



**CHAIRMAN'S CORNER**

Last year, Roger Mitchell suggested that we consider a token payment for the pleasure we receive from our Sierra Club outings. This basically was in the form of a note or letter on a conservation issue for each outing in which we participate. I wonder how many letters this has brought forth? On a recent trip, there were 117 persons signed in as participants. Can you imagine the impact if all these persons wrote their local assemblymen, urging them to defeat the Mineret Summit Highway Bill? I believe the results would be astounding. This concept brought forth much enthusiastic support, but I must concede that my own letters have been lacking on issues requiring our support. Therefore, I wish to offer a more "painless" alternative. Join the Long Beach Group Cooperators, a rapidly growing, active-writing membership who are pledged to do a few urgently needed tasks.

For those not familiar with this effort, allow me to explain the idea. Pete Tolles, the group Conservation Chairman, believed in the idea that if you make a project easy enough the truly interested will respond promptly. So the "Cooperators" were begun. The Committee under his leadership prepares various texts and detailed explanation on the issues of the day. Further, they provide a post card so that all we less-energetic or very busy believers need do is copy the text, address the card, provide a return address, sign and drop in the mail. No cost and little time, but judging from the response to previous efforts---very successful.

To join this outstanding conservation effort please call or write to Peter Tolles - (421-6404) or 6113 Scrivner, Long Beach, California 90808. But remember, you also make a pledge when you sign up to respond promptly when you receive a letter by mail requesting a card to your Senator, Congressman or other influential persons.

Should you also feel a greater desire to aid the Conservation effort, contact the H.P.S. Chairman, Les Reid, who represents a wealth of information on the issues of the day and needs your assistance to build the H.P.S. Conservation Committee programs. Write today!

**BRUCE COLLIER**

**IN MEMORIAM****ANITA OSSOFSKY**

We are grieved to hear of her death while climbing Mt. McAdie in the Sierras. Anita, a very active climber, was a long-time member of the HPS. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to her husband, Sy, one of our most popular leaders. A tree will be planted in Angeles National Forest in Anita's memory.

BRUCE COLLIER

**CONGRATULATIONS CORNER****New 100 Peak Emblem Holders**

Norman F. Rohn	#174	John R. VanSickle	#178
Leslie V. Reid	#175	Albert M. Fowler, Jr.	#179
Raymond M. Redheffer	#176	Gerald N. Aidman	#180
John Backus	#177	Hedwig S. Redheffer	#181

**New 200 Peak Emblem Holders**

Lewis M. Hill	#14	Frederick A. Bode, Sr.	#17
Joseph P. Kazlowski	#15	Larry Salmon	#18
Debbie Kazlowski	#16		

**New Members**

John M. Thompson	1270 N. Hobart Blvd.	Los Angeles 90029
Craig W. Patten	8544 Trouville Ave.	Playa del Rey 90291
Frances N. Libby	405 W. Leaside St.	Glendora 91740

**New Mascot**

Jo Anna Schull (age 10 months)

**Desert Peak Emblems**

On 15th June 1968, four members of the HPS received their Desert Peaks Emblem on the summit of their final qualifying peak. The Mayor of Montgomery Peak, Ben Romero (Secretary of DPS), pinned Bernie and Lu Petitjean, Ben Neffson and Les Stockton.

**Miriam Romero Wins Audubon Scholarship**

This summer, due to the generosity of the San Fernando Branch of the National Audubon Society, five dreams will come true. Mrs. Ben Romero, sixth grade science teacher at Our Lady of Lourdes School in Tujunga, and four of her students are recipients of scholarships offered by the Audubon Society.

The children will attend the Thunderhead Camp of the Sierra near Big Pine, California.

Mrs. Ben Romero will attend the Audubon Camp of the West, Dubois, Wyoming, not far from Grand Teton National Park. It will include a course in Ecological Relationships as accredited by the University of Wyoming. Both the course and the camp are nationally known and attract outstanding ecologists, naturalists, and conservationists from all parts of the United States. Mrs. Romero, an outstanding conservationist, and her husband belong to a number of conservation organizations and are currently officers in the Sierra Club. Together they have climbed many mountains, explored desert regions, and filmed and produced slide shows of unusually fine quality.

MOUNTAIN RECORDS CORNER

The recently revised version of our section peak list has been reproduced and is now available for distribution.

The many changes include the following: Peak/mountain regrouping into smaller areas for better definition and location, condensation from 4 pages to a single sheet for portability and convenience, simplicity of format since the Climber's Guide now provides an in depth source of information.

These changes required the establishment of a new alpha-numerical system for identification, which is incorporated into the revision, and quite important since it also applies when ordering "Climber Guides". (Note: Use both the number and letter when ordering.)

The Climber's Guide project is progressing at a steady pace now, with nine (9) new write-ups recently completed and ready for distribution. They are as follows:

- |                         |                     |                  |
|-------------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| 11-B Mt. Disappointment | 11-F Occidental Pk. | 15-D Dawson Pk.  |
| 11-C San Gabriel Pk.    | 14-F Sunset Pk.     | 31-F Garnet Mtn. |
| 11-D Mt. Markham        | 15-B Wright Mtn.    | 31-G Garnet Pk.  |

These new additions raise the total to forty-six (46) completed Climbers Guides.

For the benefit of all members, the HPS Mountain Records Committee recently contributed a reference copy of "Climbers Guide" to the Angeles Chapter Library.

For purpose of review, the following peak/mountains are complete and available for distribution. IMPORTANT. Those inclosed in brackets contain cross references and should be ordered together!

- |       |        |        |        |        |
|-------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| 4-A   |        |        | [ 16-B | 27-N   |
|       |        |        | [ 16-C |        |
| [ 5-F |        | [ 13-G | [ 16-D | 29-C   |
| [ 5-G | [ 8-C  | [ 13-H |        |        |
| [ 5-H | [ 8-D  | [ 13-I | 20-B   | 30-K   |
|       | [ 8-E  | [ 13-J | 22-H   |        |
| [ 5-N |        | 14-B   | 24-I   | [ 31-B |
| [ 5-O | [ 11-B | 14-F   |        | [ 31-C |
|       | [ 11-C |        | [ 25-B | [ 31-D |
| 6-P   | [ 11-D |        | [ 25-D | [ 31-E |
| 6-Q   | [ 11-E | [ 15-B | [ 25-E | [ 31-F |
|       | [ 11-F | [ 15-C | [ 25-F | [ 31-G |
| [ 8-A |        | [ 15-D |        | [ 31-H |
| [ 8-B | 12-G   |        | 26-J   | [ 31-I |
|       |        |        |        | [ 31-J |

If you do not order from the new peak list, order numerically from the peaks as listed in the March Lookout. Enclose 5¢ per peak and a legal size stamped and self-addressed envelope. Mail to W. E. Von Pertz, 2027 Hermosa Ave., Hermosa Beach, California 90254.

PHYSICAL CONDITIONING CORNER

Those hopeful souls who appear for a HPS trip are not there to take pictures, sing songs, watch birds, or listen to the grass grow! They expect at some time of the day to be sitting on top of a mountain, and it is, of course, immaterial whether they arrive at the end or the head of the column. It is the responsibility of the leader to get them there in the best possible physical state that he is able, if, for no other reason, that that he has to get them back down.

The greatest paradox facing a trip leader of a large group is the rest stop. Because the abilities of hikers in large groups are so varied, many more rest stops are usually necessary. When a rest stop is called for, those at the head of the column who need the least "rest" are getting the maximum amount and those at the tail of the column who are in the greatest need of rest get none at all! Invariably, as soon as the "tail-enders" arrive, the time-conscious leader says "Let's go". I don't know how to resolve this problem and, as a leader, I have been guilty.

Reversing the column and putting your best "movers" at the end of the column is a solution, but you would feel (and hear) the frustration all the way to the head of the column. This policy could of course result in more unscheduled trips by the "gung ho" types and rightly so. Any leader knows when 50 or more people appear for a strenuous hike he must immediately readjust his timetable downward and be prepared to deal early with those who obviously are not going to make it. However, group activity is still group activity and even the very last man is entitled to his summit chance. A leader has this responsibility towards all members of his group. But, I would like to remind the hiker that he has an equal responsibility to his leader. His primary commitment is to possess sufficient personal physical conditioning to accomplish the scheduled trip in a normal time. The trip will then be enjoyable, both to himself and his fellow climbers.

Conditioning can and should be done throughout the week. Jogging and running is becoming socially acceptable as the result of a Reader's Digest article and a couple of best-seller books. This has been and is now being done by many Sierra Clubbers. But one of the best exercises that can be done in your own home is the "squat", or deep knee bend. Stand with your feet about a foot apart, heels on a 2 inch board, with the arms hanging and the back straight. Bend your knees (squat) until the knuckles of the hand touch the floor and return vigorously to the standing position. I honestly believe that if you cannot do 200 to 300 consecutive squats your legs are not in good enough condition for you to get full enjoyment out of a full-day outing. Does this sound too ambitious? Right now it may be. Wouldn't 25 or 30 squats be enough? The answer is a definite "No!" Do what you can and each day try to add one or two more to your total. You will be pleased at your progress and with the improvement in your endurance. It isn't always necessary to climb rapidly but when time is vital you should be capable. Give this single exercise a "passing go" and tell me about your progress!

LES STOCKTON

SONGSTERS CORNER

The Blues rendition of Warren Von Pertz: "Hines will never be mine".

See Gleason's Ballad: "Don't be cynical if you haven't climbed the pinnacle".

The unreleased Van Allen ditty: "Who's in the habit of climbing Rabbit".

PAST TRIPS CORNER

BUTTERFLY MTN.  
ROCK POINT

MARCH 16, 1968

Leader: KEN FERRELL  
Asst.: BOB VAN ALLEN

It was a beautiful sun-filled sky when 64 eager hikers and rock scramblers met at the Kenworthy Station entrance south of Mountain Center. Leaving some cars at this point, we caravanned 3½ - 4 miles on the Morris Ranch road to a Forest Service Gate where 6S06A starts. We proceeded on this road for 1½ - 2 miles to the road head.

After crossing a little rocky ridge, we regrouped in a grassy meadow and then started up the main ridge toward the summit. The new route, which had been blazed through two weeks before by the two leaders and Bob Herlihy, proved to be fairly easy to follow except in a couple of instances. After encountering the first part of the rock scrambling, one person wisely decided to remain at this point for our return.

The first of the group arrived on the summit about 11:15 where we spent about an hour relaxing, taking pictures, enjoying the scenery, and having some lunch.

We regrouped again at the Kenworthy Station entrance where we reduced the size of the party to 39 for a short hike with some bushwhacking to the summit block of Rock Point. Besides being rather overcrowded, it was too cold and windy by this time for people to stay on the summit very long and a bleak looking cloud from the higher range aided in speeding our departure. A few people suffered from a bruised knee or foot, but fortunately there were no serious injuries.

I would like to add that the trip went almost as planned except I did not count on 64 people in this type of terrain which, unfortunately for some, makes the progress seem rather slow. Apparently some people do not take the trip write-ups seriously as it was all, and maybe more than, it was written up to be. I would like to thank everyone for his patience and also his assistance in helping some people with the rock scrambling and in the ascent and descent of the summit block on Rock Point. Also, a note of appreciation to the two trail blazers who assisted me with the brush cutting.

KEN FERRELL

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BARLEY FLATS, MT. LAWLOR  
STRAWBERRY PEAK #1

MARCH 24, 1968

Leaders: DICK AKAWIE  
SHIRLEY AKAWIE

A group of hikers, ranging in age from eight to seventy plus, met at Red Box Ranger Station for an assault on three peaks. We left at 8:15 a.m. and proceeded along the fire road toward Barley Flats. At about one mile, the leader and a few of the group in front saw a young mountain lion cross the road, but he didn't stay around for the rest to see him. We finally reached the high point of Barley Flats (this is a peak?) on the west side of the detention camp, and 64 signed the register. (Note to those who drive up the road to the detention camp from the east: you haven't reached the top of Barley Flats!) After a pause for regrouping, we then followed the ridge up and down a few times and finally up to the top of Mt. Lawlor. When the leader announced that this was the lunch stop (at 10:30 a.m.), there were assorted grumbles about eating lunch at breakfast time, but everyone managed to down some food. All 64 reached the top of Mt. Lawlor, but only 60 signed the register; one of those who refused to sign claimed that the Sierra Club is a conservation organization, and since he had previously climbed the peak, he wished to conserve space in the register.

After lunch we proceeded down the ridge to the saddle between Mt. Lawlor and Strawberry Peak. At this point, a group of those who wished to leave early, or did not feel up to climbing Strawberry Peak, left for Red Box on the Strawberry Potrero trail. The 41 who remained started up the ridge for the top, but before we had gone halfway, one person conked out and was left behind. The remainder reached the top about 1:45 p.m., and after a short interval for rest, recuperation, and viewing (and more lunch), we proceeded back the same way to the saddle and out to the Ranger Station. The assistant leader, who had a hard time remembering the number of hikers in the group despite innumerable count-offs, was back by 4 p.m.

DICK AKAWIE

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ORTEGA HILL  
ORTEGA PEAK (REYES)

APRIL 6, 1968

Leader: LARRY SALMON  
Asst.: LES STOCKTON

Sixty-seven lively peak baggers met at Cherry Creek Road, 27 miles north of Ojai, to conquer the Ortega's - hill and peak. The happy group included many famous families - the Bingham's, the Van Allen's, the Redheffers, the Akawies, the Salmon's. A climb in this area is complete assurance of solitude. Our resolute leader expressed it ideally when he said "A flower child of my age never passes up a chance to freak out and take a leave of absence from the human race".

We caravanned about 3 miles to the cable across the road and, leaving our 4-wheel drives and VW's, we proceeded on foot. Passing the well hidden "trail", we tried bushwacking direct and soon found ourselves back on the road. We retraced our steps, found the "trail" and by picking our way and beating down the obstinate brush we reached the non-prominent Ortega Hill (5650') in about 1 hour. The schedule write-up stated "expect brush" but, from the looks of our lower extremities when we returned to the cars, it looked as though the brush expected us. We nursed our bruises at the cars and ate lunch in the wind - the hardy souls outside - with many enjoying the Fred Bodie cuisine indoors.

After lunch we proceeded about 1 mile up the road, climbing a gully to elevation and traversing a long ridge with portions (pitches?) of rockclimbing. Ortega Peak is a legitimate mountain. Most of the brush can be avoided by staying on the left (north) side of the ridge. Ortega Hill, on the other hand, is surrounded by higher "mounds" on each side. There is no possible way to avoid the high brush and anyone who has climbed it would prefer to see it banished from the list for the benefit of those who will be following! Enough said! Other than a minor clothing split and a major ankle turn, we uneventfully returned to the cars. As it was only 3:00 p.m. further peak bagging was obvious. The road being open, we proceeded to drive up Reyes Peak for 8 miles until we were stopped 2 miles from the summit by deep snow across the access road. We donned all the cold gear that was available and climbed the cold, windy, snowy ridge to the summit, taking the gloves off only to sign the register. The group had a lot of fun and the experiences were extremely varied. Including bushwacking, down hill running, steep contouring, extreme heat, extreme cold, sunshine, windy snow, rock and snow climbing, it was a day to remember. We reached the main highway in near darkness and, with no more peaks to conquer, went home.

LES STOCKTON

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SUMMIT Savings

On Lewis                    7-8-67                    Tom Wright  
..... Would like to join the Sierra Club. I have 18 descents of Grand Canyon.  
(Someone wants to know how many indecents!)

STONEWALL PK., MIDDLE PK.  
OAKZANITA PK., CUYAMACA PK.

APRIL 20-21, 1968

Leader: BRUCE COLLIER  
Assts.: LU AND BERNIE  
PETITJEAN

Saturday morning brought out 24 early risers to hike up the "Wilshire Blvd," trail to the Summit of Stonewall Peak. A rapid descent gave those wanting a chance to warm up an opportunity to do so. The number had increased to 35 when we left on the long road to Oakzanita Peak, a 4 mile ascent through oak-filled valleys and meadows. We were fortunate to have many sections where the ceanothus were blooming with beautiful blue flowers. The wind was present when we reached the summit and the usual fine view was obscured by low clouds. Following a hasty lunch, we returned to the cars and stopped for an educational visit at the Indian Museum and exhibit.

The weather continued its happening, so that despite our sheltered campground, an early turn-in was the rule. Breakfast was a combination of gourmet choices, including steaks and a herring omelet - really!

A little brush battle began our climb of Middle Peak but we soon were on the road and reached the summit by 10:20 where 31 signed in while the weather rapidly deteriorated.

The pace quickened as we headed toward the Cherry Flat trail to Cuyamaca Peak. The route had not been cleared and much exploring was needed to follow the flags to the lookout. Temperature on the top was 31 degrees and wind estimated at 20-30 miles per hour. It was cold!

This made the 25th peak by Joanna Schull, age 10 months, who didn't enjoy the cold wind and chose to observe the occasion by staying under the blanket on father Bob's back-mounted gerry carrier.

All were back to camp by 3:00 P.M. and headed toward the Manzanita Ranch for their cider and preserves. Many of the H.P.S. members had never been in the area previously, but agreed it had much to offer and looked forward to our return in the late fall for more peak bagging.

BRUCE COLLIER

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HAWKINS LOOP (3)

APRIL 27, 1968

Leader: RUSS MOHN  
Asst.: JEFF GODFREY

29 Sierra Club members, plus 14 P.C.C. Highlanders, enjoyed a fine annual joint trip which this year included the summits of Mt. Hawkins, Middle Hawkins and South Hawkins. This trip was scouted by the leaders the previous week and hard, icy, steep snow was encountered on the trail from Windy Gap. Hence, on the day of the trip several of the college group were all set with ice axes for step-chopping. However, during the week conditions had changed considerably; there had been some melting and the snow had become much softer, so, for the most part, steps could be kicked - an impossibility a week earlier. Due to the improved conditions, the group made good time in perfect weather over the 12 mile loop route.

Following Highlander procedure, radio control was maintained. The leader and assistant

leader were equipped with walkie-talkies and there was a radio with a base camp operator at the roadhead. This procedure has these advantages:

1. Contact is maintained with "the outside" in case of accident or emergency.
2. The leader at the head of the hiking line is in communication with the assistant leader, making for more efficient group management.
3. When a group is sent ahead (as our step chopping crew), word can be sent back.
4. People who abandon the hike and turn back can check out with the assistant leader. This information is radioed back to base camp and if they don't show up, this fact is known before the day is over. RUSS MORR

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SALLY, MOONEY, VETTER,  
BUCKHORN AND WINSTON.

MAY 5, 1968

Leader: DAVE TYGELL  
Asst.: TOM WADE

A cold, windy morning with clouds sweeping up from the canyons to blanket the Angeles Crest Hwy. and obscuring all but 100 feet in any direction, was the setting for 110 hardy souls who met near Short-Cut Picnic Ground for the Small-Fry Peak Bagger's Special.

Daring the elements to do their worst, 108 men, women and children climbed the fuel break to the top of Mt. Sally. By an actual nose count it was established that 54 of the climbers were young people, ranging in ages from 3 to 17. Returning to our cars, we found 11 new arrivals who joined us for the 1-mile easy round trip to the top of Mooney where 119 signed in. On this peak it took the group longer to sign in than it did to hike to an from the peak!

Returning once more to Charlton Flats we hiked 2 miles via Canyon Rd. and Lookout Trail to the top of Vetter (no near-drive-up for this robust bunch) where lunch was enjoyed in the warming sun. The number signing in was 117, and it was refreshing to see emblem holders hiking along with their youngsters. Leaving Vetter about 1:45 p.m. the group walked 2 miles back to the cars. About 40 hikers decided that the Charlton Flats Picnic Area was more inviting than two additional peaks and so only 81 peak baggers headed for the fire road immediately east of the Mt. Waterman ski lift from where a short cross-country trip to the top of Buckhorn was made. On Buckhorn, congratulations were in order for co-leader Tom Wade and Youth Section Vice-Chairman Tom Heap, both of whom were eligible for 100-Peak Section membership, Buckhorn being the 25th peak for each.

The last peak, Winston, was done in short order from Cloudburst Summit, but attrition had set in in earnest and 5 p.m. found only 43 of the original 121 on top. True to the tradition of the 100-Peak Section, to cap a perfect day a group of hardy mountaineers climbed the chairs for some refreshment at Newcomb's Ranch.

It should be noted that although the write-up was an open invitation to all small-fry ages 7-77, Pete Roien, age 80, joined us on the hike to all five peaks, providing inspiration to all who hiked that day. DAVE TYGELL

ANNUAL PEAK  
BAGGERS SPECIAL  
21 PEAKS

MAY 11, 1968

Leaders: LES STOCKTON  
Assts: KEN FERREL  
PAT BECKMAN  
HOW BAILEY

Sixty-seven ardent peakbaggers met at 7:00 a.m. at Red Box Station to climb a few mountains. Today the name of the game was "peakbagging" so we quickly caravanned to Mt. Wilson saddle, hiked to Markham Saddle and, in the morning, polished off Mts. LOWE, MARKHAM, DISAPPOINTMENT, DECEPTION, and SAN GABRIEL, returning direct via the How Bailey Ridge! Back to the cars and 52 proceeded on to Mts. WILSON, HARVARD, and the "well ducked" OCCIDENTAL. This peak was so well ducked, you could proceed by merely following the "quacks". The chow hounds were wondering when and where we were going to eat but any experienced peakbagger knows that no time is allowed for eating when we are peakbagging in earnest.

So, grabbing chow while we were riding, BARLEY FLATS was the next peak to fall (note to Dick Akawie - the gate was open so we went all the way). The little peak bagger special the week before decimated the ranks at this point as many had climbed the next 5 peaks with their children, so only 36 climbers reached the 10th summit on the steep fuel break trail up to SALLY. The leader was now having greater difficulty maintaining an intact group and promised to make MOONEY as easy as possible. The group was heartened by the relatively easy ascent of MOONEY and agreed to do one more. Their persistence was rewarded when the cable was down on the Lookout Peak of VETTER and the weary climbers happily took advantage of the timesaver drive-up. Our group was now reduced to 26 stout-hearted who struggled up WINSTON and BUCKHORN under overcast skys in the late afternoon. We were now getting down to the nitty-gritty and one more casualty. A hard-driven Valiant bounced off a rock in the middle of the road resulting in cosmetic but no mechanical damage. Chief Scout Al Fowler supplied the information that the cable was across the jeep trail to Condor and Fox, so we replaced these two scheduled peaks with PINYON RIDGE, (a wild V.W. approach led by How Bailey) and LEWIS in late afternoon with bright sunshine picture weather for the first time that day. We were down to six people, two VW's at 6:00 P.M. and 16 peaks. Last year we finished here at 9:00 P.M. with 4 climbers and one VW and 15 peaks. Time marches on! Howard Stephens was ready for dinner at Newcomb's when we missed the turnoff but we were hot on the scent of a new peakbagging record and we were soon hunting for the summit register on HILLYER in the windy, cool, cloudy moonlight. A long drive over to PACIFICO, climbing the summit block in misty, wet, inky darkness, on to a ridge climb of GRANITE and a traverse to ROUND TOP, then down to and across the Angeles Forest Highway. After a final formidable test of driving skill and physical endurance we strategically placed 21st can and register by the radar dome in an area normally menaced in the daylight hours by an armed guard. Thus the summit of GLEASON was reached at 11:55 P.M. by 2 girls and 4 guys (Vicki Duerr, Pat Beckman, Howard Stephens, Al Fowler, How Bailey and your leader), all happy that it was ended. LES STOCKTON

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MT. BADEN-POWELL

MAY 25, 1968

Leaders: BEN ROMERO  
MIRIAM ROMERO

Seldom does a beginning hiker have the opportunity to hike with other people who are as inexperienced as he, or whose pace is as slow. However, on the HPS hike to Mt. Baden-Powell for beginners and newcomers on Saturday, May 25, 40 hikers were

able to do just that. They were able for the first time to reach a mountain summit with a group. All but one made the summit.

The group met at Vincent Gap. The day's activities began with a discussion by Miriam Romero on the philosophy of the Sierra Club and the purpose of the HPS with stress being placed on the HPS as a group interested in exploring and enjoying the southern California mountains (as indicated in the by-laws and purposes of the group) rather than being solely a peak-bagging group. Then, Miriam demonstrated and explained the use and need for each of the ten essentials. There was a question and answer period regarding equipment.

Following then, Ben gave a fascinating historical discussion of the mountain. Perhaps not many HPS-ers realize that \$200,000 in gold was removed from the Big Horn mine at the foot of the mountain. The Boy Scouts first came into the picture on May 30, 1931 when the mountain was renamed from North Baldy to Mt. Baden-Powell to honor the founder of the Boy Scouts. In 1942 the Silver Moccasin Trail was built, extending 53 miles from Chantry Flats to Mt. Baden-Powell. It is also of interest to note that the first plaque placed by the Scouts disappeared. The Boy Scouts raised \$2,000 for a new plaque. Over a period of nine week-ends the Scouts carried 30-pound sacks of cement and 68 five-gallon water cans up the four-mile trail. All in all, 18,400 pounds of material and equipment were carried by hand and back to the summit. The final dedication was held on Sept. 28, 1957 at 2 p.m.

The trek up the trail to the summit was leisurely so all could enjoy the warm sunny day enhanced by blue skies. There was time for visiting, picture-taking, snacks, some bird-watching, and time to observe the plant and animal life in the Canadian Life Zone. The importance of Ecology as the WHY of conservation was discussed by the leaders. The summit was reached around noon. An hour's enjoyment of the view was allowed and all were back to the car by 3:30 p.m. All enjoyed the hike and many commented on the pleasure they felt in reaching a peak. Again it was stressed at the end of the trail that the hikes are only a means to an end and by becoming primarily a peak-bagger, one short-changes himself in true enjoyment of the outdoors.

The outing seemed to be needed and popular and perhaps the HPS could run an easy hike for beginners and newcomers in each schedule. MIRIAM ROMERO

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CRAFTS, BUTLER, GRAYS

JUNE 8, 1968

Leader: HOW BAILEY  
Asst. : SUE GLEASON

After an inauspicious start--drizzle in the lowlands, and a frustrating pull up the Running Springs road behind some 10-mph trucks in the fog--a beautiful day was enjoyed in the Big Bear area. We caravanned from Fawnskin around to the north side of Crafts, and climbed a steep but short ridge to the summit. On top, a number of unexpected celebrations materialized: Fred Bode - 200, Beth Henry - 100, Ricky Henry - 25, and Elizabeth Moos (aged 78 and just arrived from New York) - oldest hiker present. All told, 48 happy peakbaggers signed the register. Following that, we paraded up to Butler for lunch and squirrel cards at the lookout. In the afternoon, we drove back down part way, then took off cross-country for Grays. This route is quite easy if you can find the right rock--the one with the register, that is.

HOW BAILEY

BIGHORN, ONTARIO,  
SUGARLOAF

JUNE 22, 1968

Leader: DICK AKAWIE  
Asst.: CAROL AKAWIE

Fifty-four people showed up on a warm and smoggy day for a climb of Bighorn Peak, Ontario Peak, and Sugarloaf Peak. The group started up the Icehouse Canyon trail at 8:15 a.m., and after a stop at Columbine Spring for water, regrouped at Icehouse Saddle. A climb up the north ridge of Bighorn Peak, starting at the saddle, brought 46 climbers to the top. From there, the group travelled west along the ridge to Ontario Peak which was the 100th peak for three young climbers -- Barbara Van Allen, Tom Van Allen, and Dick McLellan. After lunch, which was accompanied by the sound of champagne corks popping into the stratosphere, the group started downhill toward Sugarloaf Peak. When Sugarloaf came in view through the trees it had somehow moved over to the next ridge to the west, so we contoured through Falling Rock Canyon to the correct ridge. I won't name the two hikers who had separated from the group to answer a call of nature, and who then continued down the wrong ridge, but we were all reunited before reaching the saddle south of the peak. Then up to Sugarloaf where 41 signed the register. Afterwards, we went down about 700 feet of scree to Falling Rock Canyon, boulder-hopped down to Icehouse Canyon, and trailed back to the cars (and smog). It was almost 7 p.m. by the time everyone was out. This was the leader's fourth climb of Sugarloaf which is probably some kind of stupid record, and he still has one daughter who will have to be led up.

DICK AKAWIE

#### HAVE YOU EVER

Wondered what tree you just passed? Relax -- Programmed Learning has literally placed a name tag on 96 native California trees for you. A pocket manual, CALIFORNIA TREE FINDER, using a unique procedure, leads unerringly from specimen leaf to identification. We saw it at Kelty's, (50¢).

THE HUNDRED PEAKS LOOKOUT - Published bi-monthly by the Hundred Peaks  
Section of the Angeles Chapter of the Sierra Club.

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