

Hundred Peaks Lookout

BI-MONTHLY NEWSLETTER OF THE 100 PEAKS SECTION VOLUME XXVI, NUMBER 1 JANUARY/FEBRUARY 1989

ELECTION RESULTS



NEW MANAGEMENT

- CHAIR:
Tom Ambruster
- VICE-CHAIR, OUTINGS:
Stag Brown
- SECRETARY:
Laura Webb
- TREASURER:
Mike Sandford
- PROGRAMS CHAIR/HISTORIAN:
Joe Young
- CHAPTER COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE:
Micky Thayer
- CONSERVATION COMM. REPRESENTATIVE:
Wynne Benti
- EDITOR:
Louis Quirarte
- MOUNTAIN RECORDS:
Brent Washburne
- PEAK GUIDES:
Bob Thompson
- MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE CHAIR:
Betty Snow
- MAILER:
Julie Rush
- PAST CHAIR:
Patty Kline

CONGRATULATIONS



100 PEAKS EMBLEM

Ruth Borun	Grinnell Mtn	07/18/88	779
Susan Volgstadt	Sunset Peak	11/08/88	786
Ira Spicer	San Gabriel Peak	05/18/88	787
Alfred Craun	San Gabriel Peak	11/05/88	788

200 PEAKS BAR

C. K. Okine	San Guillermo Mtn	10/08/88	251
Jon Fredland	Little Shay Mtn	10/08/88	252

LIST COMPLETION

Kay Machen	Buckhorn Peak	10/16/88	132
Jon Fredland	Kitching Peak	10/30/88	133
Ron Jones	Mt Hillyer	11/19/88	134
Lou Brecheen	Mt Hillyer	11/19/88	135
Ken Croker	Winston Ridge	11/26/88	136

SECOND LIST COMPLETION

Terri Astle	Kitching Peak	10/09/88	012
John Southworth	West Big Pine	10/29/88	013
Shirley Akawie	Eagle Rest Peak	10/29/88	014

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

- Alfred Craun
- Bill Heubach
- Paul L. Miller
- Fran Potaski
- Walla Ringeler
- Millie Rivero
- Bern Schwenn

PEAKBAGGERS BANQUET!

Join us, Friday, January 27, for our Annual HPS Awards Banquet at Taix Restaurant, 1922 Sunset Boulevard, L.A., (near Alvarado), at 6:30PM for preliminaries or 8:00PM for dinner and special activities. The program will be by Jeff Widen, on the "Magic of the Colorado Plateau—Climbing and Wandering in the Southwest. Send \$17.00 (check payable to "Hundred Peaks Section") for your ticket, a SASE and state your choice of beef, chicken or vegetarian entree to the Reservationist: Jon Sheldon, 524 South Ogden Drive, L.A., CA 90036, before January 20.

HPS SOCIAL MEETINGS

- PROGRAMS:
- 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

Bylaws Changes Approved

All four HPS ballot propositions passed according to results announced by your Elections Committee. Henceforth "the purposes of the Section are to encourage its members to explore and enjoy the mountain ranges of Southern California, to become familiar with their scenic resources and to stimulate interest in climbing these ranges". Additionally, our Bylaws will be modified so we may officially grant Certificates for 100 peaks, 200 peaks and List Completion, also we will officially recognize multiple List Completions, and we have also officially renamed the HPS Leadership Award after John Backus.

Mountain Records

Brenton Clarke Washburne has been chosen by your HPS Management to be the new Mountain Records Chair. His committee is charged with maintaining current climbing data, publishing HPS climbing Guides, and with the maintenance of the official HPS Peak List.

Adopt-a-Trail

Charles Knapke has been appointed to coordinate the investigation of all candidates for a future choice by the HPS of a hiking trail to "adopt" and maintain.

New Committee

The Desert Trails Committee has been approved by the LA ExComm, and is now planning activities. For information call Bob Cates at 818/883-2165.

New Group

The Pasadena Group was retired last year. Once the oldest in the chapter, it's name will be carried on by a new group presently forming. After an organizational meeting on January 4, there are plans to send invitations to a potential base of 3700 members in this area. If you are a leader or are interested in helping, phone Tim Frank at 818/799-6744.

Management Training

A workshop to prepare future Sierra Club leaders will be offered on Saturday, February 11, from 9:00AM to 3:00PM. It is designed for those currently serving as officers as well as those who seek to prepare for future section or chapter service. There will be "how to" sessions covering such positions as publicity, membership, treasurer, programs, conservation, and others. No reservations are necessary, but bring your own lunch. It will be held at the Water and Power building, 111 North Hope Street, Downtown LA. Parking is free. For more information contact Don Tidwell at 818/761-8498.

It's That Time Again

It's time for you to send in your annual dues to maintain all your many rights and privileges in the best section in the Club. Just think of the envious glances when you wear your HPS T-shirt, of your subscription to the Lookout, of the monthly meetings, the Banquet, and Oktoberfest! How can anyone live without the wonder of it all? Mike Sandford is waiting to include your name in the complete listing of members to be published soon—don't miss out!

New DPS Guides

Randy Bernard has just completed the new Road and Peak Guides for each of the 96 Desert Peaks. In addition to the usual current access information is a welcome (and much admired) novelty: a topo for each peak with the suggested route drawn in. To order the complete set send \$20.00 (plus \$3.00 for 1st class mail) to: DPS Peak Guide Editor, 16311 Alora Avenue, Norwalk, CA 90650

Obvious Filler Material

Renaming the Angeles National Forest after President Reagan is still on hold. And even now, there are still some who question whether there is intelligent life on Earth.

More Obvious Material

Jim Adler and Evan Samuels invite one and all to a summit party on K2 and neighboring peaks of the Himalyan Peaks List. Estimated gain: 3700 feet plus; distance: 8 miles plus. Send your SASE to them ASAP for more particulars on K2 (no fooling?) this April 1st.

Rules of Numb

The Rules: (1) The integral of the gravitational potential around any loop trail you hike always comes out positive. (2) The weight of your pack increases in direct proportion to the amount of food you consume from it. If you run out of food, the pack weight goes on increasing anyway. (3) The difficulty of finding any given trail marker is directly proportional to the importance of the consequences of failing to find it. (4) The remaining distance to your chosen campsite remains constant as twilight approaches. (5) The net weight of your boots is proportional to the cube of the number of hours you have been on the trail. (6) When you arrive at the campsite, it has just filled. (7) If you take your boots off you will never get them back on again. (8) The local density of mosquitoes is inversely proportional to your remaining repellant. (9) Mother Nature always sides with the hidden flaw. (10) Entropy has us outnumbered.

LETTERS

SAN SEVAINE LO—BUCK POINT

The Forest Road (1N34) from Lytle Creek to Buck Point is closed until 1990. All traffic, including foot, is prohibited from entering the area until further notice. The Forest Service is trying to rehabilitate the area from damage due a recent fire and prolonged ORV use. This effects San Sevaive Lookout, but not Buck Point directly.

Martin Feather and I recently did the two peaks on November 19. After calling and finding out about the road closure. We weren't told, however, about the closure to hikers and so we drove up 1N34 from Cucamonga Canyon to the saddle just east of Buck Point where a new gate has been installed. We proceeded on foot down the old dirt road through the area burned by the Etiwanda Canyon fire. There we met a Ranger who told us of the closure—although no signs are posted. After telling him about our call to his office, he allowed us to continue, but promised to try to keep his office better informed.

The 15 miles of dirt road from Cucamonga Canyon to Buck Point is in very poor shape and is only suitable for 4WD vehicles with high ground clearance. It took us about 1 1/2 hours to drive each way. The road from San Savaine Flats to the old LO site (1N34D) has been removed so it can revert to it's native state.

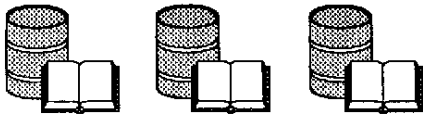
San Savaine should immediately be removed from The List and kept off even when Road 1N34 is opened again in order to allow former Road 1N34D to recover. An alternative route to Buck Point should be found for people not fond of driving dangerous roads. There is an old trail no longer maintained that goes up the South Fork of Lytle Creek to the flats west of Buck Point which would be a good possibility to explore.

—Alan Coles

MEMBERSHIP REQUIREMENT

I disagree with the proposed one-year membership requirement before recognition can be awarded. The "Bylaws" article in the Lookout (Sept-Oct, 1988) justified this proposal with the statement that there is no "point in getting peaks on a list unless you participate by being a member." The opposite perspective is often held. I am a member because I like bagging peaks, not a peak-bagger because I'm a member. There are other activity sections without the one-year requirement. Case in point, I am active in the Northern Alpine Section (Sacramento Chapter) which awards emblems solely on peaks bagged. —John Sarna

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.

The spirit of John Backus is reported to now be properly established high atop Mt San Gabriel.

Otherwise, few reports were received.

MONEY

by Mike Sandford

This has been an exciting year for me. I think it took about the first four months just to get this job to a point where I could make decent reports. Now with everything on my computer, I just put the updates in each month and mail a lot of inventory to members. This takes me about six hours.

The main income for the HPS is from memberships and the sales of inventory. The old subscription fee didn't quite cover the mailing and postage, so it was raised to \$7.00 this October.

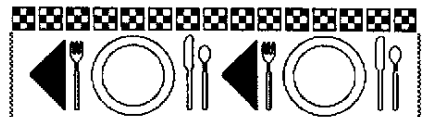
Although the cash position of the HPS is \$847.00 lower than last year, the value in inventory is up over \$707.00 from last year. These are assets just waiting for you to send in your shirt size! Also, we have added new HPS mugs. They're selling like hot cakes, but we'll still bring some to the Banquet.

Below are the final figures submitted to the Chapter as our year-end Report.

Many thanks for all of the help I have received from you, and thank you all for your vote of confidence for another year on Management as your Treasurer. I am looking forward to working with the new committee and all 449 of you HPS members—happy peaking!

FINANCIAL REPORT: YEAR 1987-88

BALANCE: 10/1/87	\$3252.95
RECEIPTS	
Inventory Sales	\$1590.15
Peak Guides	1275.23
Subscriptions—Members	2136.00
Donations—Meetings	85.91
Book Sales	70.00
Angeles Chapter Banquet Tickets	80.00
HPS Banquet	1440.00
Raffle—Banquet	778.00
Oktoberfest—Harwood	263.01
Interest Income	101.25
TOTAL	\$7819.55
DISBURSEMENTS:	
Office expenses and supplies	\$ 153.27
Angeles Chapter Banquet Tickets	80.00
HPS Banquet (dinner cost)	1384.42
Peak Guide (mailing/ printing)	1252.25
Meeting Refreshments	253.01
Banquet Speaker	236.08
Bank Charges	81.60
Printing (tickets)	306.72
Printing (Lookout and mailing)	1895.04
Postage	215.80
Rent (Harwood and Griffith Park)	1284.77
Inventory	1249.97
Miscellaneous	273.68
TOTAL	\$8666.61
BALANCE: 9/30/88	\$2405.89



PEAK AND CHEWS

FAT FREDDY'S DINER

1250 "E" Street, San Bernardino

We were late. We should have been in LA already. We needed to eat, and Fat Freddy's was convenient. It looks uninspired outside, but inside, what a fun place! Fifties decor, soda fountain, and pix of Gable, Bogie, Shirley Temple, etc. My favorite item was the 50's style Seburg 200 Wall-o-matic Jukebox, complete with all the favorite "Golden Oldies" Hits. If you really don't like Elvis, better skip this place. Every second or third song was one of his hits. But choices available ranged from Buddy Holly to Stevie Wonder.

We were seated and a waitress appeared before I could check out everything on the extensive menu. She brought us our beverages while we continued to ponder hamburgers (ranging in price from the basic model for \$2.95 to double meat, double cheese with french fries for \$4.95), Mexican and American salads (from \$1.65—\$5.95), the usual range of Mexican food (cheapest item—a taco for \$1.95; two item combination dinners, including rice and beans only \$5.95), and six "Fat Freddy's Diner Favorites" (ham, liver and onions, meat loaf, etc. priced at \$4.95—\$5.95). The most expensive food item on the whole menu was Fat Freddy's Jumbo Combo for \$9.95 which included a chicken taco, beef taco, cheese enchilada, chili relleno, beef taquito, and guacamole. It would have been enough for both of us. My friend chose the blackened catfish and a liter of freshly squeezed lemonade. The catfish dinner was good, especially for only \$5.95. It included a soup or salad, choice of mashed or fried potatoes, and vegetables (overcooked, but aren't they always?). I settled on the Gringo Burrito, the "Kitchen Sink" with beef, chicken, beans, lettuce, tomatoes, cheese, guacamole, and sour cream. It too was good, with plenty of meat and fresh, tasty guacamole. Their coffee was OK, and my cup was kept full.

I had checked out the dessert rack on the way in and decided it was not worth saving room for. The menu includes Fat Freddy's Fountain with all the traditional choices: shakes, malts, sodas, floats, ice cream, sundaes, and a banana split. Breakfast is served all day for those who wake up any time of day. Finally, there is a selection of beer, wine or Margaritas.

Freddy's is not exactly a gourmet dining experience, but for the money it's very good. If you go, would you put a quarter in the jukebox and play number 88 for me?

—KATHY PRICE

Priorities

The issue facing the Sierra Club is something we must all face in a finite world. Given not unlimited means—which of the many options that we desire are most necessary and which must be put aside?

Our National Board has decided that to continue to pursue its desired environmental goals, as well as its reckless spending patterns, a certain portion of the Club must be cannibalized. What it overlooks is that the goals it seeks to preserve are themselves dependent on the existence of a healthy Club. By killing climbing, Club integrity has been jeopardized.

Many letters have poured in to the National Board on this subject. As one result, a special group has been formed to study the problem. President Cellarius deserves praise for (1) the speed with which he reacted to our letters and (2) for the excellence of the appointees to a special blue ribbon Task Force. We have faith that these members who have been empowered to supply real facts and recommendations to the Board will do so with both rectitude and speed.

But still we feel there is cause to worry. It is not unlikely that the findings may be shelved or rejected by a National Board whose members, we regret, have already shown bias against any restitution of mountaineering to the Club. We have grown weary of such responses as: "It's not worth the \$350,000 for only 2,000 climbers around the country." But where did that number come from? No one knows. Perhaps we will all be surprised soon. Until then it's their bias against ours and currently they have the final vote.

It has long been part of Club doctrine that in terms of the Earth, the elimination of any living part threatens the health of the whole, be that a plant, an animal or an entire ecosystem. May we remind the Board that we too are alive and that we resent their attempt at butchery. We fear that a Club divided against itself cannot long stand, but we nonetheless intend to defend our own vision of the Club—one that includes us, our outings as well as our environmental concerns. To us that is the Sierra Club. It's preservation is our priority number one.

There is the slightest possibility that what has occurred is as repugnant to the Board as it is to us. We continue to hope. But at the same time we plan and work for a new and more attentive Board. We place our hopes more in the coming Sierra Club Elections than we do in the hand-wringing of Directors whose misfeasance has thus far only earned them our best wishes for an early retirement.

FROM THE PAST CHAIR

By Patty Kine



This year has been one of the most rewarding of my life, in part from my being Chair of our Hundred Peaks.

A lot of things happened this past year. As usual, many people received their Emblems, Bars, and Completion Pins. But for the first time in our history, a List Completion was done by helicopter! This was the double header on November 19th by Ron Jones and Lou Brecheen. About one hundred people watched as the pair landed on Mount Hillyer. On December 10th, on Indian Mountain, Frank Goodykoontz became the third person to finish The List for the fourth time! And it was on December 11th, on Buckhorn Peak, Dick Akawie became the second person to complete The List for the sixth time!

Our first six-time List Finisher, John Backus, passed away on October 28. And just under two hundred people honored him by attending his Memorial Hike on San Gabriel Peak on December 11th. We couldn't have asked for a nicer day to have said goodbye. We'll all miss him very much.

1988 was an outstanding year for recognition from our Angeles Chapter to members of the HPS. Dick Akawie will be getting still another Phil Bernays Service Award, the highest award given for service. Bobcat Thompson will be getting the Chester Versteeg Outings Award, which is the highest outings leadership award that can be bestowed. Three others, Frank Goodykoontz, Ron Jones, and Ron Young will be award winners, in part for their support of our Hundred Peaks Section.

In closing, I would like to thank my Management Committee for all their hard work and their great ideas. The volunteers have done a wonderful job too. With help from all of you we made the HPS really happen this year.

1988 was a very memorable year.

FROM THE NEW CHAIR

By Tom Ambruster

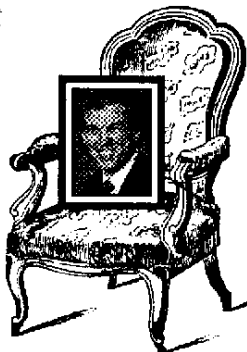
Many thanks to Patty, Frank, Micky, Wilma, Mike, and John for a warm and wonderful year of service on last year's HPS management committee.

Our incoming leadership crew rarely has been surpassed either for its experience or enthusiasm.

Back on Management, after some time off, are Stag Brown and Joe Young, each bringing decades of Sierra Club service with them. Stag, holder of our John Backus Leadership Award, will head our Outings Programs and aid me as Vice-Chair. And we know we have treats in store for us with our Motivation Award winner Joe now in charge of our Social Programs.

Serving a first term this year are: Laura Webb as Secretary; Betty Snow as Membership Chair; Brent Washburne as Chair of Mountain Records; and Wynne Benti, another big catch for us, as our Conservation Committee Representative.

I prefer to think of all of us not as your "management" but rather as a service committee—here to help people get up those mountains.



ADVANCE NOTICE

HPS TRIPS: MARCH—JUNE 1989

Compiled by Dick Akawie



Mar	11	Mt Emma, Old Mt Emma: L. Martin/ Lindberg
	15	Mt Lawlor, Barley Flats: M. Brown/ Cordell
	18-19	Chaparrosa Peak, Black Mtn#4, Meeks Mtn, Blighom Mtn: Goodykoontz/ Akawie/ Stirratt
	25-26	Martinez Mtn, Sheep Mtn, Asbestos Mtn, Santa Rosa Mtn: Eisenberg/ L. Martin
	29	Mt Wilson, Mt Harvard: A. Martin, Geisert
Apr	01	K2: Adler/ Samuels
	01-02	Cobblestone Mtn, White Mtn#2, Black Mtn #2, Snowy Peak: Anglin/ Henderson
	02	Cole Pt, Mt Emma, Old Mt Emma: Eisenberg/ Dobos
	08-09	Eagle Crag, High Pt Palomar: Coles/ Goodykoontz
	08-09	San Rafael Mtn, McKinley Mtn, Santa Cruz Mtn: Shay/ Wright
	19	Mt Wilson, Mt Harvard: A. Martin/ Salomons
	22-23	Owens Peak, Mt Jenkins, Morris Peak, Aquila (5 Fingers): Erspamer/ Mohn
	22-27	San Rafael Wilderness Big Seven: Coles/ Feather
	23	Mt Josephine: Nilsson/ B. Jones
	28-30	Madulce Peak, Big Pine Mtn, West Big Pine, Samon Peak: Shay, Hoak
	29-30	Cuyamaca Peak, Middle Peak, Stonewall Peak, Oakzanita Peak: Anglin/ Henderson
	30	Iron Mtn#1: Riley/ Webster
	30	Black Mtn#6: R. Young/ McMannes
	30	Strawberry Peak: Tidwell/ Thompson
May	03	Mt Lawlor: A. Martin/ M. Brown
	06-07	Madulce Peak: L. Martin/ Trager
	13	Hike-a-thon: Thompson/ S. Brown
	13-14	Hildreth Backpack: Brecheen/ Jones
	14	Mt Williamson, Pallett Mtn, Will Thrall Peak: Russell/ Goodykoontz
	14	Mt Wilson: Nilsson/ R. Young
	17	Mt San Gabriel, Mt Disappointment, Mt Deception: J. Martin/ C. Martin
	21	Throop Peak, Mt Burnham: Rabinowitz/ Wheeler
	21	HPS Olympics III—scouting: J. Young/ Thompson
	21	Mt Williamson, Pallett Mtn: R. Young/ McMannes
Jun	03	Alamo Mtn, McDonald Peak, Sewart Mtn: Knapke/ Kline
	03-04	Iron Mtn#1: Russell/ Goodykoontz
	03-04	Gold Mtn, Silver Peak, Onyx Peak#1, Mineral Mtn: J. Young, S. Brown
	10	San Rafael Mtn: L. Martin/ Trager
	17-18	HPS Olympics III—30 peaks: J. Young/ Thompson
	18	Mt Hawkins, Middle Hawkins, South Mt Hawkins: Eisenberg/ R.L. Brown
	21	Vetter Mtn: Goldberg/ Salomons
	24	Tecuya Mtn, Frazier Mtn: Feather/ Coles
	24	Tahquitz Peak, Red Tahquitz: Ambruster/ O'Sullivan

SEE: ANGELES CHAPTER SCHEDULE NUMBER 250 FOR FURTHER DETAILS

PEOPLE N' PLACES

By Dotty Rabinowitz

Many of you may be wondering what happened to Simone deMiguel. She was the reservationist for HPS Banquet and Oktoberfest, as well as the Chapter Banquet, for many years. Simone volunteered her time so generously on many occasions when a job needed to be done. Well, she recently moved back to France after being in the United States for many years. Here are excerpts from a postcard she sent to Sue Palmer. "I am writing to everyone. I found a home in Cabourg near the beach about 1/2 mile. It's a house with a nice size yard, four bedrooms, balcony and flowers. I will take pictures when I move in on Nov. 27." We are going to miss Simone!

Now that Dick Akawie has retired, he'll probably have more time to hike and travel. He somehow managed to finish The List six times, even while working. Congratulations Dick, both on your retirement and your List Finishing! Dick and Shirley enjoyed a six week trip throughout Scandinavia some months ago. They did lots of walking, but no peaks! They also visited Belgium and Germany as well.

The "Party Crew" had their Third Annual Rosarito Beach weekend in November. The 5K and 10K runs are the main attraction. Josephine Solomon owns a place on the beach and kindly invites us down each year. The whole town of Rosarito turns out for the run and afterwards there is a fiesta at the park, with lots of food, drink and dancing. Winners of the race included our own Stag Brown, Bobcat Thompson and Lloyd Williams. One evening Julie Rush had a dazzling fireworks display for us. We shopped, danced, ate and drank and cavorted on the beach to our heart's content! Other members of the crew were Sue Palmer, Laura Webb, Steve Zoschke, Nami Brown, Mike Baldwin, Sandy Houston, Mike Sandford and me.

PROFILE IN MOUNTAIN HISTORY

NORMAN CLYDE

By John Robinson

"It was mid-April as I alighted from a car near the foot of Pacoima Reservoir five miles east of San Fernando. As I began to trudge up the steep zig-zags, a friend who had brought me from Los Angeles waved adieu, returning to Los Angeles, while I set my face toward the "hinterland" of Southern California's highest mountains in the traversing of which I was to spend somewhat over a month."

So wrote Norman Clyde, Sierra mountaineer extraordinary, as he began a mountain-climbing marathon that would not end until he had reached (on foot) Idyllwild, six weeks later.

The name of Norman Clyde needs no introduction among American climbers. In pioneering routes up peaks in western America and in the total number of ascents made, Clyde had no peer. In the Sierra Nevada alone, where he did most of his mountaineering, Clyde is credited with some 1500 climbs, of which at least 200 were first ascents. But few know that this "Man of the Mountains" also climbed all the major summits of the San Gabriel, San Bernardino and San Jacinto Mountains of Southern California—and he did this on one solo trip! Fortunately, Clyde wrote up his amazing summit-bagging jaunt in *Touring Topics*, predecessor to *Westways*. Clyde's essay is entitled "Over the Crests of Southern Urban Mountains", and is in *Touring Topics* for April 1932. What follows in this profile is a synopsis of Clyde's mountain ramble, as much as possible in his own words. He was a graphic and gifted writer. I strongly urge Hundred Peakers who want the full story to read Clyde's article, available in bound volumes of *Touring Topics* at the Los Angeles Public and the UCLA Libraries.

From Pacoima Reservoir, Clyde ascended the length of Pacoima Canyon to Mount Gleason, then eastward over Pacifico Mountain, down across the head of Little Rock Creek, over Waterman Mountain and down to a third night's camp at Buckhorn, then (1931) deep in the wilderness. "Beneath a canopy of alders and foliage emerging from buds", writes Clyde, "a lingering brook flowed with enticing melody. Under a great sugar pine I made camp. The sunshine of early evening streamed through pine and fir and fell on the floor of the forest where it formed an extremely pleasing effect of light and shadow."

Next morning he followed the old Angeles Crest Trail, forerunner of today's highway, over the shoulder of Mount Williamson (where he paused to climb the peak) and on to Islip Saddle and Little Jimmy Spring. Here, Clyde writes, "I took the trail leading to the top of Mount Islip. I reached it as the sun was about to dip behind haze shrouded mountains, violet with a sky of glowing saffron above crimson and roseate clouds extending far to the southwest. Selecting a platform a short distance to the north of the summit with a nearby bank of snow of which I could avail myself for water and with fir trees for wood, I made camp."

The following morning Clyde awakened to gale-like wind and snow clouds billowing over the crests. He detoured down to Crystal Lake and waited out the tempest in one of the cabins of the County construction camp. "For several days there was an unvaried program of rain and more rain until a total of more than eight inches had fallen."

Finally the weather abated, and Clyde rehoisted his pack, continuing eastward over Mounts Hawkins and Throop to a timberline campsite beneath North Baldy (Mount Baden-Powell). "After cutting a few green pine boughs upon which to sit and a few dead ones with which to make a fire, I cooked a meal in the snow and then cut a heap of green branches which I arranged on the snow by way of a mattress and upon it laid my sleeping bag. The evening chores done, I spent some time walking southwestward along the ridge and back to the summit. Its snow-covered summit glowing in the bright moonlight, Mount San Antonio rose majestically across a deep, shadowy gorge. A billowy moonlit sea of fog covered the plain to the southwest; a smoke-like haze the desert to the north. Scattered lodgepole pines stood motionless in the cold, still night atmosphere."

From North Baldy, Clyde descended to Vincent Gap, then down into the headwaters of the East Fork of the San Gabriel River. He then turned up Prairie fork and began the long climb of Mount Baldy. "Upon nearing the summit of Pine Mountain, I swung to one side of it and dropped down to the saddle between it and Mount Dawson. Although my original intention had been to camp somewhere in this vicinity, it began to seem feasible to reach the summit of Mount San Antonio by nightfall. I therefore contoured around the next peak and descended to the depression between it and Old Baldy...Although the slope was steep and for the most part covered with snow, I decided to go on. Steadily trudging up the ridge, I gradually neared the summit... as the sun declined, across the deep gorge of the San Gabriel, Mount Baden-Powell, Islip and other more westerly peaks stood enveloped in soft luminous vapor. When I was within several hundred feet of the summit, the sun dropped behind the Tehachapi Range, in a blaze of red. Presently gaining the top of the mountain I began to look for a camping spot, eventually succeeding in finding one in a group of dwarf lodgepole pines about a hundred yards to the southeast of the highest point. Upon finding a place free from snow to the lee of

PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14

**Crafts Peak, Butler Peak,
Grays Peak, Gold Mtn
and Arctic Pt
10/2/88**

**Leaders: Patty Kline,
Craig Estes**

By Patty Kline

Originally this was scheduled as a two day trip with slightly different peaks north of Big Bear Lake. But we had to cancel the first day because of a lack of an assistant. Craig Estes, volunteered to assist on the second day.

It turned out to be a great trip after all, with all of the participants deciding to hike just on Sunday. There were two drive ups: Butler and Gold. The other three were just walks in the woods. But, I might add, very beautiful forested woods with nice outcroppings of boulders.

There were six of us who met at Fawnskin at 7:30AM. We waited about 20 minutes for Randy Bernard, of DPS fame. We worried a little, then Charlie Knapke left a large note on Lenny Garza's van saying that we had gone off to Craft's via the regular route. As the six of us were approaching Crafts, Randy and Claire Beckman found us, they had parked their car near Butler, and that is why we never saw them en route. This made a car shuttle possible and we did Butler as an extra peak. Butler is very easy because there is a short path and stairs from the road to the top.

Next on our agenda was Grays, where we had lunch. There is a nice view of Big Bear Lake from it. After this peak, Fred and Somany Lytle left to go home.

Gold was a great 4X4 road. We took Randy's and Charlie's up. Then for the five minutes walk up to the top, Randy held three rocks in his hand and said he was "walking his duck".

As the sun was lowering in the sky, we decided to go for just one more peak, Arctic. We made it back, just at dark, to our cars. The weather was perfect and everyone had a great time.

**Chief Peak
10/8/88**

Leaders: Patty Kline, Bill Crane

By Patty Kline

We met at the Woodland Hills carpool point at 7:30AM. There were 14 people in all, many new to the peak bagging experience.

It took until around 10:00AM before we had all carpoled to the roadhead beyond Ojai. We didn't have a key to the gate for the road up to Chief. People were generally pleased because many of

them had just come out for a hike.

It was so hot that day I didn't want to think about it. It must have been in the low 90's as we were hiking on a day with no wind. There was a lot of poodle dog brush along the road. Look, but don't touch! We had a potluck lunch on the top. The view was great as we perched on top of the rocky summit.

Many thanks to Bill Cranc for being my assistant, filling in for the original assistant. Bill is currently starting his second year term as Secretary of the Angeles Chapter Executive Committee.

After the peak we all decided to have dinner at a Mexican restaurant in Ojai. Bill picked the restaurant, but we all agreed with him that there is no good Mexican restaurant in Ojai.

**Ortega Hill and Ortega Peak
10/8/88**

**Leaders: Luella Martin,
Gordon Lindberg**

By Luella Martin

Seven met by 7:00AM and rode to the Cherry Creek Road in two 4X4's, where we met Jack and Phyllis Trager. The roadhead below Ortega Hill is now a target practice area for the gun-lovers. The target is aimed toward the route up Ortega Hill.

We scurried through a bit of brush (returning to its former impenetrability) at the top of Ortega Hill. Somebody suggested that this would be a good candidate for the "Couch Potato" group of the HPS. Phil Wemrich said that a red inflatable couch and a color TV would be required for a "Couch Potato" hike. Leo Cardillo said we needed a T-shirt. I insisted that I got the charcoal on my hands cooking potatoes for the hike.

We arrived back at the motorcycle route before the shooters arrived. We had a nice view of Reyes and Thorn Point from the ridge going up Ortega Peak. It was a warm clear day. The eight that lunched atop Ortega Peak had a great view of the northern Channel Islands and many of the Santa Barbara County HPS peaks, Ruth waited for us at the saddle between Peak 5740 and Ortega Peak.

On the way down, Phil said that he had ordered a helicopter to take the couch potatoes on a grand peak bag of the rest of Ventura County. About that time a helicopter crossed the saddle at the head of Cherry Creek. It didn't stop. He said my VISA didn't have a \$10,000 limit so they just flew by to tease us.

When we arrived back at the cars, we found that the shooters had arrived. Noisy and messy, they had trashed the

roadhead. We collected some litter and departed for Woodland Hills and home.

Thanks to Leo Cordell and Jack Trager for driving. And special thanks to Gordon Lindberg for his always willing and patient assistance.

**Shay Mtn, Deer Mtn,
Ingham Peak
and Little Shay Mtn
10/8/88**

**Leaders: Jon Sheldon,
Frank Goodykoontz**

By Jon Sheldon

Getting up at 4:30AM to meet in Pomona at 6:00AM was not a lot of fun, but being on a scheduled Akawie/Goodykoontz hike usually is fun, so Ruth and I decided to make the sacrifice. It was still dark in Pomona so Dick used his flashlight to show us the directions on the map—the plan was to reconvene in Fawnskin. Frank as usual almost didn't make it but showed up just in the "nick of time" and we all took off.

Nineteen people met at the intersection of Highway 38 and 3N14 in Fawnskin and we further consolidated cars for the drive into the trailhead. We met Austin and Betty Stirrat and Dave Welbourne at Little Pine Flat to bring our group to 22. We managed a glimpse of the Space Shuttle being piggybacked on 747 on its way back to Florida.

At the trailhead Frank announced that Dick wasn't feeling well and wouldn't be joining us on the hike. He also volunteered me to lead.

It was the first day of hunting season so we left our bullwinkle hats behind and started off at about 9:00AM, making short work of Shay. We then got adventurous and headed cross country from the summit of Shay to Deer passing through a bit of brush on the way. We crossed the trail at the usual turnoff to Deer and followed the standard gully. During the break Evan Samuels spied two people up high on the ridge. It turned out to be Bill T and Pat Russell who, being smart, slept in and left LA at 6:45AM and managed to catch up to us. We eventually met at a saddle and all 24 of us bagged Deer and tried to find some shade for lunch.

The day was getting increasingly hot and the thought of the climb up from Deer was not too appealing but there really wasn't much choice. So up we went. At the Shay/Little Shay saddle we met Bill Lien and Elvin Myers who met us at the Mount Baldy carpool point. Of course, we were in Pomona so they missed us, but they drove up anyway and had completed Shay when we met.

Six people decided they had enough and elected to head back down the trail to the cars. The remaining twenty of us went up and down and up and down and up and down and up to Little Shay. From Little Shay we headed directly down (steeply) to the cars with everyone arriving back at about 4:40 PM.

A few eager beavers had brought their camping gear and intended to climb some other peaks in the area on Sunday. Alice Cahill, Doug Hatfield and Ruth Adler joined Evan and me on a climb of Hawes, and the rest of the group headed for home.

Many thanks to Dick Akawic for driving to Pomona just to point us in the right direction and to Frank Goodykoontz for a great assist. The rest of the participants were Frank Dobos, Ruth Lee Brown, Laura Webb, Bill Harbach, Judy Corkum, Jennifer Lembelet, Barbara Cohen, Charlie Knapke, Eleanor Carter, Isabelle Gat, Sam Brandt, David Eisenberg and Asher Waxman.

A note on driving: I drove back to Pomona via Hesperia and I-15. We saved about 3 miles and quite a bit of time as the roads were not as curvy.

**McPherson Peak, Peak Mtn,
Cuyama Peak and Lizard Head
10/15-16/88**

Leaders: Patty Kline, Frank Dobos

By Patty Kline

Saturday morning, after spending the night at Aliso campground with some participants driving out that morning, we started about 9:00 AM.

Saturday we did McPherson Peak first via a ridge with a trail that had basically been overgrown by brush. The trail started at Aliso Campground. It was extremely hot. On top of McPherson we all sang "Happy Birthday" to Ruth Lee Brown.

Peak Mountain was a pleasant walk on a dirt road from McPherson where we ran into a Sierra Club group from the Bicycle Touring Committee on its weekend outing with their mountain bikes. It was about 5:00PM when we got back, taking the same route we used going up.

We had a nice happy hour in camp at one of the picnic tables with lots of chips and dips to share. For dinner there was a community salad prepared in a large fresh garbage bag.

On Sunday we drove up to Dig Canyon Road, and through the open gate at Cox Flat. This is the key to both of these peaks because otherwise the hike becomes too long on the roads to ever get these peaks. The gate at Cox Flat nor-

mally closes after the first rain in the Fall, and opens after the threat of rain is over in the Spring. Fire also will close the gate. If you have any questions about this, Don Trammell at the Mount Piños Ranger Station District (805) 245-3731 was extremely helpful to me. Some of the other people at the ranger station think the gate is closed when it is open, or they are not sure of the location.

We drove almost all the way to Upper Tinto Campground where the locked gate was. It was so hot that people were soon thirsty. After having lunch on Lizard Head, we started back. My thermometer was registering well over 90 degrees in my day pack. Some of us were finding meager shade from the bushes along the ridge on which we walked.

We got to the cars about 4:00PM and quenched our thirst. Then we went for the easy drive to Cuyama Peak and climbed its lookout tower.

A lot of us had dinner in Gorman. We ate in their "fancy" dining room and the management didn't seem to mind our casual dress. What can I say—Gorman is a casual town. I think they only have one restaurant.

**Owens Peak, Sorell Peak,
Piute LO, Bald Eagle Peak
and Lightner Peak
10/15-16/88**

**Leaders: Alan Coles,
Martin Feather**

By Alan Coles

Late summer brings cooler temperatures and once again we go climbing in their lower regions of the Southern Sierra. Spring is probably the best time, but fall has its charms as well. Usually the roads are in their best shape since Spring and the air is crisper. It's a good time to get out and enjoy the change of seasons.

Thirty-one people (and almost as many vehicles) met at Powers Well at the mouth of Indian Wells Canyon near Inyokern. We waited a few minutes past the 7:30AM meeting time while some late comers showed up. Getting into as few vehicles as possible, we drove up the road as far as the "old cabin" site where I made the decision to park. I remembered that there was not much room at the trailhead—and with deer season it seemed likely other cars might be there. As it turned out, no one was there and we probably could have gotten everyone in. Nevertheless, some took the chance and drove in, while the others walked the extra mile.

We started up the trail around 9:00AM. The temperature was neither

hot nor cold, but after some steep climbing we enjoyed the cool breezes that met us as we got up on the ridge. David Eisenberg and Bill Hogshhead took over the lead for their 100th and 200th peaks. Congratulations! We took in the great views on top before descending around 12:40PM.

We got back to the cars around 3:30PM, a little later than expected, but no problem. Frank Goodykoontz led the diehards up Aquila (Five Fingers) afterwards. It wasn't until 6:30PM that we all reconvened at Powers Well. Twelve had enough and went home or did other hikes on Sunday. The rest went directly to the chosen camp site near Sorell or out to dinner at Two Sisters in Inyokern.

Those that went out to eat had a so-so buffet, but were very grateful they didn't have to sing.

Martin chose the site which was about 1/3 mile beyond the spot indicated in the Peak Guide. It was a good choice as there was plenty of space for the vehicles and there is ample flat land for tents. A cool wind blew at times during the night making pleasant sounds in the tall jeffrey pines. It was a nice change from the dry and open site of Powers Well where many of us had spent the previous night.

An 8:00AM "wake up" hike got us going in the morning. It took only a short time to reach the summit of Sorell from the cars. The early morning was very beautiful with a cool breeze and the long shadows cast by the numerous conifers that cover the slopes of this fine peak. With views as far as Whitney to the north, San Geronio to the south and Piños to the west it was hard to leave.

We wasted little time in getting back to the cars and driving off to the next peak; Piute Lookout. The roads were very dusty so we had to drive farther apart. With so many cars, it took some time for everyone to reach the next meeting point. Still, we managed to get up Piute by a little after 10:00AM. Martin climbed it twice from his car just so that he wouldn't have to climb it for a third time (he already had the others three times). The view on top was also very nice and we even found the registers.

Next we drove down the road and got everyone parked neatly in the rather limited parking area for Bald Eagle. Many of us wore shorts despite the warnings in the Peak Guide which turned out to work very well. The trail was well brushed out and the heat was getting a little uncomfortable in the midday sun. Everyone enjoyed their lunch on top of the peak except me. I struggled to open a can of smoked oysters for my wife

Janet with a swiss army knife, after a relentless effort to open it, I accidentally dropped it into a crack in the rock we were sitting on. Thanks to the efforts of Laura Webb, the oysters were rescued after an almost seemingly impossible effort to recover them.

Some had enough and went home while a still large group of sixteen continued on to Lightner. Some of us got a little "carried away" and drove past the turnoff to the peak from the Bodfish-Havilah Road.

Once back together again we drove up the paved road and turned off onto the dirt road on the ridge. The road was a little too rocky for low clearance vehicles after about 3/4 mile, so we backed up to the large parking area at 1/2 mile.

Starting around 3:30PM, it took a little over 1 1/2 hours to reach the summit on a rather direct route. The black oaks were really beautiful in their Fall shades with the late afternoon sun creating vivid contrasts on the dry grassy slopes. A very nice ending to a good week-end.

Many thanks to all participants that even included Multiple List Finishers Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz, Terri Sutor and Dave Welbourne, and to Martin for co-leading the trip.

👉 Congratulations David and Bill!

Mt Waterman

10/16/88

**Leaders: Eivor Nilsson,
Priscilla Libby**

By Eivor Nilsson

There were 27 people signing in for this easy beginners and newcomers hike to Mount Waterman. Eight of the participants were non-Sierra Club members and all except three were non-Hundred Peakers. Several of the hikers were also on their first Sierra Club trip, and they promised to be back!

We hiked the dirt road from Buckhorn Ranger Station to the top of the Mount Waterman ski-lift. The ski-lift was running that day and the lady operating it promised us a free ride down if we got tired. We went on to the peak where we had a nice, relaxing lunch while looking at the view. It was a beautiful day, not too hot even though it was over 90 degrees in L.A. When I lead the trip I prefer to make it a loop-trip and come down the trail, so we therefore missed our promised free ski-lift ride.

Thanks to Priscilla Libby for being my assistant!

Mt San Antonio

10/22/88

Leaders: Patty Kline, Craig Estes

By Patty Kline

This is the second year in a row that I have led this hike on Oktoberfest. I have done it from Baldy Village both years, making about 6,000 feet of gain in 7 miles.

We met at 7:00AM at the Mount Baldy carpooling point. There were 12 of us. This is the strongest group ever, as I have also led or assisted on this hike two other times with another section. Usually people sign out because the pace is too slow. It has always been led at the same pace. We just had an extra strong group this time. The five guys who signed out waited on top for us as they said they would and came with us on the way down.

After a leisurely lunch, Frank Goodykoontz led us down his "greased lighting" route directly from the summit off into Baldy Bowl to the Ski Hut. This way we got back much earlier for Oktoberfest. This route involves a short car shuttle from the village to Manker Flats.

Thank you Frank for getting us back to Oktoberfest nice and early.

Apache Peak and Spitler Peak

10/22/88

**Leaders: Luella Martin,
Bob Wheatley**

By Luella Martin

Bob Seibert was on a business trip, so Bob Wheatley recruited me for Leader. I'd been debating whether or not I was ready for Patty's Baldy climb, so now I had a good excuse for "chickening out".

Bob and Gabriel Rau drove up early to get a wilderness permit, while I met the troops at Santa Ana Canyon. By 6:20AM nobody else was there, I felt cold and lonely. Then Don Cook arrived. It was good to see a familiar face. Several had been over at the old carpool location, across Tustin Boulevard.

By 9:00AM the weather was very warm, even though it had been cool and damp in Orange County. Only one person wore shorts—the rest of us were "green with envy". Eleven people had felt that the Apache/ Spitler hike was more important than reveling at Oktoberfest. This time the scheduling was not my fault. This hike turned out to be the Twenty-second anniversary of How Bailey's 200th peak (Spitler Peak, October 22, 1966).

We hiked briskly across the flats. The shade of the canyon was most welcome after two dusty hot miles. The black oaks and the big leaf maples colored the dark canyon. When we arrived at the PCT, we had a good view of Spitler Peak golden with black oaks. We

lunched on Apache and snacked on Spitler where there is an old register. It was fun to find my name from 1965 (my Peak#5). And to see names from the HPS past and present. An enjoyable time was had by all on this warm and colorful Fall hike.

Sunset Peak

10/23/88

**Leaders: Tom Armbruster,
Louis Quirarte**

By Tom Armbruster

Invigorated by the best Oktoberfest yet, eight peakbaggers strolled up the road from Cow Canyon saddle to Sunset Peak. Like last year's hike up Sunset on Oktoberfest Sunday, we faced 80 degree heat. Unlike last year, we couldn't see downtown Los Angeles.

A special treat was having two people on their very first ascent of a peak on the HPS list: Sandra and Susan. Another treat was the work Louis did on the sign-in sheet. He's a graphic designer by profession, and Editor of our Lookout. By the time he finished decorating the sign-in sheet, it looked like the Book of Kells!

Pilot Knob

10/23/88

**Leaders: Dave Dykeman,
Roy Magnuson**

By Charles Knapke

On Sunday, October 23rd, Dave Dykeman and Roy Magnuson led an exploratory hike to this peak. This peak is behind the private property which recently was closed to Sierra Club access. At 6:30AM, twenty-three people met at the Walker Pass Campground. We got everyone into six cars and headed for a new starting point. About 3 miles east of Onyx is a small ranch which is owned by two Indian brothers. After a ranch hand showed us where to park, we headed north across an old and rickety bridge.

It was a very hot dry sunny day though it was actually cold when we started at 7:30AM. We were expecting brush and third class rock. Most people were wearing trousers to protect their legs. This made the heat even worse.

After crossing the South Fork of the Kern River, we headed about 200 yards north up the road. We hiked west up a gully with the peak in plain view above us. The brush was not too bad, but the route soon turned into a boulder scramble. After about 1/2 mile, the brush started to really clog our canyon bottom route. After a short discussion between the leaders, it was decided to try for the

ridge which comes down east-northeast of the peak.

Near the top of the ridge the rocks were the size of automobiles and small houses. An occasional class three move was used but these probably could have been avoided.

Then disaster struck. Yours truly was hiking third behind the leader when I touched the wrong rock. Suddenly a three foot diameter boulder was heading down the hill straight toward twenty people. I yelled out the customary ROCK! ROCK! ROCK! Those people were fast! No one was struck directly by the rock due to quick reactions. But one young lady dove through the air and brushed a large rough rock with her bare legs. The result was the loss of a lot of skin. A break was called as first aid was administered. After using most of the contents of more than one first aid kit, she announced that she intended to try for the peak anyway.

The rest of the trip up to the peak was more bouldering. Two of us were carrying loppers though we only made light use of them. Only one person decided to sit down in a shady spot until the rest continued to the peak. We arrived at 1:00PM (5 1/2 hours). A new register book was placed to commemorate the new route. The only recent entry in the old book was made by Lou Breechen in mid-July—a good actor, I've heard. The next earlier entry was made early in the year by Dick Akawie.

After a thirty minute break for lunch we headed back down collecting the 23rd person on the way. We descended by about the same route. I was surprised to find that some people only brought two quarts of water and ran out half way down. The three HPS people had brought four quarts each and were glad to share. After returning to the cars everyone broke out their favorite beverage and toasted a successful trip.

My only regret is that we were too tired to get more information from the ranch owners concerning getting permission to cross the property by mail or phone. I intend to do that on my next trip into the area.

Eagle Rest 10/29/88

**Leaders: Bob Wright,
Carlton Shay, Luella Martin**

By Luella Martin

By 7:25AM, twenty-one hikers scrambled down the embankment of the Mill Potrero Road onto the East fork of San Emigdio Creek. Kathy Bantz caught up with us in a short time.

I found a use trail on the right side of the canyon facing downstream. Coming back, Bob led us up the right side going upstream all the way back to the cars. His is the better route. Once we reached the fence crossing in the main canyon, the roadbed trail becomes indistinct. Going down we went through some big sagebrush. Coming back, Bob led up the streambed which was better than fighting the brush.

When we arrived back at the ridge going up Eagle Rest, I began to feel very tired. I turned over the lead to Carlton Shay. Bob Wright continued as sweep and I continued as a very slow participant. Fortunately, there were a couple of others who were equally tired, so I didn't feel like I was hurting the group by my lack of energy. Coming back from a long illness is slow.

The summit area of Eagle Rest is very dramatic. It drops off steeply toward the Central Valley. It is made of conglomerate rock turned on its side. The San Andreas fault passes by where we parked our cars. Faulting is in evidence all along San Emigdio Creek. We ate lunch on the summit.

Eagle Rest was Shirley Akawie's List Finisher for the second time. No goodies for lunch, she said that it would be a tailgate affair. As we were eating lunch on the summit, Frank Goodykooztz, Mike Fredette, Eleanor Carter, and Bill Lein joined us. They had come over from Antimony. The two groups joined together for the hike back to the cars. Once we were back in the canyon Bob Wright took the lead. I swept.

The canyon was lovely in the afternoon with light filtering through the valley fog. The cottonwoods were just beginning to turn. We crossed a couple of meadows—wet but nice.

We arrived back at the cars at 4:30PM. Dick and Shirley Akawie broke out the champagne and apple juice, blue corn chips, cheese, etc. It was a good finish to a great day. Shirley's party was great. I appreciated the help of both Carlton and Bob, when I wasn't at my best. Thanks!

☛ Congratulations Shirley!

Mt Deception, Mt Disappointment, and San Gabriel Peak 11/5/88

**Leaders: Joe Young,
Brent Washburne**

By Joe Young

At 8:30AM there were at least five different groups meeting in La Cañada for some hiking. Of the scores of people trying to sort themselves out, eighteen

wound up on my hike.

We carpoled to Red Box where we reconvened for the short drive up the Mount Wilson Road (12W24) to its intersection with the fire road to Disappointment. As we started hiking at 9:20 AM some people standing around their cars shouted at us "take the trail, it's much nicer than their road!" I had no idea what they were talking about. Later on as these same people passed us in their cars they said "you should have taken the trail, it's much nicer than the road!" A bit later, one of the cars returned and we asked the driver what they were talking about. The reply was that two weeks earlier a new trail had been opened from just above the Wilson-Disappointment intersection to a point on the Disappointment Road less than 1/4 mile from the saddle between Disappointment and San Gabriel.

With this new information we decided to alter our plans and bag Deception first, where we arrived at 10:30AM. We then proceeded up the road to Disappointment, observing the new trail turnoff along the way. After bagging Disappointment we had lunch at the Disappointment-San Gabriel saddle in the shade. While dense fog covered L.A. the weather was bright and warm in the mountains with a few clouds often providing relief from the direct sun rays.

Although the write-up said it would be an easy hike, all of the participants were eager and in good shape, so that when we offered a third peak to be added to the trip, all but two went for it.

We left the saddle at 11:50AM and stood at the summit of San Gabriel at 12:15PM chatting briefly with the trail maintenance party en route. The same JPL trailbuilders who had just finished the aforementioned new route to Disappointment were clipping yucca along the trail to San Gabriel.

We left San Gabriel Peak and walked down to the road to the new trail and descended the 1 1/3 miles to the cars. It is a pleasant, shaded trail, and is shorter by 1 3/4 miles than the old route via the Disappointment Road. We returned to our cars by 1:30PM. My thanks to Brent for assisting.

Lookout Mtn#2 11/6/88

**Leaders: Minor White,
Asher Waxman**

By Minor White

On a foggy Sunday morning ten people found their way through the fog to the Pomona Car Pool. Having faith that a sun existed above the fog, we carpoled

to the Baldy Village. We were rewarded with a beautiful day for hiking.

The hikers were dropped off at Baldy Village while Robert "Mr. One-liner" Marshall volunteered to take his car to Cow Canyon Saddle for a car shuttle. This was much appreciated at the end of the hike.

This hike was co-sponsored by our "International Community Committee". We were delighted to have Rosina Mueller from Germany, Anneliese Richter from Austria and Michelle Owen from Israel.

The group started up the trail to Bear Flats at 8:30AM. After getting away from the private homes we stopped to get acquainted. We also discussed the historical significance of our goal. Lookout#2 and Mount Wilson, were used by Michelson to measure the speed of light.

At Bear Flats we headed west, contouring around the exposed hillside, to the West Fork of Bear Canyon. Water was running in the canyon and the flora was lush. At the request of Francesca "Nature Girl" Cancian, we stopped to explore around a small water cascade where the group debated the names of the various plants.

Trekking north and west up the canyon took us to the ridge overlooking Cattle Canyon. This was our first good view of the rugged surroundings and the neighboring peaks. With the promise that lunch was only twenty minutes away, the group climbed to "Lunch" peak (6940 feet) and got into a discussion of how peaks get their names. Doug Hatfield and Robert Hartstone assisted in the identification of the principal peaks around us.

After lunch had settled, we ran the ridge over to Lookout#2. The register cans were hard to pull apart and were beaten up from hikers using rocks to pound them apart. The old cans were replaced with new.

To avoid the rock outcroppings on the way down the firebreak, the group was led down a ridge along the east side of Lookout#2 to a use trail that contours southwest and joins with the firebreak below the rock outcropping. I feel this is a safer route for newer hikers.

At the main saddle below Lookout#2, everyone enjoyed the comfort of the "old oak tree" before starting our last leg down a poorly maintained trail to the right of the ridge leading to Cow Canyon Saddle. How nice it was to have Robert Marshall's car waiting for the car shuttle back to Baldy Village.

Congratulations to Jan Kidwell for

accomplishing the most gain within her hiking experience and thanks to Asher Waxman for being the sweep on my cross-country leader experience trip.

Mt Markham and Mt Lowe

11/12/88

Leaders: Jerry Loftus, Jack Trager

By Jack Trager

Despite doubtful weather reports, this was a beautiful day for hiking and thirty-nine individuals took advantage of it. No doubt the easy four miles attracted many, but it was mixed bag of veterans and newcomers, including one girl visiting from Chicago who had never hiked before. She did well and can go home proud of her two peaks climbed.

This was the provisional leadership hike for Jerry and he handled everything while I tagged along. He recently completed BMTc and LTC as did his wife Cay. They are strong hikers and enthusiastic and I am sure will be excellent leaders. They look forward to joining the HPS shortly.

Jerry announced that we would stop at Red Box for regrouping, but upon arriving we found a Search and Rescue operation with two helicopters and numerous fire and police vehicles was underway. So we were waved on to Eaton Saddle.

After counting noses, Jerry led on out to Markham Saddle and up to the Markham summit. We lost one man who was hot and had not expected ridgerunning and headed for home. Three others opted to wait on the next to the last bump, but rejoined the group for the hike over to Mount Lowe where we enjoyed the view through the haze, lunched and rested. A number signed out at this point, some to do other peaks in the area and others to hurry on home for other activities.

All were back at their cars by 1:30PM after a short, but enjoyable day.

Ross Mtn

11/12/88

Private trip

By Roy Stewart

Having missed the few times Ross Mountain had been hiked, I decided to do it on my own! I came to this decision only because Bobcat Thompson had led em to Throop and Burnham from where I got a visual picture of the ridge that leads to Ross. Most important was that I could see that I would not get lost, as I am no Henry-the-Navigator.

I started from Vincent Gap at 6:25AM and was on top of Baden-

Powell at 8:05AM. Taking out the Peak Guide and being able to see Ross Mountain made me confident. So, with a short prayer, I was off at 8:15AM. At 9:30AM, after seeing the "ducks", I made the turn up to the top. At 10:00AM, after eating a little and resting, I looked up at Baden-Powell and the two steep ridges with 2000 feet gain, and off I went.

As I had hoped, I met up with the Sierra Club hike to Baden-Powell that was just about to leave. The leaders were Stag Brown and Joe Young with whom I hike at Griffith Park on Wednesdays.

It was a hard day, and this was my 237th peak, hoping for List Completion next year.

Skinner Peak, Onyx Peak#2,

and Scodie Mtn

11/12-13/88

By Alan Coles

For most of their length the Sierra Nevada are thought of as a massive fault block on the eastern side which slopes gently down towards the west into the Central Valley. Most of California's highest peaks lie along this crest from Whitney near Lone Pine to the Palisade Group near Big Pine.

To the south the summits drop down to 8,000 feet just north of Walker Pass and include Owens, Jenkins and Morris Peaks. Many people consider this to be the southern end of the range, but another range, the Scodie Mountains, is a continuation of the same fault block system with a few impressive peaks as well.

Many of us have climbed Scodie, Pinyon and Onyx which are in the north and western side of the range. But there is another peak, perhaps the most impressive in size, at the far southern end.

Its name is Skinner Peak and it is here that the main crest breaks down into a series of discontinuous summits such as Mayan, Butterbrecht, Cross and Chuckwalla, while the Pacific Crest itself, the main divider between the waters that flow towards the Pacific and the basin and ranges, turns toward the Piute Mountains.

Skinner has steep slopes on all sides and the southwest face is the most impressive. The 7120 foot summit drops down to 500 feet in a short half mile. The recently built Pacific Crest Trail goes from 5355 foot Bird Spring Pass to within 100 feet of the summit before heading north towards Walker Pass.

Why such an impressive peak was not on the List was a great mystery to me until Dick Akawie showed up at our meeting location, the Walker Pass

Campground, on Saturday morning. "Alan, I wondered why you were leading this thing," he said, "then I got the new map". He showed me the old topo which had the summit on an insignificant bump down the ridge at elevation 5819 feet. All new topos (and the Sequoia National Forest Map) in which the peak lies, have the 7120 foot summit as the listed one. Someone several years ago wisely moved it.

We met at 7:30AM on a clear and frosty morning with a group of twelve adventurous souls. From the campground we drove west on Highway 178 past the town of Onyx to Kelso Creek Road. We turned left and drove 10³/₄ miles down to Bird Spring Pass Road where two signs are posted: one a BLM sign indicating an environmentally sensitive area (for off-roaders who apparently aren't too concerned about it), and another placed by the Boy Scouts telling us that John C. Fremont once passed over this way when there was too much snow on Walker Pass.

The road is suitable for most cars and there are only a few rocky spots to watch out for. There is ample room to park cars.

A cool wind, on what would have seemed to be a warm day, prompted us to get moving—which we did around 8:50AM. The trail starts off in typical high desert flora of sagebrush, Joshua trees and Pinyon on the shadier slopes. The Pacific Crest Trail winds around to the east side where the view opens up to the south and the entire San Gabriel and San Bernardino Ranges come into sight.

After some long switchbacks in the sandy soil, a crest is reached at 6500 feet after 2¹/₂ miles. The summit of Skinner comes into view as the trail traverses the south east ridge. After a few more switchbacks, the trail continues around the north side of bump 6931 before skirting the summit plateau. It is here that the most impressive views are seen of Whitney to the north, Telescope to the northwest, and the major ranges to the south.

We left the trail about where it reaches its highest point and cross-countryed a short distance through the Pinyon covered plateau to the summit. First we went over to the bench mark where some old survey rubble remains, then over to the high rock about 100 feet to the north where Jon Sheldon found a register placed by Sam Fink some 14 years ago. In it were a few familiar names, including Gordon MacLeod.

We estimated that it was close to 4 miles after walking almost two hours with only a few short breaks. The gain is

about 1700 feet from Bird Spring Pass. There is another road up Horse Canyon that goes up to 6200 feet. From there the PCT can be taken south to reach Skinner—also with less gain. That road seemed to be in good condition, although it would take over 16 miles of dirt road driving from Highway 14 to reach it.

We enjoyed an early lunch on top before leaving around 11:30AM. We descended back to the PCT and followed it back down to the 6500 foot level where a long sandy slope was too much of an invitation to ignore. Off we went down the slope reaching the bottom not far from the pass. We walked a short distance to the cars, reaching them around 12:30PM. There is a road 1/5 mile east of Bird Spring Pass that heads north up the gully and it saves about 1/4 mile of walking.

We all agreed that Skinner deserves to be on The List. It is a significant peak in a unique location with some of the best views compared to any on The List. I'm sure anybody who does it will feel the same way.

Dick and Shirley Akawaie went home afterward by driving down the east side of the pass and heading toward Highway 14. The road seems much better in that direction and even traces of pavement remain.

The rest of us drove back down to Kelso Valley Road and then over to the Onyx Peak starting point. We started around 1:30PM in warmer conditions and took the standard route up, reaching the summit around 3:45PM. We stayed for a short time as the sun began to sink behind the towering form of Nicolls Peak. We reached the cars just as it started to get dark around 4:45 PM.

Two went home, four went back to Walker Pass and the rest of us went to a nice Mexican restaurant in Wofford Heights.

Sunday morning signaled the arrival of the expected cold front and clouds began passing by at incredible speeds. Seven of us decided to do Scodie anyway. We took the route from the campground and more or less stayed on the route except for a wrong turn in one of the gullies which was soon rectified. The cold wind did not invite long rest breaks and we soon reached the top plateau where the wind really began blowing in earnest. The summit was reached around 10:30AM. We all took cover on the east side as 60MPH gusts buffeted the summit. Clouds were passing by at speeds resembling those in the Koyanishatsi.

It didn't take long before we were off the summit and back down in the gully where things were a little more inviting. We retraced our steps back down arriving back at the cars around Noon.≈

Participants: Dick and Shirley Akawaie, Doug Hatfield, Evan Samuels, Cristy Bird, Robert Bate, Jim Kilberg, Andrea Harpole, Jon Sheldon and Janet. Thanks to Martin for keeping things going in the back. It was a nice weekend.

Martinez Mtn and Sheep Peak 11/12-13/88

Leaders: Bill T. Russell

By Bill T. Russell

Our trip was a navigation noodle, jointly sponsored by the DPS, HPS and LTC. We checked off three LTC enrollees who did very well. Three other relative beginners made great progress and four had already passed the leader requirements and wanted practice which they got.

We parked in the parking area named in the HPS peak guide. It is at 51151550. We did nav exercises there and then left for the back-country at 9:00AM. We made camp at the easterly Cactus Spring which was flowing at perhaps 11ft/min of clear water from a sizeable pool. This spring is not shown on the topo; it is about 150m SE of the one that is shown.

We then climbed Sheep in two groups with the students taking turns leading along two assigned routes which they were asked to follow quite closely. We returned to camp just before dark.

On Sunday we hiked along the trail to the 4600 foot contour line and again split into two groups with the students taking turns leading along reassigned routes. One route went over the bump at 599127 while the second went to the saddle at BM 5168 and up the west ridge to the summit of Martinez.

We had lunch on top and then we descended. One group went via the standard route which goes down the gully that starts at 608130. At the gully bottom the route follows the wash between 581139 and 574140, not north of the wash as shown on the topo.

We shouldered our backpacks at camp and hiked out to the roadhead which we reached between dusk and dark. We had a fine set of people and very good weather. All twelve of us learned new things. The participants were: Dale Van Dalsem, John Gibbs, Charlie Knapke, Carolyn West, Dave Petzold, Eugenia Rohrberg, Bill T. Russell, Pat Russell, Don Slager, Ursula Slager, Asher Waxman, and Vieve Weldon.

**Quail Mtn
11/12-13/88**

Leaders: Minor White, Ron Jones

By Minor White

Saturday morning by 8:30AM, the full roster of eighteen "desert rats" showed up at the Quail Springs Picnic Area in Joshua Tree National Monument. The cars had to then be shuttled to the Keys West Gate Backcountry Board.

With that legal necessity out of the way we had a nature lesson on the uniqueness of the Joshua Tree and its relationship with the Yucca moth before venturing out among the desert plants to study the flora first hand. The first leg of the hike went across the desert floor where we stopped to learn more of the Joshua Trees, their age and the reason for their grotesque shape. Also the group was made aware of the accursed cholla and the hazard of their spines.

Midmorning we arrived at the old homestead of the "Bitter Scribe of Quail Springs". The group spent an hour hunting for the many odes "writ-in-rock" that expressed his philosophy. We were surprised to meet another tour group at this obscure corner of the Monument, led by Rangerette Maria Gillett. She was equally surprised to see civilians in this section of the Monument. However, we got along fine with each other bonded by the common love of areas off the beaten path. From here, we set off to find the remains of the home of Johnny Lang, one of the early prospectors of the Joshua Tree area. Cutting cross-country towards Johnny Lang Canyon, we found one of the old wells used for watering cattle when grazing was legal in the area. Up the canyon apiece we found the flattened base of Johnny's home littered with barrel hoops, rusty tin cans, rotten ladder and other remains of his existence.

Our next goal was Johnny Lang's retirement mine further up the canyon. By the time the mine was in sight the group preferred to go directly to campsite and to visit the mine on Sunday. Base camp was made on a saddle between the mine and Quail Mountain. We made camp at 3:30PM. Everyone scouted for their little piece of ground, some on the saddle itself, others in the privacy of the neighboring rocks. Tents went up, campstoves lit and those who cooked enjoyed a hot meal.

With everybody fed and darkness falling upon us early, we gathered around the camp flashlights for the songfest. Campfires are strictly forbidden in the backcountry. Songstress Ter-

ry Turner and Ron led the group, sans instruments, through many camp songs and then through some of the memorable Broadway musical hits. The wind became strong and broke up the merry band as everyone went to their little piece of ground for the night. The wind was not kind. It buffeted the tents all night long.

Everyone was up round 6:00AM, having breakfast and preparing for the day. The wind did not abate with the sunrise so we decided to take down the tents before setting off to Quail Mountain. In the meantime, Ron went prospecting and found samples of "color" that supported the mining claim monument near our camp.

Donna stayed with our equipment while the rest of us took off at 7:30AM for an early morning stroll up to the Quail Mountain peak. The day was extremely clear and Ron pointed out many points of interest around the peak. However, the wind was still blowing hard, so we completed the register sign-in ritual in short time and started back to base camp hoping to escape the worst of the wind. We were back to camp by 10:00AM.

To avoid the heavy brush on the west side of the peak between camp and Johnny Lang mine, we climbed up and out of the saddle to the north and back down to the mine for an early lunch sitting atop the mine tailings. Being one of the few flat areas, out of the wind and a pleasant mixture of shade and sun, it was an idyllic spot for a long break.

With everybody well fed and rested we headed home down the Johnny Lang Canyon to the flat land below and out on an old roadbed to the traffic jam at the Quail Springs Picnic area. A quick car shuttle to pick up cars parked at the backcountry board let everyone get their gear loaded into the cars and on their way back home by 2:30PM, on Sunday afternoon.

The trip was very extensive for some of the participants and I wish to thank each and every one of them putting up with the cross-country routes required for the "I" rating. I wish to give special thanks to Ron Jones for the patience and guidance he gave to my backpack experience trip.

**Mt Sally
11/19/88**

**Leaders: Luella Martin,
Gordon Lindberg**

By Luella Martin

Nine of us decided that an adventure on Mount Sally was preferable to a party

and pigout on Mount Hillyer. But congratulations Ron and Lou—we thought about you and your party.

We climbed Mount Sally first, as a warm up from Shortcut Saddle. It's about a 400 foot gain and 3/4 mile one way. The views were excellent. I could see Palomar Mountain in the distance to the southwest, while the views of Twin Peaks and the Wilson area were very good. Heading down the Shortcut Trail (Bill Hueback claims its only a creek), we had very good views of the Wilson area. Mount Markham is especially dramatic from this angle framed by Eaton Saddle. The Shortcut Trail is well marked at the Angeles Crest Highway; however, the jog to the right up the fire-road could be confusing if one hasn't spotted where the trail takes off below the fire-road. This junction is very visible from the Mount Sally firebreak.

After doing this hike I was glad that I planned it down and then up, because the trail in the lower portion of Shortcut Canyon is not very clear. The trail junction in the West Fork Campground is unmarked, but if you go to the Gabriellino Trail junction at the lower end of the campground and then walk due north through the campground, you will come to the Shortcut Canyon trail within 500 yards. Go up the left side of Shortcut Canyon for about another 500 yards and the trail takes off to the right side of the Canyon. The Fall colors of the sycamore, big leaf maple, and the willows were nice. In places the colorful leaves obscured the trail tread. Ladybird beetles were swarming over some of the fallen logs on the trail.

The upper portion of the trail is in better shape. However, it is a bit overgrown in places. I picked up a tick just before we climbed back out to the Angeles Crest Highway and our cars. I asked Gordon to see what was biting me on my shoulder. He said it was just a mole. I think he needs new glasses. It took me twenty minutes to get the beast out of my shoulder once we got home.

The other non-party animals were Robert Wheatly (Bob's grandson), Kathie Bantz, Bill Whities, Bill Hueback, Jim Peterson, Caron Doup, Karen Nikisher, and my able, if not somewhat myopic assistant, Gordon Lindberg.

**Mt Hillyer
11/19/88**

Leaders: Lou Brecheen, Ron Jones

By Ron Jones and Lou Brecheen

We had planned for a year on making our finishing of the Hundred Peaks list a unique occurrence. Since Weldon Heald

and the other "Founding Fathers of the Section" had allowed that a peak could be counted when it was attained by any means, we decided to stretch the point. Well, we couldn't do it scuba style, we didn't want to dig and tunnel up to it, neither of us felt we could parachute and land on the summit, so we chose to fly there in a helicopter. (Sam Fink told me later that argued against attaining the peak in "any" fashion when it was originally proposed—but that he was voted down.

Hence, our List Finishing was limited by (1) a peak from the remaining fifty or so we both had left to climb, (2) a peak with easy access for a heliport, (3) a summit both flat and clear enough for a landing and finally, (4) a peak you could drive your car close to so we could have a really big party. Mount Hillyer met the order in all regards!

We made our flying arrangements with Pete Gillies, a contract NF chopper pilot with Western Helicopter, Inc. out of Fontana. We brought Jon Sheldon into our game plan as we needed a qualified Leader to bring the group up from HorseFlats Campground. He recruited Ruth Feldon and others as his assistants.

Saturday morning dawned warm, bright and clear. At least 105 people met at La Cañada carpool point and signed in. Probably just before the cars and participants reached the road, Lou and I arrived at the El Monte airport and met our pilot.

The flight took 15 minutes, we circled the peak three or four times and saw the crowd at the summit area smiling and waving up at us. Jon did a great job of crowd control and we settled down for a routine landing in a cloud of dust, the time was 12:15PM, exactly as planned.

After disembarking our craft, we were lofted into the air and carried to the summit register. A few corks popped and gaiety reigned supreme. Jim Kilberg presented us with limited edition, personalized T-shirts commemorating the occasion and five time List Finisher Dick Akawie pinned us as List Finishers. Before the celebration got too much steam up we adjourned down to the roadhead (carrying two more cases of champagne which Lou brought in on the helicopter) where we were met by four enormous banners draped from the nearby trees congratulating us and our efforts.

Afterwards it was just your typical HPS party. Lou and I were able to recall less and less as the afternoon progressed. We do remember that there

were 22 List Finishers present in the usual photo.

We pay special tribute to the late John Backus and to Dick Akawie and Alan Coles for their route knowledge, to all of you for the parties, campfires, and fun times and especially to Leora Stoler who did so much to help organize this memorable event!

☛ Congratulations Ron! Congratulations Lou!

Chapter Workshop

By Patty Kline

Last November 12-13, I went to our Harwood Lodge for an informative and enjoyable weekend learning "Grassroots Effectiveness". This was for Activity Committee and Section officers, sponsored by the Angeles Chapter. The Hundred Peaks Section sent me as their representative.

The food was great! All 400 or so of us attending enjoyed all the meals being prepared and served us by the Harwood Committee. We didn't even have to take part in the clean-up, which can be appreciated by those who come to Oktoberfest every year!

Eliden Hughes, then Treasurer of the Angeles Chapter and Bob Kanne, Chair of the Angeles Chapter, were among the people there to give us ideas. Outstanding was Ron Mayhew, whom the National Sierra Club sent from Atlanta. Ron is the National Sierra Club Grassroots Program Chair. He was filled with ideas for getting other people inspired, ways to get more members, etc. Ron spends thirty weekends a year visiting various chapters in the Sierra Club to train them. What, no peaks?

At the end of the workshop I bagged Sunset for the third time and lost my sunglasses as darkness came upon me at the end of the hike. The representative from Sierra Club Books, Alan Weaver, wanted to do an HPS peak, so we hiked together.

I learned a lot at this year's workshop: it covered grassroots effectiveness, brainstorming, fundraising, leadership development, needs-assessment and communication development.

NORMAN CLYDE

(continued from page 6) several of them, I kindled a fire in dry branches and soon had a kettle of tea and another of soup ready for consumption. Within a short time the moon rose, a golden orb, above the San Bernardino Mountains. The rising and setting of sun and moon when beheld from a lonely mountain summit possesses an almost awe-inspiring sub-

limity. After a trip to the summit to scan the moonlit mountains, I returned to my sleeping bag."

Clyde rose at dawn and prepared breakfast on top of Mount Baldy. "After spending much of the forenoon on the summit of the mountain, contemplating mountain, valley and desert, I began to descend from it by the Devil's Backbone, a narrow ridge—almost an arete—dropping away rather abruptly on either side, particularly to the north, down a deep gorge. Having reached the saddle to the southeast of Mount San Antonio, I continued along the trail which climbs over Telegraph Peak...impeded in places by a considerable amount of snow. Having gained the pass at length, I laid down my pack and proceeded northeastward toward the summit several hundred yards distant but only slightly higher. This I found to be a narrow point commanding an excellent view not only of Mount San Antonio to the northwest but also of the timber-clad Ontario and Cucamonga Peaks...and down several deep gorges of tributaries to Lytle Creek."

Clyde then traversed to Kell's Camp where he spent the night. Next day he climbed Ontario and Cucamonga Peaks, then descended to the Middle Fork of Lytle Creek, and on to Glen Ranch.

After several days rest at Glenn Ranch, Clyde sallied forth across the dry foothills around Cajon Pass and up the western battlements of the San Bernardino, "Hot and comparatively uninteresting, partly on account of a fire which devastated this end of the range several years ago." At the end of a long day, he finally reached the cool shade and refreshing water of Sugar Pine Spring, just north of Sugar Pine Mountain, where he spent the night. The next three days he continued eastward through the cabin-sprinkled settlements of Crest Line, Lake Arrowhead and Big Bear. At Pine Knot, on the south shore of Big Bear Lake, Clyde was obliged to wait a day for a food parcel he had mailed to Glen Ranch but had not yet arrived.

Late the next afternoon he turned southward, climbed over the ridge and dropped steeply to Seven Oaks Resort in the valley of the Santa Ana River, which he reached after dark. The following morning, Clyde climbed southeastward into the just-proclaimed San Gorgonio Primitive Area, making camp alongside a gushing spring below Mount Anderson.

TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE

☛ We wish to thank John for his kind permission to once again print a continuing series under his byline.

After the climb: think of the moment in which are concentrated for the climber such things as these: the relaxation after arduous toil, the cool refreshment that succeeds excessive heat, the quenching of a burning thirst, the satisfying of a keener appetite than that of every day; add to all this a mind at peace with all the world, pleasantly conscious of the presence and the talk of friends, and you cannot fail to see that in such a moment the height of bliss is reached.

—Conrad Gessner

Insurance Update

By Patty Kline

The insurance crisis is still taking its toll. The following is just one example. As many of you know BMTC has been cancelled. There are so few that have signed up for the substitute "Wilderness Travel Course" that only one small group will go in West LA and perhaps a few from the other geographical areas. Orange County closed their operation. This is very disheartening. Some of my fondest memories with the Club are in BMTC. More importantly, it taught me how to get around in the wilderness.

On the brighter side, at the November 14th meeting of the National Board of Directors, a Task Force was appointed to study the situation and report back "clarifying coverage" by May. This group is headed by Cal French, and includes our John Cheslick (MTC Chair), and Bruce Knudtson (TSAC). These are mountaineers.

It is uncertain how the other members feel toward this problem. Of special interest are the opinions of two members from the National Board Directors: Richard Fiddler and Sally Reed.

John Cheslick said at the November 30th meeting of the MTC, that "it is very important to write to the National Board of Directors thanking them for the Task Force". But added that it "is critical to move the report time back to March". This would allow sufficient time to plan

future outings and programs like BMTC.

I might add that letters really do work. Our headquarters is really reading every one of them, and is watching the stacks of letters grow. As of New Year's Day over 350 different messages have been received. Remember to keep up the pressure by writing to the President and each member of the National Board today. If you have written, do it again.

Additionally, Angeles Chapter Chair Bob Kanne created a Task Force briefly headed by ex-HPS Chair Dale Van Dalsem. But with the welcome news that our National headquarters had done the same it was felt to be redundant. Plans are now to allow John Cheslick to keep us all briefed on developments. John also needs our input on what we think should be done and urgently requests all concerned members to contact him immediately.

There is another group formed by a number of concerned members that is presently forming another way of responding. They wish to be known as GROPE (Grass Roots Outings People). Among other things their main goal is to elect three responsive new members to the National Board: Bruce Knudtson, Barbara Reber, and R. J. Secor. These will be write-in candidates, bypassing the normal procedure for nominations from the Nominating Committee. Since the deadline for the petitions was December 22nd, most of you probably already signed the petitions—I did.

Grass Roots Response

By Karen Leonard

On day 61 of the Insurance crisis (November 30), a new consortium called GROPE (Grass Roots Outings People) formed to take action.

Convener Randy Bernard met with the Chairs and representatives of the Sierra Peaks Section, the Desert Peaks Section, the Hundred Peaks Section, and the ex-Rock Climbing Section (now the Southern California Mountaineering Association) at Sierra Club headquarters and explained proposals to the Mountaineering Training Committee.

GROPE believes there are reasonable solutions to the insurance crisis, solutions which will allow the full outings program to continue. It wants to elect people to the National Board who will find those solutions.

In September the National Board, faced with a 200% increase in premiums and estimating that only some 2000 members participated in mountaineering activities, chose to cut insurance costs by eliminating all climbs, hikes,

and training that involve in any manner the use of ropes, ice axes, or any form of climbing hardware.

GROPE leaders believe that many more members are affected by the decision than estimated and they also believe that lower premiums can be found with other insurance providers. Furthermore, GROPE leaders have learned that a factor contributing to that decision was a one and one-half million dollar deficit incurred by the Club last year. This involved losses such as \$500,000 by the Development Department and \$484,000 on the mail-order catalogue.

Outings people have responded by writing to the President and Board members asking for a reconsideration. The San Francisco office has received hundreds of letters, more than on any other issue (e.g., the Mondale endorsement), yet the insurance has not been restored. The Board has appointed a Task Force to look into the insurance problems and it will report by May. But that is not enough.

Bernard says, only partly in jest, "Now we find leaders smuggling ropes in the bottom of their packs to use in case their friends need help - should a stranger need help, they may fear to use the rope because club insurance probably will not cover them." Feeling that the outings programs and people are at the end of their rope, Randy and others have organized a grass roots coalition to change the constitution of the Board and place a referendum on the 1990 national ballot.

GROPE's goals are to regain insurance coverage for all mountaineering activities and to restore fiscal conservation and integrity to the Sierra Club. To achieve these goals, it has petitioned to place three candidates on the slate for the National Board of Directors. As we go to press, twice the necessary signatures have been obtained, consequently GROPE will now campaign for:

BRUCE KNUDTSON

BARBARA REBER

R. J. SECOR

GROPE also plans to question other candidates for the Board about their views of fiscal policy and the insurance crisis with a view to endorsing two other good candidates.

Finally, GROPE wants to prepare a referendum for the 1990 national ballot (the deadline for referendums for the 1989 ballot is past) to ensure the place of mountaineering in the Sierra Club's ongoing activities. The referendum will require the Sierra Club to obtain insurance coverage for 3rd, 4th, and 5th

class mountaineering and possibly water sports. GROPE is working on the wording for this—it will probably include provisions such as a two-thirds majority vote needed to remove such coverage and a staff position devoted to outings and insurance needs.

In the meanwhile, GROPE offers this basic plea: **DON'T QUIT THE CLUB BEFORE YOU VOTE ON THESE ISSUES!** Remember this is not an Outings vs. Conservation issue. A majority of the "conservation people" want a well-balanced club also and realize that the outings program is the best recruitment tool.

For information about GROPE and what you can do to forward its efforts, contact Randy Bernard, 16311 Alora Avenue, Norwalk, CA 90650. Or call him at (213) 865-8989.

The plea to remain in the Club is not in response to an occasional grumble but to a widely discussed plan: that all the remaining Sierra Club hiking Sections succeed and form a new organization, or affiliate with another group such as the SCMA or the Mountaineers.

Task Force Created

By Louis Quirarte

November 14, Sierra Club President Richard Cellarius created a Task Force on Mountaineering Program/ Insurance Review to research the current situation and report back to the Board as soon as possible with recommendations for further action by the Board that might enable it again to permit some or all of the now prohibited activities.

Specifically, this new Task Force is charged as follows:

- A. Determine the facts with regard to
 1. the cost of insurance for various levels of mountaineering and related activities prohibited by recent action by the Board of Directors—specifically, climbs, hikes, expeditions, instruction courses, schools, and similar training that might involve in any manner the use of ropes, ice axes, or any form of climbing hardware; and
 2. the number of chapters, groups, and members affected.
- B. Explore the practical options for minimizing the damage to the Sierra Club, its membership, and its programs.
- C. Recommend alternative actions for consideration by Board of Directors.

The Task Force shall keep the President informed of its progress at least monthly. The Task Force will complete its charge as quickly as possible, consistent with complete and thoughtful investigation of opportunities for problem resolution, and will submit its recommendations to the Board of Directors at least before the May 1989 meeting.

The following are among the alternatives that President Cellarius has suggested should be explored:

1. *Alternative insurance coverage*
2. *Cost sharing by individuals, groups, and or chapters, on a voluntary basis, to cover mountaineering.*
3. *Continuing mountaineering training and trips on a non-technical level, at least for the 1989 season.*
4. *Technical training in groups outside the Club, with technical trips not part of the Club (current situation).*

Task Force Update

By John Cheslick

The Mountaineering/ Insurance Task Force held its first meeting on December 17, 1988 in Sierra Club Headquarters in San Francisco.

The Task Force is Chaired by Calvin French who has been active in developing San Gorgonio's mountaineering class and also has been active on the National level in both outings and conservation. It includes National Directors Fiddler and Reed. Its 10 members are:

CALVIN FRENCH (San Gorgonio)
 RICHARD FIDDLER (Seattle)
 SALLY REED (Los Angeles)
 GUS BENNER (Berkeley)
 ANDREA BONNETTE (Staff/ Finance Dir)
 BOB HOWELL (Vol/Insurance advisor)
 LARRY BATEMAN (Seattle)
 JACKIE STROUD (Sacramento)
 BRUCE KNUDTSON (Los Angeles)
 JOHN CHESLICK (Los Angeles)

(Gus is a member of the National Outings Program, Larry is Chair of the Scrambling Course up in Seattle, and Jackie is on the National Mountaineering Committee of the Club).

The meeting started off with introductions followed by a discussion of members concerns. Approximately 18 concerns were listed. Among them were:

- Number of members impacted
- Loss of goodwill to the Club.
- Lack of adequate communication to the membership.
- Perception that the National Board of Directors don't care.
- Potential for being at greater financial risk now with the current insurance restrictions (e.g., that someone might get hurt on outings where a rope or ice axe could have prevented the injury.
- Perception by insurance companies of the lack of National Board control over the members.
- The high insurance coverage and its cost.

After discussing the concerns, the group brain-stormed possible solutions. Twenty-three items were mentioned that would partially or completely solve the problem. These solutions took into account most suggestions sent by concerned members. Among them were:

- Don't do mountaineering
- Charge a per person per trip fee
- Charge the insurance cost to the total Club membership
- Increase the annual Sierra Club dues to pay for mountaineering insurance
- Form an affiliated national corporation
- Charge a lump-sum yearly fee to mountaineers
- Self-insure
- Change insurance coverage (i.e., deductible, less liability, etc)
- Have Sierra Club leaders get their own insurance.

After discussing these solutions for a few hours, the group voted on the items that the Task Force should focus on. These were:

- THE USE OF WAIVERS.
Waivers have been held up in recent court decisions. The group felt they would reduce the Club's exposure to lawsuits.
- RISK MANAGEMENT.
The Club and the insurance companies need to know the quantitative risk in insuring mountaineering activities. (For example, the number of chapters and/ or participants involved, the number of participant days, and the type of activity involved.)
A draft is being put together that increases chapter accountability, lists qualified participants, and discusses proper training.
The focus of this draft is to charge participants an annual supplemental fee for mountaineering activities. Additionally the member would sign a waiver and meet other eligibility requirements. (We await comments from all members concerned on how much would be a fair charge).
- MEMBERS IMPACTED.
Cal French will attempt to determine the number.
- SAFETY UNCERTAINTY.
Bob Howell will seek approval on new wording to permit trip leaders to carry ropes and/ or ice axes for use in "safety emergencies" only. (e.g., stream crossings, use of rope to lower packs, etc. The current restriction prohibits the carrying of a rope or ice axe for any purpose including the examples listed above.
Note: the above are not yet our final recommendations—they may yet be added to by suggestions from members.

The next Task Force meeting is scheduled for February 11-12 in San Francisco. Please call me with your input on the idea of a yearly fee charge for mountaineering. In addition, please contact me at 21 Thornton Avenue, Venice CA 90291 if you have any additional suggestions that might help.

Please note that this Task Force was formed in response to your letters and other feedback by concerned members. Please keep up writing those messages to the Board of Directors. Please state that you are aware that the Task Force has been formed and that this is a step in the right direction but only a step. State that you are willing to pay a supplemental fee of some type to keep mountaineering in the Club but that the Club must also contribute funds. To do otherwise suggests that National derives no benefit from being associated with mountaineering and will suffer no adverse economic impact by dropping such activities.

A Reply

By Sally Reed

For the first time in almost twenty years of reading our good paper, I cringed at almost every page of the November-December 1988 issue, headlined CLUB KILLS CLIMBING.

Anger and error vied for top-billing in the many pages where the issue was featured. Neither becomes our proud heritage.

Page 1: "the move was long planned by 'armchair environmentalists' to redefine the Sierra Club in their own image..." *Fact: Many Directors are hikers; some are climbers. The decision was made under the threat of cancellation with one day's notice.*

"The move was immediately protested by Angeles Chapter Chair Bob Kanne." *Fact: In open meeting, Bob was asked by me to comment on the insurance dilemma, before vote was taken. He vocally agreed we had no alternative.*

"That these cases might be lost was evidently never planned for." *Fact: That is why we carry insurance.*

"Cellarius only becomes angrier..." *Fact: President Richard Cellarius has a cool head, has never been angry, is a*

long time hiker, backpacker and outing enthusiast, and looks forward hopefully to a more satisfactory final resolution of the problem.

"The Board vote shrinks the Club to an environmental lobby with day hikes." *Fact: How much of the outing program nationally includes rope and/or ice axe is not yet known, nor has anyone made a count of activities other than outings Club-wide. How many of the 270 peaks of the 100 Peaks Section require climbing equipment?*

"It is possible that other activities, such as skiing, river touring, or bicycling may also be deleted as an extension of cost cutting." *Fact: This notion has just been made up by the article's author, Louis Quirarte, for his own reasons. It is not an issue.*

Page 4: "The Sierra Club National Board of Directors has just cut all outings above third class, thus barring us from the Sierras (sic)." *Fact: Having hiked and backpacked in the Sierra for many, many years, and having climbed Matterhorn, Whitney, Langley, Cirque, Alta, and Trail Peak, and crossed innumerable incredible passes all without rope or equipment, I wonder what Louis Quirarte is talking about.*

"it is here that we recruited our most active members, developed our strongest leaders..." *Question: Not including 100 Peak members or leaders? Or environmental activists?*

"forged our proudest sections..." *Question: Not including 100 Peaks? "hiking and climbing sections are expendable..."*

"legacy of John Muir is denied to us all until the nobility of our Sierras (sic) has been regained by a reformed and authentic Sierra Club." *Fact and Question: Muir used neither rope nor ice axe for his adventures, and his principle contribution to the world was the remarkable combination of his appreciation of the beauties of nature, his sensitivity to the fragility of natural systems, his skill as an author, and his dedication to political solutions for preservation. Do our hikers and climbers aspire to Muir's example?*

Chair's column: "...lack of insurance for Sierra Club activities has put a fly in the ointment." *Question: Two peaks must be suspended from the list of 270 of 100 Peaks?*

Page 5: (Patty Kline article) "but felt we were not worth it (raise the dues \$1 to cover increased cost)..." *Question: How many of the rest of the 500,000 members would agree to a dues increase greater than the cost of the seven major priority*

campaigns, to cover mountaineering?

"It threatens our purpose as a group." *Question: Has the 100 Peaks purpose been changed recently? It used to be to introduce people to the mountains of California, and to help preserve them.*

Page 16: "This (mountaineering) makes us different from the other conservation oriented groups such as the Wilderness Society or the Nature Conservancy." *Fact: Neither of these groups has a chapter structure, an elected Board, an outing program, a volunteer structure, etc., etc.*

Most of the rest of this page repeats the angry misinformation covered above, except that Sally Reed, "Past Chapter Chair and past-Chair of the HPS", reluctantly declines the latter honor. Emblem Holder, yes; 100 Peaks Chair, no.

And, "Is it too early to talk about impeachment?" asks Betty Snow.

Be my guest!

In all, a sorry collection of rantings. And I might add, without a single phone call to this Director to check the facts. Neither Les nor I would consider resigning because the Chair and the Editor got so carried away—that's not our style.

We get up peaks and into the backcountry, and we win environmental battles, by perseverance and effort, not by inaccuracy and sarcasm. It works pretty well.

See you at the Annual Banquet!

The Lookout wishes to apologize for its errors of form and trusts Director Reed will not let ire sway her upcoming vote to reinstate mountaineering.

A Suggestion

By Tom Armbruster

I think that we can resolve our insurance problem by persistent discussion, by a search for alternatives, and by electing responsive new Board members.

During this difficult period, I urge us all to stay in the Club. As I wrote in the last issue of the Lookout, I believe that the Board has hurt our long-term service goals, for short-term gain. But the same thing goes for those few people talking about quitting the Club.

Compared with other groups, we have effective democratic tools at our disposal. For example, we have real elections each year—not sham slates. If we use this process we can solve our problem. The mountains and the next generations need us all to make a united effort today.

As the late John Backus once said, when talk heated up during a hiking break: "Let's get going, before we come to blows!"

MOUNTAIN RECORDS

By Brent Washburne and Louis Quirarte

Here is a complete listing of the additions to and dates of the HPS Peak Guides announced in the LOOKOUT. The 1988 changes are in bold type. Check the edition and date in the lower left hand corner of your Guide against the list below. If the edition agrees, then your Guide is up to date—happy hiking.

1A, B	B:05/13/85	9B♦	D:03/24/88	16E	C:07/04/84	25I	C:05/19/86
1C, D	C:09/23/87	9C♦	E:03/24/88	16F	C:07/28/86	26B, C	C:04/15/86
1E	D:08/31/87	9D♦	C:02/15/88	16G	D:06/21/87	26D, E, F	B:01/02/85
1F, H, J	C:06/15/87	9E	B:01/10/85	16H	A:01/12/87	26G, H, I	B:04/06/87
1G	B:11/17/85	10A, B	B:01/28/86	16I	C:03/22/86	27A, B	B:10/31/87
1I	B:09/23/87	10C	B:07/02/84	17A	C:06/21/87	27C	C:04/26/87
2A, B	B:11/18/86	10D	B:02/23/86	17B[▲], C[▲]	D:07/28/88	27D	C:08/31/87
2C	B:10/31/87	10E, H	B:02/03/87	17D	C:06/21/87	27E	B:08/05/85
2D[▲]	C:03/13/88	10F, G	C:11/23/85	17E, F	C:09/23/87	27F, I	C:08/10/86
2E, F	C:10/12/87	10I	D:06/23/85	17G	D:10/31/87	27G	C:08/13/87
2G, H	B:11/18/86	10J	B:02/23/86	17H	C:10/31/87	27H	B:08/10/86
2I, K	C:02/16/87	11A	B:03/21/85	18A, B	C:06/21/87	27J	B:08/10/85
2J, L	B:02/16/87	11B, C	C:11/18/86	19A[▲], D[▲]	D:07/31/88	28A	C:06/29/86
2M	B:01/03/86	11D	B:09/17/86	19B	C:05/19/86	28B	B:07/08/85
2N	B:01/18/87	11E	B:03/20/86	19C	C:05/19/86	28C, D	C:07/21/86
2O	B:01/17/87	11F	B:06/23/85	19E	C:05/21/86	28E	C:07/22/87
3B	C:11/06/86	11G[▲]	C:07/30/88	19F	C:11/15/87	28F, G	D:08/17/86
3D, E	C:07/24/86	12A, B, C	B:05/24/85	20A, B, C	C:01/25/87	28H	B:12/09/85
4A	D:05/29/86	12D, E	B:05/18/87	20D	B:10/29/87	28I	B:06/21/87
4B	C:05/29/86	12F, G, H	B:10/31/87	20E	C:12/18/86	28J, K, L	C:09/02/86
4C, D	C:04/14/87	13A	B:07/09/85	20F, G	C:10/29/87	28M	B:12/14/86
4E	C:02/12/87	13B	B:07/10/85	20H, I	C:10/29/87	28N	C:12/14/86
4F	B:05/29/86	13C, D	B:09/23/85	21A, B	C:09/07/86	29A[♦]	E:03/28/88
4G, H, I	C:05/24/86	13E	D:05/29/86	21C	B:09/06/85	29B	C:11/10/86
5A[♦]	D:03/28/88	13F[▲]	C:05/26/88	21D, E	C:08/18/87	29C	C:11/09/87
6A, B	B:08/06/86	13G	B:09/11/84	21F	B:08/18/87	29D	C:07/07/86
6C, D, E	D:09/23/87	13H	C:10/30/86	21G, I	B:08/09/87	29E	C:02/02/86
6F, H	C:04/15/87	13I	B:05/19/85	21H	C:08/09/87	30A	C:11/09/87
6G	B:04/15/87	14A	B:07/26/84	22A, B, C	B:09/03/86	30B[▲], C[▲]	C:11/29/87
6I, J	C:05/27/87	14B	D:06/21/87	22D	C:04/19/87	30D	C:07/07/86
6K, L	C:05/27/87	14C[▲]	B:05/26/88	22E	B:04/19/87	30F	C:03/31/87
6M	B:11/04/87	14D	C:06/18/87	23A, E	D:11/05/87	30G, H	B:01/22/86
6N, O	B:01/28/86	14E	B:06/18/87	23B[♦]	D:07/31/88	31A	B:02/07/87
7A	B:06/27/86	14F	D:06/18/87	23C, D	C:10/05/87	31C	C:12/08/86
7B	C:03/07/86	14G	C:09/11/84	23F, I	C:10/20/87	31D	C:10/28/86
7C	B:06/07/87	14H	B:09/11/84	23G	A:02/05/84	31E	B:12/04/86
7D	C:05/14/87	14I	B:06/16/85	23H	B:10/31/87	31F	B:11/23/86
7E	C:06/07/87	14J	D:06/21/87	24A	B:01/04/87	31G[♦]	C:07/29/88
7F	B:12/02/86	14K	B:10/12/85	24B, C, D	B:08/25/87	31H, I	B:02/23/87
7G, H	B:06/27/86	15A	D:05/02/85	24E	C:09/19/87	32A	C:05/06/87
7I	D:05/18/87	15B	A:10/31/87	24F, G, H	B:08/05/85	32B	D:05/06/87
7J, K	C:06/27/86	15C	C:01/15/87	24I	C:07/22/87	32D[▲], H[▲]	C:12/23/87
7L, M	B:05/18/87	15D, E	C:06/21/87	24J, K, L	C:07/13/86	32E[▲], F[▲]	C:03/13/88
7N, O	B:02/23/86	15F	B:04/28/86	25A	C:06/02/85	32G	B:02/18/85
7P, Q	B:08/14/86	16A	C:03/22/86	25B, C	B:06/03/86	32I	B:10/30/87
7R	C:05/14/87	16B	B:07/26/84	25D, E	B:06/03/86	32J	B:02/18/85
8A, B, C	B:05/21/86	16C	F:06/21/87	25F	C:06/03/86	32K	D:10/15/87
9A	B:10/24/86	16D	E:06/21/87	25G	B:05/31/87	32L	C:10/15/87

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