either headed for home or went off to one of the Sunday hikes. Some went on a private trip up Icehouse Canyon to Bighorn, Ontario, and Sugarloaf, but most went on the Lookout Mtn #2 excursion, which began at Bear Canyon. Atop Lookout, Jeff Wilson rejoiced in his attainment of the 100 PEAKS EMBLEM. After scrutinizing the remnants of Albert A. Michelson's 1926 experiment, which used mirror reflections between Lookout Mtn and Mt Wilson to measure the velocity of light with astounding accuracy, we descended to the car shuttle point at Cow Canyon Saddle.

The turnout was so impressive that we ran out of virtually all potables and viands. In addition to the aforementioned volunteers, additional paeans of éclat should go to Ticket Sales Director Simone de Miguel and Chief Organizer Frank Goodykoontz.--L.A.

KRATKA RIDGE, WINSTON PEAK, WINSTON RIDGE
Joe McCosker, Harry Brumer, John Backus

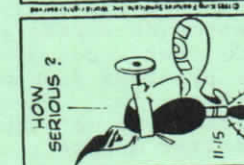
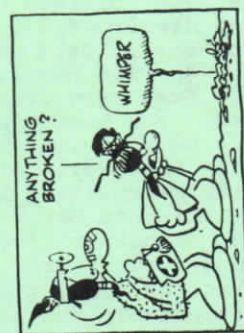
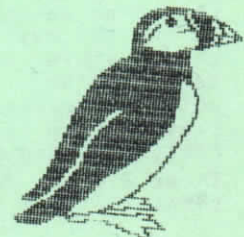
October 12, 1985

In 1930, on a trip with the YMCA, I climbed my first HPS peak, Keller Peak. 55 years later I set out to finish the list. I hereby ask for official recognition as the slowest list finisher in the section, and challenge anyone to prove he or she is more worthy of this distinction.

Since we are moving to San Diego this year, I have moved with deliberate speed so that I could finish the list before we went south. With the help of Harry Brumer I climbed several peaks; I remember particularly climbing on his shoulders to get Cornell Peak. I had some good climbs with Bob Michael, but the trip up Split Mountain in mid-summer is one I'd just as soon forget. Thanks also to John Backus, Dick Akawie, and Phil Bruce for help and advice on some of the more remote peaks. And I musn't forget to thank Peggy, our Springer Spaniel, who was always ready to climb any peak whether it was listed or not.

On October 12 I needed only Winston Ridge and had scheduled a trip for that date. Nine list finishers showed up on the trip: John Backus, Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz, Harry Brumer, Joe Young, Bobcat Thompson, Larry Machleder, Dave Welbourn, and Thea Rhodes. In spite of all of their expert advice we managed to climb Kratka Ridge, Winston Peak, and Winston Ridge without any untoward incidents. On Winston Ridge a great cheer went up with the announcement that Hazel Goodykoontz is now half a hundred peaker, having climbed 50 peaks. (cont. next page)

Urgent! Be sure to watch your Southern Sierran for the article by Bob Kanne concerning the newly-released Sequoia, Los Padres, and San Bernardino Forest Plans!!



(cont. from last page)

I soon learned that the list finishers as well as 40 other HPSers had come for the list finishing party rather than for fresh air and exercise. We dropped down to the saddle between Winston Peak and Winston Ridge where Terry Rivera, Mrs. Nami Brown, and Betty McCosker had laid out a beautiful spread. I wish to thank everyone for bringing the great food and the weather man for providing a perfect fall day.

Some time in November Betty and I are moving to 3760 Pico Street, San Diego 92106. We would like to extend a cordial invitation to our HPS friends to visit us when you are down south.

JOE



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SUGARLOAF, HEART BAR, ONYX, THREE SISTERS, CONSTANCE October 19-20, 1985

Sat. night we found Heart Bar Cpgd. closed, so we parked outside the gate and slept there, not knowing that some excellent group camps were just up the road. Despite the leader's error in campsite selection, at least we were easy for arrivers to find. Eleven people joined the car shuttle from the Wildhorse Creek trailhead to the Green Canyon trailhead.

We began the hike at about a quarter to 10, and most were on the summit at noontime for a luncheon under 10,000' Tree. Carol Miller, who was recovering from an operation, decided to sign out and take a more leisurely pace up the great mountain. "Indomitable Don" Tidwell was also struggling, but made it despite a bout with influenza. Rick Farber assisted admirably, sweeping the rear ends of the group. The summit of Sugarloaf not only is one of the largest and most heavily forested of all listed peaks, but it also offers two of the lushest creekbed routes in southern Cal.

We bypassed Green Springs on the way up, and although we took the trail down toward Wildhorse Spring, we also missed that water source. Water was not a concern, however, because the weather was mildly cool, and could only have been improved if the sky had contained at least one cloud. We walked along the outskirts of Wildhorse Meadows, then down Wildhorse Creek, noting the wealth of riparian lifeforms lining its banks and sampling a few rosehips and wild currants.

Upon reaching the highway at 4:15, I discovered that we had parked the cars 1/3mi west of the Wildhorse trail. While the others waited, three drivers went to the cars and came back to pick up everyone for the short ride to Heart Bar. We struggled up to the hopelessly overgrown fire road which leads to the saddle east of Heart Bar's summit, then followed an obliterated road almost to the top. After the party of six signed in, we dropped directly down the north face, traversing toward the E whenever the grade became dangerously steep. Whereas it takes nearly an hour to attain the acme, return time is less than half an hour.

We then drove back to Green Cyn, but one car lost its way. As a result, Phil Weinreich had dinner with D.T., Mike Bressler, and Marnie Mock at The Oaks Restaurant in Angelus Oaks while LA, Dave Eisenberg, and Rick checked out Don's Sports Cafe, the Red Baron, and the Blue Ox in Big Bear City, settling on the latter. The free appetizer is salted in the shell peanuts. To enhance the rustic ambience, you must discard leftover shells on the floor. Prices are above average, serving size below average, and food quality fair. That evening, Dave and LA drove alone to the fence atop Onyx, spotting an assemblage of astronomers with a blazing campfire.

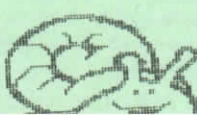
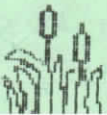
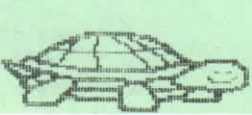
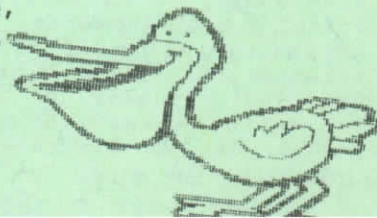
We lost 7 participants Sat. night, and were worried about whether we'd have two I-rated leaders. Luckily, two M-rated (Edna Erspamer and Lou Brecheen) and an E-rated (Larry Hoak) leader came for 3 Sisters, and Edna assisted marveously. We found some of the stolen signs at Tayles Hidden Acres quite hilarious, especially the placard identifying the Los Angeles River. On the way to Big Sis, we generally ridge-topped and suffered through a lot of brush-crashing, especially from pt. 8100 to the apex. An examination of the register revealed that about 30 people had been up this year--an unusually large number. The pre-1984 book was missing, but it had shown a gap from 1972 to 1983 with no sign-ins. We wondered why Little Sister was no longer the summit, and wondered if we'd ever visit her again. We also decided that Sugarloaf was a better mountain all-around than 3 Sisters, if one had to be chosen as an Emblem Peak.

On the way back, we found the fading route carved by the last HPS group, which stays on the R or N side of saddle 7501 and of the ridgeline leading back to 8100. We contoured below the ridgetop on the shadier, cooler side, which involves plenty of class 2 rock climbing, until intersecting the jeep trail where it originates just SW of 8360. On the way home, Erich Fickle, Phil, Lou, and Lew rambled up Constance (38min rt).

Three Sisters data:

(Start: 7:45am. Top: 11:10am. Left top: 11:53am. Finish: 3:15pm. Total: 7.5h)

--L.A.



OWENS, JENKINS, MORRIS, SCODIE, AQUILA (5 FINGERS) Oct. 26-27, 1985
Lew Amack, Frank Dobos

We met at Walker Pass 7am Sat., from whence we car shuttled over to the Owens trailhead in Indian Wells Canyon. The plan was to climb Owens, Jenkins, and Morris and then trek to Walker Pass. Unfortunately, it takes about 2h to set this arrangement up, so we didn't begin walking until 9am. A much better strategy is to meet at Powers Well and drive to the Morris trailhead at the mine, then shuttle over to the Owens trailhead. After surmounting the three peaks, you can drop to the saddle N of Morris and go E down the canyon to the mine, saving about 3mi and an hour of car shuttling.

We reached Owens' summit and its spectacular views of the Southern Sierras at 10:45, and had a lengthy snack before dropping SSE back to the flat area at 7550'. From here we contoured westward toward the ridge that runs SW from Owens to the 7000'+ saddle between 7515 and 7802, where we had a late lunch. To avoid the time-consuming bushwhacking we suffered, stay as high as comfort allows on the ridgeline, skirting 7515 on the E side. Here we met the northern terminus of the Pacific Crest Trail (PCT) segment originating at Walker Pass. We took the PCT until intersecting the ridge running WSW up to Mount Jenkins (Elev. 7921', Owens Peak 7 1/2' Quadrangle, UTM coordinates 103519). The elevation here is approximately 7000', and the location, which is immediately to the right of the number "7000" on the topo map, is marked by a small duck just uphill from the trail. Meanwhile, Bill Banks scouted the ridgetop from the saddle to Jenkins, and reached the apex an hour before the group. It took less than an hour to attain Mt Jenkins' rocky crest from the PCT. From Owens, Jenkins is about 5mi, 1000' gain, and 3h. On the summit is the impressive plaque honoring J.C. Jenkins, which was placed on 9/22/85 but needs to have its underpinnings filled in with epoxy.

By the time we left Jenkins it was past 3pm, so we decided to scratch Morris in order to avoid having to drive out on the rugged road from the Owens trailhead in the dark. We went NE down the same ridgeline that we had used to ascend Jenkins all the way to the bend in the road at 5560' between the words "Jeep" and "Trail". From there it was 1/2mi and a 200' gain to the cars. George Pfeiffer headed for home, while most of us went posthaste to the Two Sisters + One Restaurant in Inyokern to partake of the \$5.85 buffet.

During dinner, we discussed the proximity of Halloween and a full moon and wondered if any lunatics would come out that night. The answer came as L.A., Phil Weinreich, Alan Hill, and Carl Reichert decided on a moonlite ascent of Morris. The 10mi, 2000' gain escapade began at 8:15pm and concluded at 1:10am.

After spending what was left of the night at Walker Pass BLM Campground, we met at 7:30am (6:30 Daylight Savings Time, which commenced at 2am that morning, but which we ignored in order to get an earlier start) and drove to the turnaround parking area off 178 near pt. 4495, N of the F in Freeman, where a now washed-out and off-limits road is located that formerly took cars 1 1/2mi closer to Scodie. We shuttled from there back to the BLM Cpgd, where the hike began. The leader mistakenly headed up the canyon wall prematurely rather than staying on the preferred creekbed, necessitating much tortuous traversing on steep scree. Eventually we gained pt 6945, and the remaining upgrade was straightforward. We started up Scodie at 8:15am and reached the top at 10:45. After an early lunch, we ran down the scree to our cars. When the car shuttle was completed, we drove over to Aquila. It only took an hour to climb its scree face. We descended by going around the N side of the highest finger, whereupon we raced S and W down for 15min to the cars to complete a fulfilling and satisfying though strenuous weekend. Other participants: Carleton Shay, Alice Cahill, Don Guido.—L.A.

FRAZIER, PINOS, CERRO NOROESTE, LIZARD HEAD, CUYAMA LO, FOX #1, BRUSH MTN
NOV 2-3, 1985 LEW AMACK, BOB WATSON

This transmontane excursion to the illimitable Los Padres Natl Forest was supposed to have been a double celebration--Bob's 100th and Jim Raiford's 200th. Unfortunately, Jim had a touch of gastroenteritis, so Bob became Asst Leader. Bob and I left LA around noon on Friday in order to avoid the traffic rush, allowing us sufficient time to drive up Frazier (no register??), Pinos, and Able (Abel). On Pinos we felt obligated to hugger-mugger the red can more securely than the conspicuous spot where we encountered it, considering the substantial degradation on the summit plateau and the high likelihood that someone averse to Sierra Club interests might render the register scarce. In my opinion, registers on mountains that are easily accessible to non-hikers should be concealed, with the location specified in the peak guide. Furthermore, the Mountain Records Chair should be informed promptly whenever no register is found on a peak.

We had supper at Edna's Coffee Shop & Dining Room in Maricopa, a quaintly agrestic cafe about 1/2mi N of the main intersection on Hwy 166-33. The prices are moderate, and its salad bar embraces a harmonious assortment of pre-made vegetable and fruit concoctions, unlike the usual hodgepodge of pots filled with unmixed items. (cont. next page)

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Their lessons reach
through mind, muscle
and bone to the
marrow of our spirit

What the Mountains Teach

Condensed from AUDUBON

PETER STEINHART

SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOUR mind in the mountains. You are freed from the numbing odor of combustion, alive again to the scents of wood mold and pine. There are spectacular novelties. Thunder shakes you to your bones. Ice cleaves the wordless rock. Waterfalls roar, snow melt gurgles. To see and hear such things is to feel new, to start life again.

We are a mountain-loving people. As we cluster in the cities, mountains become our last alternative to the herded life. While the flatlands are cut up into a grid work of tract and field, ownership and arrogated purpose, the mountains remain unspent. They are left alone because they are unsuited for farming, iced over in winter, costly to build upon. So, most of our national parks are in the mountains.

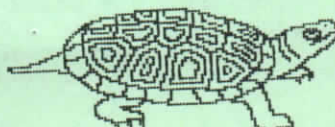
Mountains are our vision of summer, and we harbor personal memories of them as a comfort and a hope. I carry around slivers of the Sierras, the Alleghenies, the Gallatins. There are sage-covered slopes, limpid with sunlight and the song of cactus wrens. There are long, leaping granite cliffs glowing white in the moonlight. There are broad glacial meadows, deep groves of fir, mists rising like ghosts off the rivers at daybreak. They all rekindle moments of enlightenment and ease.

If you don't have mountains propping the sunrise outside your door, you don't have far to go to find some, for America is rich in valley and ridge. Our geography is musical with the names of ranges: Wasatch, Wind River, Great Smoky, Bitterroot, Cascade, Catskill, Sangre de Cristo, Katmai. Our heroic age was the age of our exploration of mountains, of Daniel Boone crossing Appalachian gaps, of Lewis and Clark unveiling the Rockies. We grew up to the romance of the mountain man wandering unfenced land, and to the persistent belief that we gain strength and clear-eyed vision from life in the mountains. As we jostle one another in city streets, character is merely smudged onto our shirt sleeves; in the mountains it grows out of our hearts.

It is not just that mountains are unpeopled. Mountains are sensual.

There is a sharp outline, vivid texture and the warmth of an unhazed sun. You must exert yourself, if not to keep warm, then to see what lies over the next ridge. Lifting yourself over rocks and fallen trees, you feel the pleasure of muscle telling bone, and rediscover the child's joy of body leading mind. The dappling of sunlight through pine bough becomes hypnotic.

(cont. on
next page)



(cont. from last page)

We then followed the driving instructions on my trip sheet, which specified taking the dirt road going SW off Hwy 33 1/2mi S of the Ballinger Cpgd turnoff. This road is in terrible shape because of yearly wash-outs, and near its junction with Santa Barbara Canyon Rd there is a "No Trespassing/Private Property" sign. Thus it is not surprising that two people never showed up for the hike. It is far better to go the extra distance on Foothill Rd (at the county line) to the origin of Sta. Barb. Cyn Rd. We drove in the dark all the way to the fork 6mi in on Dry Canyon Rd., where we found Steve Zoschke already sacked out in his '64 Rambler.

The rendezvous was scheduled for 6:59am Sat morning, but we waited until after 7:30. When Jim Kuivinen arrived, we decided to get a move on. Meanwhile, Bob had scouted the road to Upper Tinta Campground and determined that it was negotiable. Only a staunch vehicle like a jeep or his Silverado Suburban, the "Cadillac of passenger trucks", could conceivably handle this route of rubble. With his \$1000 set of wheels, Bob carried the entire party as far as the picnic table at Upper Tinta, whence we headed directly E to the ridgetop and on to the lizard's head. I counted only 23 names in the register since I was there a year and a half earlier in May '84. Then I covered the 3500' roller-coaster gain and 12mi journey from the gate at the fork in 5h round trip. This time in the hot sun it took 4 1/2h rt from Upper Tinta.

When we returned to the road fork, we were stunned to discover that a "Road Closed To All Vehicles" sign had been posted during our absence. Hopefully we will be the last canaille to drive down this desolate road. Forthwith we shuttled up Cuyama, finding the register on the trail 50y E of the lookout. By the time we had driven down and passed by the Fox trailhead it was 3:15, and only lunatic Lew had the remotest desire for a moonlite climb. Thus we took Kirschenmann Rd over to the Cuyama Buckhorn in New Cuyama, where buffalo meat is now available. Anyone for saturated fat from an endangered symbol of the Wild West?

That night we camped at Ballinger, which to our chagrin turned out to be an ORV Aceldama. To circumvent being run over in the dark, we positioned our cars into a triangular formation, within which we drifted into the arms of Morpheus. Before retiring, we hallowed Bob's Emblem status with a toast of the bubbly, and debated what we should do on the morrow, ultimately reaching a foxy conclusion.

Sunday morning we arose with the cock's crows at 6, and anon we bounded off for the Fox hunt. We parked in an expansive clearing just N of the usual trailhead, and cantered up a steep gully, finally reaching the cattle track on the ridgeline. After a joy ride over false summits, and a rapturous espial of the carmine cliffs north of Cuyama and the golden hillsides to the NE, we were back at our vehicles by 11:15 (2.8h rt). Next came a gas and soda pop stop at Reyes Station (Soda Lake Rd--166 intersection), where a feisty gorgon operates a small museum. From there we took the meandering Cerro Noroeste Rd homeward, stopping at Marian Cpgd to rapidly ramble up Brush. The byway from there to San Emigdio was cordoned off due to fire danger, and since it was nearing 2:30 we decided to call it a weekend.--L.A.

CALIENTE MTN ESCAPE - November 10, 1985 (Private Trip)

After the successful completion of Luella Martin's 11 hour stroll to Lizard Head from Rancho Nuevo CG on Saturday, six of us (Evan Samuels, Jim & Ruth Adler, Martin Feather, Tom Neely and myself) drove to the Cuyama Buckhorn in lovely New Cuyama where we feasted on Buckhorn Burgers and tried our luck at the Lottery. We then drove to Aliso CG for a good night's rest.

Sunday morning we followed the driving instructions shown in the new peak guide for Caliente and parked on Soda Lake Road 16.7 miles from it's intersection with Hwy 166. According to the guide this was the place to begin the hike to avoid private property by hiking only on BLM land. As we were deciding which combination of wool, polypro and gore-tex would be appropriate for the day's outing a rancher drove up and informed us that we were on private property. To his knowledge only the summit is controlled by the BLM and all the land surrounding the peak is in private hands. The owner of the land at the 16.7 mile mark apparently does not want anyone crossing his land even if it is just to walk to the peak and back.

Having been denied access to our goal, we did what any self-respecting group of peakbaggers would do and selected some nearby peaks to climb. We drove back around to Santa Barbara Canyon where we climbed Fox #1 and then drove the road to the top of Cuyama. A fast sprint through a freezing rain from Tom's truck to the register and back again capped our adventure for the weekend.

If anyone knows of a way to climb Caliente which does not involve trespassing, please let John Backus know. It would be a shame to lose the peak as the approach looks interesting and the view should be spectacular on a clear day. I would suggest that no one attempt a private climb of the peak until we can find a route that will not antagonize the locals.

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Your analytical mind lets go and an older part of the brain decides where to put a foot or how far to extend an arm in balance. You become incapable of tallying bank-books or addressing letters. If you push harder, the mind changes even more. The oxygen-thin air shuts down your cognitive circuits. Your brain cranks out endorphins--chemicals that make you feel euphoric. Mountain climbers grow addicted to this euphoria; it makes them feel like gods. Hikers struggling over mountain passes and fishermen standing for hours in cold streams feel bits of the same elation.

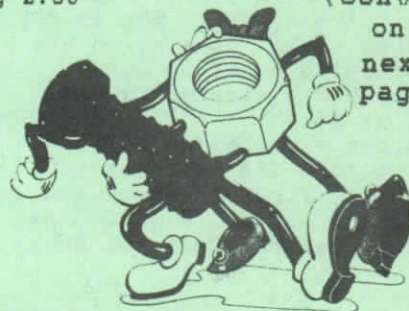
The mind wanders and drifts into the world of spirits. The silence is eloquent. Clouds veil the peaks. Imagination, squeezed by the lack of oxygen, loses its critical edge. Our thoughts ride the winds and we see ghosts wandering.

Mountains have always been the roosting place of spirit. The Greeks housed their gods on Mount Olympus. Hindus say the god Siva came down from Mount Kailas. Mohammed saw the Angel Gabriel while meditating on Mount Hira, and Moses received the Ten Commandments atop Sinai.

Critic John Ruskin held that men ought to be knocked off balance now and then, so the emotions would be "strong enough to vanquish, partly, the intellect." What better way to be knocked off balance than to walk on mountains? As playwright John Dennis crossed the Alps in 1688, he spoke of feeling "delightful Horror" and "terrible Joy."

Travelers have flocked to the mountains to discover the sublime, the lofty passions elicited by nature that were evidence of magnificence in God and man. Mountains became places to explore rapture. Thomas Jefferson said of Virginia's Natural Bridge: "It is impossible for the emotions arising from the sublime to be felt beyond what they are here. . . . The rapture of the spectator is really indescribable."

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To get an early start, we drove Friday night from Hidden Valley Cpgd to the Queen trailhead at the mining prospects, unaware that primitive camping is not allowed at Joshua Tree NM. Arising to an aurora adorned in shades of vermilion, mauve, salmon, and jasmine, we began the ascent at 7am, going NE then NW up the ridge S of 5690+ (where we passed an aerie and had a close encounter with a magnificent golden eagle), and around the back of the false summit to its SW. After visiting E Queen (Elev. 5677), where we found no register, we scurried down, and were back by 9.

The road to Lost Horse Ranger Station was blocked by a locked gate, so we parked at Hidden Valley Picnic Area and toured the Nature Trail. From there we honed our 3rd cl rock-climbing skills, scaling Hidden Valley's W rim, then passed S of 4350, heading for the road at 4147. Skirting to the L of the unoccupied private dwellings, we followed a road most of the way through Sector 13, and brunched at the pass just S of 4853, where we spotted an Indian mortar. After going over the pass just N of #14 on the topo, we found an old mining road which took us up the ridge leading NW to Quail.

Back with time to spare, we drove to Indian Cave and began climbing the stone stairway to Ryan at 3. Ryan took about 40m to surmount and 40m to descend. While on top, we debated whether a register should be placed on one of the rockpiles N of VABM 5461, since they are off the heavily beaten path and just as high. However, we had no can, and the previous registers had (not surprisingly) been pilfered.

On the way to Yuca Valley for refecation at Bob's Big Boy (where LA found a Big Boy comic book to add to his collection), we ran into a San Diego bunch (Teri Sutor, Paul Freiman, Barbara Raab, Gail Hanna), and decided to join them on Sun. for Pinto Mtn. We camped at Jumbo Rocks, playing trivial pursuit in Teri & Ed's motor home 'til 10.

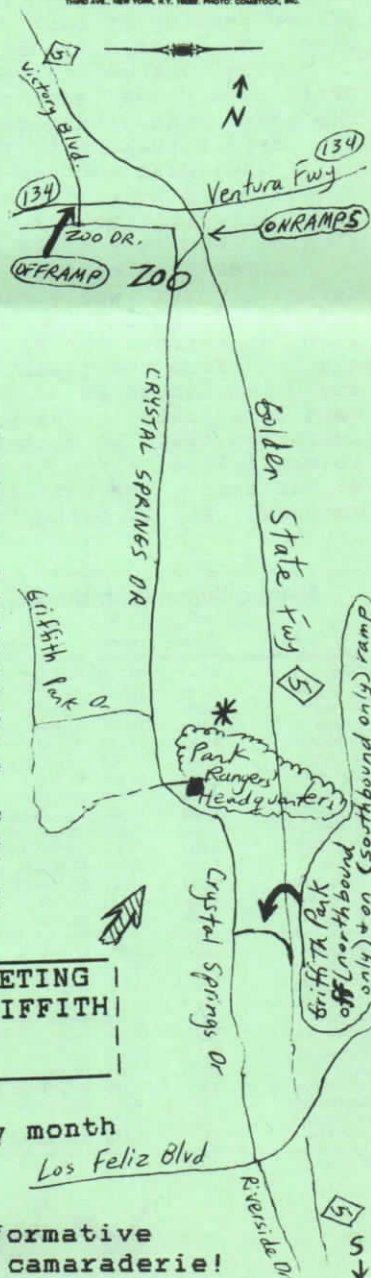
Up before 6am, we dropped 2000'+ into the Sonoran Desert, passing by the Teddy Bear Cholla Garden and the patch of crimson-blooming ocotillos, and left the 1791' trailhead at 8am. LA led the same route he had taken before, straight up the ridge running NNE on the E boundary of Sector 3, then N to the gigantic cairn on the summit plateau. The register can was camouflaged by the pinto gneiss within which it was ensconced, but eventually we found and perused it during an hour-long luncheon. It took 3h to ascend and 1 1/2h to descend the 10mi rt, 2500' gain route.

We arrived at the Lost Horse Mine trailhead shortly after 3pm, reached the register in 40m, and were back at the locked gate by 4:30.--L.A.

As cities spread along the Eastern Seaboard, as citizens felt more encompassed by property and custom, mountains loomed larger as prospect and untamed ground. Eastern writers romanticized the mountain men, men "interdicted by no laws or any restraints," who enjoyed "a grand sensation of liberty and a total absence of fear."

Mountains continue to be part of the way we find out who we are. They are an opportunity to exert ourselves, to see things in a clearer light, to feel things we have not felt, to explore latitudes not yet drawn on maps. That gives us great joy. That is why we beetle over the ridge tops and down the slopes, probing the secrets of wooded valleys and the haughty shapes of summits. We want to open our hearts to the sun, to see the bones inside the clouds. We want to look into the spirit of things and see there hints of our own character.

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CIRCLE, GOBBLERS KNOB

November 17, 1985

LEW AMACK, BOBCAT THOMPSON

Eleven eager athletes met at the Pomona carpool pt at 7am. We then drove to the 76 station at the junction of Hwys 15 and 138, had some wake-me-up coffee and warming cocoa, and caravanned toward the Gobbler trailhead. LA saw the sign, "Upper Lytle Creek Divide-3", and assumed we had reached the correct road. After wasting an hour driving up and down, we discovered that the proper road, which did not have the sign mentioned in the peak guide, had already been scouted by Bobcat.

We then decided that so much time had been lost that Wright would have to be scratched. Later, it became apparent that Wright would have been impossible anyway, because of the thick carpet of snow above 6000'. We circled round to Circle, which was climbed via the standard route. Spot, the leopard cub mascot, added another peak to his list of ascents. After a snowball skirmish on Circle's summit, we drove about one mile up the correct road to the Gobbler (in pursuit of our Thanksgiving turkey), until the road was too icy to go further. We hiked about 6 1/2mi rt (1600' gain), reveling in the wintry wonderland, and savoring the sensation of inspiring the cool, crisp atmosphere suffused with conifer fragrances and freshly sublimating snow.

Originally this trip was supposed to be a 14-mile ramble down the Pacific Crest Trail from Inspiration Point to the Gobbler, but everyone was satisfied with the two peaks. Afterward, Herb Dotzauer, Sheba Webb, Art Schai, Lenny Garza, Graham Breakwell, Bobcat, and LA dined at Marie Callender's at Foothill and Towne in Pomona. Other participants: Ron and Bev Van Cleave, Betty Bergey, and Larry Brown.--L.A.

MAP TO HPS MEETING
LOCATION @ GRIFFITH
PARK RANGERS'
HEADQUARTERS

Meeting time:
2nd Thursday, every month
7:30 pm.

Los Feliz Blvd

Enjoy the informative
programs and camaraderie!

REDEYE By Gordon Bess



Sixteen people met at Sam just inside the Los Felix entrance to Fern Dell Park. We hiked up through the fenced-off, fern-blanketed inner sanctum of the park, then took the bridle trail up to Observatory Hill. After encircling the observatory, we headed for Mt Hollywood, taking the direct, steep route along the pipeline up to the road below the summit. From there we shot over to the Captain's Roost, then straight up to the picnic table.

After taking in the panoramic view atop Hollywood, we went N along the summit plateau, then took a short-cut to Dante's View, where we ran into the weekend work crew playing Trivial Pursuit. Next we took the ridge running SE, passed over Birdbath Pk and Glendale Pk, and descended a technical slope to the paved road. Not far from there we reached the easternmost apex of the Santa Monica Mtns, Beacon Hill. We followed a bridle path back to the paved road, which we stayed on until the descent to the zenith of Bee Rock. From this rock-climbers delight of yesteryear we returned to the road and crossed it immediately, whereupon we went directly up the nearly 3rd class ridgeline all the way to the octagonal concrete platform atop Taco Bell. After a breather, we went straight for the other half of Dolly Parton, Mt Bell.

Following the ridgeline W of Bell down to the road, we then crossed a locked gate on the way to our next stopover, Chappell Pk. From there we continued W on the ridgeline down to the road leading up to Mt Lee. When we reached the saddle between Lee and Cahuenga Pk, we stopped for a half-hour lunch. Then we surmounted Cahuenga (1820'), the highest point in Griffith Park and a fine candidate for a sub-5000' peak list, and finished our westward migration on Burbank Pk for a spectacular perspective on the Hollywood Reservoir, Universal City, and several movie studios. Henceforth came the only mentionable retracing of steps along this loop route, as we reascended Cahuenga before scaling Mt Lee. The acme of Lee is accessible on your left (NW) as you reach the fence surrounding the military base.

From Lee we dropped to the Hollywood sign, then traversed E via a use trail to a ridge leading down to a green water tank. From the tank drop N to the paved road, and take this E until a bridle trail forks off on the R. Take the bridle trail E to the ridge running E of the horse stables. Follow this ridge down past another water tank, where another ridge drops SE. Take this ridge, which is on the W side of Brush Canyon, until finding an eroded, gully-like path dropping down to upper Brush Cyn. At the top of the gully, a grassy picnic field is visible at your L on the canyon floor.

After descending to Brush Cyn, we swung over to the picnic area to replenish our empty canteens. We then went down-canyon until reaching the road veering L to the Rock Quarry, where filming was in progress. As we strolled through the dark tunnels, we beheld a boy actor adorned in a caveman outfit. From the quarry we descended to Bronson Av, then took Oak Springs Dr and Green Canyon Dr to its terminus at a locked gate. Passing the gate, we went up a gully to the paved road, crossed it directly, and descended an old, overgrown trail to a castor bean grove and apiary in Fern Dell Cyn. From here it was only a half-mile or so down the lush canyon along its trickling streams to our cars. We were back at 3:30pm, an early return considering that we had ascended all 12 peaks in Hollywood's playground in one day.--L.A.



MAY YOUR TASTELESS WIDOW SELECT A FLUORESCENT, PINK, PLASTIC FLAMINGO FOR A HEADSTONE ON YOUR GRAVE.

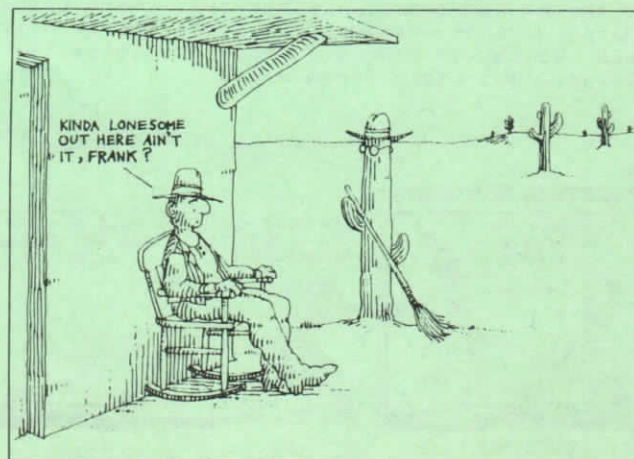


MAY YOUR 20-YEAR-OLD SON, THE OLYMPIC SPRINTER, TASTE THE AGONY OF DEFEAT IN THE OCTOGENARIAN CROSS-COUNTRY MARATHON.



Named Summits in the U.S. Over 14,000 Feet Above Sea Level

Name	State	Height	Name	State	Height	Name	State	Height
Mt. McKinley	Alaska	20,320	Mt. Annap	Colo	14,269	Windom Peak	Colo	14,087
Mt. St. Elias	Alaska	18,008	Torreys Peak	Colo	14,267	Mt. Russell	Calif.	14,086
Mt. Foraker	Alaska	17,400	Castle Peak	Colo	14,265	Mt. Eolus	Colo	14,084
Mt. Bona	Alaska	16,421	Quandary Peak	Colo	14,265	Mt. Columbia	Colo	14,073
Mt. Blackburn	Alaska	16,390	Mt. Evans	Colo	14,264	Mt. Augusta	Alaska	14,070
Mt. Sanford	Alaska	16,237	Longs Peak	Colo	14,255	Missouri Mtn.	Colo	14,067
South Buttress	Alaska	15,885	Mt. Wilson	Colo	14,246	Humboldt Peak	Colo	14,064
Mt. Vancouver	Alaska	15,700	White Mtn.	Calif.	14,246	Mt. Bierstadt	Colo	14,060
Mt. Churchill	Alaska	15,638	North Palisade	Calif.	14,242	Sunlight Peak	Colo	14,059
Mt. Fairweather	Alaska	15,300	Shavano Peak	Colo	14,229	Split Mtn.	Calif.	14,058
Mt. Hubbard	Alaska	15,015	Crestone Needle	Colo	14,197	Handies Peak	Colo	14,048
Mt. Bear	Alaska	14,831	Mt. Belford	Colo	14,197	Culebra Peak	Colo	14,047
East Buttress	Alaska	14,730	Mt. Princeton	Colo	14,197	Mt. Lindsey	Colo	14,042
Mt. Hunter	Alaska	14,573	Mt. Yale	Colo	14,196	Middle Palisade	Calif.	14,040
Mt. Alverstone	Alaska	14,565	Mt. Bross	Colo	14,172	Little Bear Peak	Colo	14,037
Browne Tower	Alaska	14,530	Kit Carson Mtn.	Colo	14,165	Mt. Sherman	Colo	14,036
Mt. Whitney	Calif.	14,494	Mt. Wrangell	Alaska	14,163	Redcloud Peak	Colo	14,034
Mt. Elbert	Colo	14,433	Mt. Shasta	Calif.	14,162	Mt. Langley	Calif.	14,028
Mt. Massive	Colo	14,421	Mt. Sill	Calif.	14,162	Mt. Tyndall	Calif.	14,018
Mt. Harvard	Colo	14,420	El Diente Peak	Colo	14,159	Pyramid Peak	Colo	14,018
Mt. Rainier	Wash.	14,410	Maroon Peak	Colo	14,156	Wilson Peak	Colo	14,017
Mt. Williamson	Calif.	14,375	Tabeguache Mtn.	Colo	14,155	Mt. Muir	Calif.	14,015
Blanca Peak	Colo	14,345	Mt. Oxford	Colo	14,153	Wetterhorn Peak	Colo	14,015
La Plata Peak	Colo	14,336	Mt. Sneffels	Colo	14,150	No. Maroon Pk.	Colo	14,014
Uncompaghe Pk.	Colo	14,309	Mt. Democrat	Colo	14,148	San Luis Peak	Colo	14,014
Crestone Peak	Colo	14,294	Capitol Peak	Colo	14,130	Huron Peak	Colo	14,005
Mt. Lincoln	Colo	14,286	Pikes Peak	Colo	14,110	Mt. of the Holy Cross	Colo	14,005
Grays Peak	Colo	14,270	Snowmass Mtn.	Colo	14,092	Sunshine Peak	Colo	14,001



If I were to nominate 10 routes for navigation noodles, Lizard Head via Rancho Nuevo Creek would be # 2 behind Rosa Pt. If done properly, this is a pleasant, if somewhat longish hike with only a little brush near the summit. If done improperly it's a real bear. Allen Cole, Dick Awakie, and my father, Phil Martin, agree that the route as described in the peak guide is a gruesome bushwack after leaving the trail's end and ascending the ridge as described in the peak guide.

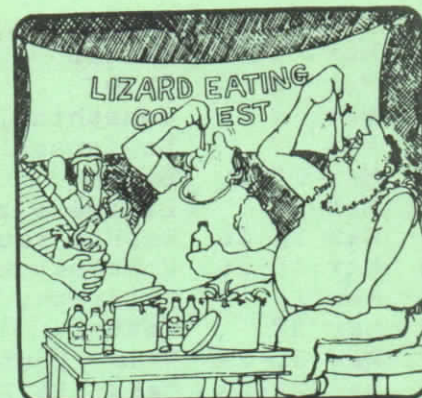
On April 30, 1977, I climbed Lizard Head with John Hellman as leader. His route, I attempted to retrace, and succeeded except for two minor digressions which cost us approximately 45 minutes. I have attempted to rewrite the alternate route in the peak guide and submitted the same to John Backus.

Nineteen met by 7:30 AM at Rancho Nuevo Campground. It was a clear, cold day. The cottonwoods and willows in the canyon bottom supplied color. The pools in the creek were frozen. Past trail's end we encountered cattle. Which would put in question the quality of water, if one wanted to backpack this peak. After a short digression up a side canyon to the south—the same error that John Hellman made—two signed out feeling that 14 miles rt was enough. Just past their turn around point, we encountered conglomerate fragments in the creek bed. At the flat just W of the N in Nuevo on the topo we turned north up a side canyon. I started up the ridge just above the N and found it quite brushy and then lead down into the canyon W of it. We followed up this canyon to the 4500' level where we climbed W up a grassy slope to the ridge which goes S from point 5381. We then followed this ridge to point 5381 and turned NW a short ways to the summit of Lizard Head. We were met here by Martin Feather, who decided that he did not wish to follow me back down into the canyon as above and ran the ridge. He stated that this ridge is also very brushy. He rejoined the group for the descent.

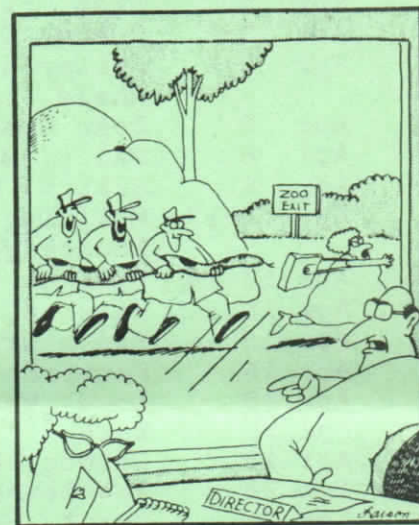
The view from the summit of Lizard Head was especially nice. Clouds peeked over the Monte Arido/Pine Mtn ridge. The badlands in the foreground were in relief by afternoon shadows. While Malduce loomed over the western horizon.

We scurried down canyon, making it to Deal Junction by dark. A flashlight parade started here. All were back to the cars by 7 PM. My thanks to my assistant Gordon Lindberg, to Jack Trager and Tom Neely who doubled up on flashlights as Gordon and George Pfeiffer's lights went out, to Dick Awakie for his advice and encouragement (he was the only other person on the hike that had been on the 1977 adventure), and to Molly Beathe for wearing light colored pants. She spotted the ticks and we all checked ourselves out. It was a nice day, in a nice canyon.

Luella Martin



Luckless Capt. Zot and his alien force (disguised as lizards) are destroyed by a little known Midwestern fraternity.



"Take another memo, Miss Wilkens... I want to see all reptile personnel in my office first thing tomorrow morning!"

THE BIG RABBIT, VILLAGER, BORREGO PALM CANYON, INDIANHEAD, OH MY GOD HOT SPRINGS
November 30-December 1, 1985 LEW AMACK, FRANK DOBOS

A baker's dozen of hardy hikers assembled at the Villager trailhead on S-22 at 7am Friday morning. By 7:40 we began the backpack up the long ridge. Along the way there were marvelous views of the Salton Sea on our right, and of Coyote Mtn and Clark Lake far below to our left. The temperature was pleasant, and the skies grew increasingly overcast as we gained elevation, so we all found our requisite two gallons of water to be excessive. Above 5000' a gusty wind entered the picture, and as we neared camp below Villager, it was powerful enough to blow us off our feet.

When a viable campsite appeared at 2:30pm on the E or leeward side of the ridge we quickly dropped down, not realizing that three people at the tail end wouldn't be able to see us because of the whiteout conditions. As a result, LA searched the ridgetop in vain for them, finally building ducks, cairns, and granite arrows with the assistance of Wayne Wilkinson, whereupon voice contact was established.

Frank lost his tent on the way, Jim Hammerle's tent was broken by a flurry, and Lloyd Brown and LA only had bivy sacks. As a result, only Pete Yamagata and Rex Smith had tents to themselves, and four people had to share Betsy Horgan's tarp. Fred Johnson found a recess under a boulder and wrapped himself in plastic bags. Some of us bedded down as early as 4pm. During the night, the tempest reached speeds upward of 60mph, blowing stakes out of the ground even when held down by massive rocks. During a temporary abatement from the intermittent rain, Pete ventured out in the cold to take photos of the moon's shimmering reflection far below on the Salton Sea, and the flashes of lightning emanating from thunderheads on the eastern horizon, overlaying the slopes of Orocopia and Eagle Mtns.

We began the dayhike by 7:30 Sat. morning, and soon discovered that we had camped 1/2mi S of Villager. This error can be attributed to the dramatic fluctuations in barometric pressure, causing altimeter misreadings on the order of 500', and the whiteout milieu. After signing in on Villager, Frank returned to camp with Jean Jones and Betsy, and Pete became Asst. Leader.

(continued on page 17, middle)



UPCOMING HPS HIKES

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Mar 1	Cajon, Sugarpine, Monument	Martin, Lindberg
Mar 1	Vetter	S. Brown, Thompson, Palmer
Mar 2	Chief	Kanne, Nilsson
Mar 8	Josephine, Strawberry, Switzer Canyon	S. Brown, Thompson
Mar 9	Beginners Hike--Josephine Pk	Washburne, Hawkins
Mar 15	Brown	S. Brown, Thompson
Mar 15	Liebre via Horse Camp Cyn Tr; Burnt, Sawtooth	Lum, Amack
Mar 15-16	Rabbit route bagging (Sheep Cyn to Clark L.)	Russell, Hicks
Mar 15-16	Cobblestone, White	Sanchez-Gomez, Martin
Mar 16	Hildreth, Big & Little Caliente Hot Springs	Amack, Raiford
Mar 19	Vetter	Sutherland, Machen
Mar 21-23	Ryan, Lost Horse	Mayer, Goldberg
Mar 22-23	Cahuilla, Little Cahuilla, Lookout, Butterfly, Rock Pt	Coles, Feather
Mar 29	Hike-a-thon	Thompson, S. Brown
Mar 29-30	Sheep, Martinez, Butterfly, Rock Pt	Dobos, Goodykoontz
Apr 5	Lion, Pine #2, Pyramid	Kanne, Sheldon
Apr 5-6	Joshua Tree Peak bagging	Backus, Goodykoontz
Apr 5-6	Halley's Comet Hike/Jacumba, Sombrero, Agua Caliente Hot Springs, Whale, (Granite #2)	Amack, K. Brown
Apr 6	Deep Creek Hot Springs	O'Sullivan, Thompson
Apr 6	Sally, Mooney, Vetter	Dobos, Moore
Apr 6	Rabbit, Granite, Round Top, Iron	S. Brown, Thompson
Apr 9-13	McKinley, Santa Cruz, San Rafael, W. Big Pine, Big Pine, Samon: Route bagging, Potrero Seco to Cachuma Saddle	Russell, Martin
Apr 12-13	Palomar area	Young, Thompson
Apr 13	Markham, Lowe, San Gabriel	Dobos, Geissinger
Apr 13	Beginners Hike--Strawberry Peak	Washburne, Hawkins
Apr 16	Pacifico	Landesman, Goldberg
Apr 19	Lowe, Markham invitation to new hikers	Nilsson, Libby
Apr 19	Bare	Trager, Wheatley
Apr 19	Condor, Fox #2	Sanchez-Gomez, Kline
Apr 20	Rattlesnake Pk	Cheslick, Henderson
Apr 26	Burnt, Sawtooth, Liebre/flowery PCT route	Martin, Lindberg
Apr 26-27	Los Padres Wildflower Backpack/Alamo, McDonald, Sewart, Snowy, (Black #2, White #2, Cobblestone)	Amack, K. Brown
Apr 26-27	Eagle Crag, High Pt	Coles, Feather
Apr 27	Islip, Lewis	Dobos, Moore
May 3	Shay, Little Shay, Ingham, Deer	Dobos, Geissinger
May 4	Iron Mtn #1 from Heaton Flat	Riley, Webster
May 10	Kitching, Pisgah	Trager, Martin
May 10	Jenkins	Brumer, McCosker
May 10-11	Morris via PCT; Piute & Sorell from Sageland	Cheslick, Henderson
May 11	Beginners Hike--Deception, Disappointment, San Gabriel, Lowe, Markham	Washburne, Hawkins
May 11	Josephine	Libby, Levine
May 17	Baden-Powell, Ross	Sanchez-Gomez, Kline
May 17-18	Pinnacles, Marie-Louise, Cleghorn, Cajon, Sugarpine, Monument #2	Backus, Goodykoontz
May 17-18	Sunday, Bohna, Split, Black #5	Dobos, Erspamer
May 18	Cedar, Wilshire Mtn & Pk from Oak Glen	Waxman, Beuermann
May 18	Hawkins	Hall, Brooks
May 21	Hawkins	Machen, Sutherland
May 24	Waterman, Twin	Borad, Hopkins
May 24-26	Pinos, Sawmill, Grouse (Condor lookout to 3 Falls BSA Camp), Lockwood, San Guillermo, Thorn, Sespe Hot Springs	Amack, Raiford
Jun 1	Circle	Young, Brown
Jun 7-8	Black #5, Split, Bohna	Martin, Lindberg
Jun 7-8	Mill, Keller, Slide, Butler, Crafts, Grays, Silver, Gold (Crafts from Butler; moonlite hikes)	Amack, K. Brown

(continued on bottom of page 18)

Dear Lew,

I read your "Can You Top This?" page in the most recent Lookout, and I suppose I am equally lacking in humility. When I did the list, I too did most of my climbs as solos. I only went on one official HPS outing--to the Yucaipa Ridge group--and coincidentally hooked into another trip of San Diego HPSers going up Silver. The majority of the peaks I did not solo were among the first HPS peaks I climbed. Here's my list of 51 peaks not soloed (and all done with one partner except for the peaks listed with asterisks:

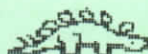
1I Aquila	17B Ontario	24I San Gorgonio
2E Pinyon	17C Bighorn	25A Allen*
9A Gleason	17E Cucamonga	25B Birch*
11C Lawlor	17F Etiwanda	25C Cedar*
11D Barley Flats*	18A Santiago	25D Wilshire Pk*
12C San Gabriel	18B Modjeska	25E Wilshire Mtn*
12D Markham	21B Butler	25F Little San Gorgonio*
12E Lowe	21D Little Bear	27A Ranger
12F Occidental	21I Silver*	27B Indian
12H Wilson	22A Mill	27G Cornell*
13A Winston	22B Keller	28F Apache
13B Buckhorn	22C Slide	28G Spitler
14D S. Hawkins	23C Tip Top	28H Palm View
14K Kratka*	24A Constance	31C Boucher Hill
15D Iron #1	24F Charlton	31D High Point
17A Sugarloaf	24G Jepson	32D Middle
		32F Stonewall
		32G Oakzanita
		32H Garnet.

Perhaps a bit unusual is the fact that I did them all as day hikes, no overnight backpacks, including a single dayhike of Villager, Rabbit #2, and Rosa Point and another of Madulce, Big Pine, and West Big Pine in fresh and falling snow. And when roads and trails permitted, I often ran the peaks or a good portion of the climb of each.

The best part of all of this is that as a result I seem to have become a mythical creature--an HPSer some have heard about but few have actually seen! Great fun!

Good hiking,

Tina



MY SIX BIVOQUACKS

(1) 6/11-12/78 After spending several hours pounding on doors and windows to awaken hiking partner, we got a very late 1pm start at East Fork for Big Iron. His Christian Science leanings had perhaps caused him to overlook the significance of acute odontalgia, but when we reached Heaton Saddle, violent emesis convinced him to turn back. I went on alone, reaching the summit at about 6pm, whereupon I saw my first Bighorn Sheep. I rushed car-ward, trying to outrace inevitable sundown. Following nightfall, I finally bedded down after slipping off a barren cliff, saved only by a providential, blind-sided twig arrest. With no warm clothing and only a T-shirt and slacks, I covered myself with brush and surrounded the sleeping area with white rocks to keep warm.

(2) 7/1-2/83 Starting at Chula Vista Picnic Area, climbed Pinos, Sawmill, Grouse, Able, Brush, and San Emigdio, then continued down San Emigdio Ridge eastbound toward Eagle Rest. After endless bushwhacking, decided to return the way I came the next morning.

(3) 7/29-30/83 Climbed Cornell, San Jac, Folly, Jean, and Marion from Humber Park, then descended down S face of Marion. Head-high ceanothus and manzanita was so insufferable that sight of Indian mortars was reassuring, indicating that someone must have trod that route a thousand years ago. May have been just above trail as sun receded, but decided to go back up Marion after burying myself under soil for the night.

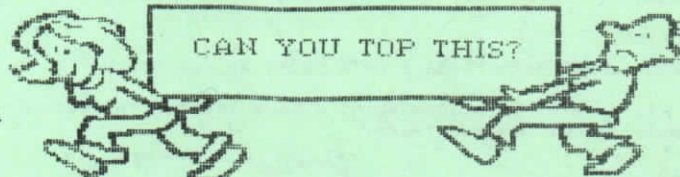
(4) 1/21-22/84 Using defunct peak guide, over-optimistically left with one hour of sunlight remaining for Beauty and Iron Springs. Mounted Beauty, but then got lost in brush and 4th class canyon walls. As temp. plummeted below freezing, hiking partner became hypothermic, so we stopped on a rock ledge and spent the night tending a fire.

(5) 6/7-8/84 Climbed Inyo & Keynot, reaching former at dusk, then commenced scramble down chute on W face for 6000' loss @ angle of repose through scree, talus, and waterfalls. Dozed intermittently on way down, arising to continue whenever reawakened by involuntary shivering, reaching car at 9am. (cont. next page)



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ANIMAL CRACKERS

(cont. from last page)

(6) 6/23-24/85 Lost map on way down Devils Canyon, and missed trail to Chilao in twilight. Finally caught forty winks on streamside in wee hours of morning.

Luckily, I took BMTC as well as 8 units of backpacking and 2 units of Wilderness Survival Training in college. Otherwise I wouldn't have been able to achieve this dubious distinction.--L.A.

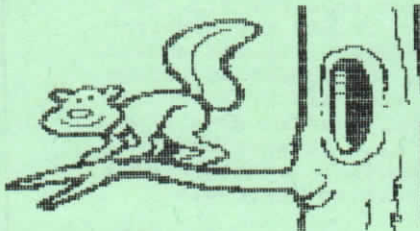
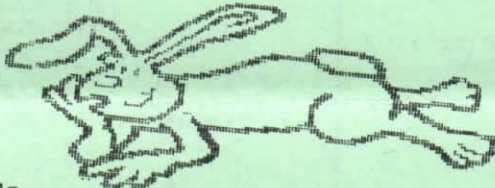
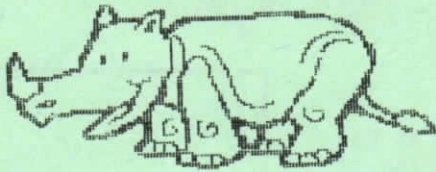
Syd Davis, who has climbed Mt San Jacinto over 600 times, stated in an earlier Lookout issue that he had also managed to climb it on every calendar day, including Feb. 29th. I decided to check the calendar days during which I had climbed my current total of 561 HPS peaks, and here is the summary:

January--17 dates, February--8 dates, Mars--9 dates, April--13 dates, Mai--15 dates, Yun--9 dates, Luglio--10 dates, Hachigwatsu--8 dates, Setembro--14 dates, Okto'vrios--15 dates, Novemba--22 dates, Desember--17 dates. The languages are respectively English, Esperanto, French, Spanish, German, Russian, Italian, Japanese, Portuguese, Greek, Swahili, and Norwegian.--L.A.

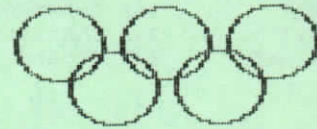
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FLORA I HAVE KNOWN by Lew Amack

Here is a list of plants which I have learned to identify because of their ubiquity on our Hundred Peaks:

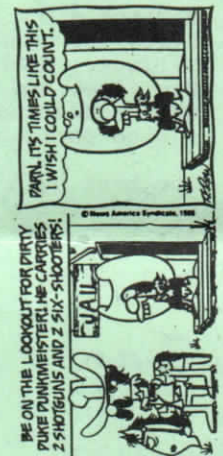
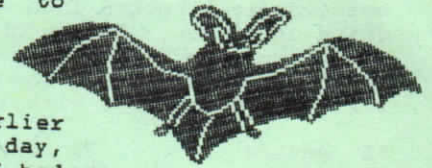
acacia
agave (century plant)
alder
aspen
barrel cactus
bay laurel
beaver tail cactus
bigleaf maple
big-cone Douglas fir (big-cone spruce)
black oak
black sage
black walnut
bladderpod
blazing star
blue dicks
blue-eyed grass
buckhorn cholla
buckwheat
bush lupine
buttercup
canyon live oak
California fan palm
California pepper
California poppy
castor bean
catclaw
ceanothus (buckthorn, snowbush, California lilac)
chamise (greasewood)
cheese mallow
Chinese houses
chinquapin
coffeeberry
columbine
common (bush) mallow
common monkeyflower
cottonwood
coulter pine
cow parsnip
creosote
deer weed
deutera (Jimson weed, Jamestown weed)
dodder (witches hair)
elderberry
fennel
fern
fiddleneck
flannel bush
fuchsia-flowered gooseberry
giant sequoia
golden yarrow
heather
holly
holly-leaf cherry
horehound
incense cedar
Indian paintbrush
Indian pink
iris
ironwood
Jeffrey pine
Joshua tree
jumping cholla
juniper
laurel sumac
limber pine



Matilija poppy
manzanita
mesquite
milk thistle
miners' lettuce
mistletoe
mountain hemlock
mountain mahogany
mule fat
mustard
nightshade
ocotillo
Our Lord's candle
owl's clover
palo verde
pearly everlasting
pencil cholla
peony
phacelia
pinedrops
pinyon pine
poison oak
ponderosa pine
poodle tail bush
popcorn flower
prickly pear cactus
prickly phlox
purple lupine
rabbitbrush
red shank (ribbonwood)
Russian thistle
rye grass
sagebrush
scarlet penstemon
scrub oak
skunk cabbage
smoke tree
snow plant
Spanish broom
Spanish dagger
squaw bush
sticky monkeyflower
stinging nettle
sugarbush
sugar pine
sunflower
sycamore
Teddy bear cholla
tiger lily
toyon (Christmas berry, December berry, hollywood)
tree tobacco
Western wallflower
white fir
wild cucumber
wild currant
wild grape
wild rose
wild strawberry
wild sweet pea
wooly blue curls
yarrow
yerba santa



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By Tom K. Ryan
TUMBLEWEEDS

THOSE AMAZING TRIPLE LIST FINISHERS!!!

	Order	HPS	DPS	SPS
Andy Smatko	1	2/13/67 (#11)	9/2/63 (#1)	10/25/64 (#1)
Arkel Erb	2	6/8/75 (#34)	11/ /63 (#2)	1974 (#6)
Gordon MacLeod	3	12/26/75 (#39)	/ /65 (#3)	9/3/73 (#5)
Barbara Lilley	4	10/17/77 (#51)	6/ /77 (#27)	1969 (#3)
Jerry Keating	5	10/9/75 (#37)	10/ /77 (#31)	8/12/72 (#4)
Roy Magnuson	6	4/24/77 (#47)	11/3/74 (#13)	9/28/78 (#10)
Barbara Magnuson	7	4/24/77 (#48)	11/3/74 (#12)	9/28/78 (#11)
Cuno Ranschau	8	10/7/79 (#66)	10/7/79 (#32)	10/7/79 (#14)
Doug Mantle	9	6/21/80, 11/24/84 (#68)	9/26/76, 1984 (#24)	1974, 9/82 (#7)
Jack Grams	10	5/25/75 (#33)	9/18/76 (#22)	1981 (#17)
Norm Rohn	11	10/9/75 (#36)	10/10/82 (#40)	9/85 (#24)
Duane McRuer	12	10/6/74 (#29)	?	9/20/85 (#26)
Bill T. Russell	13	11/14/76 (#43)	9/24/78 (#30)	9/21/85 (#27)



(continued from page 13)



The weather improved slowly but surely Saturday morning, and we reached Rabbit by 11:15. While lunching we savored the sight of ice-coated juniper, mountain mahogany, and white fir and identified snow-spangled Toro, San Jac, and Old Greyback. After climbing all the highest rock piles on the summit, we returned to break camp by 2pm and were headed downward by 2:30. Many people signed out in order to get back early, and the last group got back to the cars at 9:20, 3h after the middle group, due in part to following a wrong ridge-line, necessitating descending a precipitous talus chute, then traversing the entire W to E circumference of Lute. To recuperate from the forerunning battle against hypothermia, muscle strain, and jumping cholla (not to mention ocotillo and barrel cactus), LA was treated to an ambrosial meal of hot vegetable-rice-chicken soup and herbal teas in Camille and Boris Nahlovsky's furnished van.

Only seven people remained at 7:30 Sun. morning for the journey up Borrego Palm Cyn to Indianhead. George Tucker, who started a successful dayhike to Villager and Rosa at 2am Sat., needed to rest his knee so could not join the party. This long, lush canyon is decorated by numerous stands of California fan palms, which number in the hundreds and are associated with alder, sycamore, and big-leaf maple.

After exploring the canyon for over 2mi and reaching 1800', enjoying almost every form of rock and boulder scrambling from mantling to chimneying, only 3 participants opted to venture up the steep incline to the Indian's face. We took the 2nd cl route leading N, then NE, then SE atop ridgelines with occasional low 3rd cl to the Indian's brow. From here we contemplated the prospects of some thrilling future adventures, such as traversing the W canyon fork up to San Ysidro, or the Middle Fork to Hot Springs Mtn.

We were all back at the buggies by 4pm, from whence we caravanned to Oh My God Hot Springs. To get there, go 2.8mi W of Hwy 86 along the Borrego-Salton Seaway, then turn L and go 0.9mi S up a dirt road. As the sun settled on the western ranges, we basked with the local denizens in the recalcrescent pools. On the way home, we had supper in Banning at the counter of Grandma's Country Kitchen, an antique-bedecked diner famous for its corn bread and pies.--L.A.

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John Leonard, an avid climber and friend to all who knew him, died on Saturday, November 9 while descending from Baboquivari Peak in Arizona. He was on a private trip with his wife Karen and Ed Lubin. The accident occurred at the top of a 70' class 4 pitch. John had already belayed Ed Lubin's rappel, and after checking Karen's tie-in, was beginning to belay her when he somehow fell out of his sitting belay position and down to the ground below. All of us who had the pleasure of knowing John will miss his amiable spirit. Before his death he wrote the following rough draft of an article for the Lookout:

Desert Peaks are beckoning! The dry, sunny mountains of California's deserts make a welcome alternative to the winter climbs of our local peaks. For the next few months there will be some exciting trips sponsored by the DPS. We invite HPS members to try peak-bagging and car-camping in a relaxed atmosphere.

Two misconceptions seem to thwart an appreciation of desert climbs. First, the DPS does not operate a demolition derby for its cars. In fact, we do encourage DPS leaders to arrange carpools over rough roads and spare the commuter cars; sharing the gas costs works wonders with drivers of high clearance trucks. Secondly, there is very little rock climbing. Of the 77 peaks on the DPS list for California and Nevada, only 5 have third class climbs. Most DPS trips do involve cross-country travel and hiking up gullies or streambeds.

We plan to have a wonderful season in the desert. Hope to see you there.--John Leonard for the DPS

The Leonard Map Fund has been established at the Chapter Office for the purpose of collecting topographic maps for the hiking sections. Donations will be welcomed.



Sentimental Journey



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5 YEARS AGO

Not available. Still awaiting old LOOKOUT issues from B. Cates or J. Backus.

10 YEARS AGO

Norm Rohn (10/9/75), Jon Petitjean (12/7), and Gordon MacLeod (12/26) became List Finishers #36, 38, and 39.

At the Annual Awards Banquet, Frank McDaniel was presented with the Leadership Award and Al Campbell received the R.S. Fink Service Award.

Bob Cates & Ron Francisco led 17 up Whale Pk, driving the 6mi in from Scissors Crossing on sandy Pinyon Mtns. Rd. Lois Francisco, who attained her 200th here, carried up daughter Jessica on her back (1/17/75).

Betty & Joe McCosker led Josephine up the fire rd from [Clear] Creek Ranger Station. The vegetation was charred by 1975's fire, which consumed the lookout, leaving only the brick outhouse intact (1/14).

15 YEARS AGO

At the Annual Banquet, Paul Lipsohn was the recipient of the Leadership Award, Bob Van Allen garnered the R.S. Fink Service Award, and Fred Bode received a Special Award.

Calvin & Louise French, Julian Pederson, and Ab Ezekiel became new HPS members.

Up to that time, only 14 people had completed the List.

WRC Shedenhelm led 3 up Bare from Alder Saddle, following a multi-humped, serpentine ridge with a firebreak and use trail that leads NW to peak 6178, and then N to the summit (12/5/70).

Ken Ferrell led 21 on a backpack to Villager & Rabbit, camping at 5400' just E of Villager, and getting out Sunday one hour after nightfall (12/5-6).

20 YEARS AGO

The Second Annual Banquet was held at Les Freres Taix Restaurant. Attendance was 63 (52 members) with an average of 99.5 peaks among members. Top numbers were Hazel Elbinger and Steve Molnar, each of whom had been up over 230 peaks.

Dick & Shirley Akawie and George Davis joined the HPS.

Luella Martin, Robert Schull, and Gordon MacLeod became Emblem Holders #110-2.

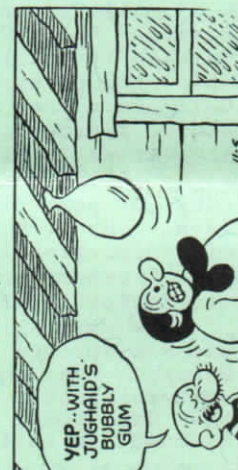
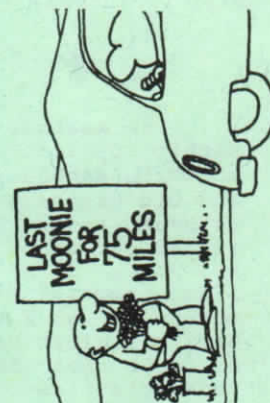
28 climbed Santiago & Modjeska from Glen Ivy Hot Springs, going up the Coldwater Canyon Trail. The views of Old Greyback, San Jac, and Baldy were spectacular all the way. The jaunt over to Modjeska, led by Tom Amneus, took 1 1/2h because of the brush. The total gain on the day was 5500', and the trip took over 8h. Sam Fink made his 30th and 20th ascents of the two peaks (1/8/66).

Miriam Myhre led 20 up Condor Peak via Trail Canyon. Sid Davis led a breakoff faction over to Iron, and two climbed Fox. There were over 60 stream crossings, and the round-trip time was 8 3/4h (1/22).

With Bill Schuler as leader, San Ysidro was ascended by 31 from the Don Simon Ranch. After camping at Oak Grove, 13 went on a successful exploratory to Iron Springs, fixing a punctured oil pan incurred on the disrepaired road with chewing gum and adhesive tape (2/12-13).

(continued from page 14)

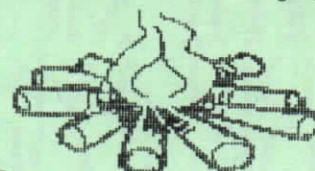
Jun 14	Williamson, Pallett, Will Thrall, Pleasant	Hopkins, Borad
Jun 14	Snowy, Black #2, Alamo, McDonald	Trager, Lindberg
Jun 18	Baden-Powell, Burnham	Bailey, Goldberg
Jun 21	Second Biennial Peakbagging Olympics/Goal: 30 people who want 10-15 easy & drive-up peaks!	Amack, Young
Jun 28-29	Saline Hot Springs, Waucoba, Black #6, Red: Hot Springs Emblem Celebration	Amack, Dobos
Jun 29	Pinos, Sawmill, Grouse	Cates, Akawie
Jul 4-6	Southern Sierran Salmagundi/Sawtooth, Lamont, Piute, Sorell, Miracle & Democrat Hot Springs, Black #3	Lightner, Bald Eagle, Amack, Raiford



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MOUNTAINS

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• Reyes Peak	7488	Santa Barbara		
Mount Abel	8300	"		
Sawmill Mountain	8800	"	* May	1941
Mount Pinos	8826	"	June	1939
Thorn Peak	6900	"	June	1939
• Alamo Mountain	7371	"		
Frazier Mountain	8026	"		
San Emigdio Mountain	7415	"	May	1938
Burnt Peak	5792	Liebre		
Sawmill Mountain	5491	"		
Liebre Peak	5791	"		
Mount McDill	5180	"		
• Mount Emma	5270	Sierra Madre		
Mount Gleason	6532	"	November	1940
Iron Mountain	5637	"		
Condor Peak	5430	"		
Granite Mountain	6597	"	October	1940
Round Top Mountain	6319	"	October	1940
Mount Pacifico	7124	"	August	1940
Mount Hillyer	6201	"		
Mount Mooney	5837	"	May	1941
Mount Vetter	5906	"	September	1940
Barley Flats	5630	"	* April	1935
Mount Lawlor	5944	"	November	1937
Strawberry Peak	6957	"	February	1933
Mount Josephine	5558	"	January	1939
Mount Lukens	5043	"	March	1933
• Mount Disappointment	5994	"		
San Gabriel Peak	6156	"	December	1936
• Mount Markham	5752	"		
Mount Lowe	5593	"	December	1936
Occidental Peak	5750	"	February	1939
Mount Wilson	5750	"	* February	1924
Mount Harvard	5440	"	February	1933
Monrovia Peak	5390	"	March	1939
Mount Waterman	8020	"	November	1939
Twin Peaks	7752	"		
Mount Winston	7450	"	May	1941
Pleasant View Ridge	7978	"	* November	1940
• Mount Williamson	8240	"		
Mount Islip	8240	"	April	1933
Mount Hawkins	8418	"	* March	1934
	8500	"	April	1939
		"	April	1939
South Hawkins Point	7750	"		
Smith Mountain	5148	"		
Rattlesnake Mountain	5855	"		
Mount Day (?)	8850	"	May	1935
Throop Peak	9131	"	May	1935
Mount Baden-Powell	9389	"	* April	1933
Mount Lewis	8365	"		
Flattop Mountain	7500	"	March	1927
Wright Mountain	8550	"	May	1935
Circle Mountain	6917	"		
Pine Mountain	9661	"	May	1935
• Mount Dawson	9551	"		
Mount San Antonio	10080	"	* April	1928
Iron Mountain	7995	"	November	1941
Sinset Peak	5820	"	February	1939
Mount Harwood	8550	"	October	1935
Telegraph Peak	9008	"	* April	1934
Sugarloaf	7006	Sierra Madre		
Timber Mountain	8358	Sierra Madre	May	1933
Cucamonga Peak	8911	"	May	1939
Bighorn Mountain	8550	"		
Ontario Peak	8752	"	* May	1926
Cajon Mountain	5343	San Bernardino	December	1939
Job's Peak	5600	"		
Strawberry Peak	6150	"		
Heap's Peak	6000	"		
Mill Peak	6775	"		
Keller Peak	7863	"	May	1937
Slide Peak	7807	"	May	1937
Craft's Peak	8344	"	April	1939
Butler Peak	8503	"		
Delamar Mountain	8400	"		
Bertha Mountain	8195	"		
Gold Mountain	8220	"		
Smith Mountain	7900	"		
Sugarloaf Mountain	9842	"	May	1938
• Mount San Bernardino	10630	"		
• Mount MacClure	10600	"		
• Mount Anderson	10850	"		
San Bernardino East	10666	"	June	1938
Shields Peak	10500	"	June	1938
Mount Charlton	10750	"	May	1939
Mount Jepson	11168	"	* June	1935
Mount San Geronio	11485	"	* June	1932
	10126	"	June	1937
	10225	"	June	1937
Mount Grinnell	9905	"		
• Kitching Peak	6607	"		
Black Mountain	7850	San Jacinto	December	1937
Mount San Jacinto	10805	"	June	1932
Jean Peak	10600	"		
Marion Peak	10300	"		
Cornell Peak	9500	"		
Tahquitz Peak	8826	"	May	1936



Palm View Peak	7120	"	April	1937
Thomas Mountain	6823	"	December	1937
Santa Rosa Mountain	8046	"		
Toro Peak	8705	"		
Martinez Mountain	6153	"		
Palomar Mountain	6126	"	April	1940
Morgan Hill	9028	"		
Boucher Hill	5425	"	April	1940
Hot Springs Mountain	6538	"	March	1940
Volcan Mountain	5700	"		
North Peak	6038	"		
Middle Peak	5800	"	May	1940
Cuyamaca Peak	6515	"	March	1940
Stonewall Peak	5600	"	March	1940
Monument Peak	6321	"	May	1940
Garnet Peak	6000	"	May	1940
Santiago Peak	5670	"	April	1933
Modjeska Peak	5481	"		

On this page is Weldon Heald's original, 1941 list, whereupon Mr. Heald has entered his dates of ascent. I wish to thank Jack Bascom, Weldon's offtime hiking companion, for providing this document.

BY ISRAEL SHENKER



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The information in brackets pertains to the Greek or Latin terms worthy of note include allegory, anagoge, apology, anastrophe, variable satire, and translation.--L.A.

For instance, Cupid and Venus as the emblems of love and beauty. For example, while Cirus searches for a woman who will not turn unstoned, leave no stern untuned, and rude rock-pelters leave no turn unstoned. PERSONIFICATION. Using a person to represent a thing, quality, or idea.

1. ALLITERATION [to letter]. Repetition of an initial sound, usu. of a consonant or cluster, in two or more words of a phrase (e.g., "Calvin Coolidge glimbed Krakatoa garefully", Twice Told Tales).
2. ANAPTYXIS (an'ap tik'sis) [unfolding]. Form of epenthesis in which an extra vowel distorts the pronunciation of a word (e.g., "arthuritis" for arthritis, "athalete" for athlete, "mishchievious" for mischievous).
3. ANTONOMASIA (an'te nō mā'zhə) [to call by another name]. Use of epithet or title in place of a name (e.g., "his honor" for a judge); or use of a proper name instead of a common noun (e.g., calling a philanderer a Don Juan).
4. APOSIOPESIS (ap'ə sī'ə pē'sis) [to be quite silent]. Leaving a statement incomplete, usually by breaking off one's thought (e.g., "If you don't come to Aconagua with me, I'll, I'll--!" and there are no further words).
5. CATACHRESIS (kat'ə krē'sis) [to misuse]. Application of word in the wrong context (e.g., "If you can't hear the lightning, you must be blind!", or "I was so close to the summit I could taste it").
6. EPENTHESIS (e pen'the sis) [to put or set in]. Distortion of pronunciation that adds an extra sound or letter to a word (e.g., "prostrate" instead of prostate gland, "asparagrass" for asparagus, or Bobcat=Bob Cates).
7. EUPHEMISM [good voice]. Use of word or phrase that is less expressive or direct but considered less distasteful or offensive than another word or phrase (e.g., calling a death march a "brisk hike").
8. HYPERBOLE [overshooting or excess]. Extravagant overstatement used for emphasis and not meant to be taken literally (e.g., "a thousand thanks for the gorp", "The greatest outing of the decade", "one leader in a million").
9. LITOTES (līt'ə tēz) [plain, simple]. Understatement, used negatively; inverted hyperbole (e.g., saying that a killer trip is "beginners'-level").