



Volume XXXIII, Number 1:
March - April, 1995

HUNDRED PEAKS LOOKOUT



HUNDRED PEAKS SECTION HOLDS 31ST ANNUAL AWARDS BANQUET



Jim Fleming, winner of the R. S. Fink Service Award, proudly displays his placque to Sam Fink



David Eisenberg presents the John Backus Leadership Award to Frank Dobos



Julie Rush receives a Special Award for her successful Adopt-A-Highway Program on the Angeles Crest Highway



Carleton Shay pins David Eisenberg with the Past Chair Award Pin

Congratulations

By *Charlie Knapke, Membership Chair*

100 PEAKS EMBLEM

922 Fred Lytle Antsell Rock
923 Leo Crookham
924 Roxanna Lewis

FIRST LIST COMPLETION

182 Sue Wyman-Henney 16-Sep 1994 Butterbredt Peak
185 Jim Fleming 19 Nov 1994 Winston Ridge
186 Suzanne J.Booker 17 Dec 1994 Antimony Peak

SECOND LIST LEAD!

1 Frank Goodykoontz 25 June 1994 Galena Peak

NEW MEMBERS

John Dykstra
Julie Y. Liu

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Harry Freimanis
Joseph Baker
David Patching
Reena Deutsch

Membership Summary as of January 12, 1995

Active Membership
Inactive Membership
Honorary Membership

Jan 1995

390
271
3

Jan 1994

368
298
3

Weekend Spring Fling in April

By Frank & Ruth Dobos

The HPS will have a two day party and peak climbing event in the San Diego Chapter's Foster Lodge on April 29-30, Saturday and Sunday. The lodge is located in the beautiful pine forested Laguna Mountains in San Diego County. There will be scheduled hikes to nine nearby HPS listed peaks by some of our leaders. (Hikes will be listed in the Angeles Chapter Schedule.) You have a choice: you may pick the peaks you want to climb. Spend Saturday night in the comfort of the Lodge; turkey will be served with potluck dinner. Sunday breakfast will be provided by the HPS. Spend the morning at the Lodge or climb more peaks.

The cost of this weekend extravaganza is \$10 per person. Send check payable to the Hundred Peaks Section (include Sierra Club membership number) and sase to Ruth Lee Dobos before April 16. Come and bring a friend.

Spring Fling Outing

April 29 SAT 9:00 am
Leaders: Theresia Glover and John Connelly
O: Sheephead: Easy 7 mi, 800' gain. This outing is part of the Spring Fling celebration. Meet at Foster Lodge. Bring water, lunch, goodies, and lug soles.



HPS MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE 1995

Voting Members

Carleton Shay - Chair

2261 Talmadge St
Los Angeles, CA 90027-2917
213-666-1480

Frank Goodykoontz - Vice Chair,

Outings/Safety

2971 Glencrest Ave.
Pomona, CA 91767-1817
909-593-6148

Jim Fleming - Secretary, Administration

3151 Los Robles Rd.
Thousand Oaks, CA 91362-3327
805-494-0031

Theresia Glover - Treasurer

1815½ N. New Hampshire Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90027
213-661-5160

Southern Courtney - Council Rep,

Conservation

2301 Jolley Dr.
Burbank, CA 91504-2444
818-848-8642

Jennifer Lambelet - Programs

3531 S. Carolina St.
San Pedro, CA 90731-6829
H: 310-832-7784; W: 213-467-3628

David Eisenberg - Past Chair

510 N. Maryland Ave.
Glendale, CA 91206-2275
818-247-4635

Appointed Positions

**Charlie Knapke - Mountain Records,
Membership**

13176 Ferndale Dr.
Garden Grove, CA 92644-2021
714-530-1310

Joe Young - Lookout Editor

12551 Presnell St.
Los Angeles, CA 90066-6730
310-822-9676

**Julie Rush - Adopt-a-Highway, Lookout
Mailer**

2432 Hidalgo Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90039-3306
213-669-8382

Patty Kline - Merchandise

20362 Callon Dr.
Topanga Canyon, CA 90290-9689
310-455-1956

Bob Thompson - Peak Guide Mailer

PO Box 633
Montrose, CA 91021-0633
818-249-1237

Peter Doggett-Lookout Advertisements

4121 Hathaway Ave. #5
Long Beach, CA 90815-5129
310-494-7147

Louis Quirarte - Peak Naming

4219 Berenice Ave.
Loa Angeles, CA 90031-1613
213-222-2620

From the Chair Carleton Shay

If you didn't attend the 31st Annual Awards Banquet, you missed a great one! Not only was the program excellent, but even the arrangement of the tables was superior, allowing easy circulation around the room to chat with friends and acquaintances. At first it seemed there were fewer tables than before and I thought that our attendance was way down, but was assured by the committee that the attendance was the same as last year. You'll love this arrangement at the banquet next year as it has changed from a crowded institutional ambiance to one that is casual, friendly, and spacious.

Jennifer Lambelet and her committee did a fantastic job: there were numerous door prizes (the many won by the San Diego contingent should encourage their attendance next year!) and the speaker, Rich Henke, gave a presentation on climbing Dhaulagiri, an 8000 meter peak in Nepal, which was outstanding. Julie Rush won the Special Award for her dedicated work on the Adopt-a-Highway program (have you seen our sign on the Angeles Crest Highway?). Alan Coles was given the Conservation Award for his long involvement on behalf of conservation. Frank Dobos won the John Backus Leadership Award for obvious reasons. The section's highest award, the R. S. Fink Service Award was given to past Chair, past Program chair, (and present Secretary) Jim Fleming.

Congratulations all!

I have never liked the term "Management Committee." I get the image of an inaccessible, unfriendly, highly-paid, work-delegating, self-aggrandizing cabal when I hear it. The HPS management committee is anything but! We are accessible; indeed, we encourage everyone with a suggestion or a gripe to let us know, individually and collectively. We are not unfriendly (I hope!). Most certainly we are not highly paid, in fact are not paid at all. Volunteerism is the essence of our job descriptions and our efforts on behalf of the Section. We don't delegate our work, as there aren't underlings to delegate to and anyway we took our positions to do the jobs they entailed. Finally, we aren't self-aggrandizing; I don't think any of us are serving you for the glory.

I want to thank the 1994 Management Committee, chaired by David Eisenberg, for all its accomplishments and for its unspoken challenge to its 1995 successor to equal or better its service to the Section. I think we are up to it because it is essentially the same group and we can move ahead from where we were.

The unsung heroes of the HPS are the many leaders who lead hikes, the principal activity and purpose of the Section. For the period July 1994-June 1995 (the Outings Chair's "year") we had 76 leaders leading 169 trips, perhaps more than ever before. The top five leaders were, in order: 5th: Diane

Dunbar, 59 peaks, 26 days; 4th: Ruth Lee Dobos, 74 peaks, 40 days; 3rd: Frank Dobos, 75 peaks, 40 days; 2nd: Frank Goodykoontz, 179 peaks, 63 days; the 1st: David Eisenberg, 188 peaks, 87 days. Outstanding!

All of the 76 leaders for the period above who were present at the banquet were given Certificates of Appreciation for their service to the Section; if you were not at the banquet, you may obtain your certificate at the next monthly meeting.

The next monthly meeting, incidentally, will be in March; the February meeting had to be canceled due to a scheduling snafu at the Griffith Ranger Station (which gave "our" time to the Nordic Ski Touring Section), not caught by the *Chapter Schedule of Activities* editor (who allowed both sections' meeting to appear on the same date, time and place). The program speaker, Roxanna Lewis, with a slide program on *Conquering the Volcanoes of Ecuador*, will be rescheduled.

We hope to see you at our monthly meetings this year, even though the programs may not be announced in the *Schedule*. They will be in the **Lookout**. so pay attention!

There are many other reasons to attend the meetings, too:

- Visit with friends and make new acquaintances
- Hear about the latest developments from Committee chairs
- Keep up with Management Committee activities

•Obtain the latest Peak Guides from Bob Thompson

•Obtain some of the latest HPS Merchandise from Patty Kline

•Obtain Achievement Certificates (for climbing 100, 200 peaks, the list, etc.

•Obtain your Certificate of Appreciation for leading in 1994-1995

•Give some news to **Lookout** editor Joe Young to share with us

•Sign the Emblem Book (after climbing 100, 200 peaks, etc.)

•Sign the petition for making some of our peak names official

Welcome to the 1995 season; may it be enjoyable and fulfilling!

Angeles Chapter Banquet

Saturday

April 1, 1995

Brookside Country Club at the Rose Bowl in Pasadena. No-host bar opens at 6:00 pm; dinner at 7 pm. \$25 per person. To reserve send SASE to David Goldstein 9941 Comanche Ave Chatsworth, CA 91311-3902

Editor's note: Frank Goodykoontz receives the Chester Versteeg award; Julie Rush receives the Conservation Award this evening. Please support them by attending the Banquet!

Angeles Chapter Announces New Policy on Schedule of Activities

Because of declining revenues the Angeles Chapter reluctantly is going to begin charging for subscription to the Schedule of Activities. Issue no. 268 (March - July 4, 1995) will include a peel-off mailing label. The label must be attached to the application for subscription on the inside of the front cover (or copy thereof). This application plus \$9 must be mailed to Chapter Hdqtrs in order to receive the next 3 issues of the Schedule.



Patty Kline and Barry Holchin on an alternateroute on Bighorn Mtn, January 14, 1995



Jon Petitjean and daughter Renee, Wrightwood, 1994



Terri Astle, from San Diego, CA, and Terri Sutor, from Minden, NV
"Two Hiking Ladies" [Note license plates]

Notes from the Banquet...

The 31st Annual Awards Banquet was held on January 28, 1995 at Les Freres Taix Restaurant.

Social Program Chair Jennifer Lambelet greeted arrivals and handled raffle prizes throughout the evening. 1994 Chair David Eisenberg officially welcomed everyone and led us through the Recognition of Emblem Holders and List Finishers.

David also asked for a moment of silence for our hiking comrades who passed away in 1994, including Ursula Slager, Vi Grasso, and Al Campbell. 1994 Outings Chair Carleton Shay recognized the five most prolific leaders in the period July 1994 through June 1995: David Eisenberg, Frank Goodykoontz, Frank Dobos, Ruth Dobos, and Diane Dunbar. Carleton presented David and Frank with special T-shirts with their pictures on the front.

David then asked the 1994 Management Committee members to stand and be recognized, and thanked them for their work. Carleton, 1995 Chair, introduced the 1995 Management Committee.

Carleton pinned David with the Past HPS Chair Award. David then announced the winners of the awards presented this evening.

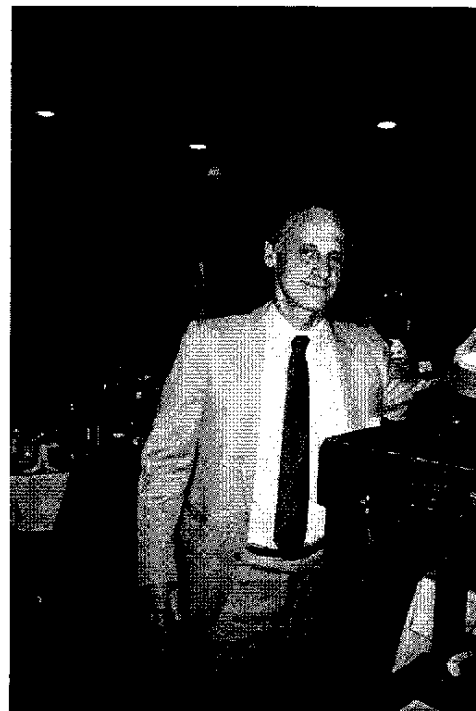
- Conservation Award: Alan Coles
- Special Award-Adopt-A-Highway: Julie Rush
- John Backus Leadership Award: Frank Dobos
- R. S. Fink Service Award: Jim Fleming

After a brief intermission, Rich Henke, presented a program "The Mountain of Storms, Ascent of Dhaulagiri 1994." This interesting program told the story of the ascent of the sixth highest mountain in the world. A detailed handout provided even more information about this formidable ascent.

After the Banquet a number of us shared a few moments of comradeship in the lounge area of the restaurant. Jim Fleming had with him the R. S. Fink Award. A young waitress, upon seeing the perpetual trophy sitting on the table asked, "Did you win that ant farm?" Jim's reaction: "I guess I may have bought the farm!"

Raffle Prize Winners

Item	Donor	Winner
Pack towel		Janet Bartel
1994 Olympic T-shirt		Karen Stewart
1995 Sierra Club Calendar		Ruth Lee Dobos
Medical Kit Pack	REI	Lucy Wells
Wick dry socks		Gail Hanna
<u>Exploring the Southern Sierra</u>		Roger Maxwell
A16 Hiking cap	F & R Dobos	Mickey Sharpsteen
Straw hat w/dried flowers	Betty Snow	Elizabeth Doerling
A16 Patagonia wool cap	F & R Dobos	Peter Doggett
Sierra Club Calendar		Rena Tishman
Basic First Aid Kit	REI-San Dimas	Frank Dobos
Neoprene sports band		Janet Claffin
Fingerless gloves		John McCully
Solar Radio	REI-San Dimas	Gail Hanna
A16 colorful chapeau	Ruth Dobos	Betty Snow
<u>Mind over Matter-Crossing the Anarctic</u>		Southern Courtney
A16 fanny pack	Ruth Dobos	Julie Rush
DPS T-shirt		Bridget O'Sullivan
Water Bottle/lunch bag	Kaiser-Permanente	Janet Bartel
Nepal T-shirt		Janet Bartel
Sierra Nevada Calendar		Pete Martin
Sierra Club Engagement Calendar		How Bailey
Yucca hiking staff	Bobcat	Sue Wyman-Henney
\$10 gift cert.	Toppers	Ray Soucy
First Aid Kit	REI	Jan Brahms
\$20 gift cert.	California Map Center	George Schroedter
Ultimate Fanny Pack	Sports Chalet	Bob Pinsker
Day Pack	Sports Chalet	Gail Hanna



Rich Henke stands beside the projector prior to presentation of the evening's program

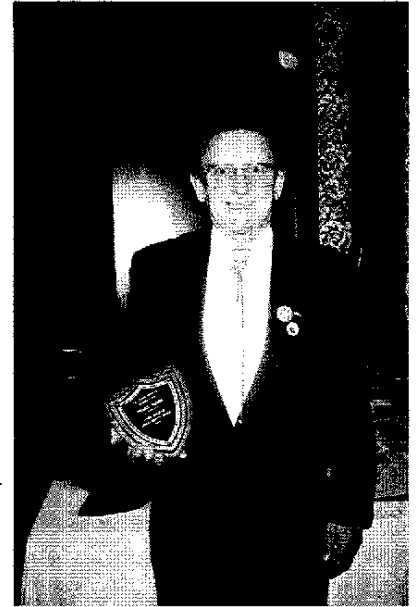
Scenes from the Banquet



▲Jennifer Lambelet greets Carleton and Hanna Shay at the door



▲Patty Kline returns R. S. Fink Service Award perpetual trophy. Patty won this award in 1994.



▲Frank Dobos with his John Backus Leadership Award



▲Frank & Ruth selling raffle tickets



▲Frank Dobos wins First Aid kit donated by the REI store in San Dimas



▲Jim Fleming displays placque and perpetual R. S. Fink Service Awards

►Carleton Shay prepares to sit down as David Eisenberg asks only those to remain standing who have finished the List 8 times. Only Frank Goodykoontz remained standing.



Being seen with Sam at the Banquet



Sam Fink surrounded as usual by beautiful women at the banquet



1994 HPS Chair David Eisenberg with Sam



Lynda and Tom Armbruster with Sam. Lynda and Tom have chauffeured Sam to the banquet for several years

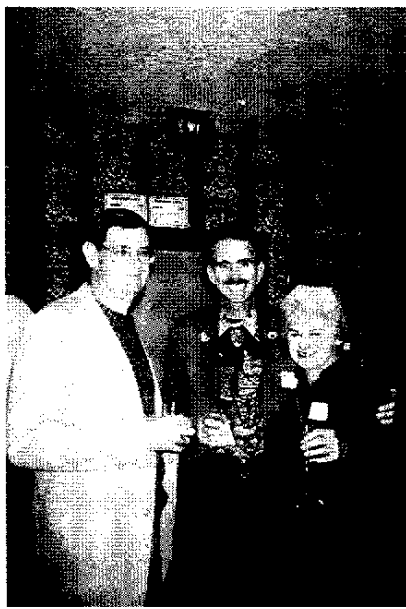


Sam Fink, the oldest attendee (age 91 years) at the banquet, greets the youngest, Reina Lee (aka Little Whitney) Brown. "L. W." turned 8 months old on February 1, 1995. "L. W."s Dad, Stag Brown, is all smiles.

More Scenes at the Banquet









Current Trip Reports

Galena Pk, Snow Peak

Oct. 8, 1994

Alan Coles, Charlie Knapke

by Alan Coles

One thing that can always be said about Galena Peak is that each time you climb it, it is like a new peak. There is the opportunity to watch an amazing display of geology in progress or be a part of it if one is not careful enough.

What most people remember about this peak is the "jumpoff", the local term for a precarious headwall at the end of Mill Creek. It is an incredibly steep, loose and terribly dangerous route to the summit but one which has few alternatives. The only thing worse than going up it is having to go back down it which is usually required if one wishes to be reunited with their car back at Forest Falls.

It was not only a desire to circumvent returning down the headwall that inspired this trip. Both leaders had an interest in seeing some of the back-country that lies north and west of Snow Peak, an almost deserted section of the San Gorgonio Wilderness. After months of talking, we finally decided to do a single day hike starting from Forest Falls and ending at Millard Canyon (trailhead for Snow) using a very long car shuttle.

Some logistics problems occurred just before the trip. Both Charlie and I, it turned out, had independently planned our vacations for the 2 weeks prior to the trip. Fortunately

Carleton Shay volunteered to send trip write-ups to those that called as both of us left messages on our answering machines directing them to call him for information on the trip. Veteran HPS leaders Frank Goodykoontz and Patty Kline were the only 2 participants at the Raywood Flats Trailhead in Millard Canyon at the early hour of 6 am besides the two leaders. We got into Charlie's Explorer and drove down the road meeting Erv and Janet Bartel in their Toyota just before a bad stream crossings. We drove over to the Vivian Creek Trailhead and met our only other member, Harriet Edwards.

On a clear and chilly morning, the reasonably sized group of 7 started up Mill Creek around 7:40. Having been in the area only a few months prior to the trip, I was amazed by the dramatic impact of a recent storm. A dirt road extending up the canyon past the Vivian Creek Trail had been almost completely obliterated by massive erosion which included rocks greater than 4' in diameter. The ground was still damp and made walking easy along the recently created sandbars.

We hadn't gone more than 1 mile when we passed a group of 5 hikers also heading up the canyon. They had light packs and did not look like they would be doing any serious hiking. A man who appeared to be their leader came over to us and asked about the route. They were heading for San Gorgonio and thought that they might save some time by going up the canyon to the headwall,

then taking the ridge directly up to the summit. We advised them in the strongest possible terms that this was certainly not a shortcut and that they should stay on the trail.

Further up the canyon we saw another person apparently backpacking up a side canyon on the south side. It was well past any realistic route to the top of Yucaipa Ridge, so one had to wonder if he was merely lost or exploring. It truly amazes me that there aren't more fatalities in this area.

Two hours after starting, we reached the bottom of the headwall. Charlie and Frank went up a side gully looking for Frank's route which follows a sheep trail on the south wall but couldn't find any trace of it.

We then tried the standard route directly up the center of the headwall. The recent storm had removed most traces of the "used" trail making footing more difficult. Frank tried the south traverse near the top of the rim while I tried going straight up to the rim of the headwall. Fortunately, everyone else took Frank's route which was much better. Everyone made it safely and took a well deserved break to steady our nerves. No matter how many times one does this route, it never seems to get any easier.

From the top of the headwall we followed the ridge to the summit keeping off the hard snow wherever possible. There were large patches a few inches deep left from the storm a few days earlier, mostly on the west side. We reached the summit around 11 and had lunch. A cold north

wind kept us off to the side as we admired the view.

The "peak" which is now considered the true summit (the eastern high point) was actually a bump on the east ridge of a much higher Galena in the not so distant geological past. The western summit is actually a part of the slope of the original peak that was probably over 10,000' high before erosion along a branch of the San Andreas Fault swept it away. Looking over the terrain from the summit one can piece together the ridges and construct the former peak which was on a ridge connecting San Gorgonio and Little San Gorgonio (how appropriate) with the summit somewhere over Mill Creek about 1 mile west of the headwall. High Creek was once part of Vivian Creek (this is really obvious by looking at the topo map) which also carried the runoff from the north side of Yucaipa Ridge. The headwall itself (Mill Creek Jumpoff) is rapidly moving east to join its near twin, the Middle Fork Jumpoff on the Whitewater River. Galena's west summit will soon be gone and the current summit will follow. As for Vivian Creek and its delightful little valley, it's doomed.

We had considered 3 possible routes to reach Snow from Galena. The most direct one was to follow the east ridge over a few rocky high points and down to the jeep road that goes to Raywood Flats. The other routes return back to the headwall and follow the streambed east to the East Fork Cabin where we could

take either the jeep road or the aqueduct trail to Raywood Flats. We decided to try the latter because of the icy conditions along the ridge and we wanted to see the canyon.

After retracing our steps back down the ridge, Charlie led the group down into the canyon which starts off as a wide dry streambed with occasional willows to walk around. Further down an intermittent stream is joined in a thick forest of incense cedars, white firs and ponderosa pines. We came to one giant hollowed cedar which could have easily held our entire group inside, mandating a picture stop.

Further down a major tributary is joined from the north which builds a loud and bubbly stream. We passed through several deep green meadows full of flowers and bracken ferns, then began to contour on the south side where the canyon begins to make deep bends. There is a flat ridge on the south side which we hoped to follow but it turned out to be full of ceanothus and manzanita, so we kept to the side of the ridge where we finally hit the jeep road above the South Fork Cabin.

There are actually two cabins at this sight; an older one room building now used as a shed and a much larger building used for living but which is now abandoned and partially vandalized. There is a diversion dam (a very modest concrete structure) which diverts water into a channel that goes to Banning. After looking at the aqueduct which

is a 4'x4' rectangular concrete channel covered by 2"x6" boards, the two leaders decided to try following it around to Raywood Flats instead of taking the road which is shorter but involves 500' more gain.

Off we went, *ka-plunk, ka-plunk* on and off the boards which we wisely were not trusting. There is usually enough shoulder to walk on either side. It is a rather long route because it has to follow the contour exactly around the ridges going in and out of every gully. Here and there one could see various types of pipes used to patch the breaks over the years: first concrete, then white PVC and now black ABS. We finally reached Raywood Flats around 4 and took a break at the old cabin site near the flats.

This spot was very familiar to those who had been on my trip to Snow 2 years before when we explored this area. The black oaks which cover most of the flats were, as on that trip, changing to bright yellow and orange. As we walked along the jeep road we saw the same exact people (with their guns) as we did on that trip camping on the private land on the south side of the flats. We waved to them as we passed and they later gave us a 3 shot salute as we headed up the road to the top of Snow. After a short, steep scramble we reached the summit by 5 as the sun was beginning to get low on the horizon.

We took a 15 minute break to enjoy the view, sign the register and eat some food. Then Charlie led off again on

the familiar route back down to Deer Spring as darkness set in. We walked the final 1½ mile out in near total darkness reaching the cars almost 12 hours after starting. Another long shuttle back to Forest Falls was done and the trip was over by 9 p.m.

Many thanks to all participants who made it a great trip. If anyone has ever done any hiking in this region or has done Galena by other routes, please consider writing up your experience and sending it in to the **Lookout**. This route (certainly this trip) may be a first for the Section. It deserves to be done again.

Agua Tibia Trial Work Nov 19-20, 1994

**Alan Coles & Charlie Knapke
by Alan Coles**

This trip had a very rocky start. I called our contact with the Cleveland National Forest, Norm Noyes, about a month before the trip to work out the arrangements. We weren't able to do our previous trip in April the way we had planned because the lower portion of the Cutca Trail in the Agua Tibia Wilderness was not flagged according to Norm and we couldn't work on it until the forest service marked the path. Norm didn't sound too positive about being able to do it before this trip. Not wanting to wait another year while the brush gets even worse, I decided to call on Ken Croker, the Sierra Club leader (and HPS member) who has been building trails in the Santa Ana Mountains (part of Cleveland N.F.) for 20 years.

Ken told me there was a chance he might come on our trip. About a week before the trip I called Norm back and asked him if Ken could flag the trail. Norm knows Ken and thinks highly of him. He gave us a tentative "yes" if he could find someone in the forest service to go out with us. About 3 days before the trip he called me and said that Joe Raynoha would accompany us on the first day.

On a very cold and clear morning at 7:30, 8 people met at Dripping Springs Campground. Ken was there with Charlie Ambier, an experienced trail builder who often works with him. Gail Hanna from San Diego did a great job of getting 3 people to come: Chris Harrison, Tom Cowen and Stace Berulieu. We consolidated into 2 cars and drove up the High Point Road to the Cutca Trailhead where we met Joe who was wearing camouflage pants with a machete type knife attached, smoking one of these long thin cigarettes. We loaded tools from the truck, put on our packs then headed down the trail.

I had told everyone that I was fairly certain that we would find water in Cutca Valley where we planned to camp but suggested that they may wish to carry all their water for the weekend. Only Gail did so making her pack the heaviest. After crossing bone dry Cottonwood Creek, I felt a little apprehensive since Norm wasn't sure we would find any back there.

The trail was in great shape and the cool weather

made walking easy. We had great views of the San Gabriel, San Gorgonio and San Jacinto ranges which were all covered with a fresh coat of snow from a freak storm the day before (there was snow in the Santa Ana Mountains down to the 2500' level). As we continued though the many enchanting oak shaded valleys, no water was in sight. After a little over 2 hours we reached the valley and were welcomed by the sound of a gushing stream.

The devastating Vail fire of '89 burned this valley and almost the entire southern part of the wilderness but in a testament to nature's rebirth, everything looked remarkably well. Nearly every oak tree survived the fire and many new Coulter Pines were sprouting, some almost 15' tall. We crossed the stream and put down our packs in a wide clearing next to oak and sycamore trees whose leaves were a bright golden color. Ken, Charlie A. and Joe had to return that day and quickly set off up the road to the wilderness trail. I caught up with them and we quickly reached the old trail junction where the sign was lying down but still intact. We put it back up and quickly found our route.

During the fire which lasted over a week, the forest service brought in every piece of machinery it could get. Crews came as far as Arkansas. Everyone was worried about the observatory so special permission was given to bring in trucks and bulldozers into the wilderness. Ridge lines and canyon bottoms were torn up in the process. There is

considerable controversy whether this did any good or made matters worse, but the Cutca Trail suffered tremendously. The first 200 yards of the trail were bulldozed into oblivion. We found a fairly well defined path that follows several dozer lines. It does not follow the original route but it is close and it led to the first of many blue ribbons Joe had placed there (apparently unknown to Norm) 3 years ago. Once we found it and the next, that was enough for Joe who had to be back to his truck before darkness. Ken and I pushed on marking the trail route while Charlie A. began swinging the maddox he carried to take out stumps.

This was Ken's first time on the trail but with his years of experience he was quickly able to find remnants of the old trail. We cut brush in places to clarify the route and placed candystripe flags about every 50'. The ceanothus had grown back very heavily in places and it continued to get thicker the more we headed into the canyon. We had to cut our way though to place the flags. After making very slow progress we finally reached a fairly large clearing where the canyon makes a bend. This is a very scenic spot of large spruce and oak trees next to a cold and clear stream running well so late in the season. Ken placed the last flags near some fallen trees and turned back. We reunited with the group just a short distance from the mouth of the canyon. With Ken and Charlie A. gone, the rest of us continued clipping for another hour before returning

to our camp just after 4.

The sun had already descended below the hill and the temperature dropped like a rock over a cliff. We quickly got dinner started with our community salad. By 5 it was dark and I brought out the one luxury I brought, my Peak 1 gas lantern which was very useful. Everyone turned in early.

The next morning we got started early with freezing temperatures and a clear sky prompting us to get moving. The progress slowed considerably due to the thicker brush in the canyon and having 2 less (and very valuable) people. It was necessary to clear a wide path since the long thin ceanothus branches would bend over the trail after the winter storms. We cleared the trail a few hundred yards past the former first bridge but far short of where Ken and I had turned back the previous day. Still by any measure, it was a very successful day.

I told everyone to be back to the camp by noon and we would pack out by 1. Chris and Tom didn't want to stop so soon and returned about an hour later. The leaders were certainly grateful for the slight disobedience.

It was much warmer on our return, almost perfect hiking weather. The walk out always seems longer and we finally ascended the big hill at the end by 3. We returned to Dripping Springs by 4 and left the tools there (as per Joe's instructions).

This was our best and most successful trip thus far and everyone did an incredible

job. We plan on leading 2 more trips in spring, April 8-9 and May 6-7 to finish the job. We will need to clear another $\frac{3}{4}$ to 1 mile. For those who want to climb Eagle Crag by this route, experienced hikers can probably make it all the way through by following the blue flags in areas that haven't been cleared yet. Please consider coming on one or both of these trips and make a lasting contribution to our local wilderness.

Chuckwalla and Cross Mtns

December 28, 1994

**Barry McCormick & David
Eisenberg**

By Barry McCormick

Thirteen people were a fine turnout for this mid-week "I" provisional hike to familiar Chuckwalla and Cross peaks. We parked south of Chuckwalla and made the 1500 ft ascent of that peak first. Nothing like "out of the car and straight up" to get the blood pumping! Initially, the weather was fine, but it soon deteriorated to mostly cloudy with drizzle and a touch of snow. Undaunted, we climbed down into the wash south of Cross and huddled for lunch in the old cabin. The saunter up the wash was followed by scrambling up the "pink and white" buttress to the cold and windy ridge of Cross. A minimum of peak time, and then the exciting slide down the scree. Several of us had never done this long a scree descent - breathtaking! We had planned the day well, and the waning sun saw us at the cars we had left at the

gate on Jawbone Canyon Rd. The logistics of unscrambling the three-point car shuttle caused some delay, but soon we were snugly installed in the much-deserved hot tub at the leader's house - hot mulled wine in hand.

Provisional hikes are always memorable. I want to thank the hearty souls from the HPS and the Antelope Valley Group for braving the cold to hike with me, and especially David for his patience and advice. I look forward to many HPS "leads" in the future, but will always remember Chuckwalla & Cross - my first.

Private Trips

**Queen Mtn from Indian
Cove: Exploratory
December 14, 1994
(Scouting trip for Mar 18,
1995 Scheduled Trip)
By Diane Dunbar**

Every time I sat on top of Queen Mtn I found myself gazing toward the Wonderland of Rocks on the other side, and thinking, "Wouldn't it be GREAT to come up from Indian Cove & cross that mess to climb here?" It looked feasible from the topo, but several veteran hikers told me the same thing, "Don't EVER try that." Apparently people have tried it and run into a lot of difficulty.

One of the examiners working a navigation noodle (Dave Schuman) heard me mention this and told me he had a route across there that "goes pretty well", and was kind enough to draw it on my map. Frank Goodykoontz, of

course, was as excited as I was about the route, and I immediately wrote it up and submitted it to the schedule.

On December 14, 1994, I picked up Frank at 0400 and he and I drove to the traditional trailhead for Queen to meet Austin and Betty Stirratt, who joined us for a car shuttle. From there, we took their car to Indian Cove.

At very few points, from here to Queen, was anything obvious to us without the use of a compass. We found Dave's suggested ravine from a bearing taken from a road junction, and proceeded to take it to the top. The higher we climbed, the more spectacular view we had of the valley around Indian Cove, and the rugged rocks around it. When we reached the top of this canyon, we paused at a small saddle and found, on the other side, a wild canyon with several ridges above it. Another bearing told us which of these led to X5189, our next goal, which was not visible from this point. We accessed this ridge from a small canyon which led up to a point where the terrain was flatter, and it was easier to reach the ridge line.

This was a great ridge, winding back and forth and covered at many points with big piles of rocks, which either had to be climbed over or scrambled around. Between these Rocky areas were spectacular cactus gardens, the healthiest cacti I've seen Yet. The view from this ridge also grew more and more beautiful as we ascended, with views of Rattlesnake Canyon, Indian Cove, and countless

rugged rock pinnacles. As we looked around, we could see that this was, indeed, a great route, all the ridges and valleys to the sides of us looked much harder to climb. There were no signs of anyone having been there before us, no footprints, etc, etc. I began to be even more thankful for such a good route suggestion.

When we finally topped X5189, the view caught my breath. What a valley that is! and like a maze for mice!! So many huge rocks and watercourses. We actually had no idea which one was Queen itself until we made use of a Compass, because it was surrounded by rock pinnacles and its shape was not recognizable from that direction!! Who has seen it from there?!!

At this point, we dropped down to a saddle that seemed like a good place for a focal point, stood in the middle of it, and transferred a bearing from the map to the field, toward a watercourse, our next destination. This watercourse was one we had traveled before, on a trip led by local leaders. It was, of course, completely invisible to us from this point. It travels around behind Queen and climbs up beside it. We could see no part of it. Frank and I make a good team with a compass. It's exciting to head across such a wild, forbidding place with the comforting knowledge that no matter how impossible it seems, that destination really is where it is supposed to be, and the compass knows for sure. At the saddle, Frank and I chose landmarks along that

bearing which should be obvious enough to be able to find along the way, and headed out. Both he and I climbed on piles of rocks along the way to take a bearing to the saddle we had just left, because, of course, the landmarks looked different from the valley floor, and we wanted to make sure we were on course. I had chosen a transverse section of the watercourse allowing for a few degrees error, as added precaution. We found an arrowhead along the way - Indians inhabited this valley once. It is very unique, very different from the rest of Joshua Tree NP.

All of a sudden, the ground dropped down in front of us, and there was our watercourse!!!! We confirmed it because, as we walked along it, it really did make a 90° turn to the proper bearing. I really came unglued! We did it!!!!

I have not yet mentioned the Stirratts! They are such good sports, such fun on a hike. We laughed a lot with them. They are excellent rock scramblers, as they live near there and do that almost every day. Along the way, I mentioned to Betty that I thought this hike was quite a adventure, and she disagreed with me! She said, no, an adventure is when something happens that you don't expect, and you have to deal with that in discomfort.

The watercourse to be followed up the side of Queen is a lot of fun, requiring 3rd class skills, but nothing dangerous. Along the way is a wonderful Indian petroglyph, which will be one of the

highlights of the trip when we lead it. This is a very unique, very beautiful canyon. At the top of it is a saddle, and from this saddle we had to ascend to the level of the second saddle between Queen and "the one that isn't Queen" next to it, traverse across at this level, and when we reached it, climb the final summit block of Queen itself.

Betty and Austin had decided to descend to my car via the traditional route in the HPS writeup (the canyon) and Frank and I went down his favorite route from Queen to the parking area below. On the jeep road on the desert floor, as the sun was setting after our 9 hour hike, Frank and I were walking along toward my car to meet the Stirratts for the final part of the shuttle when I had a terrible thought. MY KEYS WERE IN MY JACKET IN THE TRUNK OF THE STIRRATS CAR IN INDIAN COVE!!!! The Stirratts were merciful enough not only not to kill me but to actually laugh, pat me on the back, and tell me about other key problems they had had through the years as we hiked the three miles out to the highway in the dark. Frank was also incredibly nice about it, especially as it got very cold (We ended up wearing all we had with us) and he had been sick with a bad cold all through the hike.

Betty had a hitchhiking strategy plan, thinking no one would pick us up at night on the highway through Joshua Tree, But, as it turned out, we were picked up right away by the first car that came along. The people were rock climbers, and

took us all the way to Indian Cove to the Stirratt's car. The only problem was that it was a truck with a camper, and Austin sat in front to give directions while Frank, Betty and I rode on our backs in the camper in the knee chest position, because we could not straighten out our legs, and were amongst all the rock climbing gear, and had to struggle for balance on our backs around every curve, and it was dark and cold back there, and we could not see much, etc., etc. We were in this position all the way to Indian Cove, but didn't complain because we were too grateful for a ride. During this half hour ride, Betty told me, "Now, THIS, Diane, is an adventure!" All the way along, Betty would say things like, "Hey, I recognize this curve! We're on our way out of the park." or "Aren't those the lights of the city?" guessing because we could see very little. She even figured out that we had turned the wrong way in Indian Cove, but of course, we could do nothing about it until we stopped and got out and figured out how to direct them back to the car.

Later, after a welcome bowl of hot soup in a Mexican restaurant, the Stirratts took us back to my car, and we parted with amazing good spirits.

POSTNOTE: In the morning, Frank realized that his wallet was missing, and the Stirratts were gallant enough to go searching. They found it right next to where my car had been parked below Queen Mtn. When Hazel Goodykoontz called Betty to thank her for mailing it to them, she asked Betty if she

was sorry she had gone along with us, and Betty said, no, she had really enjoyed the hike...

If you are in good physical condition and have good cross-country skills, DON'T MISS THIS HIKE March 18th!!! See if you think this is the most spectacular area Joshua Tree NP has to offer. It is, in case you haven't guessed, extremely strenuous. And don't worry, I have lots of extra keys now...

West Big Pine

Jan 1st, 1995

Martin Feather & Cristy Bird

By Martin Feather,

(with human interest italics by
Cristy Bird)

It was because Sequoia National Park did not start to rent snowshoes until Thanksgiving that Cristy and I climbed W. Big Pine on New Year's Day. On December 31st, getting off to a 10 am start, we backpacked up the long dirt road from Santa Barbara Canyon on *slick, sticky* mud. As we gained altitude, snow patches formed a welcome carpet over the mud, and eventually came to dominate the route. Several sets of tracks, including those of a lone horse(!), showed we were not the first to have ventured over the snow from a week before. Indeed, we met a solitary backpacker making his way out as we approached the Santa Barbara Potrero junction. Some *endless wet and muddy* time later we passed the Madulce trail junction, and here finally parted from all the tracks of horse and people, who had apparently made their way up

from the Madulce trail. Motivated by a 'cool' breeze, we continued down the road to reach the Alamar Guard Station camp spot by late afternoon. The most impressive of the numerous animal tracks were those of a bear, which had made a detour to inspect the picnic table and fireplace stove/grill. We set up camp on a bed of dry pine needles. A nearby snow patch obviated the need to haul water all the way from Bear camp, although did lead to some crunchy tree/bush fragments *spicing* our drinks and meals. Rather to our surprise, overnight temperatures did not plummet unduly (unlike Sequoia), indeed, we did not even get any ice forming in a water bottle left outside the tent. New Year's day was alternately *dazzlingly* sunny and *darkened* by patchy thin clouds. We donned our daypacks and snowshoes, and plodded over *crackling* snow all the way out to W. Big Pine. The usual impressive views were enhanced by the *stark*, snowy landscape. We found the 'endangered feces' rock (Condor droppings?) and benchmark, but not the register can - perhaps it was lurking under a snow patch? On the return trek I made the side trip up to Big Pine, while Cristy chose to head straight back to camp (*and hot tea*). Big Pine's register can was safe and sound on top of its rock. Monday, we packed up and made our way back over to Chokecherry Spring. From here, we donned daypacks, and followed the tortuous route up the *muddy* steep gully and slope, across the *knee-deep*

snow-covered meadow, slowly over *treacherous* wet rocky bits, through the *sodden* brush maze (actually route finding was relatively easy along the well-cleared path), and eventually up the final slope to the *slippery*, wet summit of Samon. The two halves of the register can were lying apart several feet below the summit, with blank register pages scattered around. The largest single *rain-melted wad* of pages looked like they'd been chewed on by some critter!? We ate our lunch food instead. We made good time on the return, following our footsteps through the snow, but still had the *interminable* road to hike to our car. We ended up backpacking over an hour *in pitch darkness* down the last portion of the road - the last mile before reaching the canyon floor was particularly memorable, as the mud had become even stickier than before. We didn't have time to do Madulce on this trip, which we'll approach from Madulce Canyon on some future occasion, no doubt. And the connection to Sequoia? Well, the weekend before Thanksgiving we went up to enjoy the giant trees in two feet of new snow. I had taken my pair of snowshoes, and we planned to rent a pair for Cristy to use. Unfortunately, none were to be available to rent until Thanksgiving. As a result, I gave Cristy a pair of snowshoes for Christmas, and so over New Year we *had* to go somewhere to make good use of them!

My Most Frightening Hike to the Top of Baldy September 1950 By Jack Bascom

My most frightening hike to the top of Baldy was in September, 1950. The register box atop the mountain was made by Kasper Casperson who had made boxes for many of the southern California peaks. In 1949, when I visited Baldy, the box was missing. I found it about a hundred yards down the west side of the mountain. It needed a permanent mounting. So, with a girlfriend, we went up to establish a permanent mount for the box.

The stand consisted of 1½ inch pipe about 2½ feet long with an adapter plate welded at one end of the pipe. It was set in a concrete base with ¾ inch steel rods driven in at angles. Each of us carried about 50 pounds of pipe, cement, water, rods, sledge, etc.

It was a fine day when we started, but as we neared the peak, a black cloud settled over it. Just as we reached the top, lightning bolts began to strike. We waited out the thunderstorm under a bush down the south side. The lightning strikes were too close for comfort. There was no time to count seconds between the lightning and the thunder. When it was over, we watched a dozen or more fires from burning trees, especially on the side of Mt. Dawson.

One good thing came from the storm. We finished our task without interference from a nosy public. The pipe

stand remained for 27 years. Then, on a hike in 1977, I found it gone. I used to think of it as the highest reinforced concrete structure in Los Angeles County. And what happened to the girl who shared the harrowing experience?

She became my wife!

Editor's note: This article first appeared in the East San Gabriel Valley Group newsletter.

In Memory of Al Campbell By Jon Petitjean

Alvin Campbell, fellow hiker and climber, died of cancer on November 30th.

Al had been active in HPS and DPS primarily in the 1970's, leading numerous outings for both sections and serving on their committees as well. In addition, he chaired the HPS in 1972. Al received the Leadership Award from the HPS in 1973, and the HPS' highest award, the R. S. Fink Service Award, in 1975.

Upon completing both peak lists and an early retirement, Al went on to climb almost all of the 14,000-foot peaks and state high points in the continental U. S. I was fortunate to join him one summer to do just that. He belonged to other hiking groups and received medals for various walks throughout the United States and Europe and remained active up to his last few months.

Al was known for being a meticulous planner. That fact, combined with his wit made for interesting and fun outings. He was a great

recruiter for the novice hiker.

My parents, Bernie and Lu Petitjean, and I saw Al just before he died. We were able to say our good-byes, which was difficult, but at the same time allowed us to reminisce about the good times. Al also asked to see pictures of my daughter and son, which he never met. With my son being only a few days old, it personally seemed ironic that one special life was entering mine as another was leaving it. If the clouds are in heaven, then you can bet Al will be climbing any peak that penetrates them. Al will surely be missed.



Al Campbell stands atop the Mount of the Holy Cross in Colorado (1980)
photo by Jon Petitjean

REGISTER BOX

By Jim Adler

Few reports were received during the latest period. One register was replaced and one upgraded from "missing" to "deficient." Reports were received from C.A. Landa, David Jensen, and Joe Young.

Missing and deficient registers:

2N	Black Mtn #6	missing	2-94
3B	Black Mtn #3	missing	8-94
4F	Cerro Noroeste	missing	9-94
4I	Mt. Pinos	deficient	9-94
6I	W. Big Pine	missing	5-94
6L	Madulce Peak	missing	5-94
7I	Sewart Mtn	missing	10-93
7J	Snowy Peak	missing	10-93
7K	Black Mtn #2	missing	10-93
9A	Mt. Gleason	missing	11-93
9B	Iron Mtn #2	deficient	5-94
10A	Mt. Emma	missing	4-94
10H	Round Top	missing	11-93
10J	Cole Pt	missing	3-94
11F	Vetter Mtn.	missing	9-94
11G	Mt. Mooney	missing	9-94
13D	Will Thrall Peak	missing	7-93
13E	Pallett Mtn	missing	11-93
13G	Mt. Lewis	missing	9-94
14G	Throop Peak	missing	10-94
14H	Mt. Burnham	missing	10-94
14K	Kratka Ridge	missing	9-94
15F	Sunset Pk	missing	12-93
16F	Thunder Mtn	missing	9-92
17A	Sugarloaf Peak	missing	9-92
17B	Ontario Peak	missing	9-92
17C	Bighorn Peak	missing	9-92
17E	Cucamonga Peak	deficient	9-92
17F	Etiwanda peak	missing	9-92
17H	San Sevain	decrepit	5-88
21G	Bertha Peak	deficient	5-93
23A	Bighorn Mtn	missing	3-94
23C	Tip Top Mtn	missing	5-93
24J	10k Ridge	missing	6-94
24K	Lake Peak	missing	6-94
24L	Grinnell Peak	missing	6-94
25A	Allen Peak	decrepit	8-94
26B	Quail Mtn	missing	4-94
26D	Ryan Mtn	missing	4-94
26E	Inspiration Pt	missing	4-94
27E	Folly Peak	missing	8-93
27G	Cornell Peak	missing	7-94
27H	Jean Peak	missing	6-94
27I	Marion Mtn	decrepit	7-92
28J	Pyramid Peak	deficient	11-93

28L	Lion Peak	deficient	5-94
28N	Rock Pt.	missing	2-94
29A	Rouse Hill	missing	11-91
30F	Rabbit#2	too small	4-93
31D	Palomar Hi. Pt.	missing	4-94
31G	Combs Peak	missing	5-94
32D	Middle Peak	missing	1-94
32E	Cuyamaca Peak	missing	1-94
32G	Dakzanita Peak	decrepit	3-92
32I	Garnet Peak	deficient	10-94
32K	Cuyapaibe Mtn	crushed	11-94

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, 836 S. Alandele Ave. , Los Angeles, CA 90036, or telephone at (213) 931-6844.. (Note: This is a new address and telephone number as of September 1, 1994)

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.)

Advance Notice

March 18 SAT

! Queen Mtn from Indian Cove/Wonderland of Rocks

Leaders: Diane Dunbar & Frank Goodykoontz
Rough, tough scramble up a ridge near Rattlesnake Canyon to follow a watercourse through no-man's land. Very strenuous. 10 miles, 3000' gain with a long car shuttle. Only well-conditioned hikers, please. Send SASE to Diane.

*Editor's note: Read Diane's account of her exploration of this trip in the Current Trips section of this **Lookout**.*

Summary of the Minutes of the Management Committee Meeting of December 8, 1994

Committee members present: David Eisenberg, Carleton Shay, Charlotte Feitshans, Donica Wood, Ruth Lee Dobos, Charlie Knapke, Jennifer Lambelet, Julie Rush, Bob Thompson, Joe Young, and Frank Dobos.

1. The meeting was called to order at 6:35 pm at the Griffith Park Ranger Station Auditorium by David Eisenberg, Chair.

2. David announced that the Angeles Chapter was holding a "Special Educational Conference" on "Forests for the 21st Century." David requested that the announcement be printed in the upcoming **Lookout**.

3. Election Results Tom Armbruster arrived during the meeting with the returned ballots, which had been counted. 180 ballots were received. The proposed By-law change was approved. The proposals for de-listing Ortega Hill and Bare were approved. The six candidates receiving the most votes in the election were as follows (not necessarily in order of votes received): Carleton Shay, Frank Goodykoontz, Jim Fleming, Theresia Glover, Jennifer Lambelet, and Southern Courtney.

Southern recommended that the Management give Lynda and Tom Armbruster a vote of confidence and thanks for their service as the Election Committee. The recommendation was accepted.

4. Selection of New Officers The new Management Committee met in executive session and selected new officers from the elected six members.

The following is a list of the new officers for 1995:
Chair, Carleton Shay; Vice Chair, Frank Goodykoontz; Secretary, Jim Fleming; Treasurer, Theresia Glover; Programs, Jennifer Lambelet; Council Rep, Southern Courtney.

5. The minutes of the meeting of October 13 were approved. (There was no meeting in November)

6. Outings Report: Carleton announced that there were 57 outings in the next Schedule. Every weekend except July 4 was represented.

7. Chapter Council Rep: Southern reported that the Council approved a recommendation that the ExCom approve a new "Easy Hikers Committee."

By a unanimous vote, the Council voted to return the Schedule to its former format.

ExCom adopted the "Peak Register" resolution. It asks the National to form policy that officially recognizes, protects and retains summit registers. Jim Schroedier has sent this request to the National Sierra Club board of directors and it is being looked at by its Outdoor Activities Governance Committee.

The Chapter's budget is to be cut by 1/3. Because of the dire financial situation for both the National as a whole and the Angeles Chapter, donations may be solicited from Club entities (such as Groups and Sections). Council also voted to recommend that ExCom adopt the policy that all financial reports for the Chapter and Friends of the Angeles Chapter Foundation be made available to any member upon request.

For travelers on Highway 395: Inyo County Supervisors have recently allocated money for radar use by CHP officers on state highways in the county.

The results of the recent Angeles Chapter election: ExCom winners are Bonnie Sharp, Joan Jones Holtz, John Cheslick, Maris Valkiss.

8. Treasurer's Report: For the month of October we were \$1,400, in the red. In November we picked up a little and were ahead \$150.00.

9. Programs: David Eisenberg volunteered to print tickets for the banquet. Raffle items are needed from everyone. Joe Young stressed the need to increase the revenue from the sale of raffle tickets. The speaker at the banquet will be the oldest man to climb Dhaulagiri.

10. Past Chair: Foster Lodge is set for our Spring Fling. We will have the lodge from Saturday morning until Sunday noon. There will be a potluck

dinner Saturday night and the HPS will provide Sunday breakfast.

11. Membership: There was one new member this month and eight new **Lookout** subscribers. Twelve people attained emblem or List completion status.

12. Lookout: Joe reported that he is conducting a survey of Angeles Chapter group/section newsletter costs in an attempt to reduce the costs of the **Lookout**.

13. New business: A donation to the Chapter was tabled.

14. Adjournment: David expressed his thanks to the entire Management Committee for their work in 1994. The meeting was adjourned at 7:46 pm.



*Foster Lodge: Site of the HPS Spring Fling April 29-30. See write-up by Ruth Dobos on page 2 of this **Lookout** for info.*

IS THIS YOUR LAST LOOKOUT?

By Charlie Knapke

The following people have not renewed their subscription to the **Lookout** as of Jan 27, 1995. This is the last issue of the **Lookout** that will be mailed to these members unless they renew their subscription.

Jack Adsit	Edmond R.	Leora Stoler	Eivor Nilsson	Carl P. Siechert
Shirley Akawie	Cokeley	Jones	Marcia Eileen	Eric Smith
Tom Amneus	Charles I. Corp	Phillip (Greg)	Nunns	George F. Smith
W. Harland	Southern Courtney	Jones	Debbe Nye	Jean F. Smith
Anderson	Donald Croley Jr.	Ron Jones	Donna R.	Michael P. Smith
Ruth Armentrout	Frederick L. Curtis	Walton Kabler	O'Shaughnessy	Ray Soucy
Murray J.	Dorothy Danziger	Jeanne Karpenko	Charles A. Owen	John F.
Aronson	Lloyd S. Davis	Jerry J. Keating	Vivian Owen	Southworth
Kevin Bach	Kathy Day	Nancy A. Keating	Bob Patten	Paxton Starksen
How Bailey	Daniel S. Dinette	Jim Kilberg	Barbara Pedersen	Chuck Stein
Bob Baird	Frank Dobos	Leslie Kleinman	Bruce Peterson	Rose Stein
Erv Bartel	Ruth Lee Dobos	Jeffrey W. Koepke	Paula Peterson	David R. Stepsay
Janet Bartel	Thomas A.	Stephen Koletty	Robert Pinsker	Mary Anne Stump
Andy Beall	Doggett	Joseph J.	Elizabeth Pomeroy	Bob Sumner
Ann Bennett	Diane Dunbar	Krausmann	Ingeborg B.	Edward F. Sutor
Edmond P.	Doris C. Duval	Ann Lee	Prochazka	Terri Sutor
Bergeron	David Eisenberg	Alex Levoff	Maura	Lois P. Taylor
David Beymer	Paul Etner	Roxanna Lewis	Raffensperger	Steve Terrel
Mary Bihl	Susan Etner	Christopher Libby	Jim Raiford	Larry Tidball
Hugh W.	Bret Falk	Priscilla Libby	Marc Ratner	Don Tidwell
Blanchard	Burton A. Falk	Barbara Lilley	Gabriele Rau	Richard K. Todd
John A. Blanche	Steven Falk	Gordon J.	Beverly J. Rawles	Jack Trager
Albert S. Blatz	William H.	MacLeod	Heddy Redheffer	Phyllis Trager
Paul A. Bloland	Faulkner	Peter R. Mann	Peter Redheffer	Ralph Turner
Ruth Bloland	Charlotte	Sarah Mann	Ray Redheffer	David Vandervoet
Suzanne J. Booker	Feitshans	C.P. 'Bob' Manning	Les Reid	Wes Veit
Don Borad	Leroy Fellows	Douglas Mantle	Sally Reid	Pam Walker
Jon Boulware	Erich Fickle	John S. Marsh	David Reneric	Betty C. Ward
Walter Louis	Luella Fickle	Sally Marsh	Dick Reynolds	Roy L. Ward
Brecheen	Jim S. Fleming	Keith Martin	Ray Riley	Roger
Joy Brooks	Terry Flood	Penelope May	Walia Ringeler	Weingaertner
Judith Brooks	Richard Galway	Matt McBride	Daniel Rosenthal	Eric Weinstein
Andrew G. Brtis	Pete Geissler	John E.	Alice Rushdy	David Welbourn
Phil Bruce	Mario Gonzalez	McDermott	Cyndi Okine	Vieve Weldon
Alice M. Cahill	Carolina Gonzalez	Tom McNally	Runyan	Robert N.
Gary Callahan	Michael Graziano	Joy McKinney	Julie Rush	Wheatley
Ski Camphausen	Robert Gregg	Mary McMannes	F. William Russell	Thelma Whisman
Eleanor Carter	Donald Gunn	Betty McRuer	Mike & Hilary	Walter C.
William Carter	Susan Gunn	Duane McRuer	Ryall	Whisman
Bob Cates	David Hammond	Robert Meador	James Sassen	Lloyd D. Williams
Maureen Cates	Doug Hatfield	Franklin Meyers	Martha Schafer	Patrick V.
Ann Cavaliere	Keats Hayden	Mary Sue Miller	Richard	Wlodarczak
Louis Cavaliere	Marta Hethmon	Susan Moore	Scharnberg	Peter Wolar
Evelyn S. Chadwell	Robert S. Hicks	Terry Morse	Eric Schiacter	Peter R. Wolfe
Lihu Mason Chiu	Ron Hodges	Rocky Morton	John Scholz	Donica Wood
Janet Clafin	Allen Holden	Mary Motheral	William R. Scott	Lucy Woodward
Pam Cloutier	Karen Holzhauser	Donavan S. Moyer	Carleton Shay	George Wright
Barbara Cohen	Robert L.	Rosina Mueller	Hanna Shay	Jane I. Yamamoto
Elisabeth Cohen	Hornberger	Gary Murta	Benjamin Sheldon	Robert A. Young
Gary S. Cohen	Brenda Jones	Byron A. Myhra	Jon Sheldon	Peggy Zappen
	Caroline B. Jones	John Néel	Ruth Sheldon	Ronald R. Zappen

From Your **Lookout** Editor

Send me your articles (disks or typed copy), special articles and announcements, trip write-ups, letters, and photographs pertaining to Section activities. If you send disks, please include a hard copy of your material. My publishing will be done on a Compaq Prolinea 4/33 computer, presently using Wordperfect 5.2 for Windows, and a Hewlett Packard Laserjet 4L printer. [I have access to computers whwch can read Microsoft Word 6 or Wordperfect 6.0a.]

The deadline for receipt of materials for the next issue of the **Lookout** is April 1, 1995.



Include a SASE if you would like your submissions returned. Space and other considerations may preclude the publication of your submissions. Please mail your submissions [PLEASE INCLUDE SUFFICIENT POSTAGE] to the **Lookout** Editor

Joe Young
12551 Presnell Street
Los Angeles, CA 90066-6730

The **Lookout** Mailer is
Julie Rush
2432 Hidalgo Ave
Los Angeles, CA 90039

Please send address corrections to
Charlie Knapke, Membership Chair
13176 Ferndale Dr
Garden Grove, CA 92644



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