

100 Peaks Lookout

Volume XXIV, Number 3
May - June 1987

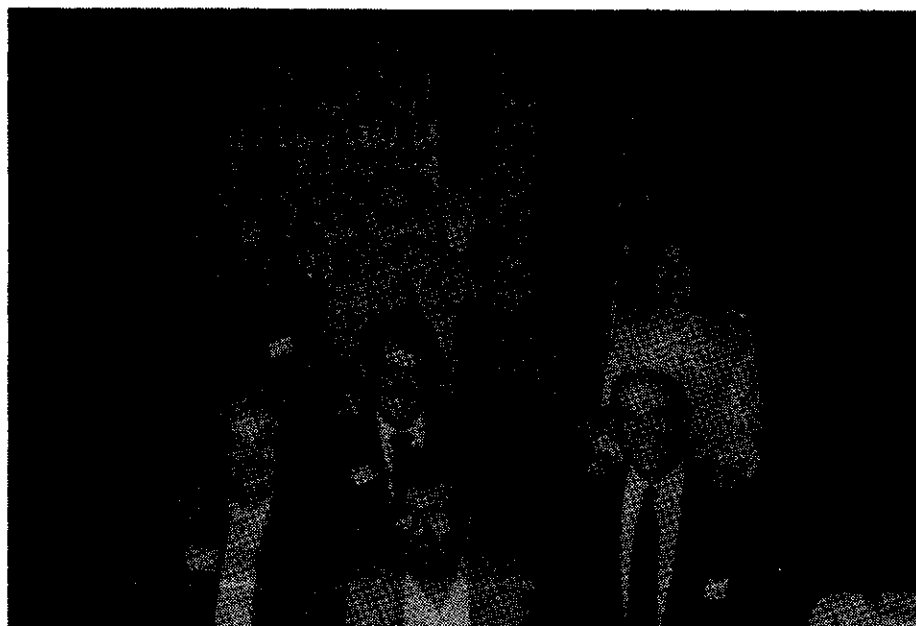
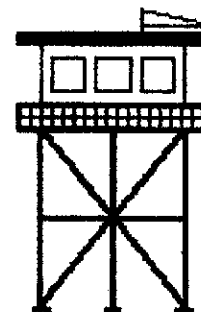


Photo from the HPS Annual Awards Banquet, January 30, 1987

Taken by Mike Sanford (See other photos on Page 2.)

Former HPS Chairs (Left to Right): 1st Row: Alice Hawkins ('85), Jon Sheldon ('86), Steve Molnar ('62), Bill T. Russell ('75); 2nd Row: Dick Worsfeld ('59 & '63), Walt Wheelock ('54 & '56), Edna Erspamer ('82), Maureen Calas ('74), Elvor Nilsson ('81)

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

John C. Gibba
Stephen Nardi
Rocky Morton
David M. Horine
Julie Rush
Doris Duval
John H. Kendall
Tom Chase

COME TO THE HPS SOCIAL MEETINGS! Refreshments served!

WHERE:

Griffith Park Ranger Station
4730 Crystal Springs Drive
Griffith Park

PROGRAMS:

May 14: Thurs./7:30 p.m.
"Update of Condor Recovery Program" presented by Mike Wallace, Coordinator for the Release of the Condors, Los Angeles and San Diego Zoos.

Jun. 11: Thurs./7:30 p.m.
Bryce Wheeler and Wilma Curtis will show slides of hiking and traveling the Footpaths of Dorset, England and the Fjords of Norway.

SPECIAL ADVANCE NOTICE!

Jul. 9: Thurs./7:30 p.m.
First Annual Summer Frolic and Potluck Dinner.
A-G bring beverages or dessert, H-Q appetizers or salad, R-Z main dish.
Newcomers welcome.

CONGRATULATIONS

100 PEAKS EMBLEM

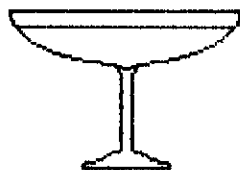
Glynn Wolar	Cleghorn Mtn.	12/21/86	742
Austin Stirratt	Iron Springs	02/21/87	743

200 PEAKS BAR

Sandra Potter	Chief Pk.	06/12/83	231
Charlotte Bourne	Round Top	01/28/87	232

LIST COMPLETION

Sandra Potter	Rabbit Pk. #2	02/16/87	115
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FROM THE CHAIR

by Frank Dobos

I want to take this opportunity to thank all the leaders who scheduled hikes in the next Schedule. As Outings Chair last year, I asked the leaders to schedule four hikes for every weekend. The response was not as overwhelming as I expected. The same names appeared as leaders repeatedly, despite the fact that the Leadership Training Program produces more new leaders twice a year. I am more than grateful to our more experienced leaders for their interest and cooperation, but I want to meet more of our newer leaders out on the trails.

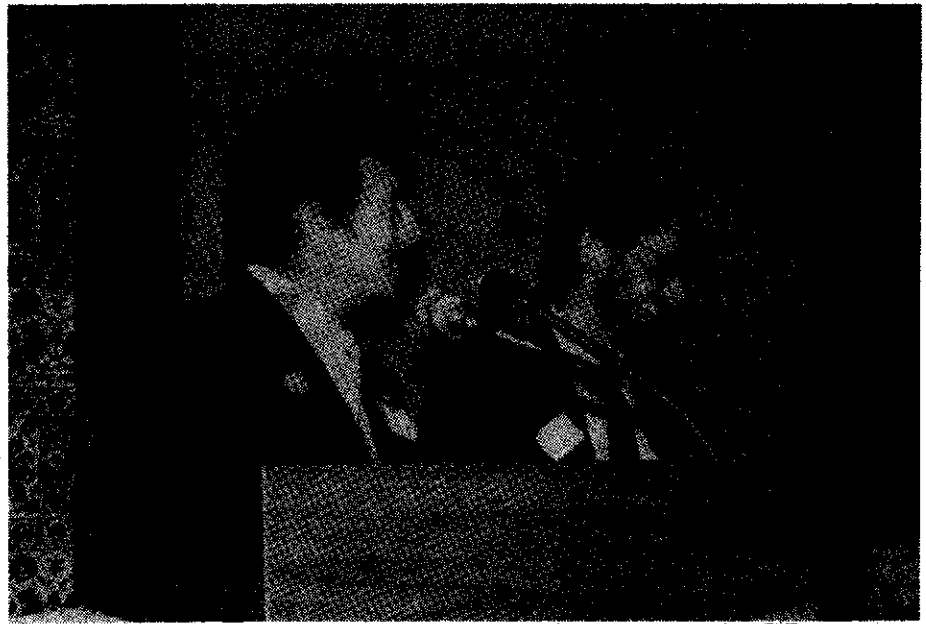
Let me call your attention to the Schedule deadline for trip writeups. The Angeles Chapter Schedule clearly states the date of the deadline and the requirements for the proper form, including submitting them to the outings chair for approval. His job is not to be overlooked, because he correlates the writeups, checks the qualifications of the leaders, and checks the length and difficulty of the outing to be sure the hike can be safely lead. We have to keep this under strict control, because the Safety Committee requires it. This is why the writeups that do not meet the deadline are discarded. Be sure to send your writeups to the outings chair and not directly to Dick Akawie. Your cooperation will mean safer and better hikes.

I encourage all of you to get involved and come to the monthly meetings at the Griffith Park Ranger Station every second Thursday of the month. See you there!

REMEMBER TO SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS IN BY 6/1/87 IF YOU WANT THEM TO APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE LOOKOUT!

PHOTOS FROM THE HPS ANNUAL AWARDS BANQUET, JANUARY 30, 1987

Taken by Mike Sanford



Left to Right: Frank Dobos, 1987 Chair; Jon Sheldon, 1986 Chair



Left to Right: Dick Akawie; Frank Goodykooztz, '86 Leadership Award Winner; John Backus



A Note from the Outings Chair

by Bob Michael

To all leaders submitting planned trips for the Chapter Schedule—**PLEASE** get your writeups to me ahead of the deadline, which is usually the time that the previous Schedule takes effect. I am supposed to review and edit them before passing them on to Dick Akawie (otherwise, there'd be no point in sending them to me and they might as well be sent directly to Dick). Some kind of record may have been set recently when I received a writeup a **month** late. I accept no responsibility for heroic lifesaving measures on these extremely late writeups; if they don't make the Schedule, so be it.



Frankly Speaking: The Social Scene

by Frank Dobos

We will try this column out for your information. Contributions are welcome.

■ According to evidence found on Condor Peak, our mystery hiker and list finisher, Tina Stough, is working on the list for the second time around. I hereby take the opportunity to invite her to our Social Meetings where we could see her in person.

■ Ticks are out, looking for your blood. Some helpful advice: if you find one embedded under the skin, don't pull on it, don't burn it. Put suntan lotion or vaseline on it, and in about 5 to 10 minutes later it should be easier to remove it with your fingernails. (Personal experience.)

■ Overheard on a San Gabriel trail: "How come hikers always talk about home life instead of the mountains?" (Question from Lilly Hags, 14 years old.)



To the Editor: Lyme Disease

March 19, 1987

Dear Ms. Adler:

It is my hope that you will either reprint the article ["Lyme Disease: Tick-Borne Peril on Rise in State" from the February 17, 1987 "View Section" of the Los Angeles Times] or refer the HPS membership to it in the next issue of the LOOKOUT. I have recently been treated with tetracycline and penicillin for Lyme Disease; and as the article points out, most doctors are completely unaware of the disease and misdiagnose it. Hikers should know of it, for it is potentially very ugly, and if they display Lyme-type symptoms they should seek treatment immediately. When seeking professional help, hikers should specifically mention Lyme Disease as a concern, so that doctors are aware of that potential. In my case, it appears that I treated it successfully at an early stage. But I'm still "watching".

It all started, for me, in Bear Canyon (near Switzer's Camp) in the San Gabriel's. I was trailbuilding with the [Sierra] Club and noticed a tick in my scalp upon returning home. I removed it (always try to retain the tick for identification purposes). Within 48 hours, a rash appeared descending down my neck through my chest and arms. A bruise-like pain radiated from the bite site, while tingling sensations and strange feelings emitted from bone joints and wrists. Also, a low-grade fever appeared. Fortunately, a trail crew member informed me of this article. Upon reading it, I knew that I was a potential victim. My doctor didn't know of the disease (he does now). I eventually voluntarily entered myself into an emergency room one evening to receive antibiotics. Since then, I've felt fine. But it obviously produced quite an unnerving feeling.

So, as a result, I'm trying to inform as many people as I can about Lyme Disease. I've informed the Angeles Chapter office downtown, and feel compelled to share this information with fellow HPSer's.

Sincerely,
Glynn G. Wolar



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of the author.

Lyme Disease: Tick-Borne Peril on Rise in State

by Ian Anderson

Not long ago, Linda Goffinet was able to hold down one full-time nursing job and two part-time jobs. Now she can work no more than 10 hours a week, and even that's a struggle. She was also an active outdoor person who frequently backpacked, a pastime she can no longer enjoy.

At 43, she is one of a small but growing number of Californians who have Lyme disease, a debilitating and extremely painful illness of the nervous system and the joints that sometimes leads to heart problems and arthritis. It is caused by spirochete bacterium, *Borrelia burgdorferi*, which is transmitted to humans by the bite of a tick.

Goffinet, who lives on the Stanford University campus with her husband and five children, believes she was bitten while walking in the hills near the campus. Her story appears in the winter issue of Stanford Medicine, which is published three times a year by the Stanford University Medical Center. Goffinet said she wants others to know of her experience because it may help people with Lyme disease who have not been correctly diagnosed.

"Some of the doctors I saw had never even heard of Lyme disease," Goffinet said. "The few who knew

about it didn't realize it could cause my symptoms [flu-like fevers and aches, recurring headaches, excruciating pain in the knee, dizziness, lapses of memory and paralysis of the leg]. Somehow, physicians need to become more informed about this disease so that they can diagnose it and treat it in time."

Last week Goffinet had a catheter inserted in her chest that she will use twice daily to administer large doses of penicillin to herself. She has been told the treatment will last for many months and that she may never be completely cured because the disease may be too advanced.

Stanford immunologist Dr. Gary Fathman said the injection can usually be treated effectively with antibiotics if it is diagnosed early.

Lyme disease, a nonfatal illness, was first described in the United States in 1975 by researchers from Yale University who were investigating a high incidence of what was thought to be juvenile rheumatoid arthritis in Old Lyme, Conn.

By 1984, about 1,500 cases had been confirmed in 24 states. But many physicians say that figure is low because of under-reporting and misdiagnosis. Ninety percent of the cases occurred in seven states--New Jersey, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Wisconsin and Michigan.

But the number is growing in California. Four cases were reported in 1983. By 1985, there were 74.

"We'll have more than 100 cases in 1986," predicted Robert Murray, a California Health Department epidemiologist, who is tallying the cases.

The offending insect--the Western black-legged tick or *Ixodes pacificus*--is found in 50 of California's 58 counties, but most Lyme disease cases have been traced to four Northern California coastal counties--Humboldt, Mendocino, Sonoma and Marin--and to Nevada County in the Sierra. The tick thrives in wet

conditions, although cases of the disease have been reported year-round.

Los Angeles and Orange counties have each reported two cases and San Diego County one.

"The tick will be in the foothills and in other wooded regions and brush regions around Los Angeles," said Eric Hughes, senior veterinarian in charge of disease investigation for the Los Angeles Health Services Department.

"We've recently collected blood samples from horses, dogs and coyotes and we're about to start analyzing them to see if we can find out where the tick is endemic."

The likelihood of getting the disease is much greater in the Northeast and Midwest, where 30% to 100% of the ticks can be carriers. (The ticks in those regions are called *Ixodes dammini*.)

Deer Carry Ticks

In California, about 4% of the tick population in any one county are carriers of Lyme disease, researchers say. Deer are the host of the tick in most areas.

Not all of those infected will be affected severely. Some will experience only transient symptoms. Stanford researchers are investigating the possibility of an "inherited predisposition" to develop Lyme arthritis, the most common long-term disability.

Diagnosis remains the biggest problem and is difficult because symptoms often vary.

Goffinet said she went to 13 doctors over a three-year period, and not one diagnosed the disease. Finally, after a reading a newspaper article, she went to a San Francisco physician who specializes in treating Lyme disease and he confirmed her suspicions.

Goffinet said she did not have--or did not notice--a doughnut-shaped rash that often accompanies onset of the disease. Nor did she develop Bell's palsy, a form of facial paralysis and another common symptom. Also, her blood tests for antibodies to the bacterium were

negative. Only about one-third of those infected have positive antibody tests, Murray of the State Health Department said.

Goffinet in Stage 2

Goffinet is considered a Stage 2 patient. Inflammation of the heart muscle and nervous system is typical during this stage, with arrhythmias and meningitis being two possible consequences. She has not developed chronic arthritis, which occurs in the third stage.

Advanced Lyme diseases can mimic multiple sclerosis, said Dr. Andrew Pachner, a Yale University rheumatologist.

"It is quite possible that patients diagnosed with MS actually have Lyme disease. That's important, because MS is regarded as untreatable whereas Lyme disease is treatable, although not all patients will respond."

Murray is preparing to mail information about Lyme disease to doctors throughout the state. He recommends taking these precautions to prevent exposure to ticks:

- Wear protective clothing when hiking.
- Avoid thick undergrowth and trail margins.
- Tuck long pants into boots.
- Insect sprays may also help.
- Examine the body carefully after visiting infested areas.
- Regularly inspect dogs for ticks.

Use gloves and tweezers to remove the insects. And do not crush them--the organism could enter through broken skin.

Note: This article was originally published in the Los Angeles Times.

LOST AND FOUND: 2/22/87

Found on Hwy. S22 after the San Ysidro climb, February 22, 1987--a daypack with assorted items inside. If it is yours, please contact Dick Akawie at (213) 616-6040 or (213) 472-6488.



Hulda Crooks, 90, Climbs Mountains

by Frank & Tillie Salter

Hulda Crooks is the oldest mountain climber in America, if not in the world, at the robust age of 90.

She reached the nonagenarian plateau last May 19.

She has 97 emblems, one for each mountain that she has conquered. And she has climbed Mt. Whitney 22 times. Just think—ascending a 14,494 foot peak 22 times.

Hulda grew up on a farm in Canada. At the age of 18, she had only five grades of schooling. She left the farm to continue her education that she felt she needed, going from the sixth grade to a bachelor of science degree.

Hulda, who lives in Loma Linda, is a vegetarian. She eats an egg occasionally, but she has no craving for steaks, fish or chicken.

She lost her mate in 1950, Dr. Samuel Crooks.

She climbed her first mountain at the young age of 66. At 70, she began jogging, but found that mountain climbing was easier for her. So, at 75 she started her long backpack trips of a week or more. At 76, she crossed the Sierra Nevada range from Sequoia to Whitney Portal, an 80-mile trip. She did some remarkable climbing around Death Valley and Owens Valley where the temperature could reach some of the highest numbers in the world.

I had to laugh as I recalled her addressing a group of several hundred people recently in Hemet. She is very small in stature, and when she began to talk people wondered where the sound was coming from. I went around the podium and saw this little lady with the microphone in her hand, her view completely blocked by the lectern. I brought her to the side where people could see her. Speaking very casually, Hulda said that health begins in the confines of your home, not in the doctor's office. She walks about 3 and one-half miles each day.

She grinned as she came up with a total of 1200 miles a year. "older people should not jog, but walk briskly. The body will respond to what you ask of it to a degree. It will respond to the limit of its physiological ability."

She once entered a ten-kilometer race, not to win, but to accomplish the six and one-fifth miles to prove that walking is the best way to stay fit.

Hulda started a physical fitness program at the age of 70. To demonstrate its effectiveness, she held a three-foot stick at each end and placed it high over her head to the rear, and then to the front about a half-dozen times.

A program of slides was shown of her reaching the apex of many mountains that she has mastered. She wore a backpack that brought a chuckle from the crowd. The backpack seemed larger than she. We all looked on in wonderment how this tiny lady ascended the mountains like a youngster. Hulda had been invited as a guest speaker by Dr. Hans Diehl, a doctor who believes in proper eating to avoid serious ailments later in life. I could readily see why he chose her. She adheres to each and every rule. At 90, she is just a kid. Her posture is erect, and her agility would do proud to one in the 50-year old bracket.

"Every activity of the body must be appropriately directed to accomplish each function. For example, you don't want your finger to poke you in the eye when you try to scratch your ear."

She smiled at the crowd. "When a man-made machine wears out, it can be replaced with a new one. It is not so with the human body. Rich or poor, the limit is one body per customer." She cleared her throat. "There is only one lease of life granted to each of us. Its performance during the lease, will, to a large extent, be dependent upon the intelligent care given to it by the lessee."

"Too many of us are concerned only with present desires. We do not

ask, how will my lifestyle affect my health in years to come?"

Hulda advised that too much food and rich diets place a heavy burden on many systems. She favors good food simply prepared—whole grain breads, cereals, vegetables, fruits, legumes, eaten at regular mealtimes. During the day, she drinks at least two quarts of water. Between meals, she drinks most of her water.

She said to plan regular exercise programs, set your stake as high as you wish, but work gradually at it.

"Don't underestimate the effect of your mental attitudes. Disturbed emotions can undo the best benefits of the best regulated programs," she advised.

The Sierra Club has a list of 268 peaks in Southern California, ranging from 5000 feet to 11,500 feet. Hulda has climbed 86 of them since she reached 81 years of age.

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Editor's Note: Yes, both of the authors and the publisher now know that Hulda has climbed 86 peaks from the Hundred Peaks Section list of 271 peaks.



ANSWERS TO PEAK QUIZ

by Alan Coles

1. Caliente Mtn.
2. Cannel Pt.
3. Big Pine Mtn., Madulce Pk.
4. McKinley Mtn.
5. Cahuilla Mtn.
6. Eagle Crag
7. Mt. Wilson
8. Cobblestone Mtn.
9. Sugarloaf Mtn.
10. Mt. Pinos, Sawmill
(Sawmill is not protected.)

NOTE: See "Peak Quiz", Page 4 of the March - April issue of the LOOKOUT for the questions to the answers!

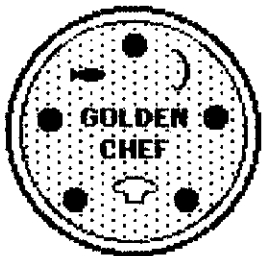


B.C. (Before Clipping) by Jack Trager

I have read with interest Don Tidwell's letter in the March-April issue of the LOOKOUT re: pruning of trails and the casualties to rare plants. His point is well taken, but I would go one step further.

Much of the challenge has gone out of our Hundred Peakbagging with the extensive trimming of trails. I can well remember the days B.C. (Before Clipping) when one would hear comments like: "this isn't bad, wait until you do Split" or "you've got a treat coming on Samon". Then the listener runs those peaks and finds a more or less open trail and thinks where did they get that idea?

Some misbegotten souls (myself included) have chopped the pleasure out of too many of the routes. My motto is "let the newcomers suffer as I did". Fortunately, there are still a few educational character builders left such as Craft to Butler, and down the east side of Marion. Wide "freeways" for the hordes in the San Gabriels and Santa Anas are well and good, but let's not build four foot wide tracks through the wilderness to all of our precious summits.



THE GOLDEN CHEF AWARD

by Jon Sheldon

To the Editor:

Your "Peak and Chews" column is a great idea! Cute title, too! We peakbaggers need such vital information to help us more completely plan our trips. Sampling the local cuisine has to be one of the high points of any HPS outing.

However, the more I thought about all the restaurants in such exotic

places as Aguanga, Borrego Springs, Frazier Park and Kernville, the more I realized that a lot of people will be going to a lot of trouble to try new places so that they may be reviewed. And let's face it, there's a good chance most peakbaggers will continue to frequent the Sizzlers, Dennys' and Wendys' that are so prevalent in our society. The problem is how to encourage people to be adventuresome.

Well, I've come up with a new and innovative concept! **A LIST!!!** That's right, we'll scour Southern California and come up with a list of qualifying restaurants and publish them for the peakbagging world. Of course, there must be some rules—not just any restaurant can qualify for our LIST OF FAME. They should be simple, such as:

1. The restaurant must be visited before, during or after a hike to an HPS peak.
2. No take-out allowed. (The drive-thru clause.)

Since we wouldn't want the rest of the Sierra Club scoffing at this idea we must add rules with substance, such as:

3. At least five of the restaurants must be in Indio. (A challenge—both to find five good places in Indio and since Rabbit #2 is the closest peak, having to climb the big bunny five times to eat at all of them.)

How will our friends know that we've achieved the remarkable goal of eating at these marvelous places? By the salsa stains on our HPS T-shirts? No, I propose a new HPS patch. The **GOLDEN CHEF AWARD**. After eating at 50 of the outstanding eateries, members will submit their name, address and matchbooks from each restaurant to our Treasurer for verification. As proof of this accomplishment a patch will be available. And since patches tend to be round, I suggest a pizza as the design.

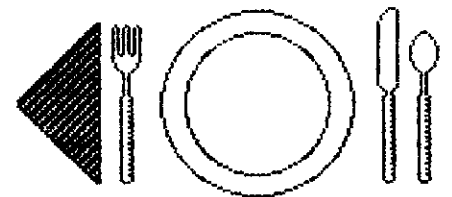
This brings to mind the last phase of this stunning concept. Emblem restaurants. This will ensure that holders of the coveted **HPS GOLDEN**

CHEF AWARD be treated with the respect they deserve. The rule defining an emblem also should be simple such as:

4. At least 10% of the qualifying restaurants shall be designated as emblems. To qualify as an emblem restaurant, the qualifying restaurant must be:
 - a. On top of a hill (with parking at the bottom), or:
 - b. Located in a seedy part of town, or:
 - c. Known for it's exceptionally bad food. (NOTE: Should actual food poisoning occur, a beautifully engraved Poison Oak Cluster would be available at no charge. Simply send a copy of the Emergency Room bill to the Treasurer with the words "Stomach Pump" highlighted.)

The design of the emblem award must also be clever—none of this having to remove the first patch, sew on the second and then replace the first stuff. The pizza idea is perfect—for eating at all the emblem restaurants the EMBLEM holder will receive five pepporoni patches. This leaves us room for future awards: the bell pepper, the mushroom and the highest award of them all—the anchovy.

What d'ya think???



Peak and Chews: An HPS Restaurant Review

If you come across a restaurant that you would like to comment on during your peakbagging travels, please send in a postcard or letter to the Editor and your review will be included in this column.

B and B Cerral: Frazier Park. Had lunch at a terrific place. Fresh French fries, very good hamburgers, good beef barbecue. Highly recommended. (Karen Leonard, 2/16/87.)

Gramma's: 2579 W. Ramsey, Banning. Interstate 10, 22nd St. exit, go west until you see a covered wagon on the north side of the street which says "Gramma's" on it. "Homecookin" in a homey atmosphere. Meals inexpensive (dinners around \$5.00, hamburgers around \$3.00), service okay. The menu includes fresh trout, roast beef, chicken, ribs, chili, sandwiches, salads and breakfast (served 24 hours). The special tonight was lasagna with salad and desert (sherbet or bread pudding) for \$4.95. We thought the lasagna was good, but "Gramma's not Italian" says Jon Sheldon. Other entrees lasted were the Salisbury steak (good) and the fresh trout (excellent). Dinners come with salad (served in a pie tin) or soup of the day, vegetable, homemade biscuits and your choice of baked or fried potatoes. There is also a wide selection of homemade pies for dessert (\$1.35)—both the apricot and butterscotch pies sampled were declared good. (Ruth Adler, 2/28/87.)

Cuyama Buckhorn: Hwy. 166, New Cuyama. When out in the backcountry peakbagging, it is rare to find a restaurant possessing all the qualities of the fabled Buckhorn. Not only is the food good and the prices reasonable, but it's the only restaurant in a 35 mile radius from the town of New Cuyama making it the perfect spot to visit after a climb of Peak, McPherson, Callente, Fox or Cuyama. The menu consists of hamburgers (including buffalo burgers!), sandwiches, a salad bar and dinners. The homemade vegetable soup was good as were the pies. Prices range from \$3.00 to \$8.00, with a New York Steak at \$16.95. The Buckhorn is open from

6:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. and is ideal for breakfast and/or dinner. It is located in the heart of New Cuyama on the south side of Hwy. 166. The pink neon sign is very difficult to miss. (Jon Sheldon, 3/14/87.)



REGISTER BOX

by Jim Adler

REGISTERS NEEDED:

Tehachapi Mtn./3E: can deficient
Santa Cruz/66: can, book shot up
Liebre/8A: mouse proof needed
Condor/9C: missing
Roundtop/10H: crummy
Vetter Mtn./11F: missing
Mt. Markham/12D: missing
Mt. Lowe/12E: missing
Winston/13A: missing
Mt. Lewis/136: missing
Mt. Islip/14C: now 1/2 beer can
S. Mt. Hawkins/14D: missing
Middle Hawkins/14E: beer can
Smith Mtn./15B: missing
Chaik Pk./16H: decrepit
Sugarpine/19C: missing
Delamar/21E: decrepit
Gold/21H: decrepit
Silver/21I: beer can
Onyx #1/236: missing
Constance/24A: 1/2 missing
Birch/25B: 1/2 missing
Cedar/25C: decrepit
Galena/25G: 1/2 missing
Ryan Mtn./26D: missing
Castle Rocks/27D: missing
Garnet Pk./32I: missing

If you are climbing any of the above peaks, please consider bringing a new register can and book.

If you discover a peak which needs a new register, please advise either the Author or the Editor. Also, please advise if you have replaced any of the missing or deficient registers or discover that any of the above reports are erroneous or out of date. (Since register books and pencils are so easy to carry all the

time, peaks where only books or pencils are needed will not be listed.)

Many thanks to Gary Murta, who has contributed a large number of painted register cans. Ruth Adler will bring these cans to the social meetings to hand out to those climbing peaks in need.

The score for the last two months is: one replaced, four new additions.

Tune in next issue for my proposed register can requirement for emblem status.....



Black Rock Campground is Now Open!

by James R. Kulvinen

I just came back from Joshua Tree National Monument and the ranger there said that the Black Rock Campground is now open. It had been closed for several years. It is close to many HPS peaks (Warren Point, Black #4, Chaparossa, and many others) and has running water and flush toilets. Could you mention it in the next issue of the LOOKOUT? Most people assume it is still closed.

Wanted...A Few Good Persons

by Luella Martin

As I'm coming down the homestretch for the second time around, I am finding fewer trips that meet my needs (include peaks I need). Therefore, I find myself looking for people who need the same ones I do. If you need some obscure peaks (especially in the Isabella area), please send a list of your needs, one SASE and your phone number to me at: 15914 Marlinton Dr., Whittier, CA 90604.

I also need an assistant for my Memorial Day weekend trip, 5/23-25 (Sewart, Cobblestone, White #2, Snowy, Black #2, McDonald, Alamo) as Jack Trager has bowed out.

100 Peaks Lookout

Volume XXIV, Number 3
May - June 1987

HUNDRED PEAK TRIPS: JUL. 6 - OCT. 1987

(See the Angeles Chapter Schedule for further details.)

- JUL** 11 **Josephine by Moonlight:** Thompson, Brown
11 **San Geronimo, Jepson, Dobbs:** Coles, Radalj
12 **Williamson:** Kanne, Flemming
15 **Kratka Ridge:** Sutherland, Meisler
18 **Williamson:** Rabinowitz, Dobos
18 **Winston, Winston Ridge, Buckhorn:** Martin, Graziano
18 **San Geronimo:** Thayer, Beathe
19 **San Geronimo, Jepson, Dobbs:** Riley, Quirate, Holladay
19 **Vetter, Mooney, Hillyer:** Tucker, Dobos
25 **San Jacinto, Cornell:** Dobos, Michael
- AUG** 1-2 **Crafts, Butler, Grays, Little Bear, Delamar,**
Sugarleaf: Jones, Brecheen
1-2 **Kearsarge, Aquila:** Wright, Harsh
8 **San Geronimo, Jepson, Dobbs, Charlton:**
Akawie, Goodykoontz
19 **Hawkins, Middle Hawkins, S. Hawkins:** Stirratt, Pinel
22 **Lake, San Geronimo, Grinnell:** Martin, Lindberg
22-23 **Pines, Sawmill, Grouse, Cerro Noraste, Tecuya,**
Antimony: Brecheen, Jones
29 **Cucamonga:** Cheslick, Quinlan
- SEP** 12 **Three Sisters:** Martin, Lindberg
12-13 **Cuyamaca, Middle, Stonewall:** Anglin, Henderson
16 **Winston, Winston Ridge:** Dairs, Stirratt
19 **Tehachapi, Double:** Goodykoontz, Akawie
19-20 **San Geronimo Wilderness (11 pks.):** Russell, McRuer
20 **San Geronimo:** Waxman, Aronson
26 **Pallett, Will Thrall, Pleasant View Ridge:**
Brown, O'Sullivan
26-27 **Pyramid, Lion, Pine #2, Palm View, Rouse Hill,**
Thomas, Santa Rosa: Sheldon, R. Adler
26-27 **Pacific Crest Trail, S.D. Cty.:** McCosker, McRuer
27 **Rabbit #1, Iron #3:** Young, Brown
27 **San Gabriel, Disappointment, Deception:** Kenney, Kline
- OCT** 3 **Wilson "Grand Tour":** Waxman, Borad
*3-4 **OKTOBERFEST:**
*3 **Baldy:** Sheldon, Samuels
*3 **Baldy from the Village:** Kline, Michael
*3 **Lookout #2:** Brown, Thompson
*3 **Sunset:** Kanne, Fleming
10-11 **Heald, Nicells, Playea:** Coles, Goodykoontz
11 **Cole Pt.:** Wright, Bayless
17-18 **Middle, Cuyamaca, Stonewall, Oakzealts, Garnet,**
Monument #1: Sheldon, R. Adler
18 **Baden-Powell, Ross:** R. Brown, O'Sullivan
21 **Lookout #2:** Stirratt, Pinel
23-25 **W. Big Pine, Big Pine, Maduice, Semon:**
Anglin, Henderson
24 **Winston Ridge:** Armbruster, Backus
10/31-11/1 **White #2, Cobblestone, Black #2, Snowy, Sewart:**
Jones, Brecheen



HPS TRIP:
5/17/87, SUNDAY

**O: Strawberry Peak (6164')
from Colby Canyon:** Moderate
pace, 6 mi., 2600' gain. Meet at 8
a.m. at La Canada carpool point.
Bring lugs, lunch, 2 qts. water.
Leader (Provisional): BETH EPSTEIN,
(213) 256-7794 (H), (818) 766-
9441 (W). Asst.: PETE GEISLER.



PRIVATE TRIP:
5/30-5/31/87, SAT. - SUN.
HOT SPRINGS & PALOMAR
3RD ANNUAL LIST FINISHING &
BIRTHDAY PARTY
by Paul Freiman

This is the third consecutive year
that I have gone to a list finishing on
my birthday. Gail Hanna's finish was
in 1985. In 1986, it was Jon
Sheldon's turn. This year I will
celebrate my own finish of the HPS
list. The finish will be on Hot
Springs Mountain on Saturday, and
the party will be at the campground
all night long. Palomar High Point
will be hiked Sunday for the
survivors. Send a SASE to PAUL
FREIMAN, P.O. Box 23364, San
Diego, CA 92123, (619) 282-1921,
for further info.



MTN. LION CORRECTION: The
last issue of this newsletter contains
the incorrect assertion that two
fatal mountain lion attacks had
occurred last year in Orange County.
The correct statement should have
been that two children were mauled
severely by mountain lions in Orange
County, but the victims did survive.

(From the Feb. 1987 Angeles Chap.
Conservation Committee Newsletter)

TRIP REPORTS



**Mt. Lukens (Sister Elsie):
1/10/87; Leaders: Bobcat
Thompson, Stag Brown
by Bobcat Thompson**

After a good 7:00 a.m. breakfast at Lloyd's in La Canada, we met seventeen hikers on Angeles Crest Hwy. for our seventh annual ascent of "Sister Elsie". At 8:00 a.m., we carpooled west four miles to Haines Canyon Rd. in Tujunga, driving up to the end of the road and parking amid barking dogs and hairy horses.

Up the fire road past Haines Canyon Dam we hiked, picking up a beautiful trail crossing the stream in about half a mile, running on the east side of the stream. Heading north on this trail for about two miles, crossing the road, brought us to a trail junction--the Haines Canyon and Sister Elsie trails. We made a hard right through a little brush and the Haines Canyon Trail magically appeared.

Three weeks earlier, Bobcat and three friends (one with four legs) literally had to "break" trail on this route. It apparently hadn't been hiked in a year or two, and was terribly overgrown. Fortunately, Jim "Shamus" Fleming (Dad) brought some clippers on this trip and was busy clipping the trail while the rest of us were breaking branches with our hands and feet. Paul Winters wants to lead a trail maintenance hike and party with me in late spring. Any takers?

After a "delightful" two miles of "brush-whacking", we emerged on the main fire road, crossed it and continued on the old trail up the steep ridge and the two miles to the top of Sister Elsie, which the benchmark proudly proclaims, my 30th ascent in 30 years. Then it was east along

the road for a half mile to the high point location where the register has been for the past seven years on a high prominence with 360° views of the Angeles Forest and the Pacific Ocean with Catalina sticking her high peaks of Blackjack and Orizaba above the gray haze.

After an hour on top the "high point of Los Angeles", we descended the west ridge of Lukens, traversing partly on the Stone Canyon Trail, to a saddle where the Old Sister Elsie Trail comes up from below. We descended on the beautiful trail (in good shape) to meet up in another two miles with our up-route, and thence down the trail to the cars. Participant/survivors on this annual mid-winter workout included Bobcat, Stag, Thumper Brown, Shamus Fleming, Giuseppe Young, Annick Wolf, Monika Amie, Minor White, Larry Hoak, How Bailey, John Austin, Krist Lancaster, Jean Bofenkamp, Don Tidwell, David Reneric, Windy Murphy and Paul Winters. Thanks to Stag for his great assist and "motivation." Same time next year!



**Chief Pt.: 2/14/87; Leaders:
Luella Martin, Molly Beathe
by Luella Martin**

The Subaru Express left Woodland Hills at 7:05 a.m. and arrived at Rose Valley Campground by 8:45 a.m. Because of my mother's illness, I was unable to scout the trail beforehand, so I opted to stick to a known route. I did not read John's writeup before leading so I was depending on my notes of my 1977 ascent. The fire in 1985 changed things for the better. In 1977, we took a ducked route up from the road up the east side. Now, as I later read in the peak guide, it is better to come in from the north and go over to the west side for the final pull. Not knowing this, I took the group from the north (the fire had cleared the ridge) and went around to

the east for the final push--right into class 3 without the benefit of brush belays. My group liked rock and were a real blessing. Jim Kuivinen helped the rear over the first pitch which I surmounted with no trouble. At the second pitch, I was ready to go down and around when Billygoat Jean Pense asked permission to go for it. I said okay and she made it with no trouble. Cindy Okine followed saying: "This is fun!" This broke the ice, and we all made it with no trouble. All eight of us were on the summit by 11:30 a.m. for a 55 minute lunch. (Earl Schrade showed he knows the real meaning of time usage; he doesn't snore, but the photo taken during his nap will be great fun at our 50 year banquet.) The views of Anacapa and Santa Cruz Islands were excellent. We descended via the west side and the north ridge. Another change since 1977, they have paved the first two miles of the hike (ugh).

Thanks to Molly for her assistance, to Jim and Jean's help on the rock, and to Subaru for good transportation.



**Mt. Tecuya/ Private Trip:
2/16/87
by Karen Leonard**

Paul Freiman, Don Tidwell, and I met at the Arco station at Victory and Haskell in the Valley at 7:30 a.m. on February 16th; it was cold and windy. It was far colder and windier at the trailhead, reached at 8:40 a.m. Snow and ice on the road prevented us from driving almost to its end; most cars in ordinary weather could do that. We got into wind gear, caps and mittens, and set off up the road, following Lew Amack's directions in an old LOOKOUT (Vol. XXIII, No. 3). Found the right NW ridge to climb, scree slope covered by snow, and hit the motorcycle road at the top which led left and up to the peak. Very, very beautiful all the way, snow heaped on

plants and branches, hoarfrost from trees blown onto the ground and speckling it, no other tracks save deer, rabbits and, perhaps, a coyote...some 1400 foot gain only and 1.2 miles to the top, intermittent whiteout conditions and cold wind. Coming down we did scree slope, found part of it with little or no snow, plowed through dirt/mud and got down fast.



Martinez & Sheep Mtns.: 2/21-2/22/87; Leaders: Lou Brecheen & Barbara Reber
by Lou Brecheen

Many of our climbing brethren bag these two interesting mountains, situated in an esthetically pleasing area, via one frantic twenty mile dayhike. To be truly enjoyed and appreciated, as well as "bagged", an overnight backpack should be employed--which is the way we did it. A smallish group (7) met at the entrance to Pinlon Flat Forest Service Campground on Hwy. 74 twenty-one miles south of Mountain Center of a Saturday morn. We caravanned a quarter mile along the road opposite the Campground to Pinlon Flat garbage transfer station and parked. After sorting out the maze of roads and trails, we eventually found the road leading down to the Dolomite Mine and followed it, staying to the right, to it's end and the beginning of the Cactus Spring Trail. There is a trail register, but no sign identifying it as the Cactus Spring Trail. The trail is good and undulates for 2.5 miles to Horsethief Canyon. Horsethief Creek was flowing a nice volume of water from the sides of the Santa Rosa Range. After crossing, we climbed out of the canyon into a desert environment. The trail became a series of sandy washes, occasionally marked by a small sign "Trail". There was water beneath the sands for cattails grew along the way.

The trail wound it's way another

2.5 miles past Horsethief Creek to Cactus Springs. There was a small flow of water from the spring, located 70 feet east of the trail in a wash overgrown with "marshgrass". It was "good" water. Here, we camped. After lunch we set out for Sheep Mtn., following a compass course of 30°, as suggested in the writeup, arriving on top in one hour and 15 minutes. We spent 30 minutes admiring the view, especially the fine contours of the Santa Rosa Ridge, featuring the Santa Rosa summit, Toro Peak and Rabbit Peak. After returning to camp, we spent some hours relaxing, sharing "goodies", etc. until time for dinner and a super campfire of dead manzanita wood. It was a fine, clear day with the temperatures in the forties. During the night a cloud cover crept in, keeping the thermometer from dropping below 32°. Sunday morn, it was off, up the trail at 7:15, for a half mile, where we left the trail and followed the sandy wash directly towards Martinez Mtn. There was plenty of bouldering and bushwacking before we topped the final ridge and dropped into the gully leading to the saddle a quarter mile southwest of the interesting summit block. Five of us worked our way up the short (10') class three pitch and stood, braced against the chill wind, on the top most crystal at 10:45.

A sandy, sheltered spot at the base of the summit provided a place for lunch, following which we worked our way back into the rock-strewn, steep chute for the return to Cactus Spring. We were packed and on our way out at 2:40 p.m. and even though several of us were stiff and tired and sore, we were hurried by some ominous thunderheads out to the west. It was a few minutes past five when we reached the cars. Shirley McFall and Tom Armbruster climbed Sheep and hiked back out Saturday. Gordon Lindberg, Bob Michael and Jon Fredland stayed for the long haul. Thank you to Barbara Reber for an able assist. To the three "no-shows", no big deal.

There wasn't a need for a permit, so numbers were not important. It was a grand weekend.



Beauty Pk., Iron Springs Mtn., San Ysidro Mtn.: 2/21-2/22/87; Leaders: Alan Coles & Martin Feather
by Alan Coles

Last year when we attempted to do these peaks, we couldn't drive to the meeting place due to a freak storm that dumped snow as low as 2500 feet. This year things were more ideal. Good thing, too, since so many people "needed" these summits.

For the sake of variety, I decided to go the southern route starting in the Chihuahua Valley. I don't know what the residents of this nice hamlet thought when 35 or so people showed up early on Saturday morning. The barking dogs certainly made our presence known. After packing all the champagne and the goodies, we were finally off by 8:15 a.m. A few late comers caught up with us at the Pawnee Mine where we relived the Old West. After climbing a steep, but steady trail, we reached the summit of Beauty by 11:20 a.m. It was a clear, sunny day with views of all the major ranges of Southern California.

Leaving about 30 minutes later, we headed north along the ridge which was in desperate need of clipping. Fortunately, we had an armada of clippers and other tools which we used liberally. I followed a route suggested by Dick Akawie for the ascent of Iron Springs which went very well. We left the road at a spot just north of the "30" on the topo, crossed a small gully and headed due east towards the summit. There is a clear area just north of the gully indicated by the blue dashed line on the topo. A good ducked route can be followed directly towards the summit without the need of clippers. **Austin Stirratt led the group to the summit for his 100th peak. Congratulations!**

After consuming large quantities of champagne and snacks, we broke into two groups. Bill T. Russell led 29 down the east ridge, while I took the others back down the west ridge. Our group arrived back at Cooper Cienega (near Twin Lakes) about 10 minutes before Bill arrived (we took the high jeep trail around Iron Springs). Under a setting sun, the last members arrived back to the cars around 6:30 p.m.

Sunday morning, we gathered at the Anza Borrego Desert State Park entrance on Hwy. 22 with a slightly smaller group size of 32. From there we headed almost due north towards the summit following a route I scouted a few years ago. From the highway, head due north following the fence which marks the boundary. Bear to the right of Chimney Rock and ascend the ridge to the top of point 5326. This is necessary because of the large boulders and brush on the sides. From the top, traverse the east side and head north. From there it is rather straightforward. Traverse around the east side of the thimble and gradually work to the saddle due south of the summit. From this summit, it is straight up to the real summit. It took 3 hours for the group to reach the summit.

On top, we gathered quite a distinguished group of list finishers for a very rare photo opportunity. This included Dick & Shirley Akawie, John Backus, Frank Goodykoontz, [here, the Editor takes the opportunity to add the names of Alan Coles and Martin Feather], and Bill T. Russell.

We returned the same way arriving back at the cars around 2:30 with skies threatening. John Backus and a few others took another way back to see if he could get permission to hike through the ranch directly below the summit. However, no one was home and there was a "for sale" sign in front.

This route is not the easiest and one needs to be a good navigator to do it. But it has many advantages with many interesting things to see

along the way.

Many thanks to Martin Feather for assisting.

One footnote: On Monday and Tuesday following the trip, a storm dumped a lot of snow on these peaks.



Caliente Mtn.: 3/14/87:

**Leaders: Alan Coles
and Jon Sheldon
by Alan Coles**

I had originally planned to do this peak via the marathon route that avoids private property. Jon and Martin Feather advised me that it would make for a very long day, so I decided to take the long route up and the traditional way back making it a 17 mile day with 4000' of gain. I nearly had to cancel the trip due to lack of participants caused by the late schedule arrival. But most people were getting them the week before the trip and enough called me to make it worth doing.

Thirteen people met in front of the Cuyama Buckhorn in New Cuyama at 7:00 a.m. Saturday morning. After almost everyone got their picture taken in front of the New Cuyama town sign (the one that adds together the population, elevation and date established), we headed off down Hwy. 166 to the Arco refinery. We easily got permission to leave two cars there and proceeded to shuttle everyone down to the new BLM trail at milepost 50.5 where one vehicle was already parked.

This new trail follows an easement through private property and is well marked. It passes through gentle hills covered with junipers, sagebrush and grasses. After about two miles, it enters BLM land and shortly afterwards disappears. From there we followed the ridge up steeply in a few spots to the Caliente road where we saw the summit way, way far away. After a short rest, we proceeded along the road away from the summit knowing that it would be nine more miles before reaching the top.

It was a beautiful day for a walk. The early morning was sunny, but soon after starting along the road clouds from an approaching storm started forming. The views to the south over the Cuyama Valley and the Sierra Madre were spectacular as were the ones to the north over the Carrizo Plains and Soda Lake. The folded layers of sedimentary rock are full of old seashells giving testimony to the rapid rise of this young range.

As typical of a trip of this nature, we marched steadily with each member at their own pace with only a few long breaks. About one mile from the summit, we met John Vitz returning to his truck. The fast group with Asher Waxman, Alfredo Sanchez-Gomez and Don Borad close behind, reached the summit around 1:40 p.m. Jon, enduring John Southworth jokes, reached the top not long after.

The building on the summit is an old Aircraft Warning System (AWS) post not used during WWII. It has a rare design with a cupola. There are two other AWS buildings of the same design—one in Montgomery Potrero in the Sierra Madre and the other near Marble Peak to the north. Sadly, the Caliente one is falling apart. The pantry is gone now. The register sits on an empty shelf.

The temperature dropped about 20°F as a strong cold wind arrived with the thickening clouds. To the north and west rain began to fall. This was nearly a textbook example of a rain shadow as the darker clouds drained away before reaching Caliente.

It didn't take long for the suddenly cold group to decide to head down where, out of the wind, temperatures were more pleasant. The clouds kept threatening, but not a drop fell as we descended without event, arriving back at the refinery around 4:30 p.m.

Almost the entire congenial group met back at the Buckhorn for dinner. Some opted for the homemade vegetable soup (without oil and salt), while the more adventurous went for

the buffalo burgers. For the most part, the Buckhorn's food is ok, mostly downhome stuff. But the atmosphere and location make it an HPS favorite. [Editor's note: See "Peaks and Chews" for a fuller review by Jon Sheldon.]

With the sky still threatening and snow and rain falling on the higher slopes, everyone decided to go home that evening. Other participants were: Martin Feather, Alice Cahill, Larry Shumway, Wes Veit, Francoise Walther, Bob Emerick and Jim Kulvinen. Thanks to Jon Sheldon for assisting.



**Private Trip/Rabbit Peak
(Big Rabbit) Access:
3/14 & 3/28/87
by John Backus**

On Saturday, March 14, a private group of us met at the Fillmore Road turnoff on Highway 86 to backpack in and climb Rabbit Peak. We drove in via the route given in the Climber's Guide, west on Avenue 78 from Fillmore to the levee, along the levee to the turnoff, and through a small citrus grove to the start of the jeep trail across the desert. As we were getting on our boots, a car drove up, a man emerged who claimed to be the landowner, and ordered us off. We asked if we could park outside his property and hike across; the answer was **NO**. There was nothing to do but leave, which we did. (Perhaps the landowner did us an unknowing favor; the weather Saturday night turned very bad, and we might have had a miserable night upon the ridge where we had planned to camp.)

A few days later, I went to Riverside and looked up property records in the County Courthouse. I found that Fillmore Street, which on the ground appears to end at the levee at what corresponds to Avenue 79, actually is a public street for several miles further south. Also, a wash running east-west along the levee is a westerly extension of

Avenue 79 from further east; whether it is a public right-of-way is not clear, but it can be entered and driven from Pierce Street, one mile east of Fillmore.

Armed with this information, we made another try for Rabbit on March 28th. We drove down Fillmore Street to its end, parked there, and hiked around citrus groves to the jeep road across the desert which is the start of the trail to Rabbit. We did the peak, and had no problem with landowners either going in or coming out.

The access to Rabbit Peak is now as follows: From Coachella go south on Highway 86 to the Avenue 74 and Fillmore Road junction with 86, turn right and go 2.5 miles to the end of Fillmore Street at a levee. Park there, on the west side, across from a mobile home structure with a couple of barking dogs. There is ample parking, and since it is a public street there should be no objection to parking there. Hike over the levee and down into the wash that runs below it. Turn right and go 1/2 mile west along the wash to where a road crosses it. (The wash is quite sandy, and it may be easier to go along the levee or up along the south side of the wash.) Turn left (south) on this road and go about 100 yards, past a lemon grove on the right, to another old levee, shown on the topo. Go right, past about 1/4 mile of lemon trees on the right, to the open desert and the jeep road which is the beginning of the trail across the desert. Follow this road about 1/2 mile to where the ducked trail across the desert begins.

There should be no trouble with landowners on the above route. If there is, one can go southwest from the end of Fillmore Street across the desert, skirt any cultivated areas by going around them on the left, and then heading due west across the desert, picking up either the jeep road or the ducked trail. Since the desert area is not fenced, posted, or under cultivation, you cannot legally be ordered off any of it even if it is privately owned.



**Iron Mtn. #3, Rabbit Pk. #1:
3/28/87; Leaders:
Jack Trager & Bob Wheatley
by Jack Trager**

We met at La Canada at 9:00 a.m. with two other Sierra Club groups. There was no difficulty in distinguishing those with the "bow-wows", but two members of the Sierra Singles gourmet outing hooked on to our caravan by mistake. As we started up the ridge from Monte Cristo C6, they soon realized that their contributions wouldn't serve as lunch for the entire 46 hikers and they turned back along with one newcomer who quickly decided that the continual uphill climb was not what he had in mind.

We admired the view from Iron, had an early lunch, and headed down the east side toward the Monte Cristo Mine. On the way we passed a large contingent of sheriff's deputies carrying out a mine exercise toward certification for an L.A. Search and Rescue group. Not many mines in the L.A. area—but the group's training would be useful for emergencies such as earthquakes. At the bottom of the canyon, three members realized that they would have to go all the way up to reach Rabbit and opted for a return by the road to the cars, while the rest of us trudged up the road and around to the east side of the peak and through a bit of brush and scree to the top.

After a pleasant rest on the summit, we took the established trail down the west ridge to the road and thence down the ridge cross country directly toward the campground with the main group, while a few individuals decided they would rather take the long way by road.

There was some grumbling by first timers and others that it wasn't a moderate hike as advertised—I didn't say easy; but on the whole, a very pleasant hiking day and two new peaks for quite a few, including two BMTC graduates. It was nice to have several HPS friends along, as well as a number from the Rio Hondo Group.

GUIDE REVISIONS: APRIL 1987

by John Backus

The following guides have been revised; the latest edition and the revision date are listed.

Major Revisions:

5A Caliente Mtn B:02/03/87 Primary route shortened.

Minor Revisions:

2I	Mayan Pk	C:02/25/87	10H	Round Top	B:02/03/87
2J	Butterbredt	C:02/25/87	23A	Bighorn Mtn	C:03/22/87
2K	Cross Mtn	C:02/25/87	23E	Meeks Mtn	C:03/22/87
2L	Chuckwalla	C:02/25/87	31A	Eagle Crag	B:02/07/87
4E	Tacuya Mtn	C:02/12/87	31H	Hot Springs	B:02/23/87
10E	Granite #1	B:02/03/87	31I	San Ysidro	B:02/23/87

NOTE: Do not use the present guide for Rabbit Pk. #2 (Big Rabbit); the route is no longer available and might get you into trouble. A new route has been established and is reported in this issue of the LOOKOUT.

THE STONY POINT CLEANUP on Saturday, March 7, was a big success. Over 200 volunteers gathered enough trash, glass, and debris to fill six dump trucks. Participants included our Rock Climbing Section, the 20's and 30's Singles, other assorted Sierra Club members, Boy Scouts, equestrian groups, and other rock climbers. The world famous climber, Yvon Chouinard, who learned to climb at Stony Point in the 50's, appeared with his family and a about a dozen employees of his Patagonia Company to clean up the debris near "Chouinard's Hole."

Everyone was treated to a hot dog lunch by Councilman Hal Berenson, whose district includes Stony Point. Congratulations go to Tom Jeter for organizing the entire event so successfully.

(From the Apr. 1987 Angeles Chap. Conservation Committee Newsletter)



PROPOSED RESOLUTION: CONSERVATION EMBLEM: "The Angeles Chapter Conservation Committee does establish a Conservation Emblem to be awarded in recognition of writing 100 letters in support of environmental issues to public officials or governmental agencies. Emblem candidates must submit a log of 100 letters written after April 1, 1987, indicating for each letter sent: date sent, recipient, topic." -Steve Zetsche

(From the Mar. 1987 Angeles Chap. Conservation Committee Newsletter)

Contributions are due by June 1, 1987 for the next issue of the LOOKOUT!

MEMBERSHIP FORM

Yes, I want to join! Please enter a membership in the category checked below.

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Contributing	<input type="checkbox"/> \$100	<input type="checkbox"/> \$108	Limited Income	<input type="checkbox"/> \$15	<input type="checkbox"/> \$25
Life	<input type="checkbox"/> \$750	per person	Spouse of Life Member (Annual Dues)	<input type="checkbox"/> \$15	

All dues include subscription to Sierra (\$6) and chapter publications (\$1).

Sierra Club Dept. 713, P.O. Box 7959, San Francisco, CA 94120-7959

Residents of Canada, please remit in Canadian funds to:
229 College Street, Suite 303, Toronto, Ontario, M5T 1R4 (Eastern Canada)
P.O. Box 202, Victoria, British Columbia, V8W 1K8 (Western Canada)

NOTE: Please check the HPS Active Members List on the following page for any errors, either in your name or emblem status, and contact Gary Murta, Membership Chair, if you feel corrections should be made. Remember, this list reflects only members that have paid their dues by March 31, 1987. (If you paid your dues after March 31st, you will not appear in this list.)

Key:
* 100 Peaks
** 200 Peaks
Δ List Completion

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Ruth Adler*
Antonio Adrian
Jack Adsit
Richard AkawieΔΔΔΔΔ
Shirley AkawieΔ
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Bruce Amesbury
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