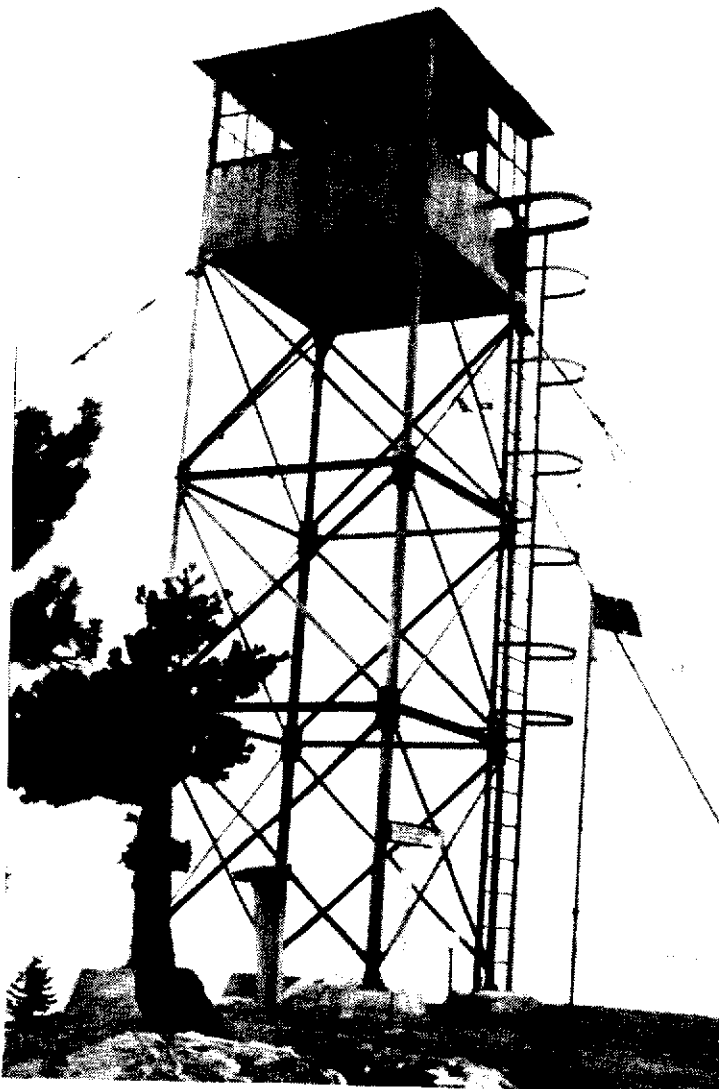


Hundred Peaks Lookout



Mystery Lookout

by John Robinson



This lookout was erected by the Los Angeles County Forestry Department in 1927 and manned by the Forest Service. It was removed in 1938 when a new lookout was built on South Hawkins. [Editor's note: This lookout should be considerably more difficult to identify as there is no other visual reference points. You may find the answer on page 3]

Annual Awards Banquet

by Joe Young

Our twenty-seventh Annual Awards Banquet was held on Saturday, February 2, 1991 at Les Freres Taix Restaurant. Approximately 150 persons attended. They were greeted by reservationist Ruth Feldon, Jon Sheldon, and their infant son Benjamin.

Social hour began at 5:30 p.m., and dinner was served at 7:00. Satisfaction was expressed about all four of the entrees: Filet mignon, broiled halibut, roast duckling, and the vegetarian lasagna. As dessert was served, emcee and 1990 Chair, Stag Brown, began the formalities with an introduction of the head table. This included 1991 Chair, Ron Jones, and his wife, Leora; Martha Frank McDaniel and her husband Frank, who would introduce the guest speaker Larry Cash, also at the head table; Larry's wife Zotty; and Stag's lovely bride, ami. Stag also introduced the 1990 Section officers and the rest of the team.

Stag led us through the traditional emblem holders and list finishers ritual, this year enhanced with recognition of Pathfinder awardees and leaders who have led 100 peaks. He then recalled with us hikers who

(See pages 7 & 8)

Inside the Lookout

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The new Peak List is attached.

Congratulations

Compiled by Alan Coles and Charlie Knapke

List Completions

—None—

200 Peaks Bar

- #277 ♦ Jack Haddad ♦ Lion Pk ♦ 12/8/90
- #278 ♦ Pete Doggett ♦ Little Cahuilla ♦ 1/12/91
- #279 ♦ Pat Russell ♦ Pyramid Pk ♦ 12/8/90
- #280 ♦ Kathy Bantz ♦ Eagle Crag ♦ 1/27/91
- #281 ♦ Dorothy Pallas ♦ Black Mtn #4 ♦ 1/30/91

100 Peaks Emblem

- #842 ♦ Richard Shamberg ♦ Rattlesnake Pk ♦ 12/8/90
- #843 ♦ Betty Sterrett ♦ Rock Pt ♦ 12/15/90
- #844 ♦ Charlie Brac ♦ Santiago ♦ 1/6/91

Path Finder Emblem

- #9 ♦ Jack Trager ♦ Lightner ♦ 6/8/86
- #10 ♦ Martin Feather ♦ Grouse Mtn ♦ 12/8/90

HPS Leadership: 100 Peaks

These are temporarily not numbered pending research on retroactive qualifications. All qualifying leaders (Including inactive or deceased leaders) will be listed each month in order by date until the research is completed.

John Backus

Lew Amack ♦ Shay Mtn ♦ 6/15/85

Bob Thompson ♦ Folly ♦ 9/7/85

Luella Fickle ♦ Cone Pk ♦ 10/5/85

Jack Trager ♦ Butler Pk ♦ 9/5/86

Patty Kline ♦ San Ysidro Mtn ♦ 12/2/90

Frank Dobos ♦ Little Cahuilla ♦ 1/22/91

New Members

David Michels

John Paulson

Charles Sale

Reinstatements

—None—

Help!

We need designs and ideas for the new Leadership awards.

Please send your sketches and explanations to:

Alan Coles, HPS Treasurer



On Rosa Pt, Frank Dobos gingerly removes a high jumping cholla from his arm as David Eisenberg bends over to get one off his foot. Photo by Leslie Metcalf



Erik Siering Celebrates His 100th Peak Villager Peak with Patty Kline
Photo by Jean Nelson

CHAIRMAN'S CORNER

Peak Talk
by Ron Jones

Among our Section members there has always been great interest in the peak list and guides. Both are maintained by the HPS Mountain Records Committee, chaired for several years now by Brent Washburne. But the Mountain Records Committee's (MRC) work doesn't begin within the Committee. Their work begins with you—the HPS membership of more than 500 with more than 60 active leaders who hike the peaks on the List using our peak guides and explore new summits to be proposed for addition to the list.

Bill T Russell is a member of the MRC and has been in charge of editing our peak list for 16 years. During this time the List has evolved to its current improved form with USGC quadrangle maps (currently nearly all 7-1/2' maps) and UTM location coordinates to aid in finding hard to locate summits. Bill has just updated, revised and entered our peak list into his personal computer so that he can be more responsive to our input. Thanks Bill!

Brent Washburne took over as Chair of the MRC 3 years ago after the passing of John Backus. Brent took on the huge task rewriting all the old peak writeups into his computer using new standards spelled out by the Management Committee, AND then chairing a review committee to look over corrections that had been submitted as well as come up with their own corrections. Brent also created route maps on a topographic base to accompany the written route descriptions.

Brent's work will never be finished. He took over a good, but not perfect, set of guides. The MRC made many corrections and additions, but the Peak Guides will **never** be complete. Existing route descriptions will be refined, new

routes will be discovered, private property and development will change routes and new peaks will be added.

The HPS Management Committee asks that **all** you hikers and leaders, particularly the experienced leaders (even Pathfinders) who might have made several ascents of these peaks, to support the work of the MRC. Please submit your corrections and additions to the peak writeups directly to Brent Washburne. If a leader writes up a new feature of a route in an article for the LOOKOUT, also send a Xerox copy of the writeup or letter to Brent. Improvements to your Peak Guides will come faster because of your input to the MRC. Thanks!

(cont.)

1991 HPS Elected & Ex-Officio Members of the Management Committee and Standing Committee Appointees	
Voting	
Chair	Ron Jones
Vice Chair, Schedule, Leadership & Safety Chair, & Mountain Records	Patty Kline
Secretary, Membership, & Chapter Administration	Jon Sheldon
Treasurer/Membership	Alan Coles
Chapter Council Representative	Tom Armbruster
Programs	Joe Young
Past Chair	Stag Brown
Non-Voting Ex-Officio	
Membership & Adopt a Trail	Charlie Knapke
Conservation	Roger Maxwell
Appointed Committees, Non-Voting	
Mountain Records	Brent Washburne
Peak Guide Mailer	Bob Thompson
List Compiler	Bill T. Russell
Lookout Editor	David Eisenberg
Lookout Mailer	Julie Rush
To be determined:	
Chair, Nominating Committee	
Chair, Elections Committee	
Chair, Awards Committee	

Mystery Lookout
Mount Islip

Chairman's Corner

(Continued from p. 3)

A related topic currently being discussed by your HPS Management Committee is the issue of Peak Guide routes that pass through private property. The Committee is discussing possible guidelines that **may** result in some route changes to avoid the deletion of a peak if no suitable legal route is found. The guidelines are being prepared with 4 concerns in mind:

- 1) safety
- 2) possible liability problems involving either individuals or the Sierra Club
- 3) maintaining good relations with landowners who currently grant us access to cross
- 4) maintaining the good name and reputation of the Sierra Club and its hiking and outings programs.

If you have any comments about this issue, (or any other) send them to me (Note: Excerpts from some letters may be published in the *Lookout*. If you do not wish for yours to appear, Please so state).

And finally, the route to Black Mtn #3 near Tehachapi (#3B) now involves passing next to some private occupied dwellings. The route, in plain view, also involves going over or under a barbed wire fence. A volunteer is needed to contact one or more owners to see if some arrangement can be made by which we may pass through their land and continue to climb this peak. Please call me if you can help.

HAPPY TRAILS

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

by Charlie Knapke

As of 02-04-1991:

Current membership:	298
Overdue membership:	227
Active membership:	525
Inactive membership:	N/A
Total HPS membership:	525
Subscriptions only:	34

*Pending Management Committee decision

From the Editor

by David Eisenberg

Hello!

I would like to take this opportunity to introduce myself to those of you who have not yet met me on the trail. I work as a fifth grade teacher at Logan Street Elementary School. (about 1 block from Taix's) My hobbies include folk singing and guitar, science fiction collecting, computer programming, and of course, peak bagging. A first time list finisher, I am now trying to lead the list while completing it a second time. With luck, I will finish both sometime in 1992.

I would like the contents of the *Lookout* to reflect the interests of the membership. I would appreciate

your feedback regarding which features you enjoy and which you would prefer to modify or discontinue.

At this time, I plan to include the following as regular features:

Mystery Lookout
 Congratulations Page
 Reports from Management Committee members
 Footnotes
 The Register Box
 Peaks 'n' Chews
 Summit Signatures
 Advance Schedules

Please continue to send these and any other items in for publications. Remember: this is **your** *Lookout*.

David

Milestones

by Charlie Knapke

Randal King	03/04
Charles Vernon	03/05
Asher Waxman	03/09
John Zeile Jr.	03/11
Donald Taylor	03/12
Douglas Mantle	03/13
Frank Dobos	03/14
Lynda Kennedy	03/19
Eric Weinstein	03/23
Louis Quirarte	03/24
Roy Stewart	03/27
Bobcat Thompson	03/29
Robert Talbert	03/31
Jimmy Oliver	04/01
Diana Roth	04/03
Alan Coles	04/04
How Bailey	04/05
Laura Webb	04/05
Bridget O'Sullivan	04/09
Pamela Walker	04/12
Edward Levesque	04/15
Vera Levesque	04/15
Cindy Okine	04/17
Carol Smetana	04/20
John Muir	04/21
Nami Brown	04/22
Mario Gonzalez	04/23
Carol Geissinger	04/24
Charles Knapp	04/24
Jerry Keating	04/24
Mike Baldwin	04/24
Glenn Johnson	04/26
Pete Yamagata	04/29

HPS Income Statement

November 11, 1990 — February 4, 1991

by Alan Coles

Income:

Membership	940.00
Merchandise	418.95
Peak Guides	1024.30
Donations	39.75
Banquet	3013.00
Interest	22.42
Miscellaneous	189.87

Total Receipts 5,648.29

Expenses:

Lookout (printing & mailing)	582.62
General Meetings	227.57
Merchandise	0
Peak Guides	487.43
Management Committee	339.62
Banquet	2760.56
Bank Fees	47.70
Special Projects	169.00
Miscellaneous	41.86

Total Expenditures 4,656.36

Adjusted Income 991.93

Cash Balances

Savings	1789.93
Checking	1861.54
Cash	24.85

Total 3,676.32

UP TO THE MINUTES

by Jon Sheldon

Synopsis of the January 10, 1991 Management Committee Meeting. (For a complete copy of the Minutes send a business-size SASE to Jon Sheldon.)

1. The recount of the ballots concerning the addition of Bighorn and Dragonhead showed exactly the same result - both peaks lost by 2 votes.
2. Ron Jones asked that he be notified by the first Thursday of the month of any items to be placed on the Agenda.
3. Turquoise T-shirts will be available for sale.
4. The Leadership Emblems were approved without numbering as Tom Armbruster will research if there are leaders, like John Backus, who have not filed.
5. DISCUSSION: Consensus of the Management Committee was that no official recognition of status (i.e., name printed in the Lookout) can be given until the Committee has officially voted
6. The 1991 Committee revalidated the 1990 motion that we "officially endorse and financially support the publication of the 'Origin of Southern California Peak Names'" to be written by Louis Quirarte. Consensus was that Louis could continue with his research and incur additional expenses for another \$200 or so. When Louis has completed his research, we will tackle the subject of how to publish.
7. Joe Young reported that our Banquet speaker, Larry Cash, has asked for financial assistance. Larry, who lives in Eugene, OR, normally visits

his son in Oceanside this time of year. However, his son is now stationed in Saudi Arabia. Therefore, we agreed to spend up to \$200 to defray the cost of the airfare for Mr. Cash and his wife.

8. Our membership is now 522 with 30 subscribers. An all time high!
9. We agreed to spend up to \$100 for food for 3 Outings meetings in 1991.
10. All hikes scheduled during the weekend of 10/5/91 should be connected with Oktoberfest. Any hikes out of the San Antonio Canyon area should be rescheduled or sponsored by another Group/Section.
11. Alan Coles' concern that the Sierra Club could be in jeopardy by seemingly encouraging individuals to hike on private land resulted in a decision to have a speaker with legal expertise attend a meeting in the near future.
12. Criteria for bestowing our Annual Awards will be developed during 1991.
13. Ron volunteered to contact Paul Lipsohn to enquire as to his work to date on naming a peak for the late John Backus.

Angeles Chapter Council

by Tom Armbruster

This year, I'm your representative to the Chapter Council. So far, I've been to just one meeting, so I'm hardly expert. But here's my report anyway.

In the Angeles Chapter, we have two governing bodies, the Executive Committee and the Council. The executive Committee has nine members, directly elected at large by the 65,000 Chapter members each fall. The members serve staggered two-year terms. It functions like a board of directors: It receives and

spends Chapter funds, rents an office, hires staff, creates sections and groups, publishes the *Southern Sierran* and the *Schedule*.

The Council is made up of members from each section, group, committee, and task force in the Chapter. In contrast to ExComm, where each member is responsible to the who Chapter, each Council member is responsible to the group that sent him or her to it. The Council has a potential membership of about 45, but in practice, many groups have no one present to represent them.

Each November, the existing Council elects officers to serve during the next calendar year; the officers then need not be group representatives.

The Chair of the Council is an ex-officio, non-voting member of ExComm.

My first meeting was at the end of January, at the Chapter office. Fifteen members were present. About half the time was spent listening to our Chair, Robin Ives, report on matters he picked up at ExComm meetings. The remainder was spent on concerns voiced by group representatives, and on procedural matters.

Ives Reports:

Robin made the following points:

It's important to wait until the trailhead to have trip participants sign in. That helps legally isolate the carpooling from the hike itself, in case there's an accident during the driving.

There's an effort afoot to require us to get permission from the Club chapter in another state when we lead hikes in that state. Right now, we need only notify that chapter, not get permission. This possible new permission requirement is under study by the Club's national Council. The national Council is made up of representatives from each chapter's ExComm. The Angeles Chapter rep to national Council is Vieve Weldon (an HPS member!), but she's not on the committee considering this new requirement.

(cont.)

In the current supervisor's race, the Chapter thought all four challengers were better than the incumbent. We decided to endorse Art Torres as the best of the four, with Gloria Molina our informal second choice. Happily, the runoff will be between Torres and Molina.

There will be an Eco-Fair in April, a fundraiser to benefit the Friends of the Angeles Chapter Foundation.

There

s a new outhouse at the San Antonio Ski Hut.

Mountaineer George Shinno has died, following injuries sustained a while ago in a skiing accident.

Members' Concerns:

Council members brought up the following.

Some weeknight workout hikes, like those in Griffith Parks, haven't been using sign-in sheets or sweeps. Orange County Sierra Singles recently cracked down on this practice, perhaps other groups will do the same.

One member complained that some groups have run expensive fundraisers, charging \$75 or \$150 per night. This practice excludes poor people, whom we're trying to reach with a more inclusive Club. But most council members thought this wasn't a problem, since nearly all outings are free.

Leaders are required to have first aid and CPR certificates, but they need not be renewed after their expiration dates. Many members wondered why this isn't required. We'll schedule a meeting around the topic of leadership and safety for later this year.

I emerged from all this as chair of the by-laws committee, which recommends approval or change in group by-laws.

Lookout subscriptions are DELINQUENT if not received by March 31, 1991. See your mailing label for your renewal date.

Register Box

by Jim Adler

David Jensen reports that the register on Delamar is a book in a plastic sandwich bag inside a cellophane bag. Otherwise, no reports were received.

Registers Needed:

6B	McPherson Peak . . .	deficient	7-90
7G	Alamo Mtn	missing	11-90
10J	Cole Point	missing	1-90
11A	Josephine Peak . . .	decrepit	11-88
12B	Mt Disappointment	missing	11-90
12D	Mt Markham	missing	10-90
14K	Kratka Ridge	missing	1-90
16I	Gobbler's Knob	deficient	10-90
17H	San Sevaine	decrepit	5-88
21E	Delamar Mtn	no can	12-90
21G	Bertha Peak	decrepit	1-90
23G	Onyx Peak #1	decrepit	1-90
26D	Ryan Mtn	missing	4-90
26D	Lost Horse	missing	4-90
27J	Suicide Rock	missing	11-90
29B	Little Cahuilla Mtn	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.)

Lost and Found

Lost: One small navy blue Altra back pack and contents on December 15, 1990. The pack had been well hidden between climbs of Rock Pt and Butterfly at the fork in the road. Call Betty at 619/741-9285.

Lost: Sylva Director Type 17 Compass near Scissor's Crossing. Call Mitch at 818/349-3279.

Lost: Wool Scarf near the summit of Strawberry Peak. Call David at 818/247-4635.

Social Calendar

by Joe Young

March 14

Peakbagger's Social Meeting:

Larry Tidball presents a program about his climbs of Mts. Elbrus and Kilimanjaro

April 11

Peakbagger's Social Meeting:

Wynne Benti presents program about canoeing on the green river. Scenes include desert country and Anasazi ruins.

May 9

Peakbagger's Social Meeting:

Charles Thomas of Outward Bound Adventures presents a program about his organization.

June 13

Peakbagger's Social Meeting:

Alice and Jack Goldberg present a program about their recent mountain biking trip in southern China.

Trail Updates

by Brent Washburn

2F SKINNER PEAK: A second route has been added, from the north. Follow SC 65 to its saddle on the ridge; then hike South along the PCT.

5A CALIENTE PEAK: The description for rout 2 is made more clear, with mileages and gate locations identified.

10D BARE MOUNTAIN: A second route has been added, which avoids the danger of gunfire from the Pinyon Flats Shooting Area. It starts at the entrance to Little Cedars Campground along 5N04, then goes up the ridge to the west.

16J MOUNT HARWOOD: A writeup is now available for this peak which was added to the list at the last election.

25J SNOW PEAK: A writeup is now available for this peak which was added to the list at the last election.

The next Lookout deadline is April 11. Send articles, letters, photos, trail updates, & columns to the Editor.



Banquet Faces



have passed away and led us in a moment of silence.

Ron Jones then introduced the 1991 HPS management team. As outings chair in 1990, he was aware of a number of individuals who had served the Section well by leading many outings. Therefore, Ron prepared certificates for the top ten leaders in the three schedules he had submitted. David Eisenberg headed the list, scheduling 33 leads in the July 1990 through June 1991 period. Last, Ron presented Stag with a token for his service as the HPS chair in 1990.

At this point Stag, assisted by Ron, Leora, and Nami, raffled off numerous prizes. Sandy Houston's offer to paint a picture from a photograph was a generous and impressive gift. Sandy is a talented artist. Other prizes included tickets to the Johnny Carson Show, donated by Wynne Benti; a special stove for use when hiking the PCT, donated by Larry Cash; tickets to see plays at two theaters in Pasadena; dinner for two at the Tam O'Shanter restaurant; books authored and autographed by Bob Cates and Milt McCauley; a first aid kit donated by the REI store in San Dimas; a free teeth cleaning offered by Dotty Sandford; and other prizes. The commercial value of these prizes was in excess of \$600!

Stag then announced the HPS awards for 1990. A Special Award for "The Spirit of Volunteerism" went to Dotty Sandford for her hard work at banquets, Oktoberfests, and other occasions. For the first time since 1982 we gave an award for Conservation. Wynne Benti, active at Earth Day — 1990, serving as LTC Conservation Chair, serving as HPS conservation chair in 1989, was clearly deserving. The winner of the 1990 John Backus Leadership Award was Steve Molnar. Steve chaired the Section in 1962, led a third of our hikes one year, and was active in section management for over a decade. The R. S. Fink Service Award went to Frank Goodykoontz. Frank served on the management team in 1985 as Social

Programs Chair, and of course, has lead many outings. Frank stood alone earlier in the evening as Stag asked those to remain standing who had completed the list Four times, five times...

After a short recess, Stag introduced Frank McDaniel, who gave a warm introduction to guest speaker Larry Cash, President of the Pacific Crest Trail Conference. We were honored to have Larry's wife Zotty and their son Steve with us. Frank mentioned that another of Larry's sons, a Marine, was aboard a ship in the Persian Gulf at this time. Our program was about the Pacific Crest Trail, its history, geography, scenery, and many other details.

The program was excellent. Three of our attendees at the banquet had hiked the entire trail, including HPS legend, Paul Lipsohn.

It was great to have such a big crowd this year. Lots of old-timers graced us with their presence, including Sam Fink, Walt Wheelock, Fred Bode, Dick Worsfold, Steve Molnar, Susie Molnar, and others. We look forward to seeing you at next year's HPS Banquet on Saturday, January 18, 1992, at Les Freres Taix Restaurant.

For information about the Pacific Crest Trail, please contact:

**The Pacific Crest Trail Conference
365 West 29th Ave.
Eugene, OR 97405
ph: 503/686-1365**

Picture Credits

Facing page: (From left to right) Sam Fink, Brent Washburne, Les Reid, Wynne Benti, Walt Wheelock;

Frank Goodykoontz, Bill T. Russell, Henry Huesinkueld, Mike Baldwin, Roy Stewart, Joe Young, Bob Thompson;

Paul Lipsohn, Nami Brown, Stag Brown;

Shirley Akawie, Barbara Akawie; Frank McDaniel, Martha McDaniel, Larry Cash, Zloty Cash, Susie Molner, Steve Molner.

Below:

Larry Cash was the featured speaker for the evening's program on the Pacific Crest Trail.



Footnotes

Pinos, Sawmill, Grouse

August 18, 1990
by Bob Michael

Eight baggers joined me on a piney stroll last August along the ridgepole of northern Ventura County. The peaks surrendered uneventfully on a very chilly, fallish day for August. The stiff, cold northwest wind had us huddling in the lee of rock outcrops on the more open summits of Pinos and Sawmill.

The broad, high, open summit area of Pinos, with its hardedged, brilliant sunlight, stunted sagebrush, scattered stands of wind-pruned limber pines, and Indian paintbrush, looked and felt more like central Wyoming than Southern California. Only the view to the north, over the seemingly permanent gray smaze that blankets the San Joaquin Valley, reminded me that we weren't "somewhere west of Laramie."

Atop Grouse, three climbers who hadn't had enough signed out from the group to bag Cerro Noroeste, despite my friendly warnings about the big deep hole between the two peaks.

On our return, we met many mountain bikers on the ridge leading to Pinos. It seems the "haute route" over to Grouse has become a favorite bike trek.

Mt San Antonio

October 6, 1990
Leaders: Patty Kline & Frank
Goodykoontz
by Patty Kline

This was my 23rd trip up Mt. Baldy from Baldy Village, and Frank's 57th or so. Also this was my 4th annual Oktoberfest lead.

We had quite a large group this year, 19 people. After meeting at 7 am at the Baldy carpool point, we

were under way about 8:30 am. A car shuttle was arranged between the Village and Manker Flat. The hike was a strenuous one with 11 miles round trip and 5600' of gain.

After lunch on top by all 19 people, Frank led us down the scree route in Baldy Bowl to the San Antonio Ski Hut. We were back in plenty of time to get in on the festivities of Oktoberfest at Harwood Lodge. (Just a little was down the road from Manker Flat.

Those participating were David Eisenberg, Bill Crane, Leo Escarlega, Devra Wasserman, Dan Skaglund, Betsy Horgan, Pete Doggett, Bonnie and Cesar Michel, Keith Martin, Jean Nelson, Paula Peterson, Barbara Cohen, Gary Murta, George Schroeter, Peter Dille, and David Michels.

Antimony, Eagle Rest, Brush, & San Emigdio

October 13-14, 1990
Leaders: Leaders: Frank
Goodykoontz & Patty Kline
by Patty Kline

We met at 7:00 am on a pleasant fall day in southern Kern County. The first day was fairly strenuous with a car shuttle so we could first do Antimony, then Eagle's Rest. Antimony was reached well before none. The top had some great views.

My legs got scratched up a lot in a typical walk through chaparral scrub on the way down from Antimony. Views of Eagle Rest were spectacular. It is a real mountain. We summited in mid-afternoon being careful of the rock fall on the way up.

After doing the peak, we walked up a tree filled river bed, making it out to the cars about 5 pm. These participating were Mike Kelley, Jack

Haddad, Frank and Ruth Dobos, and Jean Nelson.

A nice party was planned for the evening, unfortunately, only 4 of the original 7 were there to partake. We decided not to camp at Toad Spring Camp, even though the hunters were friendly. Instead, we stayed at a more secluded campground. The hunters there had taken up all the spots and had dragged around the extra picnic tables into their own camps, so we roughed it and had a tail-gate party. Jean had here great fruit coconut salad and Mike brought some very spicy chicken wings.

The next morning, Mike went home. Jean was accompanied by the 2 leaders in her 4x4 truck to do Brush and San Emigdio. Brush offered a mile round trip and San Emigdio was a drive-up. This was quite a contrast to the nice workout we got on Saturday with 12 miles and 4100' of gain. Since we needed more exercise for Sunday, we did Tecuya after San Emigdio. I appreciated the cool weather on Tecuya, because it was very hot when I did it in June of '89. So ended another nice HPS weekend.

Chuckwalla & Cross

November 10, 1990
Leaders: Charlie Knapke & John
Cheslick
by: Charlie Knapke

Eleven peak baggers met at the mouth of Jawbone Canyon to set up the car shuttle that is required for these two peaks. After dropping of some cars at the regular parking area for Cross Mountain we drove back out to Hwy, 14 and then down to the starting point for Chuckwalla.

We hiked up the ridge to the dirt road which leads up to the peak and then travelled cross country over to Chuckwalla. Mitch Helbrecht announced that he had good news and bad news for us. The

good news was that this was his emblem peak and he had some bubbly to share. The bad news was that he had left the cups in the car. This did not seem to discourage anyone. Serious peak baggers always seem to be able to improvise when there's a party at stake.

After a short celebration we headed off toward Cross Mountain. After signing the register on Cross we were ready for the best part of this route. That is the scree slope on the way down to where we had parked the cars. The peak guide describes a route which utilizes the road at the bottom of the scree slope. I decided to try a route down into the large lash to the NE of Cross. We ended up a soft dirt ridge which was more fun than the scree slope. After reaching the wash we headed north to the old mine area and then out to the cars.

We said goodbye to some people while the rest of us set off to undo the car shuttle. We reached the other parking area just before dark.

The participants were George Thomas, Jack Haddad, Jim Fujimoto, Laura Webb, Keith Martin, Mitch Helbrecht, Delores Holladay, Paula Peterson, & Donna Nenes.

Villager & San Ysidro

December 1—2

Leaders: Frank Goodykoontz & Patty Kline
by Patty Kline

We assembled at the Villager roadhead at 6:30 am. It was a 10 hour hike round trip for the 13 of us. It was an absolutely gorgeous day with no wind and ideal temperatures. As we went on the ridge on the way up Villager, I noticed all the dying cholla. No threat of getting stuck. The drought is taking its toll on these cactus. They are a very pretty plant and they will welcome the next rain. The floor of the Anza-Borrego Desert below seemed to slant up hill in all directions away from us, producing a nice optical illusion.

On top, Erik Siering celebrated his 100th peak with champagne for all. Villager is 14 miles round trip and 4000' of gain.

That night, we had a great camp and party in the State Parks area across the street from the start of the route. There was a lot of wine and munchies for happy hour. We had a community dinner with a great meat loaf by Jean Nelson and a large green salad supplied by Lew Amack. The rest of us rounded out the dinner with other items. Mitch Helbrecht supplied a Coleman lantern while we listened to music from car tape decks and my car compact disc player. Mitch became a Doors fan that night.

Six new people met us on Sunday at 8:30 am for a climb of

time a peak was aborted due to Christmas shopping.

The trip was a lot of fun. Villager is one of my favorite peaks. The participants not already mentioned were Paula Peterson, Leslie Metcalfe, Cesar Michel, Bonnie Michel, Mike Kelley, Bob Michael, Carol Smetana, Frank Atkin, Greg Gerlack, Jack Haddad, Laura Webb, Bob Sumner, and George Pfeiffer.

Rattlesnake Peak

December 8, 1990

Leaders: David Eisenberg & Luella Fickle

by David Eisenberg

Somewhere between the time Luella and I agreed on a time and publication of the schedule, the time changed from 6:00 am at the Azuza Carpool point to 8:00. (We have no idea who was responsible for this typo.) This was only the first of many problems which were to plague us during this trip. Being short of time, carpool arrangements were made and we actually drove off at 8:01 am! Unfortunately, the time saved was wasted as we waited 15 minutes at the bridge for a car that decided to visit Crystal lake instead.

We started up the road at a relatively fast pace, taking ½ hour to travel the 1½ miles to the takeoff point up the ridge. We took a short break and started up the ridge to see what the brush was like. (The trip was originally billed as a clipping trip; however, due to the clipping controversy, reports of a fairly open path, and a shortage of time, I requested that clippers be left at the carpool point.)

I had thought that I was recovered fully from a cold the previous week and was shocked to find all of my strength gone at the 4500' level at 11:00. 11 of the participants were able to pass me going up the steep ridge. Harriet Edwards and Nicole Glardon rubbed it in by singing 2 part harmony on the way up! (They sounded quite good over my gasping and

Advance Notices

Mar 2 (SAT): O: Hildreth Pk (5065'): 16 miles rt, 3700' gain. Strenuous hike plus long dirt road driving to climb this Santa Barbara Mountain peak. We'll be rewarded with Big Caliente Hot Spring at the trailhead after the hike. Hikers in good condition send SASE to Leaders: Frank Dobos & Ruth Lee Dobos

San Ysidro at Ranchita Pass Store. It took us about 40 minutes to drive up to this roadhead from our camp at the Villager roadhead. Counting out Saturday only people, we had a total of 17 on Sunday. We all had lunch on top. Pat Moore climbed to the real top and had his picture taken there. The trip was over by 1 pm.

Most of us continued on for an attempt at Hot Springs Mountain. This is a long drive up in a 4x4, but some 2WD trucks could make it. It is on an Indian Reservation. They charge \$2 per person. We were turned back because many vehicles were coming down this one way road, with freshly cut Christmas trees for which the Indians were being paid. I think this is the first

wheezing.) Arriving at the top, we looked down and saw that it would be about ½ hour until the people at the rear of the group could catch up. (I guess I wasn't as bad off as I felt!) Charlie Knapke and Ray Riley had earlier expressed a desire to go faster if possible. As they were both qualified to lead the trip, I asked them if they would be willing to take the faster people up and back while Luella and I took the slower group. 2 participants signed out at this point; they took it easy for a while and then went back without making the peak. As we were leaving towards the summit, the 3 hikers from the missing car showed up. The were apparently exhausted from catching up and were unable to continue with us. There were now 8 of us out of an original group of 22 watching 9 going over the top of the ridge. We passed the fast group at 1:00, about 15 minutes from the peak. We arrived at the summit at 1:15 and celebrated Richard Schemberg's 100th Peak.

We had thought that the worst of the peak was over and were prepared for a relatively easy descent. Alas, we were again bitten by Rattlesnake's notorious bad luck. Shortly after departing the summit, one participant came down with severe leg cramps. He was forced to stop about every 15 minutes to uncramp. Harriet turned out to be an expert in massage and was able to massage out the cramps during these occasions. We limped out through the brush until we came in sight of the upper road. More adversity was unfortunately in store for us. Luella took a spill and caught herself on a yucca. The needle stuck in her palm turned out to be ¾ of an inch long! When it was removed it opened an artery, spurting blood about an inch in the air. We stopped the blood, but the bandage covered her hand making it impossible for her to hold her staff. She was reduced to sitting down on the steep parts and bouncing down the ridge on her backside.

With all of this we made it back to the road by sunset, just in time to watch Mt. Baldy turn some of the

most beautiful shades of purple. As we were walking down the road, we saw Mars rising over the summit. We reached the cars just as it was getting dark.

On arriving back to the carpool point, we found 2 members of the fast group who had waited 2 hours for us since their stuff was in our cars!

Participants not mentioned above by name were (in order of signing in): Erich Fickle, Don Croley, George Schroedter, Mitchell Helbrecht, Shirley Imsand, Jorg Angelhorn, Keith Martin, Leslie Metcalf, Frank James, Kathie Banks, Frank Atkin, Jeff Wilson, Mike, Tal, and Cais.

Williamson, Pallett, Will Thrall, Pleasant View Ridge

December 8, 1990

Leaders: Barbara Cohen & Jim
Raiford
by Jim Raiford

Eleven people met at the La Cañada carpool point and caravanned to the trailhead for Mt Williamson just beyond Kratka Ridge (where Barbara had finished the HPS list three weeks before). We signed in, mad brief introductions, and off! The weather was cool to cold, sun shining, and a breeze, with a few small patches of ice/snow still evident. Made the summit of Williamson in short order where we saw two other HPS hikers. One person decided to sign out on Williamson and wait for the trip coming up a 8:30 to hike down with them. After a brief snack and sign in, the remaining ten of us headed west along the ridge to the high point of Williamson. (but not the named summit) We continued along this ridge using a good use trail, up and down over a couple bumps and saddles then up to the summit of Pallett where we had a short rest and sign in. As we were leaving the summit, we were joined by the person who had signed out. The eleven of us then proceeded down to

Burkhart saddle, then up the steep slope to the summit of Will Thrall marked by a plaque. Then out the ridge, still on good use trail to the bump called Pleasant View Ridge to sign in, eat and snooze in the sunshine. We retraced our steps back over Will Thrall down to Burkhart Saddle. From here the trail loses elevation for about 45 minutes to the creek bed followed by 2 hours out with slight uphill all the way, rather tiresome for the end of the day. We got back to the cars as the sun was setting and the air getting cold. It was a good group, with everyone in good condition; even the sign-out had more energy than she at first thought.

Villager & Rabbit

Dec 8-9, 1990

Leaders: Alan Coles & Frank
Goodykoontz
by Alan Coles

The Santa Rosa Mountains are a beautiful range with spectacular views in many directions. They rise abruptly from a very harsh desert floor filled with prickly chollas and agave to a landscape with surprisingly serene islands of green on the taller summits. One of the most remote places left in an ever crowded Southern California, there are few signs of human interference and bighorn sheep are masters of the terrain.

Many people climb Rabbit Peak but few ever seem to enjoy it. Often labeled as the most difficult peak on the list, most climbers do a long, tedious one day death march starting from below sea level to the 6600+' summit plateau. There is little time or inclination to take in the scenery since it usually takes well over half a day to do it.

My first time on Rabbit was that way. I did it alone and most of the time all I thought about was how nice it would be to get back to the car. I really didn't care much about the peak.

It wasn't until my second trip, an HPS outing with Martin Feather, that I finally got to see the true

Santa Rosa's. We did the "dry" backpack up Villager and hiked over to Rabbit the next morning before packing out the same day. The thought of carrying all your water up 4000' with no trail seemed difficult but turned out to be much easier than expected. The really tough part was getting down to the cars before dark.

This trip was essentially a repeat of the second with Frank taking on the duties of assistant. Meeting time was 7 am Sat morning at the Villager, Rosa Pt "trailhead". Besides Frank, Janet and me, the other participants were Jean Nelson, Hoda Shalaby, Roy Stewart, Gary Murta, Marcy Dymont, Jim Fujimoto, Daniel Bleiberg and Paul Backer.

When the oversized pack finally mounted on Frank's back, the group set off over the desert floor towards the familiar Villager Ridge. This route is very well marked now due to the footsteps of numerous hikers which have etched a very distinct trail nearly all the way to the peak. The group stayed impressively close together up the first steep sections of the ridge under a sunny warm day in the 70's that was bearable without being too warm. A slight cool breeze made rest stops very pleasant although few were needed. We passed along the precipitous west face where fissures in the ground seem to imply imminent danger (although they have been there for as many years as I can remember). The breathtaking view seemed to make the ascent easier and we were well over 4500' and nearly to the Rosa Pt ridge when we broke for lunch.

By 1:30 all had reached camp which was the flat saddle just south of the summit. There are several decent camping areas on either side of the peak but this spot seems nicer to me because there are more Pinyon trees and manzanita bushes. Sadly, the lasting effects of the drought could be seen as virtually every plant was severely stressed.

There was plenty of time in the afternoon to relax, enjoy the view from the top of Villager and even

take a short nap in the warm sun which felt very nice. Hunger, of course, always stirs action and the bountiful community salad was started just after 4. By 5, most dinners were already finished and the last of the popcorn kernels was crunched down. Since campfires are illegal and a bad idea for many reasons obvious to even the most casual observer, we opted for a spot out of the wind and watched the setting sun. The hard core HPSers (Jim, Roy, Gary and Daniel) sat around talking about the usual peaks and politics while Marcy seem entranced by the mystic change of colors and deep textures of the endless desert landscape. Seven didn't seem too early a time to crawl into a warm sleeping bag with the sound of whistling pinyons lulling us to sleep.

We were up just before the first light of dawn and the wind had calmed down enough to make the task of cooking breakfast (for those who had some) a little easier. Most had slept out without a tent making the task of getting started a little easier. The idea was to pack up and eat lunch after returning from Rabbit. By 6 there was enough light to hike by and the anxious group soon set off along the ridge as the deep hues of the early sun began to warm us up.

The walk along the roller coaster ridge seemed deceptively easy and it wasn't long until we were going up the last steep climb to the high plateau of Rabbit. By 9 we were signing the register and munching on trail food.

Twenty minutes later we were retracing our steps back to Villager which seemed harder than the hike to Rabbit despite less gain. It took about 30 minutes less to get back and once there we quickly began eating lunch and packing up.

By 12:30 we set off down the ridge and passed another couple who had also climbed Rabbit that day (it always surprises me to find other people camping up there). Ironically, the most difficult part of this trip is the long descent with its tortuous punishment on knees and

feet. By the time the end of the ridge at the mouth of Rattlesnake Canyon was reached there was an overwhelming feeling of relief. The final march along the alluvial fan back to the cars seemed like a pleasure walk in comparison. We were all back by 4:30 pm, well before sunset.

Thanks, of course, to all participants and especially Frank who made this trip about as easy as it could be.

One final note: With such a strong group we had a little extra time during the hikes. A number of fire rings, unnecessary ducks (such as those on an obvious ridge) and a hideous cairn on top of Villager were removed. If you are up there and have any extra time, please take a moment to erase the traces of a careless hiker. This is one of the most pristine places left in Southern California and I hope that those who visit it can help keep it that way.

Oh yes, the contents of the "mystery" coffee can that I hauled out. In it were a few coffee grounds, 3 sugar cubes, 2 mini Morton salt shakers and a book of matches from Sam Stuart's El Paseo Fancy Food Market, 816 No. Canyon Dr., Palm Springs (Fine Liquors, Selected Groceries, Top Quality Meats, Fancy Fruits & Vegetables, Delicatessen & Bakery). Apparently from the late 50's or early 60's. Any claimers?

Area 28 Roundup: Lion, Pine #2, Pyramid, Palm View, Cone, Butterfly & Rock Pt

**Leaders: Ron Jones & Maris
Valkass**

December 8-9, 1990

by: Ron Jones

My good DPS friend, Maris Valkass, wanted to help the HPS by assisting on a group of "deserty" Hundred Peaks so we picked out this group on the Desert Divide. Sixteen of us met at 7:30 alongside the fire station at Morris Ranch Road. Pat Russell was there with

Bill, she having gotten her 200th peak the day before on Thomas Mtn. We drove up M-R Road and parked near the iron pipe gate. One lady stayed behind to watch our cars and 14 of us made routine ascents of Lion; Jack Haddad got his 200th Pk on Pine and we had lunch on Pyramid. Then we went north to Palm View where we explained to Maris, who is used to climbing more notable peaks, why a lump without palms, without a view and wasn't a peak could be on the HPS list. At this point Pat and Bill left our group to return home.

The remaining 13 hikers continued north a short distance on the PCT to bump 7123 and turned south on the ridge leading to Cone Pk. We soon picked up the use trail which existed when I was there 4 years ago but which is now more easy to follow. At about 6700 feet our use trail met a well constructed wide trail leading down probably to the Girl Scout Camp below. About 6500 feet we left the trail and climbed about 50 feet through easy brush to the ridgeline and then followed along the old use trail, generally on the north side of the ridge to Cone Pk. With only half an hour of light remaining we dropped straight down from the saddle south of Cone and picked up the new trail which leads nicely down through an open gate for foot traffic and down to the community below and where, in darkness, we reached our cars.

We then caravanned up the good South Thomas Mtn dirt road to the lower campground where around the campfire all contributed lots of finger food and supplemented Jack Haddad's celebratory beneficence. The next morning we drove to Pathfinder Rd and the 14 remaining hikers again made a routine ascent, first of Rock Point and then Butterfly Pk. The weather was great both days and this is a nice time of year for this group of peaks. Thanks to Anna Valkass, the 2 Bills, Bob, Cyril, Dave, Dorothy, Erik, Gezania, Jack, Lew, Linda, Pat, Peter for a good weekend and to Maris for his usual great assist.

Warren Pt, Inspiration, Lost Horse, Ryan, Bernard, Little Berdoo

December 15-16, 1990

Leaders: Charlie Knapke & Frank
Goodykoontz
by Charlie Knapke

Eighteen of us met at the visitor center at Black Rock Campground. When everyone was ready we headed out to do Warren Point. This area is used as a navigation noodle since there are lots of small hills & gullies but almost any path can be hiked without much trouble. I went out of my way to take an unusual route to the peak and an even more unusual route back to the visitor center.

We then caravanned out to Keys View. Here we set off to do Inspiration Mountain. I led this by the normal route.

Then it was off to do Lost Horse Mountain. There is a mine ruin near this peak. A couple of years ago there was an accident at these ruins which cost an explorer his life. The area was off limits to hikers for a while. The ruins have now been surrounded by a chain link fence and the area has been reopened to hikers. The fence should also help to preserve the remains of the old stamp mill.

Even though it was late in the day, the group was still hungry for another peak. Off we went to Ryan Mountain which we did at a pace far quicker than the time mentioned on the sign at the trailhead.

The group split up at this point. Some headed for home, some went to town for warm food while others headed to Jumbo Rocks Camp for the night.

Sunday we met at the trailhead for Ryan Mountain. From here we took only our high clearance vehicles to the Geology Tour Road, then south past Squaw Tank to our starting point for Little Berdoo and Bernard. After a discussion with Frank I decided to take an unusual

route to these peaks also. This would allow some of the hikers in our group to get a pathfinder route to these peaks.

We parked a little north of the usual place and hiked to the top of the ridge and on to both peaks. This is an excellent route!

We were finished and back to the Ryan Mountain trailhead well before 1:00 p.m. Here the wind was strong and cold. After a quick goodbye we all headed for home.

Thanks to everyone who attended; David Jensen, Evan Samuels, George Schroedter, Austin & Betty Stirratt, Leslie Metcalf, Bob Baird, Alice Cahill, Bob Henderson, Paul Backer, Peter Doggett, Jack Haddad, Bill Hogshead, Dave Welbourn, Rosina Mueller, & Jean Nelson.

Special thanks to Frank for his assistance and for his route suggestions.

Mt Lukens

December 29, 1990

Leaders: David Eisenberg &
Charlie Knapke
by David Eisenberg

When Charlie and I planned this trip, neither of us had any idea of where the Tujunga Canyon Road came into the Los Angeles Basin. We made a wild guess and decided to meet at the Sylmar Carpool point. This was a sad mistake. Faced with driving essentially South and East to the trailhead, only 2 of the 21 people who showed decided to carpool. We ended up with 18 cars heading for the picnic area at the start of the trail.

It was a cool brisk day. Clouds were somewhat threatening, but we weren't too worried about the possibility of rain. The trail had recently been reworked at the lower end, making it easy to follow and to hike. We took about 3 hours to reach the summit at a moderate pace. There was a white out at the summit which made it somewhat difficult to locate the register which is not kept at the high point. Luck was with us and the fog lifted

slightly as we neared the small hill to the East containing the register. The wind calmed down enough for us to eat a relaxed lunch at the summit.

On the way back, we each stopped to stamp on the survey marker which was covered with a large white plastic "X". The last time I was on Lukens, there was lots of trash and debris. Fortunately, someone had cleaned it up and all we had to endure was the sound of icicles dropping off the radio towers and crashing down at the base.

We arrived back safely at the cars with plenty of daylight to spare.

Condor, Fox #2, Iron #2

January 5, 1991

Leaders: Jim Raiford & Barbara Cohen
by Jim Raiford

Ten hikers met at La Cañada carpool point and departed at 6:30 am., driving via Angeles Crest Hwy. and Angeles Forest Hwy to Mill Creek Summit. We turned left and followed the HPS directions to park at the locked gate about two miles east of Indian Ben Saddle. Everyone signed in, gave brief introductions, and began hiking just after 8 am. We took the left fork in the road at Indian Ben Saddle then left through the gate ¼ mile farther, and down the road to the beginning of the trail at the water tank. The trail to the saddle east of Condor was good and easy to follow/ We went up the ridge to the summit of Condor for the sign in and a short rest (too cold to sit around for long) It was back down and then along the ridge with much up and down in fog to Fox. The last 400 feet up Fox is steep but yesterday's rain compacted the dirt so the footing was good. During a short sign in on Fox, the fog to the south lifted somewhat permitting views of the highway and the reservoir. Then it was back down, then back along the ridge to the water tank and gate, the left on the road a short distance to a duck marking the use trail up the ridge to

the summit of Iron. We stopped for a short lunch and sign in, returning to the cars at 3:30 pm. The total hiking time was about 7½ hours. The weather was cool with a slight breeze and fog. (at times short visibility) All members of the group were in good condition allowing us to make good time. Participants: Jim Kilberg, Mitch Helbrecht, Wayne Norman, Dan Richter, Cesar Michel, Bonnie Michel, Jack Haddad, David Michels.

Butterbredt & Cross

January 12

Leaders: Jack Trager & Gordon Lindberg
by Jack Trager

Despite a few no-shows, a good group of 12 hikers rendezvoused at the meeting place: Jawbone Canyon Rd. and Hwy. 14 at 9 am. There was heavy fog in low points between Lancaster and Jawbone so that some drivers were delayed a few minutes and we waited until 9:15 to caravan to the take-off for Butterbredt.

With several choices of route, we opted for the first high saddle and went directly up the ridge to the peak climbing over rocks on the left side going up and taking the clearer route between knobs on the way down. On top, we were delighted with the far off views of desert to the east and snow clad peaks to the north. An added pleasure was having bottles of "sparkling" broken out to celebrate Lars Evensen's 25th Peak.

Returning to the cars, we lunched and drove to the gated entrance to the old calcium mine property and hiked in from there though we could have driven in through the unlocked gate to save a mile each way. Climbing the ridge and approaching the mountain, we got some awed comments from first timers such as "my God do we climb that" as they looked at the infamous scree slope. Nevertheless, Beverly Rawles, Jennifer Lambelet, Teresa Ebeling, Ron O'Brien, Dave Evans and Frank Jarvis together with the leaders surmounted the summit and

Irene Evans and Katie Jarvis went all the way up the scree slope to the saddle. Ron's son-in-law Greg said he would rather be biking! As we approached the top of the slope, we met Greg Jones descending. He had arrived at the meeting point just too late and decided to do Chuckwalla and Cross instead of Butterbredt.

With lunch stop, "bubbly," and enjoying the views on both peaks, the outing took more time than we had estimated and we returned to the cars just at dark, 6:00 pm.

There was snow in places on north sides and in the hollows on both mountains, but hiking conditions were perfect — warm enough for shorts but still cool. Despite the sea of fog over the Mojave, the views from on top were gorgeous. All seemed to enjoy the outing and their accomplishments. Much thanks and credit to Gordon who assisted in his usual capable manner.

Iron Mtn #2, condor Peak, & Fox Mtn #2

January 12, 1991

Leaders: David Jensen & Ray Riley
by David Jensen

On Saturday, a group of eleven hikers gathered at the Sylmar Carpool Pt from the far reaches of Los Angeles and Orange Counties. Our mission, which we all WP chose to accept, was an excursion to Iron, Condor, and Fox via the Trail Canyon Trail. After a short meeting to get driving instructions to the trailhead, we were off, bidding a fond farewell to Denny's.

By the time we had all arrived at the trailhead and completed our pre-hike preparations, it was nearly 0800 and past time to be on our way. In the absence of David Eisenberg, who was under the weather, Ray Riley "volunteered" to assist on the hike.

We started up the road, avoiding several territorial minded dogs from some nearby homes, until we reached the trail marker. Then we continued up the canyon, crossing the stream many times as

advertised. However, being a dry year, we did not get our feet very wet. After some five miles and 3,000', we reached the Condor Peak Trail. From there, we went on to Iron Mtn first. After a short but peaceful respite on the summit, we returned to the Trail Canyon & Condor Peak trails junction for a short lunch break. At this point, Hal Rice signed out, as he had the other peaks.

Rested and raring to go, we left for Condor Peak, our next stop for the day. All too soon, or so it seemed, we were at the saddle just east of the peak. At that point, hiking became a bit more difficult, finding our way up the steep slope and past the false summit to the top. As we relaxed and passed around the register to sign and receive official credit for the climb, we also had the opportunity to look at all the nearby peaks. Unfortunately, the only snow to be seen was on Mt. Baldy, a bad sign this late in our so-called rainy season.

Our last peak for the day, Fox Mtn, seemed so near but was further away than it appeared. As we hiked along, there was a nagging thought about all that downhill from Condor. Did we really have to come back UP this way? After the sort but steep climb up Fox and our subsequent return, we found out that yes, indeed, we did have to go back up that additional 600+' to get back to the saddle near Condor. Oh well, just another character-building HPS trip.

To save some time and distance, we went down the ridge from point 4,949, arriving back in Trail Canyon near the Tom Lucas Campground. As it was getting late in the day, we did quicken our pace to avoid spending any more time hiking in the dark than we had to. However, it was still after 1810 when we reached the cars. With an earlier start, we would have had no trouble in returning while it was still light. As it was, we went over 17 miles and 5,700' during the day!

We had a good congenial group who all stayed together. Other participants were Carol Breyde, Tim

Krisher, Roy (second-time) Stewart, Martha Flores, Doug Demer, Phil Weinreich, Devra Wasserman, and Robert Baldwin. Again, thanks to Ray Riley for helping out on short notice.

Quail, Queen, Ryan, Bernard, L. Berdoo, Lost Horse, Inspiration

January 19-20, 1991

Leaders: Alan Coles & Frank
Goodykoontz
by Alan Coles

This trip did not start out on the best of circumstances. War broke out in the Middle East 2 days before. Late Friday night in the monument about 10 miles past the gate, a National Park Ranger was checking the time it took people to drive that far under the pretense of a "survey" (those over an allotted time will probably get speeding tickets in the mail). When we finally got to our reserved site at Sheep Pass Group CG, a rather unruly group of people had already occupied it (they said they were Boy Scouts). They claimed to have it reserved but when they showed me their ticket, it was for the 15, 16 and 17th. So much for the motto, "Always be prepared". They were able to get another site and finally left ours after midnight.

I had reserved site number 6 which is probably the best one since it is located in a nice rock formation a good distance from the other sites. Several people showed up Friday night after being confused by the strange people at the site. Many more showed up Saturday morning at 7 am bringing the total up to 14. Things got going pretty slow since none of us had a good nights rest.

The road past the ranger station to the primary route for Quail is now more formally closed off. It has always been off-limits to the general public since it is on private land. You can hike from the main Loop Road around the private land to the peak adding another 3 miles to the trip but a far more interesting route

is from the northeast starting at the Quail Springs Picnic area (listed as the alternate route in the peak guide). We started at this point on a clear, cool and partly breezy day around 8:20 am and cross-countried SW up through a nice canyon (this is not the route mentioned in the peak guide), crossed over a low saddle before dropping into Johnny Lang Canyon. From there we continued SW up the ridge to the west of Lang Mine and over bump 5405 (where I spotted several sheep) and on over to Quail reaching it by 10:40. An early lunch was taken on this enchanting summit then we departed and returned to the cars before 1 pm.

After a short regrouping at the campsite, we drove over to the Queen Mtn trailhead. The peak guide is in error as you can no longer drive over the small hill that is before the peak (which is no great loss). We hiked up this very interesting summit using the fairly standard route that is not well described in the peak guide, reaching the summit before 3. This peak has some of the best views of the surrounding rock formations. We returned the same way arriving back at the cars after 4 pm.

There was just enough time to nab Ryan so the truly hardy (or desperate) raced up to the summit getting there in 30 to 45 minutes. Getting down took almost as much time in the semi-darkness but that was OK since the campsite is right next to the trail.

That evening some went into town but the remainder stayed and enjoyed a nice community salad. The air was calm for a change and a bit on the cold side which is normal for a January night. Almost everyone crawled into bed around 8:30 and enjoyed a good nights rest.

Sunday, Laura Webb and Dorothy Pallas joined us bringing the total to 16. We got going a little bit easier with calm, partly cloudy skies. We drove over to do Bernard, Little Berdoo using mostly 4WD and higher clearance vehicles. (The peak guide does not mention that this road is very sandy in places with some rocks and is not recommended

for 2WD. FWD vehicles with good clearance can usually make it without problems if they don't stop in the sandy portions.)

We parked our cars at the 12.5 mile mark where there is a wide parking area on the right (this is .5 miles before the Monument Boundary and the starting location mentioned in the peak guide). From here we hiked WNW up the gentle canyon which comes out to a saddle overlooking the main canyon between Bernard and Little Berdoo. We continued north in this very likeable canyon which is very shallow at this point and left it where it turns NE and then contoured on the west slope before dropping into another nice canyon. From here it was a very gentle straight shot to the summit of Bernard reaching it in only one hour.

From Bernard we followed the ridge over to Little Berdoo, had a nice early lunch again and then

dropped in the canyon to the east. From there I left a little too early necessitating a short steep drop and climb over a deep gully before climbing back up and into the shallow valley. We got back to the cars before noon and drove back to our campsite for the last time that weekend.

Some had enough and left, some went to do other peaks and only 7 remained to do Lost Horse and Inspiration. Both were done in reasonable times using the standard routes and all were back at their cars at Keys View before 4:45 under a darkening cloud covered sky. A good group and a nice weekend.

Participants: Erik Siering, George Schroedter, Devra Wasserman, Hoda Shalaby, George Pfeiffer, Jennifer Lambelet, Janet Phun, Delores Holladay, Linda Avila, Jean Nelson, Lew Amack, Pete Doggett, Laura Webb and Dorothy Pallas. Many thanks once again to Frank.

here while we enjoyed the view and signed the register book. At 12:00 noon we set off down the mountain. It was soon obvious that one of our group was a cholla magnet. This hiker had one instance where she had a large section of cholla in the palm of her hand. We had a break while the pieces were carefully extracted. After at least three more minor cholla stops we reached the cars.

Roy Stewart announced that he was leaving our group to join the San Ysidro hike the next day. He was going to meet their group at an Italian restaurant in Borrego Springs for dinner. Our group decided to try this restaurant. We carpooled the fifteen miles into town to the Little Italy restaurant. We arrived just before they opened. The food was excellent but the other group did not show up until we were leaving. We stopped and socialized with them in the parking lot before heading back to the desert to camp.

Sunday morning we found that we only had three participants plus the leaders for Villager Peak. Only the leaders were HPS members. The only thing we all had in common was that we were all SPS members. This is the first time something like this had ever happened on one of our trips.

Even though this trip was two miles longer than Rosa, it took us twenty minutes less for the trip. Everyone was fast and we were all good at avoiding cholla. I had remembered that Villager had slightly less cholla than Rosa Point. The difference is now much greater. It seems that even the cholla is susceptible to the drought.

After returning to the cars we started out on that long drive home. The totals for the weekend were 9600' of gain and about 26 miles.

The participants were Carol Breyde, David Campbell, Jack Archibald, Rosina Mueller, Jim Fujimoto, Maggie Singleton, Chuck Sale, Barbara Cohen, Roy Stewart, Jim Murphy, Carol Smetana, and Frank Atkin. I would like to thank Barbara Cohen for her excellent assistance.

Peaks and Chews

by Barbara Cohen

Next time you're in Borrego Springs, be sure to try Little Italy Restaurant. Everyone in our group of seven was happy with his/her choice. The food was excellent and very reasonably priced with most entrees between \$5 and \$10. There are several vegetarian entrees as well as the typical Italian dishes. The lasagna, chicken, spaghetti, and ravioli got high marks from our group. The menu is a la carte with a dinner salad about \$2. Service is excellent and reservations are usually needed. We arrived at 5 pm when they were about to open and were lucky to be seated though we did not have a reservation. By 5:30, the place was packed and people were waiting outside. Little Italy Restaurant is located in the only shopping center mall near the only theater in town — so it should not be too hard to find.

Rosa Point & Villager

January 19-20, 1991

Leaders: Charlie Knapke & Barbara Cohen
by Charlie Knapke

Thirteen brave peak baggers met at 6:00 a.m. in the desert just west of the Salton Sea for what promised to be a long grueling weekend. It was not yet light so we spent the time signing in and getting to know each other. Since Rosa Point is also on the Desert Peaks List we had participation from outside our own section.

We started off just before 6:30. We stopped part way across the desert floor for a quick explanation of the dreaded cholla cactus. Some of the group were very experienced and knew all about this animal. Some of the newer hikers had never seen it before. We continued on to the peak by the route described in the peak guide.

We reached the summit about 11:30. Since we were ahead of schedule we had a long lunch break

Granite, Whale, San Ysidro, Hot Springs

January 19-20, 1991

Leaders: David Eisenberg & Carleton Shay
by David Eisenberg

Twenty determined peak baggers met Saturday am at Scissor's Crossing to prepare for Granite and Whale. With only 10 hours of daylight, we knew that we had to keep moving throughout the day in order to finish up by dark. We quickly consolidated cars, scrunching into 7, and drove to the Granite trailhead. We began the hike at 7:20 am, 20 minutes behind schedule. Many of us claimed to be out of condition. However, we arrived at the summit of Granite shortly after 10 am, cutting over an hour off the 4 hours given in the peak guide.

We shared goodies at the top while signing in and returned back down the ridge. Bill T. Russell had just taken a class on tracking. In addition to sharing his knowledge, he made a point of trying to follow our path up exactly. We arrived back at the cars in time for lunch.

Following lunch, we made the treacherous drive over to Whale Pk. (Mitch Helbrecht was bounced around so much in the back of David Jensen's van that he promised me anything if he could squeeze into my truck on the way back!) We were greeted at the trailhead by a ranger from the Anza-Borrego State park. He was there to check on the holiday off road vehicle traffic. While there, he caught sight of Julie Rush's dog and informed us all that dogs were not allowed to climb Whale since it is inside the park. (as was Granite) John Neal remained with her for company.

We took the beeline route to Whale. We set our compass and went directly for the peak rather than contouring around the various ridges as recommended by the peak guide. This saved quite a bit of time in spite of the extra gain. We returned to the cars just at sunset.

Bruce & Paula Peterson, Leslie Metcalf, Mitch Helbrecht, Ken & Andrew Jones, and Dorothy Pallas all signed out and went their own way. The rest of us went into Borrego Springs where we were to meet Charlie Knapke's Rosa Pt & San Ysidro group at the local Italian restaurant. Unfortunately, they had already eaten and were unable to hold a table for us. We passed on the Italian food in favor of Mexican when informed that it would be at least 1 hour and we couldn't wait inside.

Roy Stewart, Marge Singleton, and Chuck Sales left Charlie's group and joined us for San Ysidro. We met at 7:30 at the Culp Valley Campground 2½ miles from the trailhead. We took the Alternate route provided in the writeup with minor detours to the East and South to avoid the brush. We encountered a patch of snow on the side of San Ysidro. Remembering the numerous snowballs thrown at me by innocent looking hikers, I made a preemptive strike and threw the first snowball. We returned to the cars about 12:30 where we lunched and cleaned up.

Frank and Ruth Dobos had already driven up Hot Springs and had no desire to do it again until they were forced to by their next list, so they signed out. The rest of us paid the \$2 per head for the dubious privilege of driving on the mud and ice covered road up to Hot Springs. Wearing street shoes and slippers, we hiked the strenuous 20' gain, 200 yards rt, to the summit. David Jensen and Roy Stewart, harboring plans for a possible second list finish, ran back to the cars and reclimbed the summit a second time. The rest of us made the ascent up the lookout. This is a climb up 3rd class wooden stairs: some of them had fallen out and there was much creaking and groaning. We will probably not be able to climb it much longer unless it is repaired.

Other hikers not previously mentioned are: Laura Webb, Jim Kilberg, Evan Samuels, Pat Russell, and Georgina Burns. Thanks to Carleton and all the above for a great hike and wonderful weekend.

Middle, Cuyamaca, Cuyapaibe, Sheephead, & Stonewall

January 26-27, 1991

Leaders: Lou Brecheen & Ron Jones

by: Lou Brecheen

The US Forest Service has placed bars across both the access gates for Sheephead Mtn and Cuyapaibe Mtn. This results in additional hiking distance of 3 miles for Sheephead and 3.4 miles for Cuyapaibe. This is in no way prohibitive, in fact, our group seemed to enjoy the hikes all the more for the added challenge. The Ranger at Mt Laguna stated that these are temporary closures and the roads will be reopened in late Spring

Eight hikers met at the Paso Picacho CG entrance at 9:30 AM on Saturday. We drove a half mile north to the paved peak parking and left half the cars then took the rest further north to the Milk Ranch Road junction by the Boy Scout camp. We hiked leisurely a quarter mile up the road to where Middle Peak Fire Road branches to the right. We took Middle Peak Fire Road to the loop trail just beneath Middle Peak, keeping to the left at the junction of Pine Valley Fire Road. Everyone signed in on Middle Peak's wooded summit. The loop trail took us south to 5 points where we paused for lunch and where we lost Bob Hartunian. Bob is recuperating from a foot operation and is slowly getting back into the swing. He took the Milk Ranch Road directly back to the cars. It was up the switchbacks, across the icy patches of snow and through the mud along the ridge to Cuyamaca Pj on the Conejos trail for the remaining seven of us. The last ½ mile up the paved fire road is very steep and was icy at the time. "They" have constructed a microwave tower atop the peak. The views are inspirational from there.

Stonewall Peak had been mentioned as possible lagniappe and everyone wanted it so we followed the fire road back to Paso Picacho campground, right on across the highway and up the heavily trodden pathway to the top of the peak. We cut off the trail on the return journey and went cross-country to the paved parking where our cars awaited. Saturdays participants were in addition to the leaders: Leora Jones, Don Borad, patty Kline, George Schroedter Bob Hartunian and Pete Doggett.

We caravanned back along Hwy 79 to the Sunrise Hwy (S-1) and turned SE and drove to Foster Lodge (San Diego Chapter, Sierra Club lodge). The driveway leading to the lodge is directly across the hwy from the Laguna Campground. The lodge is open to all Sierra Club members on weekends and the fee for members is \$3 per night. If you would like to stay there on some future trip call Ruth Park, Scheduler 619/544-9138 if you have 20 or more. If fewer than 20, just show up. We were joined there by David Eisenberg, Lew Amack, Jack Haddad, Wayne Norman and Dorothy Pallas for an evening of good Italian food (Lasagna, Spaghetti, Linguini, Chianti & Smoked Eel), Robert Service and Robert Frost poetry and warm companionship in comfort around a pot-bellied stove. The 19 degree temperatures outside were totally ignored.

Sunday morning saw a bright, sunshiny beginning to a perfect hiking day. We drove 5.7 miles south to the locked gate at the Kitchen Valley Road. It was a nice hike in to the spot where we normally park and all 13 of us took the sharp right hand turn onto the jeep road which curves west and becomes a gully before we arrived at the new fence which has been constructed to protect the tiny corner of private property. We simply followed around the fence to the old Kitchen Valley road and kept on to the little streambed leading to Sheephead Mtn. All 13 signed in before an

uneventful return to the cars and lunch...

We climbed Cuyapaipe via the peak guide, but we returned via the guide published by Charlie Knapke in the March/April, 1990 Lookout. We all agreed that Mountain Records should be instructed to change the Guide to reflect Charlie's writeup. Thanks to all who took part in the hikes, the Italian cooks, and Ron Jones for an excellent assist.

Bird Spring Pass

By Walt Wheeler

Excerpted from his upcoming book: *Kern County OHV Trails*

Lt. John C. Fremont had hoped to receive a commission to head one of the Pacific Railroad Surveys. Fremont had wanted to explore a central route, but Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War, wished a southern route, so Fremont was not chosen.

He decided he would make, at his own expense, a survey of the line he thought best, later to be called the "Santa Fe route. This was to be known as Fremont's Fifth Expedition.

Selecting a party of 22, including 10 Delaware Indians, he ordered them to move west from Westport, while he finished up duties in St. Louis. Fremont joined the party on about November 1, 1853, and all moved west, traveling with difficulty through the winter snows. Fremont was determined that his route could be transversed in any weather, as he had tried on his ill-fated Fourth. He Arrived at Parawon, Utah, in February, and then departed from Cedar City on February 20, 1854.

From here, he continued across Nevada in a westerly direction, until he turned south from Pigeon Springs, Nevada, following a constant grade to the "Point of the California Mountain." Jesse Fremont had so denoted the break in the Sierra Nevada, later known as Walker Pass. Coming from the northeast, across what is now the China Lake Naval Station, Walker Pass would have been partially

hidden from view, while Bird Spring Pass appeared to be directly ahead.

He crossed there, dropping down Kelso Valley to the South Fork of the Kern. From there, he exited over the Greenhorns, and on to San Francisco.

The easiest approach to Bird Spring is to take SC 94, bordering the northern edge of the Dove Spring Open Area, for three miles to the second Aqueduct Road. Turn right for 4.3 miles to SC 120, the Bird Spring Pass road. After 2.9 miles, a bypass road to Frog Creek runs to the left. Stay on SC 120. Passing Bird Spring, it is 7.6 miles to the summit of the Pass. (5300')

This is in the Jawbone/Butterbredt Area of Critical Environmental Concern. OHV use is restricted to those marked "OPEN" on the signs. Camping in Horse, Sage, and Cow canyons is restricted to "DESIGNATED SITES ONLY."

Trail Updates

by Brent Washburn

- 2F SKINNER PEAK: A second route has been added, from the north. Follow SC 65 to its saddle on the ridge; then hike South along the PCT.
- 5A CALIENTE PEAK: The description for rout 2 is made more clear, with mileages and gate locations identified.
- 10D BARE MOUNTAIN: A second route has been added, which avoids the danger of gunfire from the Pinyon Flats Shooting Area. It starts at the entrance to Little Cedars Campground along 5N04, then goes up the ridge to the west.
- 16J MOUNT HARWOOD: A writeup is now available for this peak which was added to the list at the last election.
- 25J SNOW PEAK: A writeup is now available for this peak which was added to the list at the last election.

USE THE ORDER FORM TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SPECIAL OFFER OF THE COMBINED PEAK GUIDES AND MAPS FOR \$35. (EXP. APRIL 1)

SUMMIT SIGNATURES

THE ORIGINS OF HPS PEAK NAMES

PART FOUR: J K L

By Louis Quirarte

DATA IS ORGANIZED ALPHABETICALLY (EXCEPT FOR NAMES BEGINNING WITH "MOUNT"), ALPHANUMERIC AREA/ PEAK INDEX IS FOLLOWED BY YEAR THE PEAK WAS ADDED TO THE HPS LIST (1946 IS THE FIRST YEAR OF PUBLICATION, EARLIER DATES SHOW THE FIRST CLIMB BY HEALD), PEAK LOCATION BY COUNTY, FOLLOWED BY THE FINDINGS.

— J —

JEAN PEAK,

27H-1942, *Riverside*:

Named in 1897 by USGS topographer Edmund Taylor Perkins, Jr, for his sweetheart Jean Waters of Plumas County, whom he had met earlier while working in northern California. They were married in 1903, despite the fact that he also named an adjoining summit after another girl friend named Marion.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS SAN JACINTO TOPO (1901).

JENKINS, MOUNT,

1J-1987, *Kern*:

Named by the BLM and USFS in 1983 for James Charles Jenkins (1952-79), USFS Forester, beloved hiker, and author of five books renowned for their accuracy, including Self-Propelled in the Southern Sierra, (2 vol.), considered one of the finest trail guides ever written. Jenkins was tragically killed by a passing car while he was attempting to repair his vehicle that had stalled near Grapevine by the Tejon Pass.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SEQUOIA N.F. MAP (1983).

•NAME OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY US BOARD ON GEOGRAPHIC NAMES (1984).

JEPSON PEAK,

24G-1935, *San Bernardino*:

Named by USFS surveyor Don McLain for Willis Linn Jepson (1867-1946), Professor of Botany at the University of California (1899-1937), who made a study of plant life in the San Bernardino Mountains (ca.1914). Author of Trees of California (1923), and Manual of Flowering Plants of California

(1921). He founded the California Botanical Society, was a Charter Member of the Save-the-Redwoods League as well as the Sierra Club and a life-long hiker. Called "Mount Jepson" on original HPS Peak List.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1965).

JOSEPHINE PEAK,

11A-1939, *Los Angeles*:

Named for Josephine Lippencott, wife of USGS surveyor Joseph Barlow Lippencott who used this elevation for a triangulation station (1894). He would later insure the city of Santa Barbara with a steady source of water by planning the Gibraltar Dam on the Santa Inez River (1903, completed 1921), and was later the Hydraulic Engineer of the Owens Valley Aqueduct (1919). He was also involved in the planning of the Angeles Crest Highway. The HPS Peak Guides continue to uncritically accept Grace J. Oberbeck's notion that this peak was named for a daughter of La Cresenta landowner Phil Begue, who was also one of the first Rangers in the old San Gabriel Timberland Reserve. In the words of mountain historian Grant Brown, Begue was notorious for "gilding the lily". June Dougherty of the La Cañada Historical Society considers Oberbeck's research "mainly fables", adding that "she wasn't very critical of her sources". Furthermore, William V. Mendenhall (Angeles N.F. Supervisor, 1929-57) wrote in a letter to John Robinson: "I am quite certain that it was named by J.B. Lippencott for his wife. I do know that it was never named by Philip Begue, nor for any member of his family." This is widely accepted. "Lippencott" is an incorrect spelling still found in many sources. A fire lookout existed on the summit (1937-76). Known as "Josephine Mtn" on first USGS topo, and "Mount Josephine" on the original HPS Peak List.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS TUJUNGA TOPO (1900).

— K —

KELLER PEAK/LO,

22B-1937, *San Bernardino*:

Named for Francis D. Keller. Gudde believes he was a native of Illinois, who settled, farmed and logged the

area in 1854. A Serrano Indian name for this peak may have been "Kaviktaviat", meaning so "very deep or steep" that it could not be climbed. Despite a fire lookout tower built by the CCC which was the second in this forest (1927), this summit has been repeatedly burned—most recently in the devastating Bear Creek Fire (1970). This is the only remaining K,X-B design tower left in California. There is also a Keller Creek.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS USGS REDLANDS TOPO (1901).

KITCHING PEAK,

25I-1942, *Riverside*:

Named for Ammon Platt Kitching, a wealthy Boston wool merchant. Engineer Frank Elwood Brown interested Kitching in his plan to finance a Dam in Bear Valley. Brown later built the first dam (1885-1912) which harnessed the water that helped develop the Redlands area and created an 1800 acre Big Bear Lake. Kitching became general manager of the Bear Valley Irrigation Company that Brown put together in a whirlwind 20 day period after he had acquired an option on the most promising land for his dam. Brown named the peak after him in gratitude.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON BEASLEY'S MAP OF SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY (1891).

KRATKA RIDGE,

14K-1980, *Los Angeles*:

Named in 1925 by USFS surveyor Donald McLain, after Iowa natives George H. and Walter E. Kratka of Pasadena. McLain said they "loved these mountains", and he once camped overnight with them on this ridge. Nothing more is known of the family other than that these brothers lived with or near Sophia A., Florence H., and Alice R. Kratka. Walter is listed in the Pasadena Directory to 1923, and George to 1926. Alice was a Registered Nurse and Social Worker who was honored by the Women's Civic League (1950), and voted "Altadena Outstanding Citizen of the Year" (1979) for her long and charitable volunteer work on behalf of the Tuberculosis Association. Robinson's notes on McLain specifically cite that there was a third brother (Sophia is listed as a "widow Wm"), but no record of him has so far been discovered.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1931).

— L —

LAKE PEAK,

24K-1937, *San Bernardino*:

Name accepted from local usage by the USFS for its proximity to Dry Lake located 1.0 mile northwest.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1932) BUT IT WAS DROPPED AND CONTINUED BY THE HPS AS A USE-NAME UNTIL USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1965).

•NAME OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY US BOARD ON GEOGRAPHIC NAMES (1964).

LAWLOR, MOUNT,

11C-1937, *Los Angeles*:

Named by the USFS in 1890 for Oscar Lawler, a prominent Los Angeles attorney interested in conservation (active ca.1890-1930). Name is incorrectly spelled on both the USFS maps and USGS topos. Oscar Lawler is cited in *La Reina, Los Angeles in Three Centuries*, a definitive booster publication of the Security Trust & Savings Bank (1929). According to Robinson, Don McLain stated that the name "Lawler" was suggested by Lloyd Austin of Switzer's Camp. He and Lawler were friends and he was grateful for his legal aid when his Switzer-land resort was threatened. In his youth, Lawler was an active hiker in the San Gabriels and had a lifelong fondness for them. First known ascent of this peak was by the sons of John Brown, Owen and Jason (1887). They called it "Black Jack Peak" because of its summit outcroppings of flinty porphyritic rock also known as "black spar". Early Pasadena historian Hiram Reid believed that the name didn't gain wide popularity because of memories of their father's bloody raid on Blackjack Kansas (1856). Peak was also known as "Little Strawberry Peak". Correctly called "Mt Lawler" on 1958 and 1962 HPS Peak Lists.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1931).

LEWIS, MOUNT,

13G-1945, *Los Angeles*:

Named (ca.1925) by USGS Surveyor Don McLain for his friend and one time co-worker, Washington Bartlett "Dusty" Lewis (1884-1930), a conservation minded Supervisor (1916-17), then first Superintendent

(1917-28) of Yosemite National Park, and Assistant Director of the NPS (1928-30). Yosemite Librarian Linda Eade relates that he was born in Marquette Michigan, received a degree in Engineering from the University of Michigan (1907), then worked as a topographer and in a number of related capacities throughout the west, in Alaska, and Patagonia for the USGS and the National Geographic Society. He specialized in "rapid reconnaissance topography" and worked in and around the San Gabriels (1906-19). Stephen Mather hand-picked him for this NPS post because of his wide record of experience and his well known love of the outdoors. While Superintendent the major development of roads and trails, the construction of buildings for headquarters and personnel, and the installation of public-utility systems still in place were accomplished. He is also responsible for the "Interpretive Naturalist Program". Throughout his tenure he is reputed to have maintained affection and loyalty from his staff and the respect of everyone else who dealt with him.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1931).

LIEBRE MOUNTAIN,

8A-1954, *Los Angeles*:

Named for the Mexican land grant Rancho La Liebre (1846) which was first mentioned as named after "the place that is called the burrow of the hare" (1825). The "Sierra de la Liebre" is shown on the Wheeler Survey Atlas Sheet 73-c (1875). GLO Township Plat 7-16/3 describes the area as "impassable mountains worthless for agricultural purposes" (1907). The modern names (all of which are outside the boundaries of the land grant) were used when the USGS mapped the Tejon quadrangle. Liebre is one of our "moving mountains". It was once designated as 5760' + , then it was flipped to the highest spot on the ridge (point 5791') 0.7 mi to the northeast, but it has now officially flopped back to the original location. Anglo names in the Liebre Range were curiously not noted until the 1920's.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1926).

LIGHTNER PEAK,

2A-1970, *Kern*:

Named after Abia Lightner who came to California with his wife Jennie and their seven children (1849). He earned an honorific title of Captain by safely leading a wagon train of settlers from Lancaster, Pennsylvania to Pomona. He then moved to Keysville, via San Jose, shortly after the first discovery of gold here. He founded the first stampmill, took over the old Mammoth Mine. He built his home on Lightners Flat two miles south of this peak; becoming one of the first Kern River Valley settlers (1856).

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SEQUOIA N.F. MAP (1970).

LILY ROCK,

28A-1946, *Riverside*:

Named in 1897-98 by a USGS team. It has been thought that this was possibly for its lily-white appearance. But T.W. Patterson of Riverside has seen an old photograph of Lily Eastman, on the reverse of which is written "She was the one for whom Lily Rock was named". Lily was the daughter of Dr. Sanford Eastman, the first Secretary and a Director of the "Southern California Colony Association" which later became Riverside. She was much admired locally for her grace and beauty. She and her father, both suffering from tuberculosis had come to Riverside for their health, but she nonetheless died young and was mourned by many. How the USGS could have become aware of her is unknown. It had previously been known as "Taukwitch Rock" (by area pioneers) and allowing for many variants in spelling, "Tauquitz" is still its preferred name by rock climbers. According to Indian legends known throughout Southern California, it was believed to be home of the Nukat (an elemental creature of primal evil) "Tahquitz". Included in his activities, Tahquitz loved to do great harm to people and much enjoyed stealing them and/or their souls which he would then take home to eat. His home was said to appear to be a large rock from the outside but was transparent from the inside "and the people he has stolen can see out of it as plainly as we see through glass". There is no ver-

ifiable explanation for the official change of name except that either the USGS didn't know about any earlier name, or more likely simply didn't want to name everything in the vicinity with the name of Tahquitz. The antiquity of this name is attested by Chief Francisco Patencio of Palm Springs who recalled that according to legend "Evon ga net" (the Fox) had set the boundary line for his people and named all places within their territory, called this great rock "Tahquitz wayo ne va" meaning "Tahquitz standing". This also was a sacred spot where local shamans traditionally came to cache or recharge their magical gear.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS SAN JACINTO TOPO (1901).

LION PEAK,

28L-1961, San Bernardino:

Named by the USFS in 1960. After our native California Mountain Lion (*Felis concolor*), also called catamount, cougar, panther, and puma. It is 59" to 108" long (with a 21" to 36" long tail), and its weight varies from 75 to 275 lb. Except for two dark whisker patches and a black tipped tail, the body is an unspotted tawny color on top and sides with a white-buff belly. The head and ears are small, while the feet are large. Lions are usually solitary except for a few weeks when mating—there is no fixed season for this but 1 to 6 kittens are usually born in summer. The kittens are raised by the female and remain with her for up to two years. A lion is very adaptable in terms of terrain but requires a game-rich wilderness undisturbed by man. When in such areas it may be active during the day. It is an excellent climber, a good jumper, and can range 25 miles per night. It's preferred prey is deer—which it can outrun but only for short distances. While it is usually silent it has a variety of calls, such as hisses, roars, growls, and even a whistle-like sound. Its mating call is described as like a woman's scream but blood-curdling. The Lion in Indo-European mythology (as far back as the Jatakas) is the "king" of terrestrial animals, and like all true royalty is believed to be brave, magnanimous, wise, and a complete

gentleman. It is often given some connection to light (particularly the sun) because of its strength, golden color, and because it is fabled to never fully close its eyes. A lion is believed to embody strength, courage and wisdom. The Lion (Leo), fifth sign of the Zodiac is a fire sign that corresponds with the sun and the will. Among Southwest Indian cultures, especially the Shoshonean tribes, the Lion plays the role of trickster. Among the Chemehuevi Indians he is Coyote's brother. In China and Japan the Lion was believed to frighten away demons and hence a suitable protector of temples. Lions are the Buddhist symbol of courage, nobility and constancy, and bring good luck. The Lion corresponds to gold or the "subterranean sun". In Alchemy, the Lion complements to the "fixed" element (sulphur). Iconographically, the lion is widely used to represent the majesty of temporal royalty and power. In antiquity lions and lionesses were frequently depicted as attributes, companions and guardians of the deity. In Egypt and Assyria, lion statues guarded the royal tombs and temples. Lions have been associated with the Egyptian gods, Bast, Sekhmet, Ra and Horus, and with the Persian god Mithras. Lions are the earthly counterpart of the Eagle, and represents the natural lord or master—the possessor of strength and the masculine principle. It is a widespread folk belief that a lion will never attack a true prince. The lioness is the symbol of maternity and the attribute of the mother-goddess of many cultures. Lions have served as the emblem of state from Judah to Great Britain. In the Bible, lions are frequently mentioned, for example Jesus is likened to one (Apoc v, 5). Lion is one of the many metaphorical names of God, referring back to His most ancient Semitic name "the El", which means "the strong". The Lion came to be associated with St. Mark. Jung believed the Lion represented an index of latent passions, and could even indicate the conscious mind's fear of being consumed by the unconscious.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1960).

LITTLE BEAR PEAK, 21D-1946, San Bernardino:

Name derived from Little Bear Valley which is cited in the Wheeler Survey Atlas map 73 (1878). The "Little" refers not to the size of a bear but to distinguish this valley from nearby Big Bear Valley. Both in turn are derived from "Bear Lake" (now known as "Baldwin Lake") which was named by Benjamin D. Wilson. He discovered a great number of bears in this area (and killed 22) while on the trail of escaping rustlers (1845). This large population existed because of a different attitude by the Indians toward these creatures. To them a bear could be a bear, or it could be a man in the guise of a bear, or it could be a spirit animal. In any case, the Grizzly (*ursus arctos*) and other animals were not hunted as sport, but today there are no bears in this area. Throughout North America the bear was peculiarly respected because of his resemblance to humans. Bears are now extinct in the Big Bear area. There are widespread Indian stories concerning bear-woman. Shamans frequently impersonated bears to acquire their attributes, and they were believed able to "ride the bear" as an example of their special powers. Elsewhere the bear has played an important role since prehistoric times as a creature resembling humans and serving as a mediator between heaven and earth, it was considered to be an ancestor of humans. In Europe the Bear, rather than the Lion was considered the King of beasts, and during the medieval period its hibernation was symbolic of death and rebirth. Alchemists saw the bear as representing the "nigredo" (obscurity and mystery) of the "prima materia" and hence it is related to all initial stages and the instincts. The Greeks associated the bear with Artemis, and bear skins were prized as protection against the premature sexual involvement of pubescent women. Since the Bear was found in the company of Diana it was considered a lunar animal. In Christian symbolism the Bear sometimes represents the devil, or the mortal sin of gluttony, unless it is maternal whereupon it represents the Virgin birth. In Greek and Latin the word

for bear is always of feminine gender reflecting the bear's positive ethical qualities of caring for its young. However, in the analysis of dreams the Bear is considered a symbol of the perilous aspect of the unconscious and is an attribute of cruelty.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1965).

LITTLE BERDOO PEAK,
26G-1959, *San Bernardino:*

This peak is in the "Little San Bernardino Mountains". "Berdoo" has long been local slang for "Bernardino", at least since the mining era (ca.1870). Peak name was corrupted to this form some time before WWI, but is not shown on current topos.

•NAME APPEARED ON USGS PINYON WELL TOPO (1943).

LITTLE CAHUILLA MOUNTAIN,

29B-1946, *Riverside:*

Named in honor of the Cahuilla Indians, as is Cahuilla Mountain 2.5 miles southeast. "Cahuilla" means "master" in the Takic dialect of Uto-Aztecan. Their migration legends tell that they came from the north (ca.600?) via the San Jacinto Mountains. They were known trading partners with the somewhat more sophisticated Gabrieleño and Chumash to the north and served as middlemen with the warlike Mojave Indians to the east. The Apatcem clan traditionally lived at a village known as "Saupalpa" that was 5 miles southeast of this mountain. Although related to the Luiseños, the Cahuilla were never absorbed into the brutal Mission system, and so they survived intact as a group with strong ceremonial capacity and military ability. Members of the five Cahuilla clans united under the leadership of Juan Antonio and moved north to aid Antonio Maria Lugo defend his holdings against Mojave raids (1846). Another leader, "Cabezon" (a Spanish nickname which means "fathead") also joined in alliance with the Californios. This permitted a degree of autonomy for their people as a whole. They sided with the Californios during the Mexican-American War, and fought a number of battles with their traditional enemies the Luiseños— who didn't. Despite depredations by Americans in the 1850's, the Cahuilla prospered until the mea-

sles and smallpox epidemics of the 1860's. Their remnants were moved to their present day Reservation by order of President Grant (1875). Name was originally misspelled as "Coahuila" on USGS topo and on the original HPS Peak List. USGS bench mark on summit reads "Coa".

•NAME FIRST APPEARS IN THE AMS HEMET TOPO (1942).

•NAME OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY US BOARD ON GEOGRAPHIC NAMES (1963).

LITTLE SAN GORGONIO PEAK,

25F-1966, *San Bernardino*

Name given by the USFS to distinguish a bump 4.3 miles southwest of San Gorgonio Mountain on the Yucaipa Ridge because this spot was deemed in need of denotation for navigation purposes. Yucaipa meant "wet or marshy land" and is one of the few surviving Indian place names in Southern California. This summit may have been known as "Kokúská" by the Serrano Indians.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO MAP (1965).

LITTLE SHAY MOUNTAIN,
20G-1966, *San Bernardino:*

Name redesignated by the USFS in 1966 in order to comply with local usage. It was probably designated collectively for the entire family, and with reference to this summit being slightly lower than nearby Shay Mountain. This area was once home to the Kaiwiem Serrano Indians and their name for it was "Hú'avituk". Other maps have misapplied the name "Hawes Peak" and "Shay Mountains" to this summit.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USFS SAN BERNARDINO N.F. MAP (1965).

•NAME OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY US BOARD ON GEOGRAPHIC NAMES (1966).

LIZARD HEAD,

6E-1958, *Santa Barbara*

Named for one of the prevalent life forms in this area: the Small-scaled Tree Lizard (*Urosaurus microscutatus*), and because to some, the appearance of this summit resembles its name. The lizard is universally associated with light and the sun and in Europe is representative of the yearning of the soul to cleave with the divinity. Apollo as the lizard-slayer is emblematic of this desire. The molting of its skin suggested the lizard as a Christian symbol of rejuvenation, rebirth, and resurrection. The lizard is every-

where described as having a close affinity to man, either because of similarities in morphology, especially the hand, or symbolically as the repository of the alternate soul. In a Chumash legend, Lizard succeeded in having his own hands serve as the model for human hands, but only after conceding to the reservation of Coyote: that henceforth men would live as mortals.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON ARMY MAP SERVICE MORO HILL TOPO (1943).

LOCKWOOD POINT,
7B-1961, *Ventura:*

Named after the nearby Lockwood Valley, especially "the narrows" of Lockwood Creek. These were first identified by Tom Newby in a report on the mining situation in the Ventura County back country: "these ledges are near the placer mines which were worked some two years by one Lockwood". There was a George M. Lockwood who served the Wheeler Survey as a clerk while it mapped this area, but it is not known if this is the same individual. Name first appears in the May 17, 1873 *Ventura Signal*

•NAME OF BENCH MARK FIRST APPEARS ON AMS LOCKWOOD VALLEY TOPO (1943).

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN #1,
29E-1946, *Riverside:*

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN #2,
15E-1962, *Los Angeles:*

This name is often given to locations that command a wide view. It is one of the most popular place-names in California. There are over 20 Mountains, about 10 Peaks and Points, plus a few Ridges, Hills and Rocks. The first lookout tower in southern California existed on Lookout Mountain #2 (1914-27). It was built through the joint efforts of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange and the USFS. A trail was constructed from Camp Baldy to Bear Flat and was very popular until the lookout was removed (to nearby Sunset Peak), after which the trail fell into disrepair. This peak is also the site for one of the most important scientific experiments ever conducted in our mountains: the exact measurement of the velocity of light. Albert Abraham Michelson (1852-1931), first American winner of the Nobel Prize (Physics, 1907) accurately calibrated the journey between a mirror mounted on a USGS bench mark

named "Michelson" on Mount Wilson and another VABM named "Antonio" on Lookout #2. In 1931 Einstein said to Michelson "through your marvelous experimental work [you] paved the way for the Theory of Relativity". Lookout Mountain #2 first appears as "Baldy Lookout" on USFS Angeles N.F. map (1926), and then as "Old Baldy Lookout" on USGS Camp Baldy Advance Sheet (1934).

•MOUNTAIN (#1) FIRST APPEARS ON USGS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SHEET #1 (1901).

•MOUNTAIN (#2) FIRST APPEARS ON USFS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1963).

LOST HORSE MOUNTAIN, 26F-1962, San Bernardino:

Named for the Lost Horse Mine which is at the northwest base of this mountain. Area pioneer Johnny Lang was camping in nearby Pleasant Valley and lost his horse. He discovered it in the possession of the locally infamous Jim McHaney gang of horse thieves and cattle rustlers. McHaney told Lang that his horse wasn't lost because it now belonged to him. Later, Lang met Dutch Diebold, a miner who had had similar bad dealings with McHaney. He had found a gold prospect but was unable to claim it because of the gang. Lang and his father purchased rights to it for \$1000. When he struck it rich, Lang had the last laugh by naming his mine for his earlier loss. This mine was to provide a fabulous recompense—making \$3,000 per day during its peak years. Today the peak is denuded of most vegetation since anything that could burn was cut by the mine operators to fuel the boilers for their stamp mill operation. Lost Horse Mountain was on the original HPS Peak List but not at this location. Name and location were changed on USGS Twentynine Palms topo (1955). The location which is now named Ryan Mountain was originally named Lost Horse Mountain. The previously unnamed high point of the Lost Horse Mountains was then given the name of Lost Horse Mountain.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS LOST HORSE TOPO (1958).

LOWE, MOUNT, 12E-1936, Los Angeles:

Named on September 24, 1892, for Thaddeus Sobieskie Coalincourt Lowe (1832-1913) by his companions on the first horseback ascent. Lowe, had been an inventor and scientist, and chief of the US Army Aeronautic [balloon] Corps during the Civil War. He was about to also achieve fame for his mountain railway. Erroneously believing that the peak they were on was unnamed, his friends gushed: "that whereas [Lowe] had first ridden to the top, had made the first trail to its lofty summit, was the first man to have planted the stars and stripes on its highest point, and was the first man to conceive of the project of reaching its dizzy height with a railroad and with the courage and means to put such a project into execution...no more fit and appropriate name could be given." After a round of huzzahs, Lowe accepted the honor on the spot. Previously, this summit had known many other names. The main cross-range Gabrieleño Trail had climbed up Millard Canyon and passed along the northern slope of this peak, whose Indian names have long been forgotten. Then, in 1887 it was named "John Brown Peak" by his sons Owen and Jason who built a stone monument with flagpole to their abolitionist father on the summit (1887). However, they later transferred their attention to another summit 2.4 miles to the west which today is still called "Brown Mountain". Mount Lowe was also known as "Oak Mountain" by hunters and early residents of Pasadena. Although quite bare today, the Mount Lowe area bustled from 1893 to 1935. These were the years when the "Mount Lowe Railway" was considered "one of the great engineering wonders of the world". Conceived and directed by David J. Macpherson, and engineered by Andrew S. Hallidie (the designer of San Francisco's trolley car system) it was billed as the "Greatest Mountain Trolley Trip in the World". From a transfer Pavillion in Altadena's Rubio Canyon, passengers changed onto cable-hoisted incline cars, called "White Chariots" that quickly lifted them 1300' to Echo Mountain (3207') with a hotel complex consisting of a 12 room

"Chalet", a 70-room four-story "Echo Mountain House", plus power plant, three-story casino-dance hall, various residences, a garage, gardens, gas holder, water system, zoo, observatory, and the "Great Searchlight" which could be seen for 60 miles. A narrow-track "Alpine Division" line continued further up Las Flores Canyon over the trademark circular bridge past upper Millard Canyon and Grand Canyon to Crystal Springs (4400'). Here the money ran out as did the line once planned to extend all the way to Mount Wilson. Still hoping to at least continue up the last 1200' to nearby Mount Lowe, a small Swiss-style inn was built to generate additional capital. But this "Alpine Tavern" proved to be the end of the line, even though it became a great attraction. For a while it was even the center of a small community. It was then possible to travel from Downtown LA to the Tavern (a distance of 24 miles) in two hours for a round-trip fare of \$2.50. From here and the Echo Mountain complex, hiking trails radiated out to connect with many overnight camps in the front range. A "guided pony-train" completed the distance to the summit of Mount Lowe for an additional \$1.00. But financial reorganization of the line meant Lowe lost control of his railway even though his name remained. Then a disastrous fire in 1900 burned down his lovely hotel. In 1901 Henry Edwards Huntington (1850-1927) purchased his dream, and thoroughly revitalized it. Money was made available to strengthen supports and to widen the approach track so that it could be connected to the Red Cars of the Pacific Electric Railway. These were the mythic days when our light rail system was in place and population was low enough to permit greater mobility than is now possible. Chamber of Commerce boosters circulated photographs nationwide that showed Los Angeles to be a land of contrasts with pictures of the same happy party enjoying breakfast downtown, lunch on Echo Mountain, afternoon in the orange groves, and supper by the sea. But natural forces impinged on this idyll. In 1905 a fire consumed every remaining building on Echo

Mountain except the observatory. Pacific Electric responded with a new power house plus a few residence buildings and an enlarged Tavern. In the following years, thousands more visitors annually rode the railway, making it Southern California's most popular tourist attraction. But then in 1928 the observatory burned down, and in 1936 the Tavern was also lost. This time, because of the Depression, funds were unavailable for rebuilding. Finally, the torrential rains of 1938 washed out major portions of the line. The inglorious end came when what remained of the track was removed as part of a WW II scrap drive. By 1962 the USFS removed the last remnants of the structures as being potentially dangerous to visitors. In its 43 years of operation, over three million people used the railway, but today even the signs once placed to commemorate this bygone era have themselves been ravaged.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS PASADENA TOPO (1900).

LUNA MOUNTAIN, 20B-1946, San Bernardino:

Named for Eduardo Luna, a gold miner and pioneer in Luna Canyon near Big Bear, during the 1870's.

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS DEEP CREEK TOPO (1902).

LUKENS, MOUNT, 9E-1933, Los Angeles:

This highest point in the City of Los Angeles was named in 1922 by USFS surveyor Don McLain (1887-1981) after Theodore Parker Lukens (1848-1918), an ardent conservationist and twice Mayor of Pasadena. He was compared to John Muir and called California's "Father of Reforestation" for his advocacy of tree planting, and for his discovery (at Henninger Flats) that seeds nurtured first in seedbeds and then replanted could produce better and quicker growths than seeds planted directly on mountain slopes. It was also through his efforts at seed collecting and experiments at planting that those species best adapted to local conditions were identified. In 1899 his "Forest and Water Association of Los Angeles County" planted 65,000 ponderosa, Coulter and knobcone pine in the mountains above Pasadena. Because of scandals con-

cerning the GLO, the Forest Service was reorganized and he was asked to reform the San Gabriel (and San Bernardino) Forest Reserve as Supervisor (1905-06). But the shock of his wife's death, coupled with his distaste of paperwork and bureaucracy led to his resignation. During his short tenure, his main efforts were expended toward replanting burned slopes—he left administrative duties to his assistant Rush Charlton who succeeded him. Walt Wheelock notes that he was the cause of a fire lookout tower being placed on this summit (1923-37). In 1928 the USFS sold Henninger Flats (named after "Captain" William K. Henninger) so as to establish the Los Angeles County Mountain Nursery and Arboretum that continues Lukens' work today. This summit was once also called "Sister Elsie Peak"—*this will be fully discussed in Part Eight, in the November 1991 Lookout.*

•NAME FIRST APPEARS ON USGS ANGELES N.F. MAP (1925).

THE FOLLOWING SUPERSEDES INFORMATION PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED.

ERRATA: Bob Cates has supplied new data that indicates the following Peaks were actually added to the HPS Peak List in these years: Birch Mountain (1965), Chief Peak (1962), Chapparosa Peak (1965), Combs Peak (1960), Dobbs Peak (1960), Eagle Crag (1965), and Etlwanda Peak (1946-R).

ERRATA: John W. Robinson wishes to correct (a) the assertion that Allen Peak was named for USFS Supervisor B.F. Allen, he is certain that it was named for USFS Ranger John H.B. "Jack" Allen who was one of the first men hired into the "Bureau of Forestry" and was posted (1901-22) at Mill Creek Ranger Station; (b) that Cornell Peak was named for the alma mater of Robert T. Hill (not Hall), and (c) that the exact dates for Rush Charlton as Supervisor of the Angeles National Forest were 1901 (one month), 1906-20, and 1922-25.

CLARIFICATION: Don Tidwell would have preferred if the latin name for the Cedar tree had been termed *cedrus deodara* because as he correctly points out the Cedrus (without suffix) is commonly thought of as the variety from Lebanon.

DISAGREEMENT: Robinson differs with Sam Fink's tentative assertion that Mount Disappointment might have been named by an early survey team, and reasserts that this use-name came into currency much later [ca.1925-35].

NEW DATA: Ernest Maxwell, of the Izaak Walton League in Idyllwild, remembers that Butterfly Peak was named by USFS Ranger Jim Wellman in 1949. They were fighting a fire when there was a question as to what to call it since the burn wasn't near any named spot. Just then some butterflies wafted by and both the fire and the burning peak received a name. This "unofficial" penciled-in use-name was then lifted and applied to the next Forest map. Again, without any official deliberation, this name was subsequently employed by the USGS in 1959.

NEW DATA: Haddock Mountain may have been named after R.B. Haydock Jr. (ca. 1867-1937), a native of New York, whose family located nearby in 1873. He graduated from the State Normal School (1885), founded the Hueneme School (1886), was appointed to the Ventura Board of Education (1888), and elected County Clerk (1890). Reference to him may be found in A Memorial and Biographical History of...Ventura California (1891). This peak name has long been pronounced "hay-dock" (see: HPS Peak Guides) for previously unknown reasons. Place names are notorious for being tortured in later transcription and it is possible that this may have occurred here as well. Nonetheless, Frank and Ruth Dobos insist that Haddock is so named because "the shape of the mountain resembles the fish" and for no other reason.

NEW DATA: Hildreth Peak was cited as being named for an early Forest Ranger, whose name (Joel) appears on early land ownership records that were discovered by Jim Blakely. Forest Supervisor Willard M. Slossom wrote that: "there is no better all-around man in the Ranger Service... [Hildreth] is an ideal ranger" (1902). But there is also a mention of him as Joseph P. Hildreth in William S. Brown's History of the Los Padres National Forest (1945).

Dear Editor:

I've been enjoying immensely reading about the history of our HPS peak names. I'm also totally blown away by the very evident amount of sheer hard work that Louis Quirarte obviously put into this project!

Bob Michael
Santa Barbara

Bob,

You will be glad to know that Louis Quirarte's work has now been adopted as an HPS Centennial project. Eventually, it will be available in a book form.