

# Lookout



*California is entering its fourth year of drought. Joe Young has submitted the following water conservation tips. You can make the difference!*

- **Check your toilets for leaks.** A leak in your toilet can waste more than 100 gallons of water per day!
- **Install water saving shower heads and take shorter showers.** Most shower heads put out five to ten gallons per minute.
- **Check pipes and faucets for leaks.** The smallest drip from a worn washer can waste 50 gallons or more a day.
- **Turn off the water after wetting your toothbrush.**
- **Don't let the faucet run while washing vegetables.**
- **Use your automatic dishwasher for full loads only.** Every time you use your dishwasher, you use about 25 gallons of water.
- **Don't run the hose while washing your car.**
- **Use a broom to clean driveways, sidewalks and steps.** Using a hose to push around a few leaves and scraps of paper can waste hundreds and hundreds of gallons of water.
- **Put a layer of mulch around trees and plants.**
- **A layer of mulch will slow the evaporation of moisture.**
- **Keep a bottle of drinking water in the fridge.** This ends the wasteful practice of running tap water to cool it off.

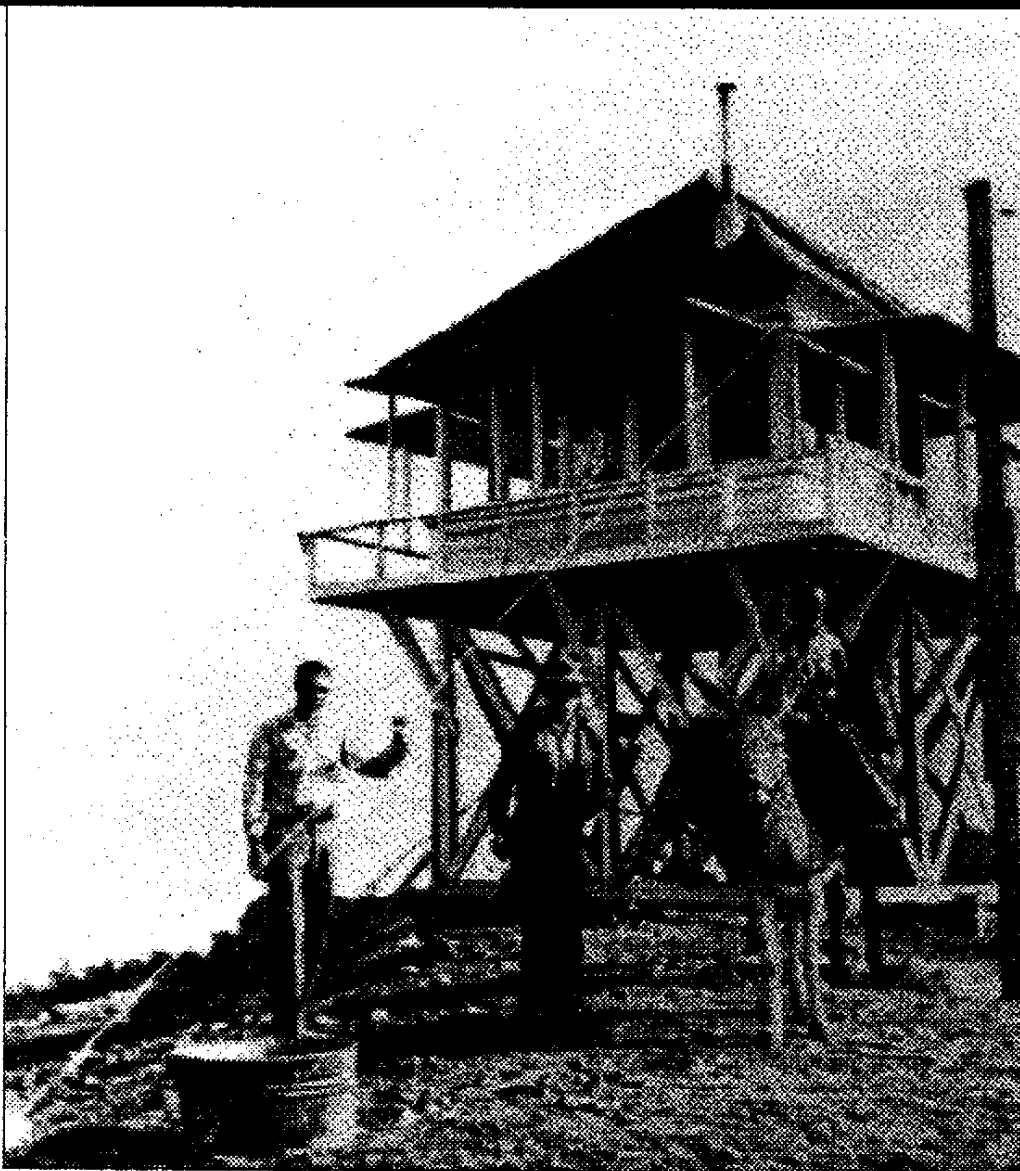


PHOTO: Veda Martin

*The Mount Lukens fire lookout was the first in the front range of the San Gabriel Mountains. Built in 1923, it was later moved to Josphine Peak in 1937 because urban air pollution was interfering with observations. The burro carried the weekly provisions.*

John W. Robinson, *author of The San Gabriels*

**SAVE WATER!**

## CONGRATULATIONS!

Compiled by Betty Quirarte & Patty Kline



Frank Dobos and Dr. Ruth Lee Brown finish the list together on Madulce; he for the second time, she for the first!



### 4th Time List Completion

#4 Carlton Shay 5/28/90 Hot Springs Mtn.



### 2nd Time List Completion

#19 Frank Dobos 4/14/90 Madulce Pk.

#20 Bill T. Russell 5/25/90 Ross Mtn.

#21 Luella Martin Fickle 6/10/90 Onyx



### 1st Time List Completion

#153 Dr. Ruth(!) 4/14/90 Madulce Pk.

#154 Jim Raiford 5/6/90 Skinner Pk.

#155 David Eisenberg 5/59/90 Allen Pk.

#156 Eleanor Carter 6/3/90 Skinner Pk.

### 200 Peaks Emblem

#272 George Stuart 5/12/90 Morris Pk.

#273 Joan Sinsheimer 5/12/90 Morris Pk.



### 100 Peaks Emblem

#816 Wayne Normane 4/2/90 Indian Mtn.

#817 Stephen Nardi 1/27/90 Rosa Pt.

#818 Dave Murray 4/13/90 Frazier Mtn.

#819 Glenn Johnson 4/21/90 Mt. Jenkins

#820 Matt McBride 4/29/90 Tip Top Mtn.

#821 Peter Doggett 5/12/90 Iron Mtn. #1

#822 Ed Le Veque 5/12/90 Tahquitz Pk.

#823 Vera Le Veque 5/12/90 Tahquitz Pk.

#824 Dorothy Pallas 5/26/90 San Ysidro

#825 Leslie Metcalfe 6/2/90 Sorell Pk.



### Pathfinder Emblem

#2 Luella Martin Fickle 6/4/86 Black Mtn. #4

## WELCOME NEW MEMBERS!

NONE TO REPORT

## UPCOMING HPS MEETINGS By Joe Young

### Thursday, July 12

Peakbaggers Social Meeting: 7:30 pm. After usual HPS business, join fellow peakbaggers for a slide pot-pourri. Please bring a few favorite slides to show. HPS oldtimers especially welcome. Refreshments.

### Thursday, August 9

Peakbaggers Annual Potluck Picnic: 7:30 pm. Instead of usual HPS business, bring something to share for annual summer picnic. Last names beginning A-E bring breads & paper goods, F-M salads & utensils, N-R hot dogs & burgers or casseroles, S-Z beverages & charcoal or stoves.

### Thursday, September 13

Peakbaggers Social Meeting: 7:30 pm. After usual HPS business, we celebrate second annual HPS poetry night. Bring your favorite poems (yours or another's) to read. Subject matter should be about nature, fellow hikers, peaks. Refreshments.

### Thursday, October 11

Peakbaggers Annual Business Meeting: 7:30 pm. After HPS business, JIM KILBERG presents a slide program on Pakistan and its people. Refreshments.

The Hundred Peaks section meets on the second Thursday of the month at 7:30 pm at the Griffith Park Ranger Station Auditorium at 4730 Crystal Springs Drive in Griffith Park.

## REGISTER BOX By Jim Adler

### REGISTERS NEEDED:

Cole Point/10J: missing(1-90)  
Josephine Peak/11A: decrepit(11-88)  
San Sevaine/17H: decrepit(5-88)  
Bertha Peak/ 21G: decrepit(1-90)  
Onyx Peak #1/23G: decrepit(1-90)  
Ryan Mtn/ 26D: missing (4-90)  
Lost Horse/ 26F: Missing (4-90)  
Lily Rock/ 28A: missing  
Tahquitz Peak/28B: missing  
Little Cahuilla Mtn/29B: deficient (2-90)

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 can, please let me know by mail addressed to Jim Adler, 10726 Woodbine Street #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034, or by phone at (213) 838-0524. 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.)

Vieve Weldon reported to Brent Washburne, who passed it on to me, that the registers were missing on Ryan and Lost Horse. I guess if one can lose a whole horse there, losing a little register can would not be difficult.



Dear Editor:  
 In the last issue of the Lookout, I was delighted to see that Bobcat is the first person to earn the "Pathfinder" emblem. Since he is the first, I feel it is his duty to DEFINE what the confines of the Pathfinder are.

Also, under 'the better late than never' category, please print the election results. (Was Skinner Peak put on the list?)

Good hiking,  
 Paul Freiman

Dear Paul:  
 I called up Bobcat and asked him to briefly describe what the Pathfinder emblem entails. Bobcat said, "Climbing a 100 different peaks by two distinctly different routes (one route can be a traditional route as described in the Peak Guides)." Bobcat also explained that one of the main ideas behind the creation of the Pathfinder Emblem was to "encourage people to explore and find new routes up the peaks."

To answer your second question, all of the bylaws passed and Louis Quirarte has supplied the following information on the

1989 Bylaw changes:

•Proposition 1 deletes the requirement of 1000 feet of gain for the addition of a new peak.

•Proposition 2 creates a Pathfinder Emblem for any active member who has climbed 100 Peaks by two different routes. Bobcat Thompson recently was awarded the first such award.

•Proposition 3 limits to five years the time an ex-member will be kept on the "inactive" list by the Membership Committee.

•Proposition 4 adds the requirement that a candidate for Emblem status shall have been an active member in good standing for a full year preceding recognition.

**Have you ever wondered what exactly it is that the programs chair or secretary does for the section? I did!**

**So, several months ago, I asked each member of the management and support committees to write up a job description. The first responses are in and printed here. More will come in the following issue!**

## The HPS Social Program Chair By Joe Young

*This description assumes that a newly elected social program chair is just commencing a term of office starting at the beginning of a calendar year.*

The HPS Annual awards banquet has traditionally been the responsibility of the outgoing social chair, and therefore a new incoming social chair is not normally involved with the banquet. However, it is useful to observe what goes on at the banquet and to become familiar with how things work. The many elements



HPS Programs Chair, Joe Young (left) on Big Rabbit traverse.

of the banquet include working with the restaurant staff, planning menus, making arrangements for the no host bar, preparing the programs, working with the guest speaker, preparing the annual awards, securing prizes, etc.

When a new incoming social chair takes office the monthly programs through June have already been scheduled, and it has historically been the responsibility of the prior social chair to send reminders to the guest speakers of their commitments and to introduce them at the meetings. This should be worked out with the prior social chair. An outgoing social chair should prepare a notebook or other collection of notes containing information about future speakers or other matters and pass this on to their successors.

The new social chair is responsible for arranging refreshments at upcoming monthly meeting intermissions. This means securing volunteers for providing the refreshments and bringing them to the meetings. The prior social chair should be consulted to see if



## The HPS Membership Chair By Betty Quirarte

I was born in Oregon, but having come to California when I was three months old, I consider myself a native. I grew up in Northern California, moved to Los Angeles in 1966, raised my children (twin sons), attended college and carved out a place for myself in that I think is one of the nicest spots in the world. I'm a retired State employee, and am presently a legal secretary with the law firm of Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher.

I've been a Sierra Club member since 1984 and a member of the Hundred Peaks Section since August 1988. I plan to bag my Emblem peak this Summer but my first HPS hike was with Stag Brown and Bobcat Thompson on their

100th leadership hike of Emma and Old Emma on March 26, 1988. I even met my husband, Louis at an HPS celebration, Oktoberfest 1987 and we celebrated our marriage with an HPS wedding hike in July 1989 on Pacifico Mountain. I was in charge of

*I volunteered because I love the mountains, the trails and the people I find on both. I know that part of the price we pay for our enjoyment of Nature is the responsibility for protecting it, and making sure the flowers and the trees and the fuzzy animals remain there for us.*

cooking at the 1989 Oktoberfest and was one of the planners and cooks at the 1989 Cinco de Mayo in Los Angeles and Louis and I were in charge of the 1990 Cinco de Mayo at Harwood Lodge. I became HPS Membership Chair in January 1989 and presently fill that position.

The Membership Chair is responsible for: (1) keeping a current and updated record of active members' names, addresses, and accomplishments; (2) maintaining a record of inactive members for the preceding five years; (3) receiving and reviewing Peak Lists and collecting fees, along with all required information from all new members, such as name, address, Sierra Club number, and the \$7.00 subscription fee (soon to be \$9.00 so renew at the current rate while you still can); and submitting this information for approval of the Management Committee each month; (4) furnishing information to the Management Committee and the Editor of the Lookout regarding new members; (5) collecting renewal fees from members and subscribers (due in January, folks, not April, May or June) and submitting this to the HPS Treasurer each month, along with lists of renewals, etc.; and (6) preparing the mailing labels for the Lookout Mailer.

During my tenure as Membership Chair I took great care to accurately computerize all of the above data. It took about three full months to cross-check all of the multiple and sometimes conflicting handwritten or typed sets of index-card and note-pad lists of HPS members (some going back to 1956). Then to clean out the inconsistencies in name changes, addresses, phones, spelling, and expiration dates and to substitute new data. I then compiled information on spouses not included in family memberships' records, added new categories (such as birthdays) and began compiling data on them, composed "welcome" letters to new members, and completed a new state-of-the-art computerized label-making program. These efforts will now help make updating, locating information and compiling data offered to the Management Committee (regarding membership numbers and status, etc) available much more quickly and efficiently than the system I inherited.

I'd like to take this opportunity to ask members to also inform the Membership Chair of (a) their birthdays, (b) their telephone and Sierra Club numbers and (c) Peak accomplishments. It's been fun to include a "Happy Birthday" greeting in the Lookout but our records are still missing many items and our peak status is admittedly spotty (even though Louis spent many months checking and correcting our data against old Lookout's). So please provide complete information each time you renew, so that our Section records can be accurate.

I volunteered because I love the mountains, the trails and the people I find on both. I know that part of the price we pay for our enjoyment of Nature is the responsibility for protecting it, and making sure the flowers and the trees and the fuzzy animals remain there for us. Sometimes it means committing time to support political measures on behalf of our mountains. Sometimes, I don't get to climb those mountains as often as I'd like because of the duties I've assumed and I miss it.

I believe I share with all of you, the joy of viewing the world from a summit, the trees, butterflies, flowers, sunburned smiles, hugs and shared stories along the way, the tired but happy feeling when we reach the cars, and, yes, even the sore knees after a tough downhill.

I would like to thank those who have supported me and the other volunteers in our organization HPS responsibilities, we sometimes forget, are in addition to jobs, families and community obligations. I have done my bit because I believe we have an obligation to do the very best job possible.

*(More BIOs continued on page 71)*

## Canoes, Kayaks and Rafts Come Out in Support of the Los Angeles River, Earth Day 1990

By Wynne Benti



*A kayaker and other river enthusiasts enjoy the first organized boat trip down the Los Angeles River on Earth Day 1990.*

On Earth Day, the Angeles Chapter Rivers Conservation Subcommittee along with members of the Sierra Club River Touring Section, Friends of the River and Friends of the Los Angeles River made a historic first (legal permitted) descent in canoes, kayaks, rafts and an array of unusual boats down a portion of the Los Angeles River, north of the Gene Autry Museum. The procession was led by Senator Art Torres and his daughter Danielle in an inflatable kayak provided by F.O.R. and captained by Denis Schure of the Angeles

*The question most asked throughout the Earth Day regatta was, "Is the Los Angeles River even a real river?" Yes!*

Chapter Rivers Subcommittee. David Bolling, Executive Director of Friends of the River, who told us that the Los Angeles River is now a top priority for F.O.R. also helped guide the Senator's craft down the river. Spectators lined the river banks and the Victory Boulevard overpass. News crews from KCBS, FOX and KCAL were on hand. Traffic temporarily snarled on the Ventura Freeway as motorists gaped at the unusual flotilla boating the river.

Boaters and others came down to the river to show their support for the river and for SB 1920,

The Los Angeles River Parkway Bill introduced this year by Senator Art Torres. The bill will create a master plan for the development of the floodway as a park and recreation area including habitat restoration, reforestation, bike and running trails. Two months prior to the introduction of SB 1920, the City of Los Angeles Planning Department for the Department of Recreation and Parks, developed a Los Angeles River Greenbelt Corridor Feasibility Study which makes recommendations dealing with the revitalization of the river to the Mayor's Task Force. At the same time the city is seriously considering revitalizing the river corridor, Assemblyman Richard Katz from Panorama City, and Chairman of the Assembly Transportation Committee, has proposed turning the 55 miles of riverbed into an another free-way route.

The question most asked throughout the Earth Day regatta was, "Is the Los Angeles River even a real river?" Yes! Beneath the 49 miles of concrete banks (approximately 6 miles of natural riverbed were not cemented over), constructed in 1938 by the Army Corps of Engineers following the devastating '38 flood, is the original meandering riverbed. It was the presence of the Los Angeles River or Rio Porciuncula as it was originally called, that inspired Felipe de

### WRITE-UPS DUE!

**!! NOTICE !!**  
WRITEUPS FOR  
SCHEDULE #255  
**DUE JULY 6**

Trip writeups for the winter period, November 1990, through February 1991 **MUST BE IN MY HANDS** on or preferably before Friday, July 6.

*Let's try to top the 68 trips and 119 peaks we have for our summer-fall schedule. Frank Goodykoontz will lead or assist on 8 trips in Schedule #254, Ruth Lee Dobos and David Eisenberg on 7 trips and Barbara Cohen on 6. The San Diego Chapter even came through with 3 trips for us. Remember, our trips make our section the best!*

Please type and double space your writeups, follow the style in the schedule and only one trip per sheet. Send an index card with address and phone of any leader not now in the schedule. I will be in Hawaii at this time and my wife Leora will receive, proof-read and forward the writeups to the schedule editor.

**Do not** send writeups directly to Lori Ives.

Our address is:  
Ron and Leora Jones,  
119 N. Helen Drive,  
Fullerton, CA 92635.

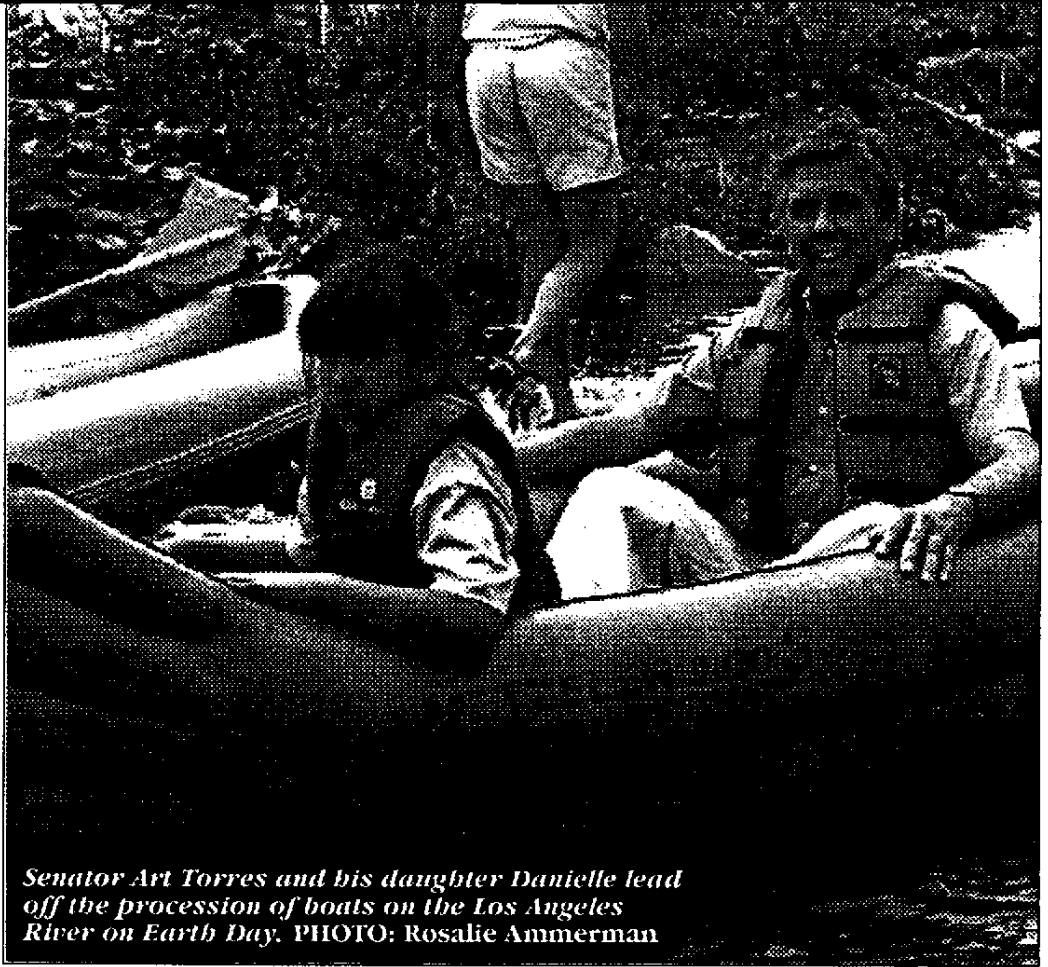
### WRITE-UPS DUE!

Neve, California's Spanish governor, in 1780, to establish a city along the river's fertile banks.

On the eve of September 4, 1781, a group of forty-four weary men, women and children, who had traveled over a thousand miles from Sinaloa and Sonora, Mexico at the request of Felipe de Neve, were camped on the west bank of the Rio Porciuncula. The pueblo that these settlers were to build- El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora las Reina de Los Angeles- was the birth place of the city of Los Angeles.

Several years ago, Tom Johnson, past coach of the U.S. Olympic Kayak Team and a friend attempted to canoe a short portion of the river between Los Feliz Boulevard and San Fernando Road, during flood stages. They overcame several obstacles including a dam of debris which they were able to guide their canoe across, dropping down into waves several feet high. As their canoe filled to the top with water, Tom and his friend decided to abandon the rest of their trip and swim to shore.

The Earth Day regatta was a great success thanks to the work of the Angeles Chapter River Touring Section and Rivers Subcommittee, Friends of the River and Friends of the Los Angeles River.



*Senator Art Torres and his daughter Danielle lead off the procession of boats on the Los Angeles River on Earth Day. PHOTO: Rosalie Ammerman*

*Your Lookout Editor, who also doubles as the Chapter Rivers Subcommittee Chair, was awarded the Gerald L. Phillippe Award for Leadership in Community Service by General Electric. GE is the parent company of NBC-TV, where Wynne works in the advertising and promotion department. The Phillippe award was presented to Wynne for "special dedication and leadership in working toward protecting and maintaining the natural habitat of the rivers of California and the West," according to NBC's President and CEO, Robert Wright.*

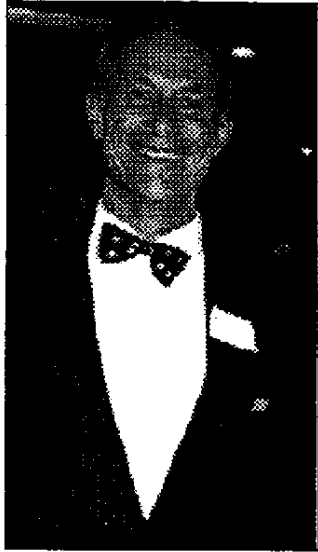
*A check for \$1,000 accompanied the award and was donated to the non-profit organization of Wynne's choice — which was the Friends of the Angeles Chapter Foundation.*



# MILESTONES

Compiled by  
Louis Quirarte

Richard Anglin	7/31	Charlie Knapke	7/30
Elmer Cain	7/13	Bill Lien	7/31
Gary Campbell	8/05	Ursula Mayer	7/15
Elizabeth Cohen	7/01	Julian Pederson	8/16
Ken Croker	7/04	Gene Pinel	8/21
Richard Farrar	8/16	Sally Reid	7/30
R.S. (sam) Fink	8/17	Jack Russell	7/06
Rick Fleming	7/21	Evan Samuels	8/08
Ann Fulton	7/13	Hanna Shay	7/25
Bob Hicks	7/25	Betty Ward	7/17
Sandy Houston	7/19	Ray Wolfe	7/01
Patty Kline	7/29	Donica Wood	8/16



**The HPS  
Vice-Chair  
By Ron Jones**

*The Vice-Chair serves on the HPS management committee and is primarily responsible for soliciting, reviewing and coordinating section outings.*

This includes trying to establish a full range of diverse trips for as many peaks as possible within the various levels of trip difficulty, from beginner to advanced; single day trips to backpacks, etc. He or she reviews the submissions for each schedule from a safety standpoint, matching the degree of difficulty or experience needed with the leader of the trip. In this way, the vice-chair also serves as the safety chair for the section.

The Vice-Chair serves automatically on the Mountain Records Committee whose chair is appointed each season by the section management committee. The primary work of the Mountain Records

Committee is to maintain the section's Peak Guides. The Vice-Chair also serves to chair the monthly section meetings in the absence of the chair.

Ron climbed his first Hundred Peak (East San Bernadino) with the Boy Scouts in 1946 (or 47?). He joined the HPS in 1962. He completed the section list on a helicopter ascent of Mt. Hillyer in November 1988 with Lou Brecheen. This is Ron's first year on the HPS management committee. He has served in all positions on the SPS and DPS management committees, the chapter executive committee and currently leads a diverse range of outings for many sections and groups. Ron also serves as Training and Safety Administration Chair for the Angeles Chapter. He is happily married to HPS member Leora and has three grown children.

**The HPS  
Treasurer  
By Patty Kline**

The Treasurer of the HPS spends about 16 hours a month with the following items:

1. Mails copies of the peak list, T-shirts, Emblem Pins, Patches and other HPS merchandise to buying members.
2. Re-orders stocked items where needed.
3. Does a monthly and annual Treasurer's report.
4. Does a monthly



peak achievement report and records it in our records book.

5. Deposits HPS checks in the bank and pays the HPS bills.

6. Records all transactions and saves all receipts and peak achievement list in a HPS notebook.

7. Brings all of the merchandise to monthly meetings and tries to sell, sell, sell!

I enjoy the job. It is good mind discipline!



*Romance strikes again: Elaine Burke and David Baldwin, who met on a HPS/ Santa Monica Mountains Task Force Hike of Big Iron #1, May 1, 1988, were married on June 9, 1990*

**PATHFINDER  
EMBLEM PIN  
DESIGN  
COMPETITION**

Attention all you would-be artists! We are having a contest for the Pathfinder Emblem Pin. Please submit your entry by mailing it to Patty Kline or bring your entry to the September meeting where all entries will be displayed. The winning entry will be published on the cover of the Lookout along with the winner's name!

**ARE YOU TIRED  
OF THE  
SAME OLD HPS  
T-SHIRTS?**

If so, we have a stunning selection of new colors—white, silver or turquoise for sale. To order yours, send in the form on the back of the Lookout.

**LOOKOUT  
PRICE UP TO  
\$9.00 JAN. 1**

The subscription price for the Lookout will be going up to \$9.00 on January 1st, 1991. You can pay in advance for the next few years and save \$2.00 per year!

**MINUTES BY  
MAIL**

If you are interested in receiving a copy of the approved minutes of any HPS meeting, send a SASE to the secretary with your request.

# FOOTNOTES

**Mt Wilson, Mt Harvard Bike & Hike  
November 18, 1989**

**Leaders: Bikecat Thompson,  
& Arthur Schain**

**By Bikecat Thompson**

The first scheduled trip of the new BHPS (Bike & Hike a Peak Section) met at La Canada at 8am. Five hardy souls decided to try one of the most strenuous bike trips in the Angeles Forest. We carpooled over to the roadhead in Altadena and started biking up to Henninger Flats via the Old Mt. Wilson Toll Road. It was a very steep pull on a bike but all made Henninger Flats and enjoyed a tour of the museum and facilities. Then it was on up (grunt) the long toll road with a short side trip (grunt) to Mt. Harvard where we signed in the register. A wide fire-break has been bulldozed right over the top of the peak so we rode our bikes to the top.

After enjoying the great views and weather of a mid-November day, we continued up the toll road to the top of Mt. Wilson where we bought lunch in the pavillion. Then began the exciting part of the trip. Down the Mt. Wilson Road (paved) to Eaton Saddle, out to Markham saddle through the tunnel and around the road and Mt. Lowe Railway route



*HPSers enjoying lunch atop Mt. Wilson. PHOTO: Joe Young*

to Mt Lowe Campground. Then we headed down the Sunset Ridge road past Millard Campground and back via city streets to our cars. A beautiful but strenuous 30 mile loop with 4800' gain.

Thanks to Arthur Schain for his able assistance and to participants Mike Baldwin, Emmanuel Molina and Michael Morgan for a great group of Mountain Bikers/Hikers who respect the mountains and roads they pass through.

**Mt. Lukens Bike & Hike**

**February 24, 1990**

**Leaders: Bikecat Thompson,  
& Arthur Schain**

**By Bikecat Thompson**

Seven (fool)hardy mountain bikers/hikers met at 8am in Monrovia. Two even biked many miles from their

homes for the trip. We left one car for the end of our trip and jammed the bikes in the remaining 4 cars for the shuttle up to Red Box Ranger Station. Upon arriving at Red Box, we surveyed the West Fork Road and found it to be Icy, Slushy, Squishy and delightful for cross-country Squish-skiing, but not for bikes. After a short pow-wow, we decided on an alternate trip up from Angeles Crest Hwy to Mt. Lukens via fire road.

It was a perfect day for a bike trip up Mt. Lukens. With over 3000 feet of gain in 10 miles, we made it to the top by noon (2 hours) and relaxed for a much-needed rest and lunch on this highest point in the City of the Angels, Sister Elsie. This was my 34th time atop this summit in the past 34

years, but only the first time by Mountain Bike.

After lunch, we rode over and signed the register on a bump about 1/4 mile East of the Sister Elsie benchmark, and then proceeded East down the road, this time taking the Grizzly Flats junction and dodging rocks all the way back to Angeles Crest Hwy. Three miles down Angeles Crest brought us back to our cars. From peak to cars (13 miles) in about 1 hour. A very jarring experience on the rough dirt road, but all survived, including assistant leader Arthur Schain and participants Sharon Briel (a really strong mtn. biker). David Baldwin, Bob Heffner, Mike Baldwin and Riley Geary, all a great group of Hiker/Bikers who enjoy and respect the mountains they ride through.

**South Mt. Hawkins Bike & Hike  
April 28, 1990**

**Leaders: Bikecat Thompson &  
Arthur Schain**

**By Bikecat Thompson**

The "Magnificent Seven" Bike & Hikers and one 4-legged runner met at 8am at Azusa carpool point. We caravanned up to Crystal Lake Campground where we obtained free parking, and began mountain biking up the fire road at the East end of the campground at 9am.

*(Continued next page)*



Up the road we biked on a beautiful Spring day and a gradual elevation gain, past Deer Flat group campground. We met Charlie Jones and his trail builders heading for a day of trail building from Mt. Islip down the ridge back to Crystal Lake. Everyone reached the summit of So. Mt. Hawkins via the 10 mile fire road by 11:30am. There were a couple of minor mechanical difficulties. We enjoyed an hour lounging like lizards atop this fine peak with great views and had a nice lunch.

We all then had a great run back down the road and to Crystal Lake Campground by 2pm. Thanks to Arthur Schain for a good assist and to the participants who enjoy hiking and biking together- Alan Cacconi, Madeline Riepe, Jim Riepe, Cedar Riepe, Sandy "Bluebird" Houston & Mike "Roadrunner" Baldwin.

**Iron Mtn #1 via Mt San Antonio  
May 12, 1980**

**Leaders: Bill T Russell**

**& Carleton Shay**

**By Bill T. Russell**

The 18th annual route-baggers adventure to Big Iron repeated the trips of April 76 and May 87. We had a car shuttle Fri evening, slept at Manker Flat and started hiking at 0600. Our route was up the trail to Baldy Bowl, over to the south ridge and up to the summit of Baldy, which we reached at 0900. Here one participant joined us: he had hiked up Fri pm.

We were now a Party of 24.

We went over West Baldy and down the west slope. About halfway down one participant turned back; he had leg cramps and was out of shape. We continued west along the nice San Antonio Ridge to the east notch at 357943, this is about 500m west of pt 7758. Here the route descends and traverses on the south side for about 10m and then ascends a chute back to the ridge crest. From here go up a 3rd class Pitch for about 60' that is right on the ridge crest. It is easy although it may not look so. The route then goes down the easy west side of the inter-notch bump to the west notch at 355943. This notch is easier. The route traverses on the south side for less than 20m and then ascends through trees back to the ridge crest. From here, the climbing is rough, brushy 2nd class over bumps to the summit of Iron.

After passing the notches, one participant with impaired lung capacity was climbing very slowly so I stayed with him and Carleton Shay and Frank Goodykoontz led the other 21 People over to Iron and down the south ridge and Heaton Flat Trail to the East Fork roadhead. At about 6000' on the descent, two participants had flare ups of old injuries. Therefore the group was divided with Bobcat Thompson and David Eisenberg

leading 13 at a normal pace while the other 8 stayed with the wounded. The first group reached the roadhead at 1920, the second at 2030 and the third at 2200. We had enough cars waiting so that the return to Manker Flat for cars and sleeping bags worked just fine. Iron was Pete Doggett's emblem peak, a worthy one! The weather was ideal and the wild flowers were outstanding. we looked hard but saw no sheep nor snakes. It was a good trip with good People.

My thanks to the several leaders named above who kept things moving. Data: 5800' gain, 10,000' loss, 17 miles. Participants were: Georgina Burns, Pete Doggett, David Eisenberg, Jim Farkas, Al Franz, Mike Fredette, Frank Goodykoontz, Doug Hatfield, Sandra Johnson, Mike Lohr, Tom Malloy, Randy Ragland, Bill T. Russell, David Russell, Evan Samuels, Carleton Shay, Kerry Sieh, Erik Siering, George Smith, Roy Stewart, Bob Sumner, Bob Thompson, Maris Valkass, Bob Wyka

**Big Rabbit**

**March 24, 1980**

**Leaders: Bill T. Russell**

**& Frank Goodykoontz**

**By Bill T. Russell**

We met at the end of Fillmore Street at 5:30am and were underway at 5:45. We went east in the wash for about 1/2 mile and then SW across the desert to the mouth of Sheep Cyn. We went

into the canyon for about 1/4 mile and then up the slope to the ridge top at about 1800' in the east part of Sec. 30. From here we had good walking along the ridge top to the small saddle at 2540', then up the steep slope to the Plateau starting at 2800' and ending at 3300' at another steep slope. This slope/ridge extends to about 5400', the beginning of the summit plateau. We reached the summit at 2:45 pm.

The day was unseasonably hot, the forecast for Palm Springs was 93. People carried from four to six liters of water, my four was not enough. Four people dropped out at the Plateau but the remaining 17 made the summit in good form.

On the ascent we passed a man who had left the roadhead 45 minutes before us. He did not make the summit but had turned back and had stopped at the saddle at 2540'. We invited him to walk out with us but had leg cramps so bad that he could barely walk. He decided to spend the night. I called his wife from Indio and told her that her husband was ok and he called me the next day to say that he had reached his car at about 8pm. Full dark came upon us at the plateau. Frank did a fine job of finding the route down the ridge and down the east side of the ridge below 1800' to the start of the white ducked path across the desert to the levee. We did

*(Continued next page)*

not follow this path on the ascent but the white markers are certainly a comfort in the dark. We lost the ducks about 1/2 mile from civilization but continued NE until we came to a lemon grove. The thirsty people really went after those juicy lemons! We hiked thru the groves and along the wash to the road-head. We had some very slow people on descent and reached the cars at 11:30pm. It was a long day but everyone seemed to be in good spirits at the end or perhaps they were too tired and thirsty to have much spirit at all. Participants were: Jim Adler, Paul Bacher, Jim Brown, Barbara Cohen, Evelyn De Chantillon, David Eisenberg, Mike Fredette, Frank Goodykoontz, Diana Jo Harmon, Bob Hartunian, Patty Kline, Gary Murta, Bruce Peterson, Paula Peterson, Kathy Price, Bill T Russell, Bob Sumner, Bill Tryon, David Verner, Bob Wyka, Heidi Zimmer.

#### **Heald Pk., Nicolls Pk., Skinner Pk.**

**March 31—April 1, 1980**

**Leaders: Alan Coles & Frank**

**Goodykoontz**

**By Alan Coles**

Some time ago, I had wanted to do a loop hike of Heald and Nicolls starting near Claraville in the Piute Mountains and dropping down to Kelso Valley. The real problem with that idea was how to arrange the car shuttle which would take several hours over rough

roads. The ridge connecting Heald with the Dry Meadow Trail always looked passable and the mixed deciduous oak and conifer forest in the higher parts of the Piute's seemed inviting. Perhaps some day I will do it that way but for this trip I planned to do a more feasible loop starting from the bottom near Lake Isabella.

Nineteen people met at the corner of Hwy 178 and Vista Grande Rd in Bella Vista. The sun was high and already warm at the early time of 7 am on this day before the daylight savings time switch prompting some concerns about having enough water for the tough 10 miles of walking with 5000' of gain. After consolidating vehicles and leaving all low clearance ones behind (a very good idea) we more or less followed the alternate route directions in the peak guide (be warned that there are a lot of bumpy rocks in the road). At a fork about .2 miles before the major gully, we drove up the left one and parked some cars there just shy of the fence that marks the forest boundary. We returned back to the fork and drove the remaining vehicles a short way up the right one to a large flat area before the gully. While it is possible for some high clearance vehicles to get over this gully, I would not recommend doing so as the Dry Meadow Trail starts just 1/4 mile further and there is

little room to park.

After a precious hour was wasted getting the cars and people sorted out, we began the long and arduous hike up this shadeless trail which seems to be used only by ORVs (the Sequoia National Forest maps list it as a hiking trail and it is also an alternate route for the PCT). The leader set a relentless pace preferring to allow everyone to set their own rate of ascent. The consistent grade of this trail made short work of the 3 miles, 3000, of gain to the 6700' level where a "catch up" break was held. A fire had burned over most of the area a few years ago and this location seemed to have the least resistance in getting through the fast growing chaparral and mixed black oaks that dominate the north slopes of bump 6850'. The speed demons in front were soon getting cold at this elevation especially when a gentle wind began to blow. We didn't wait for the San Diego contingent (Terri & Ed Sutor, Terri Astle) as they were only going to do Heald and didn't want to hold us up.

Once everyone was well rested, we successfully contoured over to the main ridge reaching it at the flat area below the 6800' contour line. From there it was a relatively straightforward 500, descent to the saddle picking our way carefully around the brush which is EASILY avoidable (please take note clipper mongers) if one

takes a little time.

From the saddle, it is 800 feet up through mostly open terrain except for a little brush near the summit. All were on top before noon.

After a pleasant lunch break on top, we left the peak on the more traditional route which was not so easy to pick up as there were no footprints to follow. We managed rather well around the rocky parts and descended into the saddle between Heald and Nicolls around 2:30. From there we took the direct ridge route up to Nicolls (new to me since I have usually taken the north gully route). Outside of a few tricky rock moves (all class 2) it worked out very well and was actually quite fun. All participants reached the top of Nicolls around 3:30 and enjoyed the fine view from the top. It was surprisingly cool and many of us were donning warmer apparel.

We retraced our steps back to the saddle and descended quite briskly down an exhilarating scree slope into the north canyon where our cars were waiting for us. We were all back with plenty of daylight to spare.

Most everyone decided to camp over at the traditional Heald starting location in Kelso Valley. It was a pleasant night, cool but not cold as we were serenaded to sleep by the mooing of cows.

Sunday morning we met 8am on the new



*Patty Kline celebrates her 200th peak on Rouse Hill. PHOTO: Bob Hartunian*

time at the intersection of Bird Spring Pass Rd and Kelso Valley Rd. The three people from Saturdays hike who decided not to do Skinner were replaced by 3 new participants. We drove to the top of the pass which was windy and cold making our hike start a little faster. The Pacific Crest Trail was in good shape but marred by the tracks of motorcycles which are not allowed on it or in the area. We reached the summit around 11:00 and had a nice Sunday brunch. To the north, the high peaks of the Sierras could be seen with only a fraction of the snow that would be normal this time of year.

After a nice long time on top, we left the same way. On the way down we ran into Carleton Shay and partner. After that, some elected to go down the scree slope returning to the cars

around noon. Many thanks to all participants (Ken Jones, Karen Leonard, Al Craun, Rick Fleming, Dave Welbourn, Paul Freiman, Eric Sieke, Don Tidwell, Terri & Ed Sutor, Terri Astle, Martin Feather, Cristy Bird, Jean Jones, Clark Custer, Hoda Shalaby, Glenn Johnson, Tony & Ann Cavalier and Bob Michael) for making it a good weekend. Special thanks to Frank Goodykoontz who never seems to tire of co-leading trips week after week.

**Desert Divide  
March 31-April 1, 1990  
Leaders: David Eisenberg  
& Charlie Knapka  
By David Eisenberg**

We met at 6:30am at the Herkey Creek Campground. We had planned to climb South and Antsell Rock but there was a late snow-storm which blocked the trail. Since we were

unable to bag the quality peaks, we opted for quantity.

We first made the short caravan to the Apache and Spittler trailhead. We made good time up the trail which showed signs of recent trail work. Upon reaching the ridge, we found many of the trees coated with ice only on the northwest sides; the other side was bare! There were fantastic views from San Jacinto to Rabbit peak.

Our 3rd peak of the day was Lookout Mtn. We stopped at Herkey Creek Campground to pick up Patty Kline and Bob Hartunian on the way. As usual, we all walked right past the turnoff and had to come back to it. We then drove up to Rouse Hill for Patty's 200th peak. In spite of the sudden drizzle, we enjoyed the champaign, chips, and cake.

4 peaks in a day were not enough to make up for the disappointment of not climbing South and Antsell, so we piled back in the cars and drove over to Thomas Mtn. for our 5th and last peak of the day.

The party continued around the campfire with more champaign and goodies brought by our group. The advent of Daylight Savings time meant that we lost an hour of well deserved sleep.

On Sunday, we ascended to the PCT via the Cedar Springs Trail. We first turned East and climbed Pyramid where Bruce Peterson got his 100th peak! We

then continued Southeast to Pine and Lion Peaks. On the return, we stopped at Little Desert Peak (6868'), placed an April Fools register, and added the peak to the UPS list.

Continuing in the April Fools spirit, we headed for Palm View Peak. After the numerous April Fools jokes already played on the group, it took the register to convince the group that the one foot high pile of rocks was really the peak. We found no view of any palms and so contented ourselves with staring at the front of our hands and drawing trees in the register.

The true April Fools nature of the hike came on the ridge down to cone peak. Thick brush and many false summits made for a practical jokers heaven.

We returned to the cars down the standard route, content in the knowledge that we had climbed 10 peaks.

**Yucaipa Ridge  
May 19, 1990  
Leaders: David Eisenberg  
& Charlie Knapka  
By David Eisenberg**

32 of us met at 6:30 at the Mill Creek Ranger Station. We made a short 4 mile caravan to the trailend where we left most of the cars. We then drove to the Big Falls Picnic Area (Vivian Creek Trailhead) where we began the hike at 7:20.

Our route took us straight up via Camp Creek to Little San Geronio. This was the most

*(Continued next page)*

strenuous part of the trip with a 3 mi. 3000' gain. We ran into an unexpected patch of serious snow and ice just at the lower 6 foot waterfall. This forced us to go up the side of the canyon where we were faced with a danger of rockfall. In spite of all care, we lost one major rock which grazed Al Holden. Fortunately he suffered only a bruise on his hand as was able to continue. The detour around the waterfall took about 1/2 hour with those on top crowding into a small flat area and remaining motionless so as not to drop more rocks. Once past this spot, we were able to return to the creek bed where it was quicker and safer. We left the creekbed at the major waterfall at the 7800' level and headed up the ridge to the right. From there, it was just a steep ridge up to the saddle between the radio tower and Little San Gorgonio.

From Little San Gorgonio, we hiked the trail, the road, and then back to the trail to Wilshire Mtn. and Wilshire Pk. In spite of the large group size, we also stopped on Oak Glen Peak: both to enjoy the view and to bag this UPS peak.

When we got to Cedar Mtn, there was some reason to worry about the time and weather since we were descending into the clouds and there was some danger of a white-out. Birch Mtn. was completely obscured by clouds at



*Carleton Shay, Frank Goodykoontz, Asher Waxman and Mike Kelley on San Rafael.*  
PHOTO: Patty Kline

that time. Fortunately, the cloud cover began thinning as we reached Birch. Since we had received last minute permission from Mr. Hubbard to cross his property, we were able to continue on the ridge across his land to get to Allen Peak.

We reached Allen Peak at 5:10 where we found Bill T. Russell waiting to help me celebrate my list completion. Bill came up the ridge from the trailend, both to help me scout the route and to avoid doing the whole ridge when he just needed Allen.

After a short celebration, we began the exploratory part of our hike. We began by dropping back to the road where we turned West. We hiked about 1 1/3 miles west to the 4900' level where the aqueduct crosses the road. (this is off the topo slightly but is recognizable by a cement structure to the

right of the road. We turned right on the aqueduct and hiked East (right) until we reached the firebreak shown on the edge of the Forest Falls Quadrangle, Section 8. Navigation was helped by Bill T. who had made a large arrow at the point we needed to crawl through the brush. (This has since been clipped by Carleton Shay who suggested this route.) The old firebreak was somewhat overgrown but mostly passable without clippers until the last 20' above the riverbed. At this point, we were faced with thick poison oak and a steep drop off. There were two dirt chutes enabling one to slide to the riverbed. Those at the bottom rated the slides of those coming down, as well as seeing which group could come down fastest. Several people who didn't want to slide, braved the

poison oak and came down the ridge anyway. We then took the road to the abandoned campground where we had left our cars where we celebrated my list finish. Thanks to Carleton Shay for suggesting this route and to Bill T. Russell who scouted the Allen Peak ridge. Thanks also to all of the participants who helped make this a memorable hike.

If Hubbard had not given permission to cross, we could have descended legally to the city of Forest Falls by returning to the saddle between Birch and Cedar and going down the unnamed creek between Oak Creek and Bridal Veil Creek. (Do not take these by mistake as they have waterfalls over 100' high.) There is no 2nd or third class if you are in the correct creek bed. Follow the creek past the water tower until you reach a paved road.

Turn right and walk to the Forest Falls Road. There is a large parking area to the left where the Forest Falls Rd. crosses the river.

Mr. Hubbard is emphatic about not giving permission to private groups. He will not respond to your letters and will prosecute anyone who does not have permission. He only allows **scheduled** Sierra Club hikes. Take the above route down and ascend Allen Peak up the ridge from the abandoned campground. This totally avoids private property and the need for permission.

The directions to Allen via the alternate route are as follows:

#### **Driving:**

From the Mill Creek Ranger Station, continue on HWY 38 for 3 miles until you reach a right turn just past the picnic area. Go right at all forks until you come to a welded shut Forest Service bathroom and abandoned campground. Park here (unlimited parking).

#### **Hiking:**

Go past the locked gate and go South on the dirt road until you cross the riverbed and arrive at a large pumping station. Go left (East) up the riverbed about 200 yards until you reach the foot of the ridge. Go up anyway you wish until you reach the crest of the ridge and the fire break. Continue up the fire-break until the aqueduct. (You may pass the aqueduct and continue up the road, but you will enjoy the

aqueduct route and it adds only a 1/4 mile. Turn left on the road to the highpoint north of Allen. Go right up the ridge to Allen Pk. (2.5 miles, 2000' Gain.)

#### **San Rafael, McKinley & Santa Cruz April 28-29, 1990**

**Leaders: Frank Goodykoontz**

**& Patty Kline**

**By: Patty Kline**

The weather was pretty much made to order for this weekend backpack of the "Big 3" in Santa Barbara County. Ten of us met at 7:30 am at the Cachuma Saddle Ranger Station.

The 7 1/2 miles of graded dirt road to our campsite at Cold Spring was over before lunch. Bob Baldwin had missed us at the roadhead, so he hiked very fast and caught up to us about 1/3 of the way up. It was very hot going up that last grade before lunch to our luxurious campsite complete with bulldozed flat area and picnic table. Cold Spring campground is at 5,600 feet.

We left around 1 pm for San Rafael (6593 feet). From our approach off the trail the peak seemed insignificant, but the view was expansive and breath taking. We did McKinley (6200 feet) on the return and were back in camp well ahead of happy hour. This afternoon's excursion was 7 miles round trip.

A lot of tasty munchies, including peanut butter stuffed pretzels from Trader Joe's were for happy

hour. My Tequila mixed well with Gatorade. There were a lot of other nice beverages

The next day we started off at 6:15 am because we didn't want to get stuck on that uphill coming back from Santa Cruz (5570 feet). We didn't.

There was a lot of thick brush on the top of the peak, but Frank skillfully took us through the least brushy part to the bouldery summit where our view was somewhat obscured by the bushes growing around the boulders. Again we had lunch back in camp after

Knapke, Bob Beach, Asher Waxman, Mike Kelley, Hoda Shalaby and Evan Samuels.

#### **Chuckwalla, Cross, Butterbreed, Mayan**

**March 10-11, 1990**

**Leaders: Frank Goodykoontz**

**& Patty Kline**

**By Patty Kline**

11 people assembled at 7:30am, 14 miles north of Mojave at Lonetree Canyon Rd. Frank Goodykoontz suggested that we do a car shuttle, taking several cars in on Jawbone Canyon Rd., as far as the locked gate. This allowed us to do



*Bob Beach and Karl Kraves at Cold Spring. PHOTO: Patty Kline*

doing 11 miles that morning.

Everyone was packed and ready to go by about 1 pm. The fast group was back at the cars by 3:30 pm, and the slow group wasn't really slow. We all felt like we'd something that weekend- 33 miles and 6840' feet of gain.

It was a very enjoyable weekend for everyone. I'm sure we all had a great time. Those participants not already mentioned in the write up were Karl Kraves, Charlie

Chuckwalla and then Cross one way, there by saving a lot of hiking time.

While the car shuttle people were busy, we drove up Lonetree Canyon Rd. to the area between the white L.A. aqueduct and the black L.A. aqueduct pipes where we parked some cars to reserve our camping spot. This was amidst spent bullets and broken glass. These were the only trees for miles so the spot seemed worthwhile.

When the car shuttle

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people returned and met us at the "camp-site", we left as many cars behind as possible to save our camping spot. We used a few high clearance vehicles to proceed to the roadhead. 4WD wasn't a requirement.

Just as we were starting our hike after parking at the roadhead for Chuckwalla, Glen Johnson happened along to do these solo. Like all good HPS'ers he signed in a joined us for the day.

We had lunch on Chuckwalla (5029') about noonish and somebody made the comment that the plastic orange-pink flag on the top looked like someone's underwear. Cross (5203') was as majestic as Chuckwalla wasn't. The approach was beautiful across a lightly wooded valley with multi-colored rock cliffs as a backdrop. The fun part was running down the very long scree slope off of Cross. Then there was the return on the dirt road to the locked gate where the cars awaited us. We did 10 miles and 3,000 feet of gain Saturday.

We got back to our campsite about 4pm and some people were driven back to the Chuckwalla roadhead to get their vehicles. The wind had picked up to an intolerable level so we sat in Betty and Austin Stirratts' small camper(they didn't bring the new big one) and started to drink our beer. The wind made the camper feel like a boat that



*Stag and Nami Brown lead HPS group to the top of Mt. Wilson via the Cascade Falls on the Little Santa Anita Trail. PHOTO: Joe Young*

was rocking at sea. When the rest of the people came back we crammed them in on the double bed too. Bob Hartunian sat in a chair in the only floor space not taken up by the double bed sharpening his ice axes for private lessons in ice axe arrest the next day on the snow which would fall during the night. Austin was asleep and Betty was showing us the only wedding picture taken at their wedding, remarking the the honeymoon would never end. Asher Waxman stayed for a while telling us about the Desert Protection Act. It is desperately needed after seeing devastated areas like this campground. Joe Douglas and Kay Machen had their own red VW camper, but also squeezed in. Ray Wolfe was trying to drive his Mercedes

450SL to a non-windy area and the whole car finally blew in through the back door of the Stirratts' camper. Frank Goodykoontz left his penthouse van to socialize and joke with us for awhile showing us his new bionic mail order knees from REI. Patty Kline arranged for the Stirratts' camper plus Ray's Mercedes to be put in a super big hot air balloon basket and we were suddenly transported to the top of Mayan Peak(6108') for Ray's 100th peak celebration. The champagne was great. Was this fiction or just an extra good party with the Stirratts in their camper? Thank you Betty and Austin. Don't believe a word of it.

It was obvious that it snowed the night before when we woke up on Sunday morning. Sunday was an easy day. After going back up to Jawbone

Canyon and turning north we parked on a pass now covered with snow to do Butterbredt (5997'). Then we drove farther north for Mayan(6108') and Ray's 100th Peak Celebration. Wait a minute. We did that yesterday in a hot air balloon. The mileage for Sunday was 4 1/2 miles and 3,000 feet of gain minus the balloon trip.

Trip participants not already mentioned were Barbara Cohen, Mike Fredette, Pete Doggett and Leslie Metcalfe. A special thanks to everyone for making this a very nice weekend.

**Martinez, Sheep and Asbestos  
February 24-25, 1980  
Leaders: Alan Coles & Patty Kline  
By: Patty Kline**

6:00 am is early especially if you got to sleep at the Pinyon Flats campground past midnight. 20 people

were ready to go under the capable leadership of Alan Coles. He substituted for Frank Goodykoontz who had just had a knee surgery 1 month before. It was 22 miles and about 5,000' of gain. Martinez is one of my most favorite HPS peaks with all those granite boulders rounded by stream action in the gully we used on the standard route to get to the top. We all ate lunch on various parts of the rocky summit (6560'). We got 2 for 1 because Martinez is also on the DPS list. After lunch we did Sheep (5141'), which seemed like rolling ranch-land compared to Martinez.

We got back to our cars near the Dolomite mine almost exactly 12 hours later, which was the time expected. Then 5 of us went for dinner in the local restaurant. Most people had gone home that night because Martinez and Sheep were the big attraction.

The next morning a greatly reduced group of us did Asbestos (5265'). I led on this sunny warm day. It was very clear with views forever. We were all glad to hike in partially cloudy skies on the day before. We were done before 11am on the Asbestos hike and everyone headed home except for Jim Fujimoto who went on his own to do Lookout #1. The rest of us were satisfied with 2 miles and 800' of gain for the day after getting Martinez and Sheep the day before.

The trip participants on Saturday were Betty and Austin Stirratt, Ted Pinson, Evan Samuels, Barbara Cohen, Martin Feather, Cristy Bird, David Jensen, Al Craun, Rick Fleming, Bill Stevens, Mike Fredette, Jim Fujimoto, Greg Gerlach, Ron Zappen, Doug Hatfield, Jon Nakamoto, and John Southworth. It was a great day and a great hike.

### **My IOOTH**

**Also My Most Dangerous Peak:  
Heald Peak**

**March 17, 1980**

**By Ken McElvany**

I was surprised that my long-time friend and hiking/mountaineering partner Scot Jamison would try to kill me on our lead to Heald and Nichols peaks. And as the leader you might think that Scot should have a duty not to mistreat his assistant. But...think again! That peak (Heald) almost did me in. What a bushwhack, over and under briles brambles and bushes. But, in the end, it was the ticks that almost sent me home on a litter. On the way up, on the last big bump on the ridge before Heald Peak, somebody did mention that ticks were a possibility. Well, this was my IOOTH. HPS peak and I've never even seen a tick (not even on Lookout Peak-another miserable experience when the growth is up along the trail). But I figured, why not check?

So, at the break, a tick break, I discovered my first critter, at-

tached very close to a spot as to be unforgivable ("Stand By Me" - remember?). Good grief I hate those things...legs flailing in the air with its head stuck in your, my, skin. Ok, what now? Well, thanks to Letty French and her Advanced Red Cross Mountain Medicine Course, that little rascal finally gave up its hold on me after about 45 seconds of gentle but firm PULLING. Gads!

Anyway, on to the top where we had a really great celebration thanks to Scot, Jack Wickle, Ellen Miller, and Karl Kraves, who all brought up a picnic spread and champagne -enough good times to dull the recent memory of tick attacks. Thanks yuz guys!

We continued the celebration that evening with a St.Patrick's Day dinner at the Pine Cone Dinner House in Kernville, some of us having done Nichols and others going down early probably for more tick checks.

The next morning I happened to feel an odd soreness near a spot at my beltline. And to my horror, my really complete disgust now, I found another one of those tick beasties. And this time he had found a home. sold his wheels, move in and wasn't going anywhere! Meanwhile, my skin, around this unwelcome intrusion was shouting "not here, not here, get out!" "Jamison!" I yelled. "This is all your doing. You are trying to kill me! I've been

with you twice on Rainier, pulled you out of a crevice on Coto-paxi, endured howling winds on Orizaba while rescuing your A16 hat just before it went into the crater, and survived countless gin and tonics with you ... so why are you trying to do this to me!" You know what his response was? "Put some gin on it, but not too much. We wouldn't want to waste any of that good Bombay you have. "Oh good grief" I said. "I'm telling you, this is the most dangerous peak I've ever been on - and I'm not going back until they spray the whole thing with Malathion, or whatever kills ticks!" "Happy IOOTH," he said.

**Middle Cuyamaca Pt, Cuyamaca Pt  
June 2, 1980**

**Leaders: Joe Young  
& Nami T. Brown**

**By Joe Young**

After a hearty breakfast at the Sunrise Cafe in Mount Laguna near the entrance to Burnt Rancheria Forest Service Campground, Stag Brown, Nami Brown, Geri Marston and I drove over to a parking area 0.6 miles north of Paso Picacho Campground in Cuyamaca Rancho State Park. Meeting time was 8:00am. There we met two other hikers, bringing the total to six. We followed Nami over past the entrance to Boy Scout Camp Hual Cu Cuish and up the Middle Peak Fire Road, turning onto the Middle Peak Loop  
*(Continued next page)*

Road, to a point just north of the peak, from which point we proceeded south through forest and light open brush to the summit. We reached the summit at about 10:00.

After a short rest on the forested summit I led the group northwesterly through light brush, dropping down to the Middle Peak Loop Road. We proceeded to the saddle between Middle Cuyamaca and Cuyamaca, stopping to frolic in a beautiful meadow on the western flanks of Middle Cuyamaca. Just past the saddle we encountered Al and Lois (Francisco) Banda who had bagged Cuyamaca and were on their way to Middle Cuyamaca. We then proceeded up the Conejos Trail to its intersection with the paved road to the summit of Cuyamaca, then took that road for about 1/4 mile to the summit, where we arrived at about 12:45pm.

We left the summit at about 1:30 and took a variety of roads and trails back to the cars. En route we passed a flowing creek, blooming azaleas, paint brush, blue dick, lupines and many other wildflowers. Some of us hiked backwards for considerable distances down the steeper sections of the road, using muscles not frequently used in hiking. We arrived at the cars just before 4:00. Our specs for the day were approximately 12-14 miles and 3,000 feet of gain. We

had bagged two peaks via non-standard routes and enjoyed clear skies and moderately warm temperatures in so doing.

After the hike several of us stopped for refreshment at a store near Lake Cuyamaca and then left Nami to fish for a while. Others went their various ways (to Julian, back to the campground, home).

That evening Al, Lois, Jim Peterson, Stag, Nami, Geri, and I met with Mike Baldwin and Sandy Houston at the Sunrise Cafe for dinner. The entree was angel hair pasta with basil and tomatoes, garlic bread, and a parsley-cilantro cream soup for \$7.95. Appetizers included Thai egg roll and fried zucchini. Many of us stayed that evening at Burnt Rancheria in anticipation of the next day's hike.

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**Stonewall Pk, Oakzanita Pk  
June 3, 1980**

**Leaders: Joe Young & Stag Brown  
By Joe Young**

Nine hikers met at the Sunrise Cafe near Burnt Rancheria Campground on the Sunrise Highway (San Diego County Road 51) at 6:45am for breakfast. Prices are reasonable (\$3 - \$5) which included country style potatoes steam-fried to Stag's satisfaction. On weekends the Cafe opens at 6:30am and closes at 9:00pm. Their bar area is under renovation, and they hope to complete work on the swimming pool this summer. This restaurant is the site

of what was a Mexican restaurant.

We drove over to the parking area 0.6 miles north of Paso Picacho Campground in Cuyamaca Rancho State Park where we met Laura Webb at 8:00am. The ten of us followed the riding and hiking trail northeasterly to Los Caballos Horse Camp to a junction with a trail leading to the summit of Stonewall. The trail passes over the saddle between Little Stonewall and Stonewall. This is a beautiful, shaded trail that provides a good alternative route to Stonewall. It joins the standard route very close to the summit. We stayed just a short time on the rocky summit and proceeded down the standard route to the base of Stonewall, then headed north along a riding and hiking trail which paralleled Highway 79, and completed the loop back at the cars at about 10:30. This hike had entailed about 5 miles and 1,000 feet of gain.

At this point Lois and Al checked out and the rest of us headed south to the parking area at the East Mesa road, the standard route for Oakzanita Peak. Here Geri and Sandy checked out to visit the museum and other places in the park, Laura and Jim proceeded up the East Mesa Road to Oakzanita via the standard route, while Stag, Nami, Mikey and I hiked the riding and hiking trail northerly along Highway 79 to the Harvey Moore

Trail, starting at 11:30. We took the Harvey Moore Trail towards Granite Springs Camp but upon attaining the ridge top we headed southwesterly towards Oakzanita Pk. This was a warm day so we appreciated the occasional shady areas along the trails/roads. Passing Laura and Jim on their return from the summit, we ourselves arrived at the summit of Oakzanita at 2:00pm. We stayed on its rocky summit for a half hour. Stag spotted a rattlesnake snoozing under a rock almost directly on the summit. The four of us descended to the cars via the standard route, completing the loop at 4:00pm. The entire loop trip had involved about 10 miles and 1,100 feet of gain.

Six of us reconvened at the Rongbranch Tavern in Julian for post hike revelry. Prices are reasonable, especially for the barbeque chicken and ribs.

This had been a wonderful weekend of hiking and merriment in one of the most beautiful areas in Southern California, appropriate for the ninth annual first Sunday in June hike with Stag. We had also bagged **four** peaks via non standard routes.

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**Tehachapi, Double & Black  
May 12-13, 1980**

**Leaders: Martin Feather  
& Alan Coles  
By Martin Feather**

Starting at Tehachapi Mountain State Park, we followed the directions in the peak guide,



heading uphill (the steepest part at the beginning) until gaining the top of Tehachapi. This was followed by a descent down to the road and cabin, and a stroll up to Double. Perfect weather — sunny and clear, but cool air temperature — plus a far-from-tardy bunch of hikers meant we made excellent time. Following lunch on the second peak, we made the return journey. Not mentioned in my peak guide was a junction in the road after passing a cabin but before reaching the wire gate; keep LEFT here. The (incorrect) slightly more prominent right hand branch continued to descend and descend — Alan called to us from above, fortunately before we had reached the center of the earth. After a break at the highpoint on the return journey (below the actual summit of Tehachapi) we strolled back down the forested slopes to return to camp before 3pm. Several hikers couldn't face the prospect of lazing around camp, and took off to do Double that same afternoon rather than wait for the next day. The rest of us practiced our sitting in the sun skills. Evening brought chilly temperatures, and after dinner several of us warmed ourselves up by attempting to split wood with an axe. This was quite effective until the wood did, eventually, split, after which we had to resort to burning it for warmth instead.

Sunday morning our now smaller group drove over to the trailhead for Black Mountain #3, squeezing into a couple of vans for the last few miles from the golf course to the cul-de-sac mentioned in the peak guide. Unfortunately, where the peak guide says to "proceed up the hill to the right" there is now a house! I walked along Quail Springs Road a little ways to seek passage through the houses — as it curves around and starts downhill, the houses end, but a well-constructed multi-strand barbed wire fence (and a second one further in, I believe) was most deterring. Instead, we followed a small gully that passes between two houses along Quail Springs, and thus kept mostly out of their sight, eventually making our way up the hillside to the ridge as described in the peak guide, and from there continuing with ease to the summit. While this sufficed, it is far from satisfactory, close as it is to people's homes. We reversed our route to quietly emerge without incident, and were back to our vehicles before lunchtime, mission accomplished (and without the need to clip any brush). My thanks to Alan for assisting. Participants were: Gary Murta, Barbara Cohen, Cindy Okine, Mike Runyan, David Hammond, Hoda Shalaby, Bob Baird, Rosina Mueller, Cristy Bird, John Southworth, Agnes Kalmar,

John Radalj, David Jensen, Janet Phun, and Bob 'Cold Weather Camper' Ferguson.

Attention would-be pathfinders! Black Mountain is in need of a new route that avoids the new house(s) that have been (and are being) developed, and avoids the clearly fenced off areas. This is a nice peak if only we can get to it!

#### **Sugarloaf Pt**

**Leaders: Joe Young**

**& Bob cat Thompson**

**May 5, 1990**

**By: Joe Young**

This hike was advertised as an attempt to find a new route up Sugarloaf, one which would qualify as a pathfinder route for the new pathfinder emblem. We were successful.

Since this hike was scheduled as part of the Cinco de Maio Chilibration weekend at Harwood Lodge, a couple of us stayed at Harwood Friday night and met up with the remainder of hikers who were led up from Pomona to the Icehouse Canyon parking area by Bobcat. Initially fifteen hikers assembled at Icehouse (the roadhead) but almost immediately two dropped out, one to join the three T's hike; the other, Mikey Baldwin, because his car was overheating. (This turned out to be a temporary set-back for Mikey because his car problem was corrected and he was able to climb Sugarloaf up a different ridge and rejoin us on the summit.) The remaining

thirteen of us began our hike at 8:30am.

A couple of hundred yards into the hike, and after climbing diagonally and steeply up the ridge which terminates at the Mt Baldy Road at the entrance to Icehouse, another hiker checked out. The now twelve of us attained the ridge top and scrambled through dense brush, around minimal class three rock, and over loose scree for about an hour. The brush became too thick and we decided to drop down into the broad wash which begins near the summit and drops northwesterly, paralleling the ridge we had been ascending. The entire route is easily viewed from the Baldy Road below Harwood. The scramble up the wash was primarily over stable, large boulders, but there were some areas of loose scree to be overcome. We arrived at the summit at approximately 11:00 am. Gain was 1900'; mileage about 2 miles. We were greeted by a resting Mikey Baldwin on the summit.

Descent, after a lunch break of 45 minutes, was via Falling Rock canyon and was uneventful. Bobcat led us down. We returned to the cars at 1:30 pm.

Weather that day was extremely hot back in Los Angeles, but our weather was sunny, breezy and moderate in temperature. Some of us then drove up to Harwood Lodge for an afternoon and evening of fun.

## Dr. Ruth Thoughts on finishing the list or "Is there life after List Finishing?"

The answer is yes—probably.

Frank and I will probably continue more or less as we have — leading hikes, doing private groups and hiking together, as we have in the past. Perhaps, we'll be more relaxed about it all. But then, we seem to have done many other things together in the past. We have found time, in the last four years, while finishing the HPS list to get our emblem in the Desert Peaks section, get our Hot Springs Emblem, get married, go to Hawaii and go to Europe — Budapest, Vienna and Paris. And just have "fun" together. Maybe we'll go back to Budapest or back to Hawaii. Certainly more hot springs and trips to Arizona, Nevada and perhaps back to Utah and New Mexico — who knows! Maybe we'll remodel the house — that would surely take time.

At this writing, David Eisenberg just finished the list. He says he plans to lead all the peaks on the list a few weeks before David. I imagine Jim will probably continue to do pretty much as before...is that right Jim? Bill T. is about to finish the list for the second time. Charlie

Knapke is quietly going around the list a second time. George Pfeiffer has retired to Banning and Frank Goodykoontz, who recently had knee surgery, is working to finish the list for the sixth and seventh time, to break the "jinx."

Goodluck Frank G. We all know you'll do it!

Of the ladies, Edna Erspamer is happily running around the world and also hiking. We hear that Teri Sutor, third time list finisher, is busy hiking and leading hikes from San Diego. Shirley Akawie has her three wonderful daughters, the ABC girls. Betty Stratt is living in Yucca Valley with her husband Austin, second and first time list finishers respectively — enjoying a life of hiking together.

I hope I'm not misrepresenting anyone here. Please, as list finishers, send me your comments on finishing the list, how you feel and what you are doing. Only material fit to print and with your permission. Love you all—Dr. Ruth

### List Finishing on the "Big Four" "Dr. Ruth Lee" and Frank Dobos April 14, 1990

On April 14th, over Easter weekend 1990, Dr. Ruth and Frank Dobos finished the list for the first and second time respectively.

The trip was a private hike and included Charlie Knapke, Jim Raiford, David Eisenberg and Barbara Cohen.

It was Thursday afternoon, the 12th of

## In Memorium

*Frank and Ruth Dobos wish to thank all  
of their Sierra Club friends for their  
expressions of sympathy for the loss of  
Frank's son, Robert Dobos,  
May 25, 1990*

April, bright and sunny, actually hot — that Barbara, Jim, Frank and Ruth met in a small restaurant in Maricopa called Edna's. The food is not necessarily to be recommended, so please do not consider this an endorsement. After dining on whatever, Barbara and Jim followed Frank and Ruth through San Barbara Canyon to the "Big Four" trailhead.

As we were just about to leave, who should arrive but Charlie Knapke in his Cherokee Jeep. The five of us hiked in on the road approximately four miles to a good clearing on our right where Frank put a "duck." There is a triangular sign on the far side of the clearing.

We were setting up camp and as the sun was going down, along came David Eisenberg. So then we were six, as originally planned, standing in the dark and telling stories til we all "ran down" and retired for the night.

Next morning, about sunrise and already getting very hot, we were on the trail heading for Chokecherry Spring. You really can't miss Chokecherry Spring with the large watering trough and the big tank above it, and, of course, the

resident frog (more later). We dropped our backpacks, took up our daypacks and headed up the cliffs for Samon. It was a hot and miserable hike, but we made it that day, somehow.

We crossed our fingers and camped right on the road for two nights, putting up small barricades for a warning at either end of our camp, taking the tents down in the daytime. Fortunately for us, no one was traveling our part of the road that weekend. Friday night we were joined by mountain bikers John Cheslick and Bruce Knudsen. They rode their bikes to the trailheads and we saw them intermittently for the next day and a half. We also met and talked with a very nice ranger named Dick Skinner from the Santa Barbara district. He was staying at Alamar campground. We saw several other miscellaneous peoples, some on horseback, but none that were going our way.

Our wildlife consisted mainly of our resident frog who lived in the water trough and croaked all night, every night. David threatened to murder him and Ruth threatened to call the SPCA. David actually re-

mented after we spotted him or her as the case might, due to the fact it was really a very small and lonely frog. We saw little bats swooping over our water at dusk and an owl hooting in the night...and that was about it.

Saturday morning, at daylight after our breakfast, the six of us headed for the rest of the peaks — first Big Pine, then West Big Pine, the most beautiful and then Madulce, our list finishing peak.

A wonderful day it was. The weather had cooled slightly and the peaks were the greatest. Ruth, it turns out, is the first person to finish the list for the first time this year (#153) and Frank (#19) for the second time. Ruth and Frank are only the second couple to finish the list the first and second time on the same peak together. Oh joy!

After the second night at our sumptuous campsite, we packed up and out to our vehicles about noon. Charlie headed for home, David to do Lox (he needed it) and Barbara and Jim, Ruth and Frank had a great lunch at the Country Kitchen in Wheeler Ridge, just before the Grapevine — and then, we called it a day, heading for home.

Oh! What wonderful list finishing company we had with David, Charlie, Jim and Barbara. We wouldn't of had it any other way, the Gang of Six. A special thanks to my husband Frank Dobos, without whom I might

never have finished the list. And to my mother, Dr. Pearl Lee, a Sierra Club member with whom I climbed my first HPS peak, San Gorgonio in 1970.

## TRAIL UPDATES

Brent Washburne, Chair of the Mountain Records Committee has informed the Lookout of the following Mountain Records Committee appointments:  
Frank Dobos  
Frank Goodykoontz  
Ron Jones  
Bob Thompson  
Minor White  
Bill T. Russell (*Peaks List Editor*)  
Bob Michael (*Reseacher*)

### And under the "On the Way to the Trail" Column...

Noriega Hotel  
*Elevation:* 500'  
*Location:* 525 Sumner Street, Bakersfield  
*Eating:* Family style, 2 hours on large group tables

*Gain:* 3 lbs., Class 3, Basque influenced American Food  
*Maps:* Kern County, Bakersfield (you'll need it!)

*Driving route instructions:* From Highway 178 westbound from Lake Isabella, exit at Union Ave. in central Bakersfield. Note odometer at signal and turn left onto Union Ave. south. At 0.3 miles, a ramp signed "Sumner," go right (Golden State Avenue). At 0.5, Sumner Street,

go right. 1.0 miles, a non-descript white building on right (525 Sumner Street), sign "Noriega's Cocktails." Park between hotel and Druids hall.

*Dining instructions:* Wait in bar area, seating at 7:00pm only. The 60 or so people who do come on Saturday night are all seated together at two gigantic tables. Soup, bread, sliced tongue and wine are already on the table. Don't eat too much as there will be a lot more. Next comes salad, beans and oxtail stew and more wine (the wine is included — probably home-made and plentiful. Finally, the main course: fried chicken, french fried potatoes and vegetables. More wine maybe. Then desert — bleu cheese and/or ice cream.

Special conditions: \$12.00 per person, all you can eat. Reservations required (telephone: 805-322-8419). A designated driver is a good idea.  
Writeup: Mike, 04/02/90; scouted 06/04/89 by JPL Hiking Club.

### Temporal Change in Declination By Bill Oliver

We are all aware that magnetic declination changes slowly but steadily with distance along the length of California - from 13.5 E in Joshua Tree N. M. to 17.5 E at Mt. Shasta, for example. (Of course, there is no change between, say, San Francisco and South Lake Tahoe as this path corresponds to a contour of con-

stant declination.) It may surprise many of us, however, to learn that declination has a significant temporal, as well as geographic, variation.

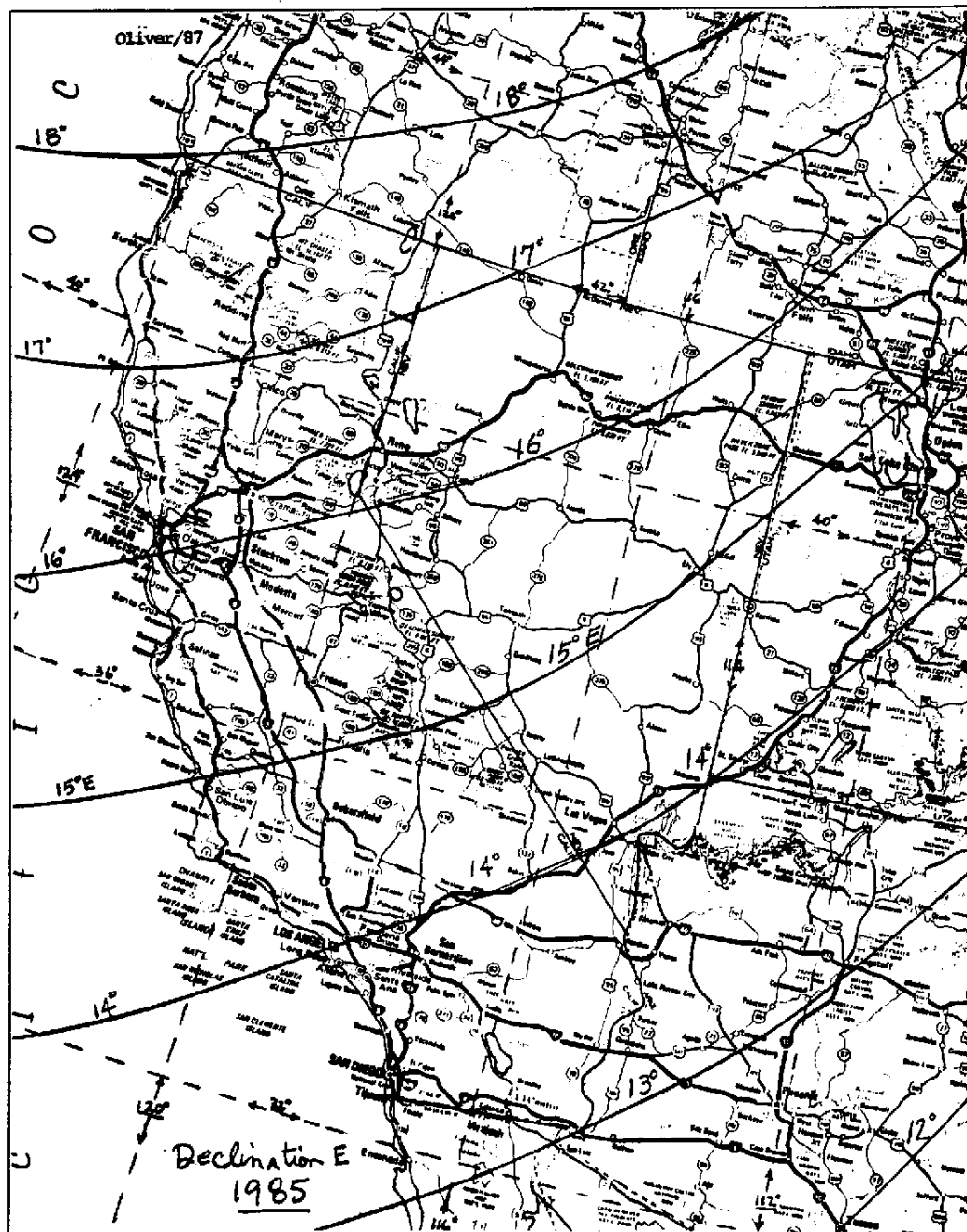
For example, from 1800 to 1935 the declination in Los Angeles increased from 11.5 E to 15.5 E. Since then it has uniformly decreased to the current value of 14 E. The corresponding figures for Mt. Whitney are 13, 17 & 15; and for San Francisco are 13.5, 18 & 16. For the past 50 years then, this corresponds to a rate of change in California of roughly -1 degree E per 25 years. It is this temporal change that accounts for the 1.5 to 2.0 degree decrease in declination observed between the older 15 min. topos and the newer 7.5 min. versions.

There is a widespread belief that the compass points toward the magnetic pole. As a matter of fact, in large areas the direction of magnetic north differs 10 degrees or more from the direction of the magnetic pole. The compass is simply aligning itself with the orientation of the local magnetic field. We need not dwell here on the hairy physics behind an understanding of the earth's dynamic magnetic field. It is interesting to note, however, that declination not only changes slowly in terms of years ("secular" change), but there are also small systematic variations seasonally as well as even daily (on

the order of 0.1 degrees). In the U.S., exclusive of Alaska, the change in declination in the course of a magnetic storm (due to a solar flareup) may, on rare occasions, be more than 4 degrees (which, no doubt, accounts for our getting lost on rare occasions!).

The U.S. Geological Survey (USGS) Office publishes both U.S. and world declination maps at five-year intervals. I have redrawn the curves from these large maps onto the accompanying Western U.S. map. Tens of thousands of measurements are used to generate these mathematically-smoothed curves, which should be accurate to within 0.5 degrees. The lines exclude the very local effects of magnetic anomalies. The largest such disturbance in southern California occurs in the Chino Hills, about 10 miles S of Pomona, where the actual declination is +3.4 degrees E more than the chart would read. The only anomaly is the Sierra Nevada occurs. near the town of Downieville in Sierra County (-3.5 degrees E).

Not to worry: one should bear in mind that the current local declination can always be determined as accurately as one's compass-reading ability allows. One needs to be certain of his or her exact position on a topo map and then carefully plot and measure on the map the true bearing to a



certain distant landmark. Shooting the field bearing of the same landmark with the compass should then reveal the declination as the difference between the two readings (E declination if the magnetic north is east of true north, etc.).

I am deeply indebted to Ms. Jill Caldwell of the Branch of Global Seismology

& Geomagnetism, USGS, Federal Center, Denver, CO 80225. She has been unfailingly patient and helpful, providing me with a complete copy of the out-of-print "Magnetism of the Earth," 1962, by Nelson, Hurwitz and Knapp (Publication 40-1, U.S. Dept. of Commerce), as well as a complete, computer generated historical record of declination in California.

As with topo maps, one may order declination maps from the USGS: United States (1985): GP-986-D, \$6.20, and the world (1985): GP-987-D, \$3.10. (The "1990" versions will probably be available in 1993.) (4/90)

## Membership

By Betty Quirarte, HPS  
Membership Chair

Below is the full list of  
433 HPS individuals  
and households (indi-  
cated by an asterisk)  
that paid up for 1990.

This includes 46  
others who share  
a subscription to the  
Lookout but have  
otherwise satisfied  
membership  
requirements.

This excludes 22 who  
have subscriptions  
only. About 77 HPS  
members in 1989 have  
yet to renew.

ADAMS, MILTON L.  
ADLER, JIM  
ADST, JACK  
AKAWIE, SHIRLEY  
ALLISON, MARK T.  
ANDERBERG, DAVID  
ANDERSON, LARRY  
ANGEHRN, JORG  
ANGLIN, RICHARD L.  
ARBUCKLE, ELISE  
ARMBRUSTER, TOM  
ARONSON, MURRAY  
ASTLE, TERRI  
ATKIN, FRANK L.  
BAKER, HUGH M.  
BALDWIN, MICHAEL  
BANTZ, KATHIE  
BARTELL, RON  
BASCOM, JOHN D.  
BENTI, WYNNE  
BERGERON, EDMOND  
BERNARD, JOYCE/RANDY\*  
BEYMER, DAVID\*  
BIHL, MARY  
BIRD, CHRISTY\*  
BLANCHE, JOHN  
BLATZ, ALBERT S.  
BLEIBERG, DANIEL  
BLOLAND, RUTH/PAUL\*  
BODE, FREDERICK A.  
BONNER, JAMES  
BORUN, RAYMOND/RUTH\*  
BOURNE, CHARLOTTE M.  
BOUTIN, MARY ELLEN  
BOYER, CALVIN/RUTH\*  
BRAC, CHARLES  
BRANDENBURG, JANET B.  
BREAKWELL, GRAHAM H.  
BRECHEN, W. LOUIS  
BROCKMAN, WILLIAM JR  
BROUSSEAU, JACQUES  
BROWN, BOB\*  
BROWN, NAMI/STAG\*  
BRUCE, PHIL  
BRUMER, HARRY B.  
BURDETT, JUNE  
CAHILL, ALICE M.  
CAIN, ELMER L.  
CAMPBELL, GARY  
CAMPHAUSEN, MARIANNA  
CAPRARO, CHARLES  
CARLSON, ALICE/PAUL\*  
CARSON, JUDY  
CARTER, ELEANOR/WILLIAM\*

CASTILLO, JOHN  
CATES, BOB/MAUREEN\*  
CAVALIERI, ANN/LOUIS\*  
CECERE, KATHY  
CEJKA, KATHLEEN  
CHESLICK, JOHN  
CLEMENT, PAULA/RICHARD\*  
CLINE, PATRICIA\*  
COHEN, BARBARA  
COHEN, ELISABETH  
COHEN, GARY S.  
COKELEY, EDMUND  
COLES, ALAN  
COLVIN, BOB  
COOK, DONN  
COOKE, FRANCIS D.  
COURTNEY, SOUTHERN  
CRAUN, AL  
CROKER, CAROLYN/KEN\*  
DAVIS, EVELYN  
DAVIS, LLOYD S.  
DAVIS, SID \*SAN JAC\*  
DAY, KATHY  
DE CHANTILLON, EVELYN  
DE MIGUEL, SIMONE  
DE PHILIPPO, JOHN  
DION, AL/PATRICIA\*  
DOBOS, FRANK/RUTH\*  
DOGGETT, PETER  
DONALDSON, KATHERINE  
DOYLE, BOB  
DUBEAU, ROBERT W.  
DUMOUT, DARL  
DUNIE, GERRY R.  
DUVAL, DORIS  
EDMISTON, LOLA  
EDWARDS, HARRIET C.  
EISENBERG, DAVID  
ELLIS, BOB  
EMERICK, ROBERT M.  
EMMONS, DIANE  
EPSTEIN, ELIZABETH  
ERB, JAMES C.  
ERSPAMER, EDNA  
ETNER, PAUL/SUSAN\*  
FALK, BURTON A\*  
FARRAR, RICHARD J.  
FAUGHT, ROBERT  
FAULKNER, WILLIAM H.  
FEATHER, MARTIN\*  
FEITSHANS, CHARLOTTE  
FELDON, RUTH\*  
FICKLE, ERICH/LUELLA\*  
FIELDING, ROBERT  
FINK, R. S. (SAM)  
FLEMING, JIM/JANE\*  
FLEMING, RICK  
FREDETTE, MICHAEL  
FREIMAN, PAUL  
FRENCH, CAL/LOUISE\*  
FRIDELLA, MICHAEL JR  
FUJIMOTO, JIM  
FULTON, ANN /JOHN\*  
GAT, ISABELLE  
GERLACH, GREG  
GODFREY, GEOFF  
GOLDBERG, ALICE/JACK\*  
GONZALEZ, MARIO  
GOODYKOONTZ, FRANK/  
HAZEL\*  
GORDON, PAUL  
GRAMS, JACK C.  
GRAZIANO, MICHAEL  
GREGG, ROBERT  
GRIMES, CARL G.  
GUIDO, DON  
HADDAD, JACK  
HALL, DANIEL  
HAMMOND, DAVID  
HANNA, GAIL W.  
HARTSELL, JAN  
HARTUNIAN, ROBERT  
HATFIELD, DOUG

HAWKINS, ALICE  
HAYDEN, KEATS  
HEALD, PHYLLIS  
HELLMAN, JOHN  
HENDERSON, BILL  
HENDERSON, BOB  
HENNEY, VICTOR  
HETHMON, MARTA/ROBERT\*  
HEUBACH, BILL  
HEUSINKVELD, HENRY  
HICKS, ROBERT S.  
HINTON, STEVE R.  
HODGSON, LAUREL/MARK\*  
HOLDEN, L. ELLEN  
HOLDEN, ALLEN  
HOLMES, DON W.  
HOPKINS, JUNE S.  
HORNBERGER, ROBERT \*  
HOUSTON, SANDY  
HOWELL, GUDRUN/NED\*  
HUBBARD, GEORGE  
HUESTIS, CAROLYN M.  
JACBOSEN, LAREN  
JAMES, RUTH G.  
JENSEN, DAVID F.  
JOHNSON, FRED  
JOHNSON, DEBORAH/GLENN\*  
JONES, K. JANE  
JONES, KENNETH  
JONES, LEORA/RON\*  
JUMP, PAT  
KABLER, WALTON  
KANIGHER, TALBERT  
KANNE, BOB  
KAZLOWSKI, JOSEPH  
KEATING, JERRY  
KELLY, MICHAEL  
KENNEDY, LYNDA  
KILBERG, JAMES  
KINCAID, JO  
KLEINMAN, LESLIE\*  
KLINE, PATTY  
KNAPKE, CHARLIE  
KOEKE, JEFFREY  
KRENDEL, EZRA S.  
KUIVINEN, JAMES  
LANDAU, JOSEPH W.  
LANGLEY, STEPHEN D.  
LANGSDORF, ROB  
LEONARD, KAREN  
LEVESQUE, EDWARD/ VERA\*  
LEVINE, DICK  
LIBBY, PRISCILLA  
LILLEY, BARBARA  
LINDBERG, GORDON  
LUBIN, EDWARD  
LUM, DONALD J.  
LUNDQUIST, LESLIE  
LYMAN, PETER  
MACHEN, KAY  
MACHLEDER, LARRY  
MACLEOD, GORDON  
MAGNUSON, ROY  
MANN, PETER R.  
MANTLE, DOUGLAS  
MARSH, JOHN S./SALLY\*  
MARTIN, CHRIS\*  
MARTIN, JACK\*  
MARTIN, LUELLA R.  
MATLOFF, CAROL/MARC\*  
MAYER, URSULA  
McBRIDE, W. MATT  
McCORD, HUGH E.  
McCULLY, JOHN  
McDERMOTT, JOHN E.  
McFALL, SHIRLEY  
McKENNA, FLORENCE  
McCLELLAN, DONALD  
McRUER, BETTY/DUANE\*  
MEADOR, ROBERT  
MEEK, HOMER  
MEYERS, FRANKLIN J.  
MICHAEL, BOB

MILLER, LYNNE  
MILLER, MARY SUE  
MILLER, PAUL L.  
MOHN, PAUL  
MONZON, LAWRENCE  
MORSE, TERRY  
MORTON, ROCKY  
MOUMBLOW, TOM  
MURRAY, ANN  
MURTA, GARY  
MYHRE, BYRON A.  
NEELY, TOM  
NIENHUIS, JOHN  
NIKISHER, KAREN  
NILSSON, EIVOR  
NISHIDA, ROY S.  
NORMAN, WAYNE  
NUNNS, MARCIA  
ODA, TAKAHIKO  
OKINE, C. K.  
OLIVER, BILL A.  
OLIVER, J. J.  
OLSEN, EUGENE D.  
OMOHUNDRO, ELMER JR.  
O'SHAUGHNESSY, D. R.  
O'SULLIVAN, BRIDGET  
OWEN, CHARLES A.  
PALMER, SUE  
PATTERSON, JILL  
PEARSON, KARL S.  
PEASE, SUSAN  
PEDERSON, JOHN E.  
PFEIFFER, GEORGE  
PINEL, M. GENE  
POSPISHIL, CHARLES  
POTASKI, FRAN  
POTTER, RICK  
PRICE, HAROLD A.  
PRICE, KATHY  
QUIRARTE, BETTY/ LOUIS\*  
RAAB, BARBARA  
RABINOWITZ, DOTIE  
RAFFENSPERGER, MAURA\*  
RAIFORD, JIM  
RATNER, MARC  
RASMUSSEN, PRESCOTT  
RAU, GABRIELLE  
REBER, BARBARA R.  
REID, LES/SALLY\*  
RENN, AARON  
RILEY, RAY  
RINGELER, WALIA  
RIPLEY, JOHN G.  
RIVERO, MILLIE  
ROBISON, GAYLE A.  
ROHN, NORMAN F.  
ROSENTHAL, DANIEL  
ROSENTRER, DIANE  
ROTH, DIANA  
RUSH, JULIE  
RUSSELL, F. WILLIAM (BILL)  
RUSSELL, JACK  
RUSSELL, STEVE  
RUSSELL, PAT/WILLIAM T.\*  
SACHER, INARA  
SAMUELS, EVAN J.  
SANDFORD, MICHAEL D.  
SARNA, JOHN E.  
SCHAIN, ARTHUR I.  
SCHAMBERG, RICHARD  
SCHAEER, BARBARA  
SCHNEIDER, ROBERT L.  
SCHULER, WILLIAM J.  
SCHULL, BOB/JANIS\*  
SCHWENN, BERN  
SCOTT, JAMES B.\*  
SCOTT, GAIL\*  
SCOTT, JANET A.  
SCOTT, NEAL  
SCOTT, W. R. "BILL"  
SHARPSTEEN, MICKY\*  
SHAY, CARLETON/HANNA\*  
SHELBERG, WESLEY E.

SHUMWAY, LARRY K.  
 SHELDON, JON  
 SIECHERT, CARL P.  
 SIEKE, ERIC T.  
 SIME, ELOISE I.  
 SINSHEIMER, JOAN  
 SMETANA, CAROL  
 SLOCUM, MARGOT A.  
 SMITH, ARTHUR D.  
 SMITH, FRANCIS  
 SMITH, GEORGE F.  
 SMITH, LARRY/SANDY\*  
 SMITH, RICHARD S.  
 SNOW, BETTY L.  
 SOLOMON, JOSEPHINE  
 SOUTHWORTH, JOHN F.  
 SPIES, SIDNEY  
 STARKSEN, PAXTON  
 STEIN, CHARLES K.  
 STEINER, EDWARD/JOAN\*  
 STENERDON, IVAN  
 STEPSAY, DAVID R.  
 STEWART, ROY R.  
 STIRRATT, AUSTIN/BETTY\*  
 STOUGH, TINA  
 STRAUGH, JOHN  
 STUART, GEORGE R.  
 SUEHIRO, S. JAY  
 SUGG, JAMES S.  
 SUMNER, BOB C.  
 SUTOR, EDWARD/ TERI\*  
 SWAIN, MARIE-LOUISE  
 SWEDO, SUZANNE  
 TAYLOR, LOIS P.  
 TERREL, STEVE  
 TEWS, CYNTHIA  
 THAYER, MICKY  
 THODY, CATHY  
 THOMPSON, BOBCAT  
 THROGMORTON, J. P.  
 TIDWELL, DON  
 TRAGER, JACK/PHYLLIS\*  
 TRILLING, CHARLES A.  
 TRYON, WILLIAM G.  
 TUCKER, GEORGE  
 VAN DALSEM, DALE  
 VAN HOORNE, RICK  
 VANDERVOET, DAVID  
 WEIT, WESLEY A.  
 VERNON, CHARLES C.  
 VITZ, JOHN  
 VOLGSTDT, SUSAN  
 WARD, BETTY/ROY\*  
 WARE, JUDITH C.  
 WASHBURN, BRENT  
 WATHEN, CHUCK  
 WAXMAN, ASHER  
 WEBB, LAURA  
 WEINGARTNER, ROGER  
 WEINREICH, PHILIP JR.  
 WEISS, DON  
 WELBOURNE, DAVID  
 WEST, CAROLYN M.  
 WHEATLEY, ROBERT N.  
 WHEELER, BRYCE/WILMA\*  
 WHITE, MINOR  
 WILLIAMS, LLOYD D.  
 WILSON, JEFFREY  
 WLODARCZAK, PATRICK V.  
 WOLAR, PETER  
 WOLFE, RAY  
 WOOD, DONICA  
 WOODWARD, LUCY  
 WORSFOLD, DICK/JETJE\*  
 WRIGHT, BOB  
 WYKA, ROBERT J.  
 YAMAGATA, PETE  
 YOUNG, JOSEPH F.  
 YOUNG, RONALD A.  
 YOUNG, JOHN/MARGARET\*  
 ZAPPEN, RONALD R.  
 ZEILE, JOHN E. JR.  
 ZERBY, ORVILLE  
 ZOSCHKE, STEVE/ZACK\*

(HPS Programs Chair BOI continued from page 3)

specific arrangements had already been made for any meeting(s). The social chair is responsible for bringing plates, non-styrofoam cups, utensils, napkins, and bottle openers to the meetings. The social chair should make sure the extension cord, usually kept in the storage room near the side door at the rear of the auditorium, is available. If the storage room is locked, a key must be borrowed from the ranger office.

In February arrangements should be confirmed with the Harwood Lodge Committee to secure a weekend in October for this year's HPS Oktoberfest, if it has not already been secured. The Social Chair should contact the Harwood Committee Chair (currently Marley White) and confirm the arrangements. We try for the first weekend in October. Please note: ***It is best to tie down the Harwood Oktoberfest arrangements a year prior to the event.*** The write-up for this event should be mailed to the Harwood Committee Chair, ***not*** directly to the Angeles Chapter Schedule Chair. This write-up is important because in it the ticket price for Oktoberfest is established.

Write-ups for the Schedule are due around the first of March for the July-October Angeles Chapter Schedule. Our meetings are always the second Thursday of each month. Summer meetings are usually not well attended, and we have been scheduling either July or August as the annual barbeque at Griffith Park. The October meeting is the annual business meeting. Programs must be secured for the three meetings other than the barbeque in Summer. Sources for programs are limited only by the creativity of the social chair. Other Angeles Chapter groups have speakers on various topics, fellow hikers have slides of various places they've visited or know of others who have good programs, and many HPS members have seen good shows at other Sierra Club meetings and can make recommendations. Evening program write-ups should follow examples from prior Schedules.

April is not too soon to begin Oktoberfest planning. Key jobs such as chief cook, reservationist, receptionist, and entertainment chair should be determined. There are advertising flyers and tickets to be designed, decisions about pins, tee shirts, prizes etc to be made. To do all of this without consultation with prior Oktoberfest planners would be folly. The social chair should coordinate Oktoberfest planning with the HPS Outings Chair to make sure there are Oktoberfest hikes the same weekend.

In June a date for the annual awards banquet must be set. In 1991 this will be ***Saturday*** January 26, at Les Freres Taix Restaurant. In addition, since the Angeles Chapter Schedule write-ups for the period November-February are due the first part of July, a guest speaker must be arranged and other arrangements (specifically the price per ticket, time of banquet, selection of a reservation-

ist, and other details) determined at this time. Programs for the November, December, and February meetings also must be determined by the first of July.

In late summer Oktoberfest planning should go into high gear. Restrictions placed by the Harwood Committee must be factored into the planning. A meeting or two with key organizers and others active at Oktoberfest is helpful. The social chair is the ***de jure*** head of the Oktoberfest planning committee and is responsible for integrating the wishes as well as the requirements of the various members so that the prospects for a successful Oktoberfest are enhanced.

At Oktoberfest itself the social chair (or ***specifically designated appointee***) must arrive no later than early afternoon on the Saturday and take charge. The chair or the receptionist should make sure everyone signs in and volunteers for a job. The jobs include Sunday morning cleanup, cleaning up after Sunday breakfast, helping at Sunday breakfast, etc. The social chair is there to ***assist*** all the key players and make sure everything is proceeding orderly. The social chair is the key liaison with that weekend's Harwood Lodge overseer.

In early November Schedule write-ups for the period March-June are due. Information

*"...there above the clouds it was named and will continue to be named when every one of the party present at the christening shall have been laid away in Mother Earth, and generations yet unborn will trace its rugged outlines on their physical geographies and call it Mt. Lowe."*

*George Wharton James on the naming of Mt. Lowe, 1892*

about the speakers for the HPS monthly meetings for this period should be kept and ready for handing on to a successor social chair so that reminders can be made as meeting time approaches.

In early December the staff of the restaurant chosen for the HPS Annual Awards Banquet should be visited in person. Since the HPS has used Taix restaurant for over twenty years (with a few exceptions), that restaurant's staff is very accommodating and helpful. A deposit of \$200 will be needed in December. Menus, wine selection, timing, equipment, table layout, etc should be discussed and notes made specifying your understanding of agreements made. The staff should be contacted two or three times prior to the banquet with updates on number of attendees. The last couple of years we have offered choices of entrees at the banquet. This means that separate tickets must be printed and the reservationist must keep track of the numbers of each entree preferred.

There are many tasks to be handled at and before the banquet. These include raffling tickets for prizes, obtaining those same prizes, preparing name tags, preparing and distributing tickets, preparing awards and updating the R. S. Fink Award and more. The banquet staff will need a key contact person, and that person should be the social chair. On the other hand there should be one person designated by the banquet staff as their key contact person.

The social chair is responsible for printing the programs for the banquet. The format for the program has been traditional: it should include lists of previous award winners, the evening's order of events, and the prior year's officers and other key people in HPS. The social chair should make sure that last year's award winners are included in the lists of award winners.

There may be special events involving the social program chair during the year. An example of this was the Cinco de Mayo Harwood Chilibration of 1990.

In all respects the social chair should keep the **Lookout** editor informed as to important events.

This brings us back full circle to the beginning of the term. Any notes, important information, plans, and commitments should be packaged and presented to the succeeding social chair. This will ease the transition to the next in charge of programs.

## CINCO DE MAYO '90—HPS SPRING CHILIBRATION

Host and Hostess: Louis and Betty Quirarte, May 4-6, 1990

By Betty Quirarte

Arriba! Arriba! Eppa! Eppa! Friday evening a group of Cinco de Mayo celebrants converged on Harwood Lodge to celebrate the local holiday. Actually it isn't really much celebrated in Mexico. Sort of like having the U.S. celebrate the Gadsden Purchase. It was more or less created by the LA Chamber of Commerce to provide a nice Spring day when local swells could parade in latin garb and pretend to be a continuation of the old Californio upper class. When the fun wore off of this idea, local Mexican-Americans decided that even if it wasn't much of a holiday at least it was a holiday and proceeded to celebrate it like it really meant something. But even after all these years, it's just another good excuse to kick back and enjoy a case of some good beer (in this case Mexican) and watch the clouds roll by overhead.

This year, up at Harwood, we didn't start quite as early as we had planned since the Overseer had car-trouble and wasn't able to open the lodge until early evening. Next, we discovered the water was contaminated and we had to boil all the water, even for dish-washing, so we kept a pot on the stove at all times during the weekend. Most of the early arrivals waited us out at the bar across the street.

But when we finally got in we played at being Speedy Gonzalez and quickly got everyone's spirits back up with a Dinner at 9 consisting of Pozole, Albondigas soup and Flan (courtesy of Betty and Charlotte) and then we cleaned up and were in bed by 1:30AM

Daylight com an me wanna go ho-oom! Oops wrong country. Saturday morning found more arrivals waiting on the doorstep and we served a breakfast of pan dulce (Mexican sweet rolls), fresh fruit, hot chocolate, coffee and tea, as well as a killer trail-mix for the hikers. Julie Rush was in charge of distributing T-shirts (uniquely designed by my hubby Louis) and was kept busy collecting fees.

We had two hikes going out Saturday morning: the Three T's (Timbero, Telegrapho y Thundero) led by Jim Fleming and Louis Quirarte and Sugar-loaf, via a new (and likely never to be repeated) Pathfinder route straight up the slope, led by Joe Young and a Bobcat Thompson.

As soon as the hikers left and the cleaning up was done, I solicited help in making paper flowers for decorations and soon there was tissue paper flying in all directions as everyone tried their hands at flower-making. Everyone produced lovely multi-hued blossoms that varied in size from 1 to 3 feet wide. After this, we had lots more fun blowing-up balloons and capturing them in huge plastic bags. Then we started decorating: The group did an excellent job of decorating the main lodge room and the dining room with all our stuff; it was truly

beautiful. We served a lunch of Pozole and Albondigas, along with Quesadillas and just enjoyed each other's company for awhile.

A small group decided to take a hike up to the waterfall, some decided it was nap time, and others decided to take advantage of the Mexican theme videos. I decided to begin my chili, as did a few others who were cooking. Some of the cooks had cooked their chili beforehand so they could hike, so all they had to do was warm theirs when they got back. I also prepared an "absolutely deadly" sangria (ask Joe Young). It quickly disappeared along with everyone's sobriety.

Hikers began arriving back at the lodge by about 3:00PM and they had a chance to enjoy a nice cold beer and relax for a bit, before getting ready for the evening. Some arrivals were not "official" part-goers, but after they had a chance to taste the chili, were willing to pay the price of a week-end for the pleasure, in addition to receiving a T-shirt in the bargain. We were also pleased to be joined by Randy Bernard, who was overseer at the ski hut event that didn't happen and therefore joined our party. early that evening .

First we had el Grande Chili Tasting Contesto and everyone voted for their favorites. Then vote counters Dottie Rabinowitz, Barbara Miller and Julie Rush withdrew to tabulate the results. Meanwhile we continued dinner preparation. But before dinner was served the Awards were given out. These were commemorated by some very handsome trophies chosen by Joe. Some had a winged victory, while others had little cooling pots etc on a marble base with an inscription I'll treasure mine forever. These Awards were given to all the cooks based on the most distinguishing quality of their special chili, such as for being the "Beaningfullest", "Most south of the border", "Uniquet vegetarian" etc. The Winning Cooks (and really it was hard to choose between them) were Laura Webb, Rodger Maxwell, Joe Young, Betty Quirarte and Sandy Dennison. Each cook also received a special Cinco de Mayo apron. We gave a special award to the person who was most helpful in the kitchen to all the cooks: Monalisa Ward, our Overseer. She really went overboard for us.

After pictures were taken, dinner was served . In addition to the chili we served Cheese Enchiladas, salad, salsa, plus all the trimmings and lots of good Mexican beer, as well as another batch of Sangria.

Then we experienced the breaking of the Piñata (with rope and arm provided by Mike Sandford)! Whee! After it was finally cracked and the goodies were all grabbed up, some of us enjoyed videos of Vera Cruz, La Bamba and Carmen, while others danced in the main lodge room. I believe some lively Rock music was favored, but some nice cheek-to-cheek was thrown in periodically.

Sunday morning turned out to be hotter than anticipated, so we tried to get things in gear

quickly. A breakfast of cheese omelets ala Rodger, el Gorky's potatoes ala Betty, hot chocolate, coffee, tea and oj were served and people did their chores, packed their bags and filled their water bottles. Julie Rush was leading her check-off hike with Bridget O'Sullivan on Sunset, so that group left by about 9:15am and we finished up at the lodge and packed the food, etc.

I had sprained my ankle the week-end before on Will Thrall, so we couldn't join the hike, but Louie and I decided to meet the hikers on their way down and slowly hiked up the trail, hoping to meet them at the next turn of the trail. Finally we spotted a small group of hikers who turned out to be Barry and Suzanne Hardy and Bridget; the rest of the group was taking the supewr short-cut down the ridge. We met them at the bottom in a few minutes and everyone enjoyed their special brand of beer, while we listened to Sue Palmer (who had just come up for Julie's hike) tell us about how hot it was in the valley. Little did we know while we enjoyed the pleasures of our cool slopes that all of you who didn't come were dying in over 100 degree weather. Being intelligent folks, most of us decided to stay in Baldy the rest of the afternoon, collected more yummys in the village and returned to Harwood to spend most delightful and cool afternoon playing scrabble, throwing a frisbee, reading the Sunday Times , schmoozing with friends or just dozing in the sun.

I'd like to thank Bridget plus Mike and Dottie for the use of their homes for planning meetings, Charlotte Feitschans and Rodger Maxwell for helping not only with the planning but with the cooking and the menus; Joe Young for the Awards, Mike Sandford for the printing and liquid refreshments, Julie Rush for being our our Reservationist, and Monalisa Ward, for being our overseer. And, of course, Louis for designing our T-shirts, aprons, signs, advertising, (and putting up with my foolishness throughout this entire thing) and most of all those hpser who supported this unique event.

This Cinco de Mayo was very successful socially. It was not financially: we simply needed more people there and more people to support it. Maybe someone will do it better next year? Everyone there agreed it sure was fun. Hasta luego!!

*Mike Fredette bams it up.* PHOTO: Patty Kline





# HPS MERCHANDISE & MEMBERSHIP ORDER FORM

**Bob Thompson:** P.O. Box 633, Montrose, CA 91021 *Please send me the following HPS Peak Guides:*

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**ONE TO THREE GUIDES:** Enclose a business size SASE & one 1st class stamp. **FOUR TO NINE GUIDES:** Enclose a business size SASE & two 1st class stamps. **TEN OR MORE GUIDES:** Enclose a 9"x12" SASE & one 1st class stamp for every five.

**Patty Kline:** 20362 Callon Drive, Topanga Canyon, CA 90290 *Please send me the following Official HPS items:*

	Quantity	Size	Unit Price	Total
HPS-1 HPS Membership Patches			\$2.00	
HPS-2 HPS Emblem Patches (Outside Wreath)			\$1.50	
HPS-3 HPS Emblem Pins			\$9.50	
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HPS-6 HPS List Completion Pins			\$8.00	
HPS-7 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), or X-Large (XL) (Blue)			\$7.75	
HPS-8 HPS T-shirts/Medium(M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (White)			\$7.75	
HPS-9 HPS T-shirts/Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Silver)			\$7.75	
HPS-10 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M) or X-Large (XL) (Gold)			\$7.75	
HPS-11 HPS-T-shirts/Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Turquoise)			\$7.75	
HPS-12 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Yellow)			\$7.75	
HPS-13 HPS 1989 Oktoberfest T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M), or Large (L)			\$5.00	
Use these lines for additional orders.				

SASE IS REQUIRED WITH EACH ORDER. Each T-shirt add \$1.30 postage

**Enclosed**

**\$**

*Please make all checks payable to the Hundred Peaks Section*

**Betty Snow Quirarte:** 4219 Berenice Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90031

**Please renew my membership in the Hundred Peaks Section.** I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ at \$7.00/year for \_\_\_\_\_ year(s). The date by which my membership must be renewed is located in the upper right hand corner of the mailing label on each issue.

**Please enroll me as a new member\*.** Sierra Club Membership Number \_\_\_\_\_

\*Membership dues are not tax deductible as a charitable contribution.

I am enclosing my list of twenty-five peaks climbed, and my \$\_\_\_\_\_ at \$7.00 per year for \_\_\_\_\_ year(s).

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Birthdate \_\_\_\_\_

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**Please order HPS mugs from Betty. Price includes shipping.**

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SASE IS REQUIRED WITH EACH ORDER.

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# Hundred Peaks

# Lookout

*The Hundred Peaks Lookout is published bi-monthly by the Hundred Peaks Section of the Sierra Club, Angeles Chapter.*



## **ARTICLES AND LETTERS**

This publication is the official newsletter of the Hundred Peaks Section and welcomes articles, letters and B/W photographs pertaining to the activities of the section. Mail submissions to the editor: Wynne Benti 10036 Haines Canyon Tujunga, CA 91042 Mailer: Julie Rush 2432 Hidalgo Street Los Angeles, CA 90039

## **DEADLINE FOR PUBLICATION**

Please send B/W photographs, drawings, ASCII disks, or typed single-spaced copy to the editor. Handwritten articles will not be accepted. The deadline for receipt of materials is the first day of even numbered months. Include an SASE if you would like your submissions returned to you.

## **PEAK ACCOMPLISHMENTS**

Send list of first 25 peaks for qualifying section membership to Membership Committee Chair Betty-Snow Quirarte.

One year membership in the HPS is required for emblem status. Emblem status accomplishments (100 peaks, 200 peaks and completed peak list) should be sent to the Treasurer: Patty Kline 20362 Callon Dr. Topanga Cyn. CA 90290

## **SUBSCRIPTIONS**

Subscription to the Lookout is a requirement for active membership in the Hundred Peaks Section. Dues must be paid before March 31 to avoid delinquency. Renewals and new members should send remittance payable to the "Hundred Peaks Section" to:

Betty Snow-Quirarte, Membership Committee Chair: 4219 Berenice Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90031

Non-Members may also subscribe by sending \$7.00 to Betty Snow-Quirarte indicating subscription only.

## **ADDRESS CHANGES**

Changes of address should be sent to the Membership Committee Chair, Betty Snow-Quirarte.

*The Lookout is produced on a Macintosh IIx computer using Aldus Pagemaker, Aldus Freehand and Microsoft Word.*

Hundred Peaks

# Lookout

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