



CLUB KILLS CLIMBING

BOARD REJECTS PLEAS

By Louis Quirarte

September 28, the Sierra Club National Board of Directors voted unanimously to end an historic commitment to mountaineering. Many stunned members consider this move to be the most shameful retreat in Sierra Club history.

President Richard Cellarius states the only reason for this action is an increase in insurance premiums. However, it is widely believed locally that the move was long planned by "armchair environmentalists" to redefine the the Sierra Club in their own image.

The move was immediately protested by Angeles Chapter Chair Bob Kanne. In mid-October, Bruce Knudtson was appointed to present evidence that insurance could be acquired. Seeking to present research on alternatives, he was ordered to cease and desist.

An increase of \$325,000 in the next insurance premium was necessitated by litigation resulting from accidents on club sponsored outings. That these cases, dating back several years, could be lost was evidently never planned for. The Board briefly entertained the idea of raising National dues from \$33.00 to \$34.00 to cover the new insurance rate structure. But it felt that other priorities better deserved Club funds.

Board members now consider their vote to be final despite an unprecedented quantity of letters. As these protests are read, informed sources state that "Cellarius only becomes angrier".

The long term effects of the "savings" are staggering. The Board vote shrinks the Club to an environmental lobby—with dayhikes. In the Angeles Chapter alone this vote has caused the elimination of the RCS, BMTC, and severely limited all of the hiking and climbing sections to only those peaks accessible by second or easy third class routes.

Under current guidelines it will no longer be possible to schedule all of the peaks on the HPS List. Candidates for deletion include such peaks as Antsell or Cornell, since these and other summits may require the use of ropes for safety.

It is possible that other activities, such as skiing, river touring, or bicycling may also be deleted as an extension of the cost cutting. The move at the very least surprises members because of the long period of growth for the Club and its resources.

CONGRATULATIONS



100 PEAKS EMBLEM

Louis Quirarte	Sunset Peak	09/04/88	780
Hanna Shay	Ortega Hill	06/07/88	781
Jack Haddad	Iron Springs Mtn	06/12/88	782
Eric Hanson	Boucher Hill	07/11/88	783
Barbara Cohen	Jean Peak	09/17/88	784
Ann Murray	Strawberry Peak	09/25/88	785

LIST COMPLETION

Art Schain	Black Mtn#1	09/10/88	130
Ruth Adler	Pacifico Mtn	10/01/88	131

SECOND LIST COMPLETION

Don Tidwell	Kitching Peak	10/02/88	11
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WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Frank L. Atkin
Molly Beathe
George Dupre
Jim Fujimoto
Doug Hatfield
Susan Pease
Walia Ringeler
Hanna Shay
Richard Schamberg
Carol Smetana
Jeff Wilson

NEW CLIMBING RESTRICTIONS



FOR NATIONAL AND ALL CHAPTER
SIERRA CLUB TRIPS EFFECTIVE 10/1/88

**The following are prohibited:
all climbs, hikes, expeditions,
instruction courses, schools,
and similar training that
involve in any manner
the use of ropes,
ice axes, or any form
of climbing hardware.**

HPS SOCIAL MEETINGS

PROGRAMS :

November 10:
"China—highlights of our visit"
By Gordon and Doris Lindberg

December 8:
"Secrets of Animal Tracking"
By Jim Lowery

January 27
XXI ANNUAL BANQUET
"Magic of the Colorado Plateau—
Climbing and Wandering
in the Southwest"
By Jeff Widen

February 9
"Maui on Foot"
By Robert Smith

March 9
"Galapagos Islands"
By Laura Webb

April 13
"Bali, Borneo, Wild Men
and more"
By Carolyn West

MEET SECOND THURSDAYS AT 7:30PM
GRIFFITH PARK RANGER STATION
4730 CRYSTAL SPRINGS DRIVE
Refreshments Served

HIKING SHORTS

Memorial Hike

On Sunday, December 11, 1988, the HPS will conduct an outing to San Gabriel Peak in memory of John Backus. (1000foot gain, three and one-half mile round trip, steep trail). Meet at the La Canada Carpool meeting place at 9:00AM. Leaders: Bill T. Russell, Jon Sheldon, Micky Thayer. Bring refreshments to share (to serve about eight) at get together after the hike.

Mountain Records

Bill T. Russell has graciously agreed to fill the gap left by John Backus' passing by keeping our Mountain Records until such time as a new person comes forward as a permanent record keeper. Thank you Bill for being there when we need you—again!

Awards

Nominations for Chapter Awards at the Friendship Auditorium, on Saturday, February 25 are due now! Please write or call Steve Zetsche (5744 Beck Avenue, North Hollywood CA 91601; 818/985-2532) with names of nominees, along with reasons why you believe that they might deserve the honor.

Priorities

Sierra Club priorities are being debated at all levels of the Club at the request of our new Board of Directors. The following are some of the issues and their current ranking according to our LA Chapter Conservation Committee: 1. Desert Bill, 2. Clean Air Reauthorization, 3. Population Stabilization (i.e., immigration quotas), 4. Highway Trust Fund Restructuring, 5. Coastal and Marine Resource Protection, 6. Global Warming, and way way down near the bottom (barely beating out International Development Lending) is the Club's original focus: National Park and Forest Protection.

Does anyone else feel that some of these "priorities" might be inappropriate? —Editor

Photo Contest

Once again, the Annual HPS competition for best photography is accepting entries from members. Prizes will be awarded at the Annual HPS Banquet. To enter, select your best pictures of people on HPS peaks or at HPS-related functions and bring them to the December meeting or send them to Ruth Lee Brown at 602 Frontenac Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90065, by December 31.

Mea Culpa

Due to factors beyond the control of the Editor, this Lookout is late. I apologise and promise to avoid any such slippage in the future. Thanks for your patience.

Peakbagger's Banquet

Friday evening, January 27, is the date, Taix Restaurant, 1911 Sunset Boulevard, near Alvarado, is the place. The event is the Twenty-first Annual Award's Banquet. The time is 6:30PM for socializing and at 8:00PM dinner will be served.

Enjoy good food, friends, a special program "Magic of the Colorado Plateau—Hiking and Climbing in the Southwest" by Jeff Widen, California Desert Coordinator. Also, there will be many other interesting and entertaining events.

Make sure your ticket order is in before January 20. Send SASE to Jon Sheldon, requesting a beef, chicken or vegetarian dinner.

LETTERS

Lou Brecheen suggested in the last issue of the Lookout that groups periodically clear the heavy brush on the way to Iron Springs Mountain. I think it is just fine the way it is as it builds character. For those who are a little squeamish at the sight of their own blood might prefer to go the brush-free route instead of the one listed in the peak guide. Just continue further down (south) on the road (about 1/4 mile further), then to the suggested take off point and leave it around where the "30" is on the Beauty Mountain topo. Cross the small gully on the north and go east towards the summit keeping to the north of the end of Talmadge Canyon. There is a well-ducked route that leads to the summit.

This brings up one idea. Many HPSers out there have questions or wish additional information about our peaks not contained in the Peak Guides. I might suggest writing open letters to the Lookout and letting the vast knowledge out there provide some answers. It would be nice to share your special knowledge with everyone. —Alan Coles

From "Everest: A Mountaineering History" by Walt Unsworth. "...[A]nd had established the famous Lakeland summits as possible within twenty-four hours, and which is probably the most gruelling marathon in the world. Wakefield's record of fifty-nine miles and 23,500 foot of ascent in twenty-two hours seven minutes was set in 1905—a record which stood until 1920, when Eustace Thomas bettered it, with Wakefield as his pacer. That same year Wakefield was with George Bower on the latter's first ascent of Esk Butress, and so in both stamina and climbing ability he seemed the right man for Everest, de-

spite the fact that he was forty-six years old. Yet he proved a failure: he was unable to cope with high altitudes, though he did reach the North Col. "A complete passenger", commented Bruce, "Dear old thing for all that!" —Bob Cates

B. C. submitted this as "a new challenge for Bobcat and his speedy friends!"

The Forest Service will be closing some of the roads in the area of Big Bear. The following is an excerpt from an article that appeared in the 9-15-88 issue of "Big Bear Life", by Mike Kapusta:

"Dirt road lovers will have to find alternate routes to test their vehicles' abilities as the Forest Service has announced that eleven roads in the Arrastre Flat/Union Flat area will be closed in an attempt to protect rare and endangered plants.

The area affected is located north and west of the Doble Dump site, near Holcomb Valley. The Forest Service will replace 3N04—the main connector route between roads 3N32 and 3N02—with another more direct route at the north end of the protected area.

The closures will be in effect upon project implementation, scheduled to be completed in the next few months. Permanently closed roads will include Forest Service roads 3N01, 3N04, 3N13, 3N30, 3B70, 3N71, 3N71A, 3N73, 3N75 and 3N79.

Foot traffic will be allowed within the closed areas. A road connecting Forest Service roads 3N02 and 3N32 will be constructed. A portion of the new road will require four-wheel drive vehicles with high clearance for passage.

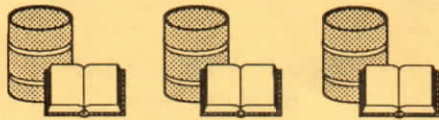
The project, funded by the Forest Service and California Department of Fish and Game, will provide long-term conservation for eleven species of plants listed as sensitive by the Forest Service.

Copies of a topographic map reflecting changes to the road system may be obtained at the Ranger Station, located on North Shore Drive." —Joe Young

I was at the Mill Creek Ranger Station on Sunday, October 9, and saw a couple of announcements that are important to the HPS. At the end of the season, the Forest Service is going to close the Poopout Hill Trailhead. The new trailhead will be on Jenks Road about 1/2 mile east of the turnoff to Poopout Hill.

Frank Goodykoontz informed me that when he was on Don Tidwell's second List Finishing on Kitching Peak, it was found that the peak is now in a wilderness area and a permit is required. There is now a Wilderness Permit box for Mallard Canyon at the Mill Creek Ranger Station. —Evan Samuels

FEATURES



THE REGISTER BOX

by Jim Adler

REGISTERS NEEDED:

- Nicolls Peak/ 2C: deficient
- Antimony Peak/ 4D: decrepit
- Lizard Head/ 6E: half-missing
- Alamo Mtn/ 7G: missing
- McDonald Peak/ 7H: missing
- Sewart Mtn/ 7I: missing
- Mt. Lukens/ 9E: missing
- Roundtop/ 10H: missing
- Barley Flats/ 11D: decrepit
- Vetter Mtn/ 11F: missing
- Winston Peak/ 13A: missing
- Kratka Ridge/ 14K: missing
- Chalk Peak/ 16H: decrepit
- San Sevaine/ 17H: decrepit
- Rattlesnake Mtn/ 20C: missing
- Hawes Peak/ 20I: missing
- Delamar Mtn/ 21E: decrepit
- Bertha Peak/ 21G: missing
- Gold Mtn/ 21H: missing
- Silver Peak/ 21I: missing
- Onyx Peak#1/ 23G: missing
- Birch Mtn/ 25B: half-missing
- Cedar Mtn/ 25C: decrepit
- Lily Rock/ 28A: missing
- Tahquitz Peak/ 28B: missing
- San Ysidro Mtn/ 31I: missing
- Stonewall Peak/ 32F: missing

If you are climbing any of the above peaks, please consider bringing a new register can and book. If you discover a peak which needs a new register can, please let me know by mail addressed to Jim Adler, 10726 Woodbine Street #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034, or phone 213/ 838-0524. Also, please advise me 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.

Our Editor reports that there is, in fact, a register on Constance Peak. Thanks to Jack Trager for the shiny new register (behind the boulder at trail's end) on Mt Lowe. Kathy Price and I replaced the register can on San Guillermo. The book was still mostly intact. Otherwise, few reports were received.

MONEY

by Mike Sandford

BALANCE:	Savings	Checking	Cash	Total
8/31/88	\$2001.79	\$722.86	\$94.18	\$2818.83
RECEIPTS				
Invent.Sales	0.00	124.96	3.50	0.00
Members	0.00	54.00	0.00	0.00
Donations	0.00	0.00	28.57	0.00
Peak Guides	0.00	123.89	0.00	0.00
Oktoberfest	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
Interest	50.81	87.89	0.00	0.00
TOTAL	50.81	431.85	32.07	514.73
DISBURSEMENTS:				
Inventory	0.00	288.00	0.00	0.00
Phone	0.00	16.75	0.00	0.00
Postage	0.00	13.09	15.35	0.00
Printing	0.00	543.18	0.00	0.00
Rent (6 mo)	0.00	0.00	0.00	0.00
Bank Chrgs.	0.00	6.40	0.00	0.00
Supplies	0.00	0.00	44.90	0.00
TOTAL	0.00	867.42	60.25	927.67
BALANCE:				
9/30/88	\$2052.60	\$287.29	\$66.00	\$2405.89

BOOKS

John McKinney. DAY HIKER'S GUIDE TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Santa Barbara: Olympus Press, 1987. \$12.95.

An updated and expanded version of the popular first edition. This is a great all-in-one overview of our local mountains with a wide-ranging choice of areas and trips. It cites 14 of our peaks and covers HPS territory from Cuyamaca to the Los Padres, plus desert and Catalina hikes.

The difficulty level ranges from San Geronigo to milder SMNRRRA jaunts.

This guide, like seemingly everything McKinney does, is brisk, informative and elegant. The maps are well designed and the photos are enticing.

But if all this seems like rather familiar stuff to you, it's still the perfect X-mas stocking-stuffer for that friend you've always wanted to introduce to hiking. That is, if you can bear to give it away.

IN MEMORIAM JOHN BACKUS 1911-88



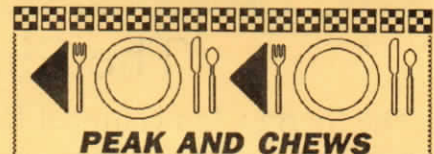
GUIDES

by John Backus

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

Major revisions:

Minor Revisions:



PEAK AND CHEWS

■ EL VAQUERO

Wofford Heights, Hwy 155, near Lake Isabella. This is a good place to stop after a long day of climbing in Area 1. Good Mexican-style food is served in a pleasant "standard Mexican restaurant" atmosphere. The usual combinations of tacos, burritos, chile relleno, enchiladas, and other Sonoran style items are available. (Entrees: about \$5.50; Combinations: about \$7.50). Additionally, a top sirloin steak (\$8.95), or chips and salsa (\$1.25) were available.

We tried the beef enchilada, chile relleno, taco, and burrito, all of which were good. Service was somewhat slow but two large groups of diners were there at the time. Though the water was slow to arrive, a whole pitcher was eventually provided. All in all, we highly recommend this restaurant.

—Jim Adler

■ CORAL BEACH CANTINA

29350 Pacific Coast Highway, Malibu. After a practice hike in the Santa Monicas, for a bit of something nice, pause here. The food is tasty, fresh and varied. The menu (\$3.00-6.75) consists of combinations of enchiladas, tacos, and burritos filled with chicken, beef, shrimp (\$8.95), carne asada, carnitas, tostadas, steak picado, and fajitas. Drinks include wine coolers, and imported beers (\$2.25), including Dos Equis, Tecate, and my choice, Pacifico Clara (deliciosa). The rice was good, the burrito was full of chilis and real shredded beef (with a great green sauce), and their tacos are really very good.

The colorful decor is tongue-in-cheek artsy/ contemporary. An outdoor patio surrounds a huge coral tree, with multitudes of flowers in planters, barrels, and boxes in bloom. It can get crowded at times, but I think you'll like it.

—Betty Snow

The Sierra Club?

The Sierra Club National Board of Directors has just cut all outings above third class; thus barring us from the Sierras. They want us to allow this because of a rise in our insurance rate. If we even temporarily do so, larger issues still remain. How to explain the ignorance of our spirit and substance with which they have dismissed all other options, shown contempt of our petitions and disregard for the consequences.

With size, has come loss of vision and perverse inversion of value. Somewhere there must be memory of a Sierra Club that was formed to both conserve the environment *and* to enjoy it. We were once an outdoor group that was environmentally activist because, at core, most members had seen first hand the sublime terror and beauty of nature. Each of us in our own way, having out-faced peril, learned a new and deeper respect both for the elements and for ourselves. It has been in these activities that transcendental changes occurred: when near to a summit, the beating heart of a climber bonds closest to that of Earth.

Our actions on behalf *of* nature are a direct outgrowth of our activities *in* nature. It is in our outings, back-packs and climbs, that our strength originated and is constantly renewed. It is here that we recruited our most active members, developed our strongest leaders and forged our proudest sections. It is because of the Sierra Club's priority on access to the land that members have had the opportunity to coalesce the spiritual force that has contained those who seek only to loot the land. It is precisely this activity—our sacrament, our validation, our most essential function—that has now been denied.

But whether we curse in silence or take a more active role, there will likely be some attempt at restoration. But with a diminished place for us all: ideas are only invulnerable until questioned, and our core belief in the essential freedom of the hills has now been made conditional on the whims of leaders who have lost more than our trust. In principle, it has been decided that the hiking and climbing sections are expendable whenever budgets for other priorities need to be balanced. The challenge before us will be to be to regain our traditional role in our club. In the process will be our test: to attempt to teach others our wisdom, even as we suffer them gladly.

The consequences of this debacle may now be but dimly seen by some. But this remains certain: the legacy of Muir is denied to us all until the nobility of our Sierras has been regained by a reformed and authentic *Sierra Club*.

—LOUIS QUIRARTE

FROM THE CHAIR

By Patty Kline



We had another great Oktoberfest party at Harwood Lodge this year. Once again the Harwood Committee graciously accomodated our large group. We're grateful. Most of you saw our new HPS mugs at Oktoberfest and to show our appreciation, \$1.00 from the sale of each mug will go to the Lodge. As you know Harwood Lodge is old and in need of volunteer labor. For those of you that would like to help but haven't had a chance to sign-up for the next weekend work-party, just call me .

It has been suggested to me that a peak be named after the late John Backus and that it be put on the list. This seems very appropriate. Apparently it isn't that hard to do. Paul Lipsohn, who was a Chair of the HPS in the early 70's knows how to go about this. Paul told me that we should select a peak within three years, since there must be a period of five years before a peak is dedicated. He suggested one near Jenkins in the southern Sierras that is very nice. He has also volunteered to do the necessary paper work. Thanks, Paul.

The ballot to elect your new HPS Management Committee should have already arrived ahead of this issue. Please vote on the Bylaws as well as for the people running for office. It is really very important that you vote for both. Just mark your ballot, fold, staple, stamp and mail it. But please hurry, your vote must be received by December 15th for it to count.

Lastly, as you may have noticed throughout this issue, the lack of adequate insurance for Sierra Club activities has put a fly in the ointment. Please write those letters to National. Let them know it matters to us.

**Lockwood Pt, Thorn Pt
6/11-12/88**

**Leaders: Jon Sheldon,
Frank Goodykoontz**

By Jon Sheldon

This trip was originally scheduled for April 23-24, but had to be postponed as the USFS said that the gate on the dirt road leading to the peaks would not be unlocked until the end of May.

16 eager peakbaggers met at 8:00AM on Saturday morning at the intersection of the Lockwood Valley Rd and the Mutau Flats Rd. We caravanned to the Lockwood trailhead and quickly climbed the peak. The day was a bit warm at times, but an occasional breeze made the trip pleasant. There was no problem with brush on the way up, but yours truly got a little off track on the way down and some swearing was heard from the rear.

We then caravanned to Thorn Meadows CG where we met Doug Hatfield and had some lunch. Terri and Ed Sutor drove up just as we were leaving for the peak and they met us on top. It turned out to quite warm hiking up Thorn but everyone made the peak in about two hours. We had a leisurely break on top. Bill T. made an exploratory climb up the lookout tower and most of us followed for some nice (but hazy) views. We were all back at the campground by 6:00PM.

We had a great happy hour and community salad. Watermelon was provided by Laura Webb and Dick and Shirley Akawie—one was seedless, but I forget who brought it. Dick and Shirley were celebrating their birthdays so they brought a delicious carrot cake which was quickly gobbled up. Being so close to the Summer Solstice, the sun didn't set until very late, but we had a campfire anyway, just because.

Sunday morning we caravanned to the San Rafael trailhead. I was a bit concerned about the cross-country part of the trip due to the brush, but with seven other list finishers along (including Evan Samuels and Martin Feather), I figured someone would yell if we got off route. The trip turned out to be quite pleasant. We managed to avoid almost all the brush by contouring to the west side of the 3rd and 4th bumps and were treated to carpets of small yellow flowers on the summit ridge. It was turning out to be quite hot with no shade on the summit. The group decided to head back after a short break (not quite a mutiny but almost—one minute everyone was eating lunch, the next minute they were gone). We took quite a few breaks on the way down and made it to the cars about

2:45PM. Due to the heat there was not much interest in brushy San Guillermo (especially since the road into Pine Springs CG was locked, thus necessitating an additional two miles of hiking), so we munched on leftover watermelon (it tasted even better than the night before) and headed back to LA.

Thanks to everyone for a great trip. Other participants were Crusty Bird, Pat Russell, Al Holden, Terri Astle, Bill Lien, Julie Rush and Ruth Adler.

A couple of PS's: (1) We drove up Frazier Mtn on the way out. The ranger in the lookout was very talkative and mentioned that due to a quirk in the geography he can see the buildings in downtown LA on a clear night! (2) Ruth and I went back out in August to climb San Guillermo.

**Mt Islip, Pinyon Ridge
6/18/88**

**Leaders: Jon Sheldon,
Evan Samuels**

By Jon Sheldon

This was supposed to be Ruth Adler's List Finisher on Hillyer and Pacifico, but the strange spring weather, road closures and a bout of mononucleosis changed our plans.

Nine of us met in La Cañada at 9:00 AM and considered the possibilities so that we could save Hillyer and Pacifico for Ruth. We decided on Islip and Pinyon Ridge as it was to be Daniel Bleiberg's 100th peak. His parents, sister and brother-in-law were along and joined Ruth, Eivor Nilsson, Debbie Kottler and me for a pleasant hike up Islip. It started to drizzle a bit on the peak but no serious rain.

We then drove to Vincent Gap and drove the road to Pinyon Ridge where Daniel negotiated the low brush to climb his 100th peak! Congratulations! A nice party followed and we all headed home.

**Mt Islip
7/20/88**

**Leaders: Kay Machen,
Joe Douglass**

By Kay Machen

Through some quick thinking on my part, I managed to schedule this same hike twice in two months. Nevertheless, we had 24 people turn out at La Cañada. Next stop was the now anonymous Pine Hollow Picnic area.

From there we wended our way up the hill and through the woods, not to Grandma's house, but to Little Jimmy Campground for a regrouping stop. From there we took the most direct trail to the top where we joined those who came by way of Crystal Lake, for a total of 36.

After an environmentally pleasant lunch we said goodbye to the Crystal Lake people and divided our La Cañada group into the trail people, led by Jack Goldberg, and the ridge people, led by John Backus, for our return to the cars.

It was a beautiful day and having returned with the same number of participants with which we began I would have to consider the day a success despite the repetition of Mt Islip.

**San Gorgonio Peak,
Bighorn Peak, Dragon's Head
8/21/88**

Leaders: Joe Young, Stag Brown

By Joe Young

Nine hikers met at 6:15AM at the Pomona carpool point and sorted themselves into three cars for the ride to the Vivian Creek roadhead. At 8:15AM, the group began its steep hike up the Vivian Creek trail, stopping every hour. Clouds and the occasional dense forest kept the temperature down to pleasant levels. We arrived on the summit of San Gorgonio at about 1:15PM, and enjoyed a lengthy lunch break there. Despite threatening skies we enjoyed a warm and generally sunny stay on the summit.

After lunch six of us began the trip along the Sky High trail around the south side of San Gorgonio, then headed south, cross-country, down about 1000 feet to the eerie, flat oval known as Tosh's Tarn on the Defenders of the San Gorgonio Wilderness map and simply as the Tarn on the USGS topographical map. We crossed the lifeless tarn and began the 500 feet ascent of Bighorn. Boy Scouts have left an ammo box containing the registers, both of which go back to 1975, the year of the official HPS exploratory led by Jim Cervenka and Walter Rossington.

Returning to the Tarn we proceeded westerly to the saddle just north of Dragon's Head and ascended to its summit. From the saddle the elevation gain is about 200 feet. A secure ammo box contains registers similar to that on Bighorn. The ridge from the saddle as well as the west slopes of the peak are comprised of talus and scree, but the east face is sheer. The coloring on this peak is spectacular, a fact that is not apparent when viewed from the Vivian Creek trail.

After we returned to the saddle north of Dragon's Head, we contoured northwesterly, side-hilling and gradually gaining perhaps 200 feet until we met the Vivian Creek trail. This took about 45 minutes. By this time it was after 5:00PM, and we began our descent. We did not return to the cars until after 8:00PM, having spent

a full twelve hours on the hike.

The HPS erred thirteen years ago when it voted against the addition of Bighorn and Dragon's Head to the HPS List. These are worthy peaks and climbing them takes one into areas not seen or traversed when bagging San Gorgonio or other San Bernardino area peaks. Tosh's Tarn is a fascinating place. We observed what we believed were Big Horn Sheep tracks on the Tarn, perhaps used as rutting grounds by the sheep. Yet the Tarn cannot be seen from San Gorgonio. While the final summit climbs of Bighorn and Dragon's Head do not involve significant gain, nevertheless a day's climb of them involves 4000 to 6000 feet of gain—depending upon the road head.

Our totals of this day: 17–18 miles and approximately 6500 feet gain.

Sunday Peak, Bohna Peak 8/27/88

Leader: Alan Coles

By Alan Coles

(PRIVATE TRIP) Eight of us (Alan and Janet Coles, Jon Sheldon, Ruth Adler, John Southworth, Evan Samuels, Roy Stewart and Karen Nikisher) recently did these two peaks as a loop trip using a car shuttle. The trip went well and we were done quite early as some threatening clouds began to cover the sky.

For those contemplating these fine summits, I have some updated information to report. I had done these peaks by the same route several years ago and I am pleased to say that the trail conditions are far better now. Previously, there had been some logging activity along the ridge connecting the two summits which obscured the trail in many places. The trail is in far better condition now. Although there still are a few overgrown spots along the way, most of it is very straightforward and it is always easy to pick up again as it stays along the top of the ridge most of the way.

The trail to Bohna Peak takes off from the Sunday Peak trail about 1/4 mile from the summit (if one is not careful, it is easy to get off this trail by accident when returning from Sunday Peak). The trail takes off from an unmarked junction and heads down along the north ridge. The trail continues down, steeply at times, for almost a mile from the summit of Sunday to where it reaches a broad flat at the junction of the ridge that heads south to Bohna. There is a post with nails at the junction, but no sign. The left fork turns south towards Bohna while the right fork continues down the north ridge.

From the junction, the trail heads

south deceptively onto another ridge, then crosses over to the correct ridge below the spring on the topo map—the spring is actually further down than shown. From here it continues (south) down the ridge over bump 6991 and down to the saddle below Bohna. From here it is an easy climb to the summit.

From the summit we retraced our steps back to this saddle and followed the trail about 1–1/2 miles down to where it reaches forest road 24S07. It comes out about 1/4 mile beyond where the HPS Peak Guide recommends you park (approximately 1–9/10 miles from Hwy 155). The trailhead is marked by yellow ribbons hung on (yes) an old oak tree. Just look for a jeep trail on the east side intersecting the road.

One could also climb Bohna from the bottom using this trail. Follow the peak guide for Bohna, but go about 1–9/10 miles from Hwy 155. Turn right onto the jeep trail. There is room for many cars on this broad ridge. The jeep trail becomes a hiking trail in a short distance and from there it can be followed up to the saddle below Bohna.

The portion of the trail down the ridge to Bohna is not shown on the California Hot Springs (15 inch) topo but is shown on the Sequoia National Forest map—however, the trail is shown incorrectly as going around the east side of Bohna.

Throop Peak, Mt Burnham, Mt Baden-Powell, Mt Lewis 8/28/88

**Leaders: Asher Waxman,
Murray Aronson**

By Asher Waxman

On this balmy, clear Sunday 43 hikers set off from Dawson Saddle (the highest point on the Angeles Crest Highway, at 7901 feet), directly up the use trail. As we approached Throop Peak, we took an informal poll and proceeded up the north-west ridge. Several participants, including Murray the sweep, chose to continue on the main trail. Wynne Benti took over sweeping for the main group (for which, thanks again Wynne). As we started down, more or less cross-country from Throop, some of us heard distant voices, possibly our companions just heading up. Rather than hold up the group for the errant few, we decided to continue, trusting that Murray and Co. would find their way—either on to Baden-Powell or back to cars. (What, me worry?) At the trailhead a couple of potentially-hungry hikers had asked when and where we would eat lunch. Snappily the Fearless Leader replied: "On Baden-Powell at noon!" You can see why we couldn't wait for

breakaways. We climbed Burnham via the West ridge then continued to Baden-Powell up its easy west ridge. On top, at 11:57AM, I announced: "Lunch in three minutes" Murray showed up 20 minutes later; three people had signed out and returned to the cars. After lunch, Wynne, Ray Riley and Jim Kilberg were released on their own recognizance to do Ross Mtn (an additional 2000 foot loss and gain). The rest of us returned as we had come, down the ridge, over Burnham—so everyone got that peak at least once. We bypassed Throop the second time around.

From the time when the clouds came rolling in on Baden-Powell, some participants expressed concern about storms and lightning. I assured everyone that the storm wouldn't break till we got back to the cars. Thunder approached as we descended below Throop. As the first of us reached the highway rain came, first lightly then less lightly, and some lightning in the West. We huddled under trees or in cars, enjoying the warm rain (at least I did). Most of the group decided to skip Lewis. In a few minutes the storm passed and I offered to lead up Lewis if anyone still wanted it. Murray and Bill Huebach were game, so up we went. The use trail offered better than usual traction, the smells were wonderful as they are only after a rain. Birds and ever more distant thunder were the only sounds (except for a thunderclap nearby and below (!) that was a supersonic jet). On descent we found a camera tripod propped against a tree and lugged it down. (Now all I need is a camera to go with it.) But seriously folks, if any reader lost it, let me know: it was not claimed in three weeks at Chialo RS. Congratulations to Murray on his 25th peak—and HPS eligibility.

Sunset Peak 9/4/88

**Leaders: Wilma Curtis Wheeler,
Dotty Rabinowitz**

By Wilma Curtis Wheeler

On Sunday, September 4, on a week-end of record heat, Dotty Rabinowitz and I met a group of 32 hikers at Harwood Lodge, still eager to climb Sunset (after having done Baldy the day before) and help Louis Quirarte get his 100th Peak.

Carpool arrangements were made and we caravanned to Cow Saddle. We had planned to lead the hike up the firebreak ridge and back down the road. But since most of the group had been on strenuous hikes on Saturday, some had sore feet and sore muscles, others needed conditioning, and the sun was already making us warm and thirsty at 9:30AM, we opted

for the shadier and easier hike up the fire-road. Clearly this was the right choice, for it is much easier to socialize while sauntering up a fireroad.

Only a few moments into the hike, just after going around the gate across the fireroad, a tiny lizard scurried to the middle of the road and I worried he might be trampled. Luckily he escaped unharmed. That was our wild animal sighting for the day. At each rest stop we urged everyone to drink plenty of water.

When we reached the saddle, Louis led the group up the rocky trail to the peak. Then corks popped (champagne); strawberries, cheese, crackers, pita bread, cookies and other goodies appeared.

Betty Snow unfurled a 16 foot banner, cleverly illustrating each of the 100 Peaks climbed, and relevant experiences (e.g., sore feet with band-aids) congratulating Louis on his achievement. With champagne glasses in hand, we had a photo-taking session around the banner. Then we autographed it to provide Louis with an unforgettable souvenir.

We had a good hike and a terrific party even though only seven of the celebrants were 100 Peakers. Other peakbaggers on this hike were Bryce Wheeler, Mike Sandford, and Patty Kline. Also along was Louis' longtime friend Terry, who had made a special appearance in Louis' honor and had so much fun he has resolved to join the HPS.

I'm sure we gave the Sierra Singles new ideas about fun hikes and HPS parties. Thank you, Dotty for being a great co-leader. Congratulations, Louis!

**Tehachapi Mtn, Double Mtn,
Black Mtn#3
9/10-11/88**

**Leaders: Bob Henderson,
John Cheslick**

By Bob Henderson

There are three peaks in Area 3 near Tehachapi and 16 eager beavers were at the meeting point early, so that we were able to start before 10:00AM.

The weather was perfect—a nice cool breeze after the previous labor day weekend sizzle—and the woods were open and pleasant to walk through. Charlie Knapke brought big new cans for the peaks. Patty Kline announced plans for the Oktoberfest.

The hike involves a straightforward climb of Tehachapi, then a descent to a road in the saddle, then up the road to the second peak. Coming back, we met Laura Webb on her way up to Double, and since Phyllis Cooper went home that evening, we still had 16 to enjoy the salads and the conversation. The County

CG is a little pricy: the sites cost \$12 for each site, and we used two. We did have the whole area of about six campsites to ourselves. Though the only disturbances were from raccoons patrolling for lost trash and a few local teenagers looking for a quiet place in which to be noisy.

The next day the 16 bounced up Black #3. There are some Indian hieroglyphs just below the house at the roadhead available for viewing after the hike. Afterwards the group split, some opting to tackle Mayan and Butterbret and others opting to go home in the warm day.

**Throop Peak, Burnham Peak,
Mt Hawkins
9/17/88**

**Leaders: Gordon Lingberg,
Harry Sutherland**

By Gordon Lindberg

A contingent of 19 eager hikers signed in at La Cañada. Two more joined us at Dawson Saddle. As Jack Trager was not able to be present, Harry Sutherland agreed to assist. The morning weather was cool, but all participants were well warmed by the time we were on top of Mt Burnham. After a short stop, we descended and hiked toward Mt Hawkins. As our group was making the ascent of Hawkins, we met Doran who was leading another group of Sierra Club hikers down. They had started at Crystal Lake and were including South Hawkins in their itinerary. After another short break, we descended and followed the trail toward Throop Peak. Upon reaching the summit, everyone was ready for a lunch break. The downward hike was made via the old trail. The weather had been ideal for hiking. Several of the hikers had climbed their first peak, and everyone agreed that it had been an enjoyable outing. Thanks to Harry for assisting on this trip.

**Marion Mtn, Jean Peak, Cornell
Peak, San Jacinto Peak,
Folly Peak, Castle Rock
9/17-18/88**

Leaders: Ron Jones, Lou Brecheen

By Ron Jones

Lou needed Cornell Peak in the ongoing quest for the Holy Grail—our list finisher status. Luckily this peak was scheduled before the "insurance crisis" which prohibits carrying rope on any Club trip. Seven of us met Saturday morning at the Pacific Crest/ Fuller Ridge trailhead. We backpacked up to Little Round Valley, arriving there before Noon.

After lunch we set out cross-country for Marion Mtn and had fun with the short Class 3 scramble to the summit.

Then we turned north and followed the ridge to Jean Peak where Barbara Cohen celebrated earning her HPS emblem.

The evening weather was balmy and we sat around for two hours with story telling and jokes—Attorney jokes predominated. Late at night an overflying jet precipitated a chorus of coyotes howling from the nearby valleys and ridge-tops.

Sunday morning we got an early start and hiked over to Cornell Peak. Three or four persons used a rope and all six persons who started reached the summit. Again six persons hiked back to camp over the summits of San Jacinto and Folly Peaks.

Three climbers needed Castle Rock and climbed it on the way back to our cars. Thanks to Lou for another fine assist and to Barbara Cohen, John Fredland, Jack Haddad, Jim Kilberg and Gloria Nafel for the jokes. Be sure to join Lou and me on our double list finisher atop Mt Hillyer on November 19!

**10K Ridge, Lake Peak,
Grinnell Mtn
9/24/88**

**Leaders: Bill T. Russell,
Frank Goodykoontz**

By Bill T. Russell

This trip was scheduled as an official exploratory trip with the idea that "Old 10K Ridge" might be recommended for return to The List. Later we became aware that the HPS policy guide for adding peaks was now part of the HPS bylaws and that Point 9930, the original summit, did not meet the criteria for peak addition.

We started at Fish Creek Meadow at about 8:15AM and climbed up the timbered ridge to the South, above Point 9580, and on to Point 9930. The original HPS register that was placed in 1968 is still there. Nine outings are recorded with many illustrious HPS names. There are few entries after 1974 when the summit was moved 1-1/2 miles to the west to Point 10094. After reminiscing about the old days we made the pleasant hike to the summit and had lunch. The present summit is bare and has an excellent view in all directions. The old summit has pine trees which curtail the view.

After lunch we went west to the summit rocks of Lake Peak. Then we went down and up to Grinnell; it is like a well groomed park. We descended the easy east ridge of Grinnell to the Fish Creek Trail and returned to the cars which we reached at about 5:30PM.

It was a beautiful crisp day with a fine group of people and a very nice route.

**Wright Mtn, Pine Mtn #1,
Dawson Peak
9/24/88**

**Leaders: Luella Martin,
Virgil Bayless**

By Luella Martin

My scheduled assistant, Bob Wright, decided that bicycling was more important than climbing three of the Hundred Peaks including his namesake. Therefore, I enlisted fellow Rio Hondo evening hike leader, Virgil Bayless.

Then, the week before the hike, I get a phone call from another Bob Wright. He wanted to go on my hike because he wanted to climb Wright Mountain and meet Bob Wright, the leader. So we had a Mr. Wright on Wright Mountain after all. Everything was all right.

Sixteen of us met by 7:00AM at Pomona. We barely had enough room on Towne Ave for the cars. We decided we need a better eastern carpool point. We carpoled to the junction of the Blueridge Road and Hwy 2. We left two more cars there since parking is very limited at the Pine/Dawson trailhead and because Jim Fugimoto and Curtis Kielsmeier wanted to go back to LA via La Cañada.

We had just arrived at the trailhead when Minor White, Aaron Renn, and Ann Murray arrived from south Orange County. They were surprised they had connected with us. So we were 19.

I lead Wright Mountain first. Then we started up Pine and Dawson. We had brunch on Pine and lunch on Dawson. Ann Murray announced that Pine was here 99th Peak and Dawson was her 101st. New math?

The front of the group was back at the cars by 2:00PM. Two carloads went on to do Circle and Gobblers Knob. The rest decided that three was enough.

Thanks to Virgil for his patient assistance, especially in helping one newcomer down the other Devil's Backbone.

**Mt Hillyer, Pacifico Mtn
10/1/88**

**Leaders: Jon Sheldon,
Evan Samuels, Ruth Adler**

By Ruth Adler

THE MOUNTAINS ARE SAFE AGAIN"
(Headline from the Extra Edition of the *Daily Nautilus* presented to Ruth Adler by Jon Sheldon).

After meeting at La Cañada and carpooling to the trailhead, 35 people, led by Jon Sheldon and ably assisted by Evan Samuels, went the long way to the top of Mt Hillyer (6 mi RT, 1000 foot gain) to help me get my second to the last peak I needed.

As advertised, it was an easy, pleasant hike through tall Jeffrey Pines, incense cedar and jumbo-sized granite rocks. As an extra added bonus: the weather was bright and sunny, a 100 mile endurance race from Wrightwood to Pasadena was going on, we saw some horses (to the delight of Scotty Antolick, aged two), and my mother, Vicki Feldon, got her first HPS peak! All this, and more, in three hours.

Then, in true peakbagger style, we drove as close to the top of mighty Pacifico Mtn as we could get.

At the top about 15 people were waiting (including a mountain bike gang of Bobcat Thompson, Art Schain, Mike Baldwin and Sandy Houston) swelling the ranks to 50 or so. Unfortunately, we had to walk the last 100 yards, 10 feet of gain, to the top.

But, we managed—AND I FINISHED THE LIST!

After speechifying and picture taking, the party began! We had plenty of champagne and good food.

Thanks to Cindy Okine for the chicken slaw, Laura Webb for the huge fruit salad, Joe Douglass for the persimmon cookies, Kay Machen for the dip I never got to eat, Alan Coles for the chocolate chip cookies, Jim Adler for the fruit juice and Evan Samuels for the Baby Ruths!

We talked, joked, said good-byes and left with three garbage bags of trash.

Well, I did it! I finished The List despite severe and debilitating setbacks: mononucleosis, sprained ankles, strained knee ligaments, heavy brush, 3rd class rock—HOORAY! I did it! We did it—"we" meaning my family and friends.

I couldn't have done it without you. Each one of you contributed in your own unique way to helping me accomplish this important and historic feat. And I want to thank all of you! But, especially: my parents and the rest of my family who tolerated this craziness; Jon Sheldon who encouraged and navigated me to this list finishing; Evan Samuels who's a good friend, except for the fact that it is his fault I ever joined HPS in the first place; Jim Adler who's helped me so much I can't thank him enough; Alan Coles who's one of the best leaders, navigators and natural historians around; Martin Feather for his jokes and hog calls; Frank Goodykoontz for his multiple vitamins and encouragement; Dick "Buttercup" Akawie for his wit; Shirley Akawie who Vitamin "C's" me; Bill T. Russell who's always a gentleman and very helpful; John Backus for the peak guides; and the list goes on! Thank you all very much!

**Wright Mtn, Pine Mtn#1,
Dawson Peak, Circle Mtn,
Gobbler's Knob
10/1-2/88**

Leaders: Lou Brecheen, Ron Jones

By Lou Brecheen

From Highway 2, six miles west of Wrightwood, the "dirt road" leading south along Blue Ridge is now paved. The sign pointing the way to Blue Ridge Campground and Guffy CG is no longer in evidence. Still, eight mountaineers found the meeting place and drove out to Guffy CG, where we left a vehicle to hold a campsite.

Then we took the left fork in the road a half-mile below Guffy and drove two more miles to the start of the Devil's Backbone Trail and parked six vehicles. The steep, east bank above the road slowed us but could not keep us from bagging Wright Mountain in about 15 minutes.

We returned to the cars and picked up packs with lunch, water (and of course, the rest of the ten essentials) and started off down the Devil's Backbone to climb Pine and Dawson. That is a moderately strenuous hike along a trail which is not easy. It is not difficult, but it is not easy.

We had lunch in the shade of a small pine tree at about the 9,000 foot level and then continued on to the summit of Pine Mountain. Don't allow yourself to be led onto the lower of two trails which appear about 500 feet below the summit of Pine. I did and had to scramble up the steep rock slope to the top, from the west.

After identifying every peak in sight, we dropped down the very steep trail to the saddle south of Pine and then followed the much more gradual trail up Dawson Peak. It was enjoyable because of the nice trail and the good stand of Fir and Pine trees.

We relaxed there for awhile, watching a number of people leaving the summit of Mt Baldy. There must have been a jillion of them. When Ron reminded us that we were cutting into our "party time", everyone hustled to leave and get back to the cars and the short drive back to Guffy Campground.

We set up an hors d'oeuvre table beneath tall pines and soon had it covered with all sorts of good things to eat—and drink. Before long, here came Asher Waxman to join us. And, shortly after that, Tom Neely came stalking through the woods. We enjoyed a nice, subdued campfire with anecdotes and tall tales. Most of us were pretty tired from the day's activities and were in our sacks by 9:00PM.

OKTOBERFEST

Sunday dawned beautiful and clear, except for the smoky residue from the so-called "Texas" fire over on Cucamonga. After breakfast we drove back to Wrightwood and turned off on Lone Pine Canyon Road and followed it two miles to the parking area for Circle Mountain. That took about 45 minutes to hike up and about the same to return to the cars. Then down the paved road to the Lytle Creek Divide road (which does not have any sign there now) where we turned west and drove up to the road end below Gobbler's Knob. All ten of us made it the half mile and 500 foot gain to the top. Upon returning to the cars, we called the whole thing off and sent everyone home. Thanks to Ron for a good co-lead and to all the members for being active participants and contributors to the good time, which, I trust, was had by all.



OUR OKTOBERFEST

By Patty Kline

We had a great Oktoberfest this year. The weather was nice and warm considering it was October 22-23rd.

Doors opened about noon on Saturday. But there had been a "plumbing disaster" earlier. You should all know that had not Tom Bolen, one of the overseers, Bryce Wheeler, and Harry Horner arrived a few hours early and fixed it, I don't think that we could have had Oktoberfest. Thanks.

Meanwhile, I kept thinking of a happy crowd of HPSers drinking beer at Harwood Lodge as I lead my annual "death march" up to Mount Baldy with Craig Estes and Frank Goodykoontz assisting.

Our hike started from Baldy Village and went seven miles, with a 6,000 foot gain to the 10,000 foot summit. Frank took us down a fast scree running route down into Baldy Bowl ending up at the San Antonio Ski Hut and therefore making an earlier than expected arrival at Harwood Lodge to join in the beer drinking!

At the same time, Stag Brown and Bobcat Thompson were leading a beautiful 10 mile hike to Timber Mountain and Telegraph Peak.

When we all converged on Harwood Lodge, about 3:00PM, Mike Sandford already had the party going with a wide variety of beer, wine and soft drinks. Many people were socializing in the pleasant late afternoon sun on the front patio.

Early arrivals got the party going by joining forces move things around and to really decorate the interior of Harwood with lots of green boughs, streamers, balloons, and many Oktoberfest posters from around the world.

Mike's daughters had set up shop, selling both the new Oktoberfest '88 T-shirts and mugs with our regular HPS emblem T-shirts in the corner by the hearth. Everyone soon had their own.

Ruth Lee Brown once again helped with our "Guess-the-peak" game. The name of a peak was written on an adhesive label and placed on the guesser's back. If you asked the right questions and guessed the right peak, the label was moved to the front of your shirt and you were given another peak to guess. That way I got four peaks that day instead of just the one I hiked.

At 5:30PM dinner was ready. This great buffet, with an emphasis on German food, was prepared by Joe Young, Bridget O'Sullivan, Betty Snow and staff. Joe is a truly talented chef. This is his sixth year of cooking for Oktoberfest—and he says it is his last. Too bad. Thanks so much to you all!

We also had some surprise visitors this year—a family of raccoons has made Harwood Lodge its home and they're so friendly they come right up to the porch—even coming into the lodge if the front door is left ajar. Everyone seemed to enjoy feeding them and watching them pick up the food in their paws. They're so cute and probably had their pictures taken more than anyone else.

Ann Heisiek and David Saxe once again provided our music, with Marie Riley and Shari Lipson assisting on the

dance instruction. Anne and David did an excellent non-stop job beginning at 7:30PM.

We started by singing German songs and learning German dances, then group dances like the Bunny Hop. There was request time for polkas, rock, slow dancing, etc. This makes the third year in a row that Anne and David have provided the entertainment for our Oktoberfest and they deserve a big round of applause.

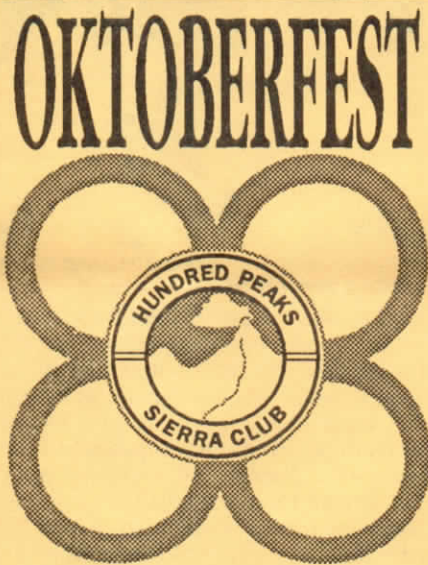
Wilma Curtis Wheeler, our Programs Chair in charge of Oktoberfest, worked very hard at Harwood to make sure everything went smoothly, being one of the first to arrive and one of the last to leave after clean-up. Her secret committee picked the winners of our four awards. They were as follows: Best Men's Costume—Stag Brown, Best Women's Costume—Marie Riley. Stag and Marie won special Oktoberfest T-shirts designed by Louis Quirarte. This was a limited edition and for those who didn't have an opportunity to buy one at our Oktoberfest, there are still a few left at \$8.00 each.

Our special HPS mugs were awarded to the best male and female dancers—Bill T. Russell and Marie Riley. These mugs are a first for the HPS. Thank you Betty Snow for making them possible. We used the logo revised by Louis Quirarte for the mugs, too. We have a good supply of mugs left, in both blue and black with the gold HPS logo. But these are only available at our monthly meetings—we won't be mailing any of them.

Sunday morning Joe and Bridget outdid themselves again by serving a great Swiss breakfast of sausage, various other meats, fruit, hot and cold cereal, breads, orange juice, yogurt, and lots of good cheer and hot coffee!

After breakfast many of us still had the energy to go on more hikes. Tom Armbruster and Louis Quirarte led Sunset Peak, while Ruth Lee Brown and Dottie Rabinowitz led Timber Mountain.

I want to thank the overseers, Tom and Judy Bolen for helping us with Oktoberfest again this year. They will be overseers next year for us, also, making it their fifth year. I also want to thank Nami Brown who designed our lovely flyer and was our Reservationist, as well as all the above-mentioned people who worked so hard to make this Oktoberfest a success. It's a pleasure to be the Chair of the Hundred Peaks Section where everyone works so hard and has such a good time. This was truly an Oktoberfest to remember. Well, that's it—until next year, October 7 and 8, when we will again have another one of our fabled great times at Harwood Lodge.



JOHN BACKUS

4/29/11-10/28/88

Every time I take my Peak Guides off of the shelf I think of John, sometimes with tears in my eyes. John Backus died of Cancer on Friday, October 28.

As a lot of you knew, he has had cancer for years while climbing all those peaks. The end came quickly for John as he was hospitalized briefly. He didn't suffer and died peacefully at about 3:00PM at the UCLA Medical Center.

John wishes no funeral or memorial service, as he hated to go to those himself. If any of you would like to make a donation in his memory to the Sierra Club Foundation, Angeles Chapter or other conservation group, it would be a nice gesture.

Among John's accomplishments were being the only person to have completed the HPS List six times, the last being December 13, 1987 on Garnet Peak. He started his peakbagging in 1965. His first List Completion was in 1971 and followed with successive completions in 1975, 1980, 1983 and 1986.

John was the only person to have led every peak on the HPS list. He accomplished this on November 17, 1979 on Frazier Mountain. The first hike he led with the HPS Section was on January 12, 1969, on Rattlesnake Peak with Duane McRuer.

John is probably most recently remembered by the HPS for the Peak Guides, which were continuously being scouted and revised.

John received an Angeles Chapter Chester Versteeg Outing Award in 1979. This is the highest outings award that can be conferred on Sierra Club members. Our Hundred Peaks Section also recognized John with the Leadership Award of 1971. This year we intend to rename this award after him. John also received the R. S. Fink Service Award in 1978 and a Special Award in 1979 for being a "Leader Extra-Ordinaire".

John loved to recite poetry as he hiked. Lewis Carroll was one of his favorite poets. As he finished the HPS List for the sixth time, last December on Garnet Peak, he quoted a few lines from, "Tweedledum and Tweedledee":

*"Oh, oysters said the carpenter
We've had a pleasant run.*

Shall we be going back again? ..."

The Hundred Peaks Section was honored to have John Backus with us for so many years. We will all miss you very much, John.

—Patty Kline



The following are messages received by the Lookout in time to include.

I'll always remember John Backus as a leader who by his example and concern for others inspired so many of us to achieve greater heights than we had dared and meet challenges that we thought were impossible. One especially fond memory is John's sixth finishing hike, I'm so glad I was there to see his joy in hiking and share in celebrating with his friends.

—Wilma Curtis Wheeler

I recall being on John's first led hike for the HPS on May 4, 1969. In his usual careful manner, he had found a new route to Rattlesnake Peak in the San Gabriels, a route which utilized a newly built road up the east side of the east fork of the San Gabriel River. This is the route presently used. He obtained permission for us to drive up this road, which was closed by a locked gate then. Unfortunately for John, it rained the night before, and all the bushes were wet. By the time we got to the top of the peak, he was soaked to the skin. Those behind him were more fortunate, since he knocked the water off as he passed by and through.

It was a good route, much better than that used the first time I climbed Rattlesnake on an HPS Mystery Hike on August 27, 1968 (but that is another story). When we got back to the cars, John gra-

ciously accepted our thanks for leading the fine swim to the peak. The assistant leader on that trip was Duane McRuer who helped John many times on trips those days.

—Dick Akawie

I would like to tell you about another side of John Backus. As a colleague on the USC campus, I had the privilege to know John as an excellent teacher, researcher and friend of students in the Physics Department. The twenty years I knew him were busy in the classroom and laboratory of John Backus. We will all miss him.

—Bob Bills

I first met John Backus on January 15, 1972 when he led Cahuilla and Little Cahuilla. I participated in several other of his climbs that summer and one in October when he did his invariably fine lead of Chuckwalla, Cross, Mayan and Onyx. The last peak was Butterbredt, which he asked me to lead while he and several others relaxed at the cars. It was my first time to lead a Sierra Club group and I felt very honored.

John assisted me in June 1973 on the second trip I led for the HPS. It was a memorable event with 72 people doing the six peaks of Yucapia Ridge from Little San Gorgonio to Allen. This was Frank Goodykoontz' first trip.

About 1976 John and I were discussing advanced peak bagging games and I suggested that leading all the peaks on the list would be a worthy goal. John got turned on to that objective and on November 17, 1979 many of us celebrated with him and had a little ceremony when he completed leading the list on Frazier Mountain.

John has led more people up more HPS peaks than any other person. He was and will continue to be an inspiration to all leaders and all climbers.

—Bill T. Russell

John was the "spirit of outings service" and I'm very glad the HPS Outings Service Award may be named after him.

I'm one of the thousands of Club members who were introduced to the mountains of Southern California by John. My first hike with the Sierra Club was on a trip to Smith Mountain that John led in 1978.

My initial reaction was: "when do we stop for breaks" but we never did—John led the peak at a slow steady pace all the way to the top without stopping.

I'll remember John for that earnest, low key determination with which he climbed the peaks.

—Bob Kanne

When thinking about John, it's the examples he set that stay in my memory. I always enjoyed John's trips because the pacing was moderate (even in 1972), his navigation skills were excellent, and he was considerate of his group. Long hauls were enjoyable with John. A slower pace takes a lot of pain out of a hard hike.

Then there are the peak guides, so many times I've used them to refresh the memory. They have made hundred peaking so much easier than it was in 1964 when I joined the section. I know that every time I use one, I see in my mind's eye rosy, windburned cheeks and a head of grey hair.

There are the things I learned from him. How to use an altimeter with map and compass. We were coming off Big Iron in pea soup fog. Micky Thayer had an altimeter. At every branch ridge John took a compass bearing, asked for the altimeter and we proceeded blindly, but surely, down the mountain. The time on Monte Arido when he, map in hand, was trying to sketch the Forest Service road onto the topo map.

His indomitable spirit when the cancer was causing pain and sapping his strength. There was the 1985 climb of Hildreth when he was in the rear of his own privately organized climb. He kept trying to convince Jack Trager, Frank Goodykoontz and I that he was okay. He was really struggling then. I think it was that hike that made me believe he'd beat it again this time. His determination was wonderful. There was the back-to-back climbs of Cobblestone and White May 22-23, 1982. The road was blocked for all but 4X4's back by McDonald. That made for a late start. There just wasn't enough time to do White and get back over the slide in the 4X4's before dark. John wisely said we'd do White on Sunday. Grumbling in the ranks. True to his word, although tired, he led us back out to do White the next day in the heat and smog.

His love of people and his love of parties. I believe that Bill T. Russell pioneered the list completion party, but it was John who really kept the tradition going. Every time we have a party, John will be there in spirit. —Luella Martin

John Backus and I hiked and led HPS and DPS trips together for many years—in fact we shared our very first leads for the HPS on Rattlesnake Peak twenty years ago. We scouted and led trips together, and shared many trips in reaching out common goals of hiking through the HPS and DPS lists. In the course of all this we had a great deal of time on long rides to discuss our mutual interests in

science and mountains, people and places, and to reminisce about our boyhoods, college years, and career paths. We were generally quite compatible in background and interests, and something new was always going on in his experiments or some of my own studies, so the conversation seldom flagged and we became fine friends and boon companions. I have many fond memories of our trips together which gave us both a great deal of pleasure.

Everyone knows of John's leadership skills and hiking tenacity—indeed, six times through the list, while officially leading the whole shebang nearly twice has to be termed tenacity when the person's intelligence is otherwise not at issue! Consequently, I'll limit this remembrance in part to John's other lives in science and music.

As a physicist John was a consummate professional, capable of doing almost everything nereded when approaching an issue empirically, while being no slouch in theoretical analysis. Indeed, his design and construction capabilities were of the first rank. As a youngster he helped out in his father's hardware store, learning what everything was and how it was put together, often dissecting and then attempting (usually succeeding) to put things back together.

At this stage of his development no clock or lock was safe if he could get his hands on it! Years later he was still able to pick the lock on the trunk of a Volvo after the owner's keys had been lost on the way down from Pico Risco, thereby allowing the riders access to their sleeping bags! The appellation "Fingers" Backus appealed to him for awhile after this feat.

At Reed College, he learned the experimentalist's trade, glass blowing, machining, wiring, etc., so he ever after designed and built most of his experimental apparatus. He was also pretty good at auto mechanics, and an ace carpenter, plumber, electrician—built two of his houses with his own hands.

As a graduate student and post-doc at the University of California, Berkeley, he worked on nuclear physics at the Radiation Laboratory under Earnest O. Lawrence, a Nobel Laureate for the invention of the cyclotron. His thesis chairman was Luis Alvarez, also a Nobel winner. John invented, designed and constructed a good deal of the novel apparatus needed for nuclear physics experiments in the Lab and, in the course of his work there took, as he said, "a lot of RADs." In fact, anyone who visits the Smithsonian Museum of American His-

tory will find John's name, along with Alvarez' and Lawrence's, on a reproduction of the blackboard in Lawrence's office the day he received the Nobel Prize, scheduling them all for blood tests to check for the effect of radiation. This exposure to radiation in their work almost surely had an ultimate impact on their lives, for all three men died of cancer (Alvarez just this year).

In 1986 John was honored by the Acoustical Society of America, receiving their Silver Medal in Musical Acoustics. On that occasion the Society published a formal note which is reproduced below as part of this memoir. It quite nicely covers John's professional career, and mentions other things of importance to him as well (such as his unparalleled achievement of leading the HPS list). The Society's citation reads:

For pioneering research on the acoustics of woodwind and brass instruments, and for bridging the gap between acousticians and musicians."

John Backus is a modern Renaissance man. He holds a master's degree in music as well as a PhD in Physics. Prior to his so-called retirement in 1978 he taught physics at the University of Southern California for thirty-three years, including courses for the lower division through the graduate level. His research has run the gamut from nuclear physics to musical acoustics. As a musician he has appeared as a piano soloist, orchestral conductor, and for many years as first bassoonist with the El Camino College Community Orchestra. In addition to all of this he had led climbs of all 268 mountains on the qualifying list of the Hundred Peaks Section of the Sierra Club.

His publications appear in a broad spectrum of journals, ranging from the Physical Review to The Journal of Music Theory but centering in the Journal of Acoustical Society of America, to which he has contributed twelve papers plus numerous abstracts, letters, and reviews. He is best known for his textbook, The Acoustical Foundations of Music, which has introduced thousands of students to musical acoustics. Now in its second edition, sales have passed 50,000 copies.

He has investigated the acoustics of both reed and brass instruments. His greatest contribution has been to provide fundamental data on the nonlinear flow control properties of woodwind reeds. Also he greatly improved the capillary method of measuring the input impedance of air columns—a method widely exploited by many researchers.

John never shies away from controversial subjects. He has repeatedly presented evidence that the vibration of woodwind instruments walls has no effect on tone. In his most recent JASA paper (July 1985) he finds that resonances in the player's vocal tract have little influence on the sound generated by the instrument, in contrast to most opinion.

He has devoted much time and effort to developing synthetic reeds for woodwind instruments, and has succeeded in producing clarinet reeds of excellent quality, as judged by reed experts. Whether he will succeed in perfecting reeds for the bassoon (his real love) remains an unanswered question.

John grew up in Portland, Oregon and graduated from Reed College in 1932. His senior thesis was on the building of an electronic music generator, one of the first in existence. It involved building a mechanical harmonic analyzer in the machine shop, and John has been building much of his own research equipment ever since.

After graduation, he spent one year as a graduate student at Purdue, until he was forced by the economic conditions of the Depression to drop out and work for two years for the U.S. Forest Service, designing inexpensive weather instruments.

He continued his graduate studies at the University of California in Berkeley, where he worked on nuclear physics at the Radiation Laboratory under E.O. Lawrence. His PhD thesis was on "Beta-ray spectra of Cu-64 at low energies". He remained at the Radiation Laboratory during World War II to work on mass spectrometer isotope separation of U-235.

After the war, he joined the faculty of the University of Southern California. He did research on gaseous discharges in strong magnetic fields, but meanwhile he organized an elementary course in acoustics for music students. Among his students have been cellist Nathaniel Rosen and conductor Michael Tilson Thomas.

He owes his musical background to his mother, who started giving him piano lessons at the age of eight. The high point of his piano career was playing the Franck Symphonic Variations in concert with the El Camino College Community Orchestra. He began playing timpani in a local orchestra shortly after moving to Los Angeles, but eventually discovered the bassoon, which has been his main interest ever since. He now plays first bassoon in both the El Camino and Pasadena Community Orchestras.

Playing in orchestras aroused his interest in conducting, so he obtained a Mas-

ter of Music degree at USC with a major in *Orchestral Conducting*.

After his retirement from teaching at USC he continued his research on musical instruments. Eventually he moved his research equipment to his house, where his work continues. In his textbook he states that he hopes to give the bassoon an acoustical working-over if he lives long enough. *Countless admirers of John Backus hope that he will!*"

Let me elaborate a bit on two of the items mentioned in the Acoustical Society's biography. First, John's book and research papers on musical acoustics are very clearly and precisely written. A lay person interested in music can derive a great deal of pleasure and knowledge easily from the book. It was written for students in his acoustics of music course who were, for the most part, musicians with no scientific background and no mathematical equipment past the high school algebra they had probably forgotten! It will, I'm sure, remain a best seller as scientific texts go, for a long time—I can recommend it to any Hundred Peaker regardless of background. It's no more difficult to follow than John's Hundred Peaks writeups (Oops! Perhaps I should say "easier" to follow because some of those, while generally accurate, are pretty terse).

Second, mention is made in the biography that "he has repeatedly presented evidence that the vibration of woodwind instrument walls has no effect on tone." John's most compelling demonstrations here are with the clarinet. All master clarinetists play very expensive black wooden instruments, shunning the less expensive metal varieties as second rate. John had a beautiful demonstration for his class in which he recruited the best clarinet player in the class and placed him behind a screen. Then, unbeknownst to the class, the clarinetist played the same set of extended passages on his own expensive instrument, a second-hand cheap metal clarinet and, finally, on an acoustically equivalent piece of plastic garden hose with holes in the proper places. The students were unable to tell the difference between the three instruments! This demonstration did not, however, materially affect the sales of woodwinds to musicians, who continued in their prejudiced parochial ways! (All woodwind players will, I hope, pardon this last remark, for it is simply a paraphrase of John's own comment on the subject).

Interestingly, one of John's happiest days was when he was able to get one of the classic bassoons made by a tiny fam-

ily factory in Germany—very expensive and very dear to bassoonists. I remarked to him that, as bassoons were woodwinds his caveats and demonstrations surely applied to them as well, and that he would have done just as well with a plastic hose of proper caliber. His rejoinder was classic Backus when all else failed—"Of course bassoons are different," delivered in a loud, positive, and authoritative style that brooked no further discussion.

John loved the HPS, and the HPS returned its affection. He was an extraordinary and wonderful person and a fine companion and colleague. We are all better for what John Backus shared with us; we shall not see his like again.

—Duane McRuer

Records may come and go but the memories of John's wisdom, knowledge, helpfulness, patience and friendship live on. Like so many peakbaggers I owed him an enormous debt of gratitude.

—Jack Trager

A great friend and navigator, John guided me to peaks and trails I never would have seen. Somehow, his recitation of Lewis Carroll's "The Oyster and the Carpenter" helped to make his trips a little shorter and far more memorable. John's courage climbing mountains—surmounting seven cancer surgeries, inspire all of us as we face the challenges of peaks and of life. —Carol Geissinger

There was so much we planned to do: find a new way up Pilots Knob, climb Mount Whitney which we couldn't do this year, also Yosemite's Half Dome (a trip from which John had to cancel out in September). And one of our more "crazy" plans: to helicopter up "Big Rabbit". When I say "we" I mean Charlotte Bourne, Molly Beaths, Carol Geissinger, Dave Welbourn, myself—and of course, John.

For the past three years "The Six" spent almost every weekend up and down and across Southern California. We followed that guy anywhere and everywhere, then we would have our "Happy Hour" back at the cars and relax and go over the day's climb.

There were those precious times when we would stumble back after a hard day's climb, in the heated discussions about unions, politics, but always ending with that warm feeling that only true friendship can convey.

So many memories that I'll have forever. Gosh, John, I miss you so much!

—Micky Thayer

From the Lookout and from his many other friends—goodbye John, we'll deeply miss you.

PEOPLE

PEOPLE N' PLACES

By Dotty Rabinowitz

WEDDING BELLS! Congratulations to Wilma Curtis and Bryce Wheeler on their marriage! They eloped to Mammoth on September 23rd. Our Thursday night dinner hikers felt cheated out of a wedding party, so we decided to re-marry them. We hiked up to Captain's Roost in Griffith Park, and surprised them. There were decorations, bridal bouquet, bridal veil, groom's hat, wedding cake and lots of champagne. Mike Sandford officiated at the ceremony and the guests threw birdseed. HPS members present were Donica Wood, Jon Sheldon, Ruth Adler, Ruth Lee Brown and Josephine Solomon and many regular Griffith Park hikers. Many happy and healthy hiking years ahead to a great couple!

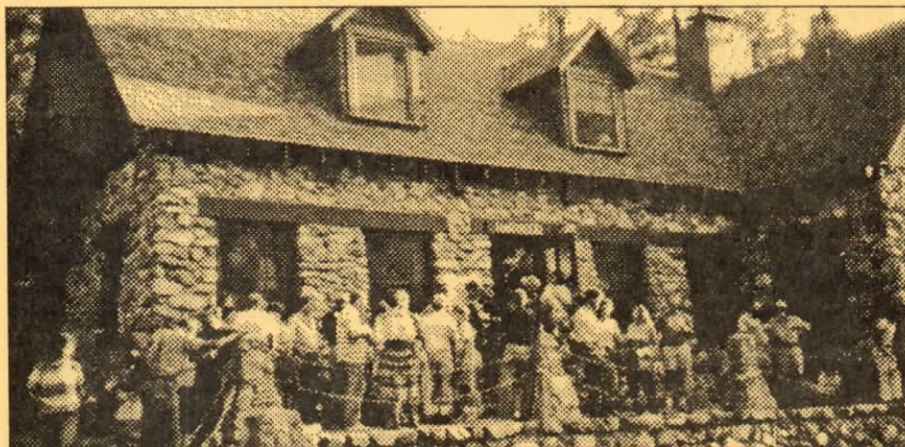
Mike Baldwin and Sandy Houston had a vacation in Colorado that sounds like so much fun that I put it on my goal list for future trips! Mike is a train buff and was thrilled with the chance to ride on the Durango to Silverton Railroad, which is narrow gauge. "After 45 miles in the open train car, with coal dust and cinders in my eye, I felt like I had gone back in time", Mike said. They did some mine touring in the town of Ouray (named after a chief of the Ute Indians). One tour was of the Bachelor-Syracuse Mine, which was a silver and gold mine that was active until 1980 and closed because the price of silver came down. Ouray's elevation is 7,000 feet and is surrounded by 14,000 foot peaks. It is called the "Switzerland of America" and is in the San Juan Mountains.

Last summer Patty Kline with three friends accompanying her, went on a three day backpack to climb Mount Humphreys where she earned her Sierra Peak Emblem. There were three pitches of Class 4 rock climbing with a rope 165 feet long. The hike was led by HPS Leader Craig Estes.

Laura Webb was in Europe this summer. She was in England, Belgium, saw the windmills at Zaandyk, where she watched cheese and wooden shoes being made (not simultaneously). She also climbed the Eiffel Tower, cruised castles on the Rhine, swam in the Adriatic in Italy, and must have needed a rest when she got back from her vacation!

What I did on my summer vacation! By Sue Palmer (via post card): "Greetings from Brazil! We've tramped and canoed through some marvelous rain forests, hearing cicadas and bird symphonies, seeing lush plants, bagging new bird species, iguanas, electric eels, lily pads,

gigantea. My highlight by far has been holding a baby jaguar! With over 3,000,000 acres of national parks, it's amazing that only about 100 people visit them and they are Americans. I traveled miles on buses over rickety bridges, but the tour with World Wildlife Fund was fantastic and we had excellent guides".



OKTOBERFEST THANKS

By Wilma Curtis Wheeler

Many thanks to those who made this year's Oktoberfest so enjoyable.

Thank you Joe Young and Bridgett O'Sullivan for the wonderful food. It was nutritious and delicious. The only complaint I heard was the food was so good some people ate too much. The dishes were superbly prepared. Again, Bridgett made the most wonderful desserts. We have been so fortunate that Joe and Bridgett have taken charge of the meal planning and preparation for the past six Oktoberfests. They have made a tremendous sacrifice of their time and efforts. Just think of all the hikes they missed while working in the kitchen!

Thank you Betty Snow for making those delicious cabbage rolls and your assistance in planning and preparation. Also, Betty did a great job in obtaining the new Hundred Peaks mugs. They are beautiful and just great for the beverage of your choice.

Thank you Mike Sandford, for the beer, wine and soft drinks and for obtaining and selling the T-shirts. Also, thanks to your daughters, Michele and Marcie, for their assistance in sales.

Thank you, Louis Quirarte, for designing and preparing our Oktoberfest T-shirt this year. I liked its distinctive look.

Our entertainment was just great! Anne Heisiech and David Saxe did a wonderful job of keeping the pace fast and lively. The mix of songs and dances,

old and new, was good. It was a lot of fun and I saw some great dancing. Thank you, Anne and David!

Thank you Nami Brown, for designing the flyer and for handling the ticket sales. I appreciate the hours you spent selling tickets and checking people in when you could have been hiking with Stag.

Thank you Mickey Thayer, Dottie Rabinowitz, Ruth Lee Brown, Tom Ambruster, Patty Kline, Bryce Wheeler, Harry Horner, Frank Dobos, the hike leaders, overseers Tom and Judy Bolen, and everyone who participated. Because of you, this Oktoberfest will be one of my fondest memories.

HELP HARWOOD

By Wilma Curtis Wheeler

Harwood is a great mountain retreat and a good place for Sierra Club parties. It is ideal for our Oktoberfest and is so popular with other groups it is necessary to book our Oktoberfest a year in advance!

For those good times you have enjoyed at Harwood, you can do something in return. The ways you can contribute are: (1) Become an Overseer, volunteer to oversee the Lodge and spend a week-end in the mountains. A training course is given. (2) Join a work party to fix up the lodge. The Lodge was built in the 1930s and maintenance and repair is always needed. The next work party will be April 15-16, 1989. Contact Doug Rogers to volunteer. Work parties are always scheduled for the second week in June and the third week in October. They are a lot of fun (and hard work). You will enjoy great food and camaraderie. There is a limit of 25 people at each work party. A \$15 fee covers all the food for the week-end. (3) Buy a Harwood Lodge T-shirt. The funds from their sale is used to upgrade the ancient plumbing, etc. (4) They will also accept cash contributions with the biggest smile you've ever seen!

DIALOGUE

SIERRA CLUB BOARD OF DIRECTORS VOTES TO CANCEL CLIMBING (see pages 1, 5 and 6)

Here is why this action is necessary in spite of the Club's long history of supporting mountaineering activities: The Sierra Club cannot obtain insurance coverage for activities involving the use of ropes, ice axes, and/or climbing hardware except at a very great increase in the premium. This additional cost would require that we raise our already burdensome insurance charges to chapters by over 200 percent. But with the foregoing restrictions, we can maintain insurance costs at or below their present level. In fact, in a very tight budget year, the board was able to restore some additional funds for volunteer committees as a result of this action. We also anticipate lower insurance to Chapters in Fiscal Year 1988-89. I believe you will agree that the necessary choice is also the correct choice under the circumstances.

I want to reiterate that the choice was made reluctantly and with full deliberation by the Board of Directors, and included comments from the Chair of the Angeles Chapter, which has an extensive program in the effected area. The vote was unanimous, I might add. We do regret the short notice, and we know that this will result in some major disruptions in some outings schedules in complying with these restrictions immediately for the overall benefit of the Club's programs.

—Richard Cellarius, National President

It is not too late! If you will join us in protesting this decision we may be able to force the National Board to change its decision. Please make the following points in your letter: (1) The Sierra Club is a unique organization that has combined conservation and climbing activities. (2) Many of us became actively involved in the Sierra Club after taking a course in BMTC or RCS. (3) The action taken was undemocratic since none of the climbing sections were consulted nor were the members allowed to have any input. (4) Insurance is available, but expensive. I feel it is important enough for the board to make this expenditure. You may add in your letter if you are willing to pay a small additional fee to help cover this added insurance cost. There are many other guide services and volunteer organizations such as the Ski Mountaineers that teach and climb 4th and 5th class rock and are insured. (5) If the National refuses to reconsider its decision, please mention in your letter that you will cancel your membership. The Sierra Club will not only lose your dues, but your participation in their other activi-

ties, such as the political action campaigns. Please keep your letter brief and to the point. Be polite! Remember, emphasize the point that a reasonable solution can be found.

—John Cheslick, MTC Chair

So that we can again be insured, please write to each member of the Board of Directors (page 5) and ask that they change their vote. Remember to be polite—antagonism accomplishes nothing.

Here are some suggestions for issues to mention: (1) The HPS is one of the Angeles Chapter mountaineering and climbing sections along with Desert Peaks, Sierra Peaks and Rock Climbing. We get many of our members through BMTC, which is totalling inactivated by the Board's decision. (2) The Club has a turnover of approximately 30% every year and groups like BMTC are a source of new members for the Angeles Chapter. Some of these new members end up becoming very active in the Sierra Club on conservation as well as outings. (3) Mountaineering has always been part of Sierra Club activities. This makes us different from the other conservation oriented groups such as the Wilderness Society and the Nature Conservancy. John Muir's tradition needs to be continued. (4) We will lose many of our members if we cut out mountaineering. Nationwide it is estimated that 60,000 members are involved. (5) This insurance decision is creating a lot of harm within the Sierra Club.

—Patty Kline, HPS Chair

It is imperative that we act now!

—Ron Jones, TSAC Chair

Our national board is hard-working and means well, but their insurance decision benefits the club's short-term finances at the expense of our long-term ability to serve.

—Tom Armbruster

I think that the real Board has been kidnapped by thugs or terrorists or outer space body-snatchers and that they're presently enduring unthinkable torments from sadistic-archfiends rather than willingly consent to what is now being performed in their name.

—Louis Quirarte

What would you do if you knew there was a real good chance you might have to pay out a pile of money in the next few years? Would you just ignore it? Land sakes alive, it seems like that's all our National Board's been up to! There are some folks who won't act even when they're sitting on top of a volcano.

I have a sister, Hortense, she's a lawyer and she told me all about our National Board! It seems that there have been lawsuits against the Club. Hortense told me

we may lose some of 'em, and have to pay out some real money. Now you or I know that we might need something for a rainy day, so we plan for it. Right? Well, these jaspers have gone on recently as though it would always be pie-in-the-sky. And now, if it don't beat all, they've decided that a real good way to cover their damn fool behavior would be to cut the heart and soul out of our Club as their "obvious" way to save money.

Well sure, you can always raise a few cents by selling old things but would you or I cut off our noses to spite our faces? That's what they've done in using the insurance premium increase (that everyone saw coming) to try to cover-up being asleep at the switch.

P.S. Some folks say Hortense is maybe a little too suspicious, but she was wondering out loud if the end result of cutting the climbing sections from the club wasn't their original idea in the first place—since they had so much time to plan for it right along. If they did nothing then it would all just happen. It just don't make sense otherwise.

—Harriet Hangbacke

I was informed recently that because of the insurance vote by our National Board, I am prohibited from completing The List safely. I've only been a member of HPS for a short period of time and yet I have seen many beautiful, wonderful places and things in our mountains and forests. And now, suddenly, I'm told to stop looking higher and wider—how do I do that?

Several issues concern me: (1) The way it was done: the membership was not given the courtesy or opportunity to address the issue. Our National Board just assumed that their choice was the only one; so no one would mind if it was presented as a fait accompli! This leaves me with a very queasy feeling. (2) The vote on the prohibition was unanimous! Where were the people we counted on to state our case on the National level?

I feel deserted! Who were they thinking of? Not you or me! Not the HPS membership as I know it. While I feel sick over the limited capacity of the current Board in general, I feel especially betrayed by the votes of our Freeman Allen (Past Angeles Chapter Executive Committee Chair), or worse still, Sally Reid (Past Chapter Chair and past-Chair of the HPS)! How could our kind of people have done this in cold blood?

As one result, they should know that unless they reverse themselves immediately they no longer have my support. Is it too early to talk about impeachment?

—Betty Snow

ORDERS

Bob Thompson: P.O. Box 633, Montrose, CA 91020 Please send me the following HPS Peak Guides:

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Mike Sandford PO Box 5488, Mission Hills, CA 91345

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HPS-5	HPS Official Peaks List (SASE 45 cents)	•	\$1.00 each	
HPS-6	HPS List Completion Pins		\$8.00 each	
HPS-10	HPS T-shirt(s) Small (Blue)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-11	HPS T-shirt(s) Medium (Blue)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-12	HPS T-shirt(s) Large (Blue)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-13	HPS T-shirt(s) X-Large (Blue)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-14	HPS 1988 Oktoberfest T-shirt(s) (Black)		\$8.00 each	
HPS-15	HPS T-shirt(s) Small (Gold)		\$7.25 each	
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HPS-19	HPS T-shirt(s) Small (Yellow)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-20	HPS T-shirt(s) Medium (Yellow)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-21	HPS T-shirt(s) Large (Yellow)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-22	HPS T-shirt(s) X-Large (Yellow)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-23	HPS T-shirt(s) Small (Tan)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-24	HPS T-shirt(s) Medium (Tan)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-25	HPS T-shirt(s) Large (Tan)		\$7.25 each	
HPS-26	HPS T-shirt(s) X-Large (Tan)		\$7.25 each	

NOTE: HPS-6, 7, 8, 9, (HPS Green) T-shirts are presently sold out.

* SASE is REQUIRED. All T-shirts: Add \$1.25 postage for one, \$1.50 for two, or \$2.00 for three or

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