

Lookout



San Antonio Canon — "Old Baldy" in the distance. From a painting by Thomas Hill, circa 1888.

"Old Baldy" or San Antonio Mountain, is snow capped during most of the year, and stands upon the line dividing San Bernadino and Los Angeles counties. Dispensing his lights and

shadows and his radiant alpen-glow impartially, he feeds Pomona to repletion with artesian and brook water and leaves Ontario to gather its supplies from his tributaries. The San

Antonio Canon leads into the heart of the range, where one finds the best of hunting and fishing, and the richest studies of rocks and waterfalls. What Shasta is to the northern counties, this

noble mountain, along with its loftier neighbors, Grayback, San Bernadino and others, is to the south." John Muir

From West of the Rocky Mountains, edited by John Muir, 1888

CONGRATULATIONS!

Compiled by Betty Quirarte & Patty Kline



Ray Wolfe celebrates his 100th peak on Mayan.
PHOTO: Patty Kline

1st Time List Completion

NONE TO REPORT

200 Peaks Emblem

- | | | | |
|------|---------------------|----------|-------------|
| #268 | Sid "San Jac" Davis | 12/20/89 | Lockwood Pt |
| #269 | Cristy Bird | 11/4/89 | Garnet Peak |
| #270 | Patty Kline | 3/31/90 | Rouse Hill |

100 Peaks Emblem

- | | | | |
|------|----------------|---------|------------|
| #813 | Ray Wolfe | 3/10/90 | Mayan Peak |
| #814 | Cristy Bird | 5/21/88 | Grays Peak |
| #815 | Bruce Peterson | 4/1/90 | Pyramid Pk |

Pathfinder Emblem

- | | | | |
|----|--------------|---------|---------------|
| #1 | Bob Thompson | 8/19/89 | Monrovia Peak |
|----|--------------|---------|---------------|

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS!

Andy Anderson
Keith Martin

UPCOMING HPS MEETINGS By Joe Young May 10

Ending Hunger

A representative of the Hunger Project discusses
prospects for ending hunger in the world.

June 14

Explore the British Isles on Foot with hostess Daphne Sturrock.

Meet on the second Thursday of the month at 7:30pm
at the Griffith Park Ranger Station, 4730 Crystal Spring Drive
Refreshments served

SALSA & SANGRIA CELEBRATION!

ARRIBA! Join the Cinco de Mayo fun at
Harwood, Friday through Sunday, May 4-6.
\$25. includes two nights lodging, beautiful
shirt, Saturday dinner, breakfasts, salsa/chili/
taco/guacomole/sangria contests and evening
games and dancing AND hikes in the
beautiful surrounding mountains! To reserve
a place call Julie Rush or Betty Snow Quirarte!
ARRIBA!! DON'T MISS IT!!

REGISTER BOX By Jim Adler

REGISTERS NEEDED:

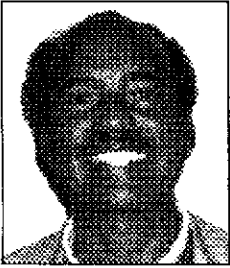
- Cole Point/10J: missing(1-90)
- Josephine Peak/11A: decrepit(11-88)
- San Sevaine/17H: decrepit(5-88)
- Bertha Peak/ 21G: decrepit(1-90)
- Onyx Peak #1/23G: decrepit(1-90)
- Lily Rock/ 28A: missing
- Tahquitz Peak/28B: missing
- Little Cahuilla Mtn/29B: deficient (2-90)

If you are climbing any of the above peaks, please consider bringing a new register can and book. If you discover a peak which needs a new register can, please let me know by mail addressed to Jim Adler, 10726 Woodbine Street #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034, or by phone at (213) 838-0524. Also, please advise if you have replaced any of the missing or deficient registers or discover that any of the above reports are erroneous or out of date. (Since register books and pencils are so easy to carry all the time, peaks

where only books or pencils are needed will not be listed.)

A controversy of sorts developed among my informants as whether Mayan had a register. I consulted with Frank GoodyKoontz who led that peak on the weekend of March 10, 1990. He stated he wasn't positive whether it had a register when he got there but he was sure it did when they left. Hence Mayan has been removed from the registerless list.

Ken Jones reports that the register on Little Cahuilla is a "Ragu" jar and hence is deficient.



*Hello fellow HPSers:
Peaks greeting to you all! I hope you are off to a
good start hiking and leading people to the mountain
peaks.*

*Spring is here. The grass is green, birds are sing-
ing and wild flowers are in bloom. Of course, the
swallows have come back to San Juan Capistrano
and it is time that we get out into the mountains,
desert and valleys to see the wonder of spring.*

*Let's do what we do best and as "Fats" would say, take a friend with
you. I know you will be all over the mountains this spring and experi-
encing the beauty and wonder. I will be seeing you up there so grab all
the peaks you can and, remember, take a friend.*

*And, also remember, we are at the top,
and we can't be stopped,*

so keep on hiking until you stop, not drop!

*As I climb the many mountains here and there, I think of my heroes
and people that I love and trust. Jesus is number one in my life. He
went to many mountain tops. Mt. Gethsemane and Mt. Calvary. Moses
went to the mountain top to experience the burning bush and to get the
Ten Commandments (law). Martin Luther king, Jr. went to the moun-
tain top and saw the Promised Land saying, "...that if I die, I am not
afraid, I have seen the glory and have been to the mountain top. Now I
am free."*

*The mountains have long been a place for solace and inspiration.
There is plenty of room at the top. Let's tell the world about this!*

*We HPSers care a lot about our planet earth, which we love a lot. We
try to explore it, enjoy it and preserve it. We lead many people up to the
mountain tops, trying to take the time to point out the wonders, beauty
and sharing this with many others, as often as possible.*

*I am proud to be a 100 peaker and I know you are too. I see you
leading trips, signing petitions and giving your time and money to
protect the planet and the animals on it.*

*You are doing well, so keep it up. It makes a difference and it counts.
You are Number 1 HPSers.*

*Let's plan a day to get away,
In the mountains where we can play.*

*To see forever and a day
the mountain peaks and valleys below,
and listen to the soft wind blow,
and smell the mountain sweet air flow.*

*Maybe see Indian snow,
where the red flowers grow.*

*Over there a mountain stream,
in the meadow, a brook it seems.*

Wild flower galore all along the stream.

*Up here we see,
the flower and fauna growing in perfect harmony.*

*The mountains are big and the sky is blue,
I feel so small and insignificant too,*

*The air is sweet and the view is far,
It feels so good to be alive and free.*

*This great feeling is all inside,
so I share the feeling and continue to smile.*

*I hope that you, too, have a perfect day
each time you go to the mountains to hike and play.*

*Stag Brown
3/21/90*

RENEW YOUR LOOKOUT!!

WHAT! You haven't renewed your Lookout? You better send \$7.00 ASAP to Betty Quirarte, the HPS membership chair, or this will be your last copy of the Lookout!!

Schedule #254, July 5 - October 31, 1990 Compiled By Ron Jones

Leader Frequency List 53 leaders and # of trips:

Frank Goodykoontz	8
Nami Brown	2
John Cheslick	2
Ruth Lee Dobos	7
Jim Farkas	2
David Eisenberg	7
Leora Jones	2
Jim Kilberg	2
Barbara Cohen	6
Frank Long	2
Dotty Rabinowitz	2
Frank Dobos	5
Maris Valkass	2
Vieve Weldon	2
Stag Brown	4
Minor White	2
Alan Coles	4
Ron Young	2
Ron Jones	4
Steve Zoschke	2
Charlie Knapke	4
Gordon Linberg	4
Don Borad	1
Jack Trager	4
Lou Brecheen	1
Asher Waxman	4
Jacques Brosseau	1
Joc Young	4
Bill Crane	1
Carolyn Doran	1
Tom Armbruster	3
Elfi Erle	1
Terri Astle	3
Erich Fickle	1
Martin Feather	3
Luella Fickle	1
Patty Kline	3
Flora Johnson	1
Mary McMannes	3
Jerry Keating	1
Eivor Nilsson	3
Nancy Keating	1
Terri Sutor	3
Darlene Kurtzweil	1
Bob Thompson	3
Igor Mamedalin	1
Bob Wheatley	3
Bob Michael	1
Gabriele Rau	1
Bill T Russel	1
Pat Russel	1
Art Schain	1
Suzanne Thomas	1

Peaks that are scheduled for trips in Schedule #254

Anderson Pk 8/11-12, 9/29-30, 10/13-14	Marion 7/14
Antimony 10/13-14	Markham 10/14
Apache 8/18	Mary Louise 10/21
Aquila 9/22-23	Meeks 7/7-8
Arctic Pt 7/7-8	Middle Hawkins 8/4
	Mill 9/15-16
Baden-Powell 7/14, 8/4, 8/18, 9/30, 10/10	Mineral 7/7-7, 9/15-16
Bald Eagle 10/13-14	Monument #2 9/22-23
Bertha 7/7-8, 9/15-16	Morris 8/25-26, 10/6-7
Black #1 9/9	Mt San Antonio 7/22, 10/6, 10/20-21
Black #5 7/14-15, 10/13-14	
Bohna 10/13-14	Nicolls 10/27-28
Brush 7/28-29, 10/13-14	
Buckhorn 7/8	Occidental 10/17
Burnham 8/18, 9/30	Onyx 10/27-28
Butler 9/15-16, 9/29-30	Owens 8/25-26, 10/27-28
Cajon 9/22-23	Pilot Knob 10/27-28
Cannel Pt 7/14-15, 9/22-23	Pine Mtn #1 7/22
Cerro Noroeste 7/28-29, 10/27-28	Pinnacles 10/21
Charlton 9/8, 10/13-14	Pinos 7/28-29, 8/19, 10/27-28
Circle Mtn 8/5	Piute Lookout 10/13-14
Cleghorn 9/22-23	Pinyon 9/22-23
Cornell 7/14	Pleasant View Ridge 10/14
Crafts 9/15-16	
Cucamonga 7/14, 8/25	Ross 8/18, 9/30
Dawson 7/22	San Bernardino 8/11-12, 9/29-30, 10/13-14
Delamar 9/29-30	San Bernardino E 8/11-12, 9/29-30, 10/13-14
Deception 10/7	San Gabriel 10/7
Disappointment 10/7	San Emigdio 7/28-29, 10/13-14
Dobbs 7/28	San Gorgonio 7/28
	San Guillermo 7/7
Eagles Rest 10/13-14	San Jacinto 7/14
Etiwanda 7/14, 8/25	Sawmill 7/28-29, 8/19, 10/27-28
	Scodie 9/22-23
Folly 7/14	Shay 10/27-28
	Silver 10/6-7
Galena 8/11	Skinner 10/13-14, 10/27-28
Gleason 7/28	Slide 9/15-16
Glendora 10/20	Snow 9/29
Gobbler,s Knob 8/5	Sorell 10/13-14
Gold Mtn 7/7-8	South Mt Hawkins 8/4
Granite Pks 7/7-8, 9/15-16	Spitler 8/18
Grays 9/29-30	Split 7/14-15, 10/13-14
Grinnell 7/21, 8/4-5, 9/8	Sugarloaf 7/7-8 (2), 9/9, 9/15-16
Grouse 7/28-29, 8/19, 10/27-28	Sugarpine 9/22-23
	Suicide 9/9
Harwood 10/6	Sunday Pk 10/13-14
Hawes 10/6-7, 10/27-28	Sunset 10/7, 10/20
Hawkins 8/4	
Heald 10/27-28	Tecuya 10/27-28
Heart Bar 7/7-8 (2), 8/4-5, 9/15-16	Telegraph 7/14
	Ten K Ridge 7/21, 8/4-5, 9/8
Ingham 10/27-28	Thomas Mtn 9/22
Iron Mtn #1 10/20-21	Throop 8/18, 9/30
Islip 7/22, 8/4, 8/26	Thunder 7/14
	Timber 10/7
Jean 7/14	Tip-Top 7/7-8, 9/15-16
Jenkins 8/25-26, 10/6-7	
Jepson 7/28	Vetter 7/14
Keller 9/15-16	Waterman 9/15
	White #1 10/6-7
Lake 7/21, 8/4-5, 9/8	Will Thrall 10/14
Little Bear 9/15-16, 9/29-30	Winston Pk 7/8, 10/28
Little Shay 10/27-28	Winston Ridge 7/8, 10/28
Lockwood Pt 7/7	Wright Mtn 7/22, 8/5, 9/22-23
Lowe 10/13	
Lukens 10/14	

HPS TRIPS, JULY 5 - OCT 31 1990

68 Trips, 119 peaks

Trips listed below are for advance notice only. Please check with the Angeles Chapter Schedule for actual trip details or call the listed leaders for more information.

JUL 7 SAT	San Guillermo, Lockwood Pt	TRAGER, LINDBERG
JUL 7-8 SAT-SUN	Sugarloaf Mtn, Heart Bar Pk, Bertha Pk, Arctic Pt, Gold Mtn	R DOBOS, COHEN
JUL 7-8 SAT-SUN	Granite Pk, Tip Top Mtn, Mineral Mtn, Meeks Mtn, Sugar Loaf Mtn, Heart Bar Pk	KILBERG, ZOSCHKE
JUL 8 SUN	Winston Pk, Winston Ridge, Buckhorn Pk	J YOUNG, S BROWN
JUL 14 SAT	Cucamonga Pk, Etiwanda Pk	VALKASS, FARKAS
JUL 14 SAT	Mt Vetter	S BROWN, THOMPSON, N BROWN
JUL 14 SAT	Mt Baden-Powell	RAU, WHEATLEY
JUL 14 SAT	Thunder Mtn, Telegraph Pk	BROSSEAU, SCHAIN
JUL 14 SAT	Cornell Pk, San Jacinto Pk, Folly Pk, Jean Pk, Marion Mtn	GOODYKOONTZ, LONG
JUL 14-15 SAT-SUN	Black #5, Split Mtn, Cannel Pt	EISENBERG, F DOBOS
JUL 21 SAT	Grinnell Mtn, Lake Pk, 10 K Ridge	COLES, GOODYKOONTZ
JUL 22 SUN	Pine Mtn #1, Dawson Pk, Mt San Antonio, Wright Mtn	WAXMAN, NILSSON
JUL 22 SUN	Mt Islip	R DOBOS, RABINOWITZ
JUL 28 SAT	Mt San Gorgonio, Jepson Pk, Dobbs Pk	COLES, FEATHER
JUL 28 SAT	Mt Gleason	CHESLICK, KNAPKE
JUL 28-29 SAT-SUN	Mt Pinos, Sawmill Mtn, Grouse Mtn, Cerro Noroeste, Brush Mtn, San Emigdio	R DOBOS, RABINOWITZ
AUG 4 SAT	Mt Islip, Mt Hawkins, Middle Hawkins, So Mt Hawkins	GOODYKOONTZ, JOHNSON
AUG 4 SAT	Mt Baden-Powell	S BROWN, J YOUNG
AUG 4-5 SAT-SUN	Grinnell Pk, Lake Pk, 10 K Ridge, Heart Bar	WHITE, EISENBERG
AUG 5 SUN	Wright Mtn, Circle Mtn Gobblers Knob	R JONES, L JONES
AUG 11 SAT	Galena Pk	VALKASS, FARKAS
AUG 11-12 SAT-SUN	San Bernardino Pk, San Bernardino E Pk, Shields Pk, Anderson Pk	B T & P RUSSELL
AUG 18 SAT	Throop Pk, Mt Burnham, Mt Baden-Powell, Ross Mtn	GOODYKOONTZ, LONG
AUG 18 SAT	Apache Pk, Spittler Pk	TRAGER, LINDBERG
AUG 19 SUN	Mt Pinos, Sawmill Mtn, Grouse Mtn	MICHAEL
AUG 25 SAT	Cucamonga Pk, Etiwanda Pk	F & R DOBOS
AUG 25-26 SAT-SUN	Morris Pk, Mt Jenkins, Owens Pk	KNAPKE, CHESLICK
AUG 26 SUN	Mt Islip	J & N KEATING
SEP 8 SAT	Charlton Pk	ARMBRUSTER, EISENBERG
SEP 8 SAT	10K Ridge, Lake Pk, Grinnel Mtn	ZOSCHKE, THOMPSON
SEP 9 SUN	Suicide Rock, Black Mtn #1	R & F DOBOS
SEP 9 SUN	Sugarloaf	ARMBRUSTER, EISENBERG
SEP 15 SAT	Mt Waterman	LINDBERG, KURTZWEL
SEP 15-16 SAT-SUN	Mill Pk, Keller Pk, Slide Mtn, Crafts Pk, Little Bear Pk, Butler Pk, Bertha Pk	EISENBERG, R DOBOS
SEP 15-16 SAT-SUN	Sugarloaf Mtn, Heart Bar Pk, Granite Pks, Mineral Mtn, Tip Top Mtn	WAXMAN, COHEN
SEP 22 SAT	Thomas Mtn	E & L FICKLE
SEP 22-23 SAT-SUN	Cleghorn Mtn, Sugarpine Mtn, Monument Pk, #2, Cajon Mtn, Wright Mtn	SUTOR, ASTLE
SEP 22-23 SAT-SUN	Aquila Pk, Scodie Mtn, Cannel Pt, Pinyon Pk	COHEN, KNAPKE
SEP 29 SAT	Snow Pk	KNAPKE, GOODYKOONTZ
SEP 29-30 SAT-SUN	San Bernardino, San Bernardino E, Shields, Anderson, Butler, Grays, Delamar, Little Bear Pk	
SEP 30 SUN	Ross Mtn, Throop Pk, Mt Burnham, Mt. Baden-Powell	KILBERG, CRANE
OCT 6 SAT	OKTOBERFEST Mt San Antonio	WAXMAN, COHEN
OCT 6 SAT	OKTOBERFEST Mt Harwood	KLINE, GOODYKOONTZ
OCT 6 SAT	OKTOBERFEST Ski Hut	J YOUNG, THOMPSON
OCT 6-7 SAT-SUN	OKTOBERFEST Party	R & L JONES
OCT 6-7 SAT-SUN	Morris Pk, Mt Jenkins	J YOUNG & CREW
OCT 6-7 SAT-SUN	Hawes Pk, White Mtn #1, Arctic Pt, Silver Pk	SUTOR, ASTLE
OCT 7 SUN	OKTOBERFEST Sunset Pk	WAXMAN, WHITE
OCT 7 SUN	OKTOBERFEST Timber Mtn	ARMBRUSTER, EISENBERG
OCT 7 SUN	OKTOBERFEST Waterfall special	R & F DOBOS
OCT 7 SUN	San Gabriel Pk, Mt Disappointment, Mt Deception	N & S BROWN
OCT 10 WED	Mt Baden-Powell	WELDON, MCMANNES
OCT 13 SAT	Mt Lowe	LINDBERG, WHEATLEY
OCT 13-14 SAT-SUN	Charlton Pk, Shields Pk, Anderson Pk, E San Bernadino Pk, San Bernadino Pk	NILSSON, ERTL
OCT 13-14 SAT-SUN	Split Mtn, Black Mtn #5, Sunday Pk, Bobna Pk	FEATHER, COLES
OCT 13-14 SAT-SUN	Skinner Pk, Piute, Lookout, Sorrell Pk, Bald Eagle Pk	KNAPKE, COHEN
OCT 13-14 SAT-SUN	Antimony Pk, Eagle Rest Pk, Brush Mtn, San Emigdio Mtn	BRECHEEN, R JONES
OCT 14 SUN	Mt Lukens	KLINE, GOODYKOONTZ
OCT 14 SUN	Will Thrall Pk, Pleasant View Ridge	WELDON, NILSSON
OCT 17 WED	Occidental Pk, Mt Markeham	R YOUNG, MCMANNES
OCT 20 SAT	Sunset Pk, Glendora Mtn	TRAGER, WHEATLEY
OCT 20-21 SAT-SUN	Mt San Antonio, Iron Mtn #1	TRAGER, DORAN
OCT 21 SUN	The Pinnacles, Mt Mary Louise	MAMEDALIN, THOMAS, R JONES
OCT 27-28 SAT-SUN	Mt Pinos, Sawmill Mtn, Grouse Mtn, Cerro Noroeste, Tecuya Mtn	F DOBOS, COHEN
OCT 27-28 SAT-SUN	Shay Mtn, I Shay, Ingham Pk, Hawes Pk & more	ASTLE, SUTOR
OCT 27-28 SAT-SUN	Heald Pk, Nicolls Pk, Skinner Pk, Onyx Pk	COLES, FEATHER
OCT 27-28 SAT-SUN	Pilot Knob, Owens Pk	KLINE, GOODYKOONTZ
OCT 28 SUN	Winston Pk, Winston Ridge	EISENBERG, BORAD
		R YOUNG, MCMANNES

opinion

THE CLIPPING CONROVERSY

By Alan Coles

If you every fly to the southwest, chances are you'll go over the mountains south of Anza. On a clear enough day you can see many of our listed peaks. If you are good at recognizing the summits, look down at Iron Springs Mountain because you can see a faint line heading due west of the summit. That line happens to be the clipped route to the peak. I'm not sure if Weldon Heald would recognize many of the mountains on the list he instigated. Gone are they days of crawling and thrashing though heavy chaparral. Now anyone who can follow a cookbook can climb a peak. Just follow the peak guides and stay on the clipped and ducked path.

I don't think many of us really envy those days when Split Mountain and Samon Peak had such nasty reputations. Now both of those are relatively straightforward hikes and can be done in shorts. All of the brushy peaks have well clipped paths to the summit and some, such as Beauty seem to have several parallel paths on the same ridge.

Clipping live plants for the purpose of

maintaining a route is usually not allowed in national forest and on BLM land unless it is a designated trail. It is especially illegal in state parks (San Ysidro, Combs, Granite, Oakzanita and others). Furthermore, many hikers rarely know the plants they are clipping. Some may be endangered such as the rare cypress on Bald Eagle. All of which leads to one question. What is the official Sierra Club/HPS policy on the cutting of live plants for maintaining easy access to peaks?

The answer is, technically, none. It isn't supposed to be happening. My own feelings have been that if a large group of people are going to climb a peak by a certain route over and over again, it is better to concentrate the activity on one area to minimize damage. To that end, a minimal amount of clipping of small branches may be appropriate. Most of the chaparral covered peaks on the list have naturally clear areas with some brush in between. When we climb peaks, we tend to follow the route of least resistance, pushing through as little brush as possible

between these clear areas. Most of the routes originated that way. To save time and to be able to do these peaks with shorts on, larger and more numerous branches were clipped. Now it is not unusual to see branches, even small trees more than an inch thick cut down. On Iron Springs I saw Red Shank over 2 inches in diameter cut down at the base. On other peaks I've seen bushes cut just so that hiker didn't have to walk around it!

I believe the time has come to give the clippers a rest. Let's think more seriously about the routes and how they can be improved to minimize damage. I've mentioned Iron Springs before. There is a good route to the summit that is very straightforward and passes through little brush. Yet the peak guide points to a notorious brushy ridge.

There are going to be some in the HPS who aren't going want to retire their clippers yet. But one day the proverbial excrement will hit the rotating air circulating device. The Sierra Club has many enemies who could and would use this issue as a ploy against us if they found out about it. We better get our house in order before that day arrives.

In the meantime, clipper crazy hikers are more than welcomed to assist Ken Croker in building trails in the Santa Ana Mountains. He could really use your talents.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO "TAKE ONLY PHOTOGRAPHS, LEAVE ONLY FOOTPRINTS...?"

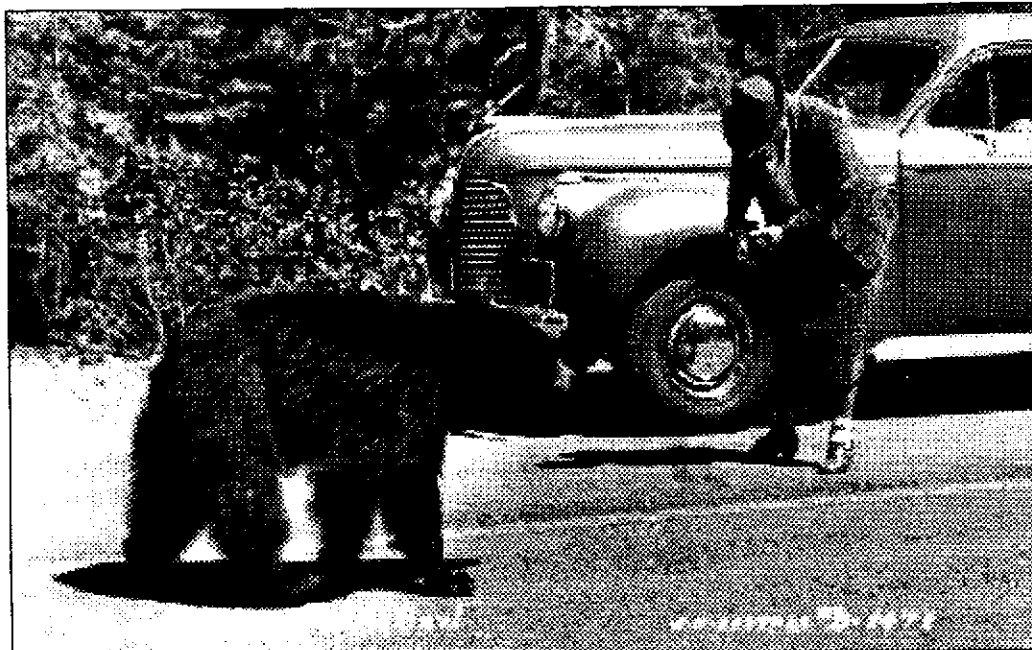
Dear editor:

In December, I sent the following letter to the Hundred Peaks Section Chair and to the Angeles Chapter Chair...with no response. Is there *anyone* in the Sierra Club that actually practices what they espouse?

My wife and I went on a weekend trip with the Hundred Peaks Section to climb three peaks in San Diego County. Though we had originally met on a HPS hike and have hiked countless times in the interim, this was our first HPS outing in over two years. We were angered and saddened by the experience.

I was first disappointed that no attempt was made to encourage or accommodate carpooling, even though the trip required a two-hour drive. As a result, we had 12 cars (mostly trucks, actually) for 16 participants. About a third of the group was from the Pasadena/Glendale area, and another third from the Westside/South Bay. Why not distribute telephone numbers and encourage people to arrange their own carpool?

We stayed in a Forest Service campground Saturday night. It was suggested by the assistant leader—a former HPS Chair—that we shouldn't pay for the campsite; that was standard practice. Most participants agreed.



The Sierra Club is continually appealing to the USFS for land acquisition, protection, regulation, and services—yet we're not willing to pay a couple bucks for the facilities we use? In the end, we paid because another participant indicated that there would be a serious fine if we were caught.

Things got worse when we got on the trail. Leaders and other participants littered, which was done in full view of the group and sometimes with a comment of explanation. Sure, apples, oranges, and bread will eventually disintegrate or get eaten by animals; in the meantime, I don't like finding other people's garbage when I hike. We certainly can't count on the animals to take care of the candy wrappers and the nylon cord (which was carefully placed on the ground with the comment "I think I'll let this biodegrade"). Whatever

happened to "pack it in, pack it out"?

I knew we were in trouble when some of the Saturday night discussion centered around lopper construction, capacity, and brushcutting techniques. At the trailhead Sunday morning loppers, clippers, and saws were distributed to most participants who didn't bring their own. We climbed the first peak without resorting to cutting, for a previous expedition had cut a trail through the thickest sections of brush. (This didn't stop one enthusiastic member, who continually widened the existing path—except when he got off route, which necessitated cutting a new one.)

On the second peak, we encountered some thicker brush (though ribbonwood and the other brush we found certainly wasn't impenetrable). Over my repeated objections implements of destruction were unholstered. I couldn't believe the

vengeance with which the group began attacking the brush. As the leader paused at the front to attack with loppers, all the followers stood by with clippers to widen the swath up the mountainside. Sometimes, an existing path was followed, but new parallel routes were often created (sometimes our own group would create two or three parallel routes).

The leader, who had been an excellent routefinder enroute to the first peak, was transformed. Instead of using the map, skillful observation, and a routefinder's intuition to proceed to the summit, he concentrated only on the limbs and branches directly in front of him, looking for the best place to cut. My wife and I repeatedly passed him by finding the easiest route through the brush (ofttimes by following some other leader's cuttings) and then calling him over to the

best route. He was always grateful for our assistance, but the obvious never sunk in.

The trip down from the summit was depressing. Even as we walked through the wide swath amid the carnage, the leader and others continued to cut—and continued to get off route by looking for branches to cut instead of the obvious routes already extant. Again, we had to help by finding the correct route on numerous occasions. My objections to the decimation were answered with "this is good; this is for the people hiking here two years from now." Whatever happened to "take only photographs, leave only footprints"? Sincerely,
Carl Siechert

Editor's note: Last year, litigation which was the result of a car accident during a "voluntary" carpool on a scheduled Angeles Chapter hike, made activity sections think twice before encouraging carpooling at meeting places, from an insurance liability standpoint. And yes, there are many people in the club who are dedicated to saving the last of this earth's wild places. Your point is well-taken, however. The best place to start saving the wild places is our own backyards.

If you have a subject pertaining to the activities of the Hundred Peaks Section or would like to express your view, send your opinion to:

opinion

*attention:
Lookout editor*

FOOTNOTES

Twin & Waterman

11/18/89

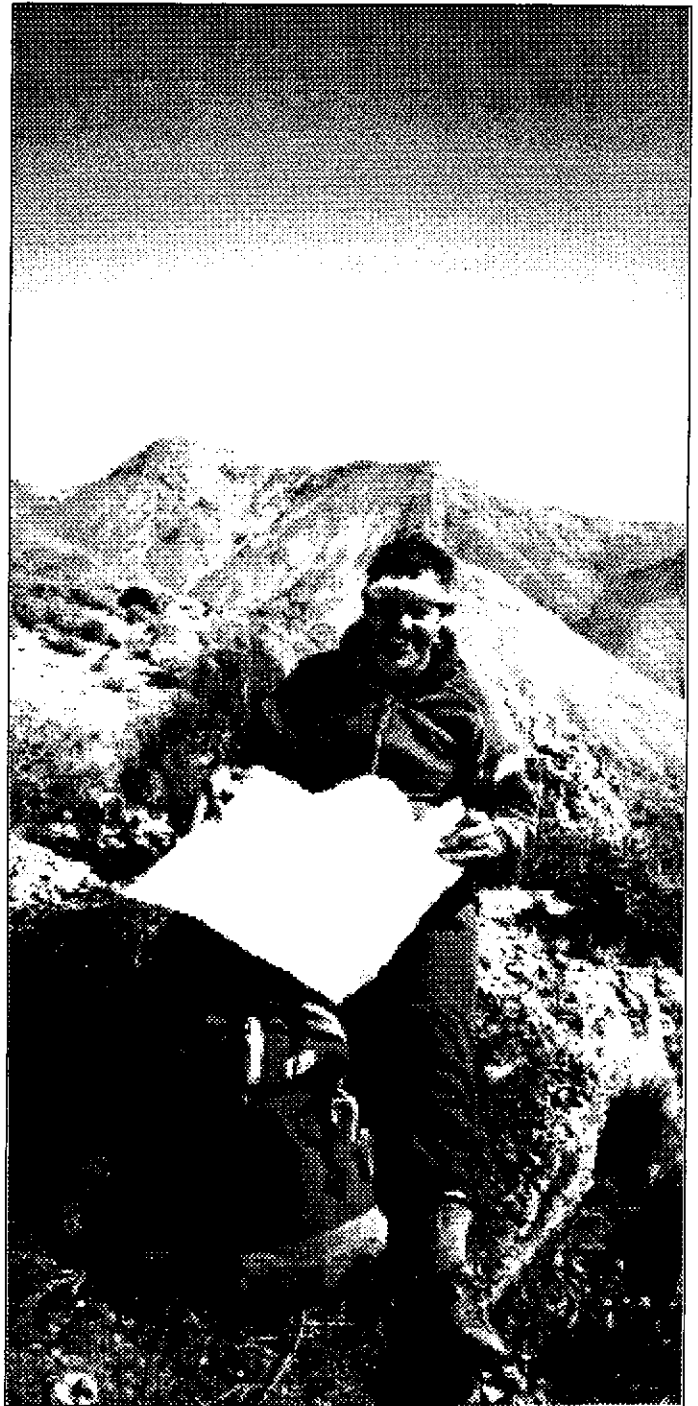
Leaders: Patty Kline & Bob Hartunian

By Bob Hartunian

The hike to Twin and Waterman started off on the wrong foot when I was ten minutes late to the carpool place and "Potty" Kline bestowed upon me, her best snarly smile. She whispered something about getting even and using dental tools while I'm asleep. We abandoned introductions and proceeded to drive rapidly to the trailhead on Angeles Crest Highway. Along the way, Patty drank her breakfast and deftly flipped the cranberry juice container out the window. She dumped the cigarette butts out of the ashtray, leaving a nice marker for others to follow.

As trail sweep, I tried to get an accurate head count of hikers, somewhere between 15 and 20, but then again, who cares! When someone complained about the pace, Patty sped up and left the complainer behind to fend for himself. At the rest stop, a few pesky squirrels stole food from my pack but, luckily, left the pistol behind. So, I sent them to Valhalla with just three shots. Some wimpy turkey didn't bring enough water and collapsed on the trail. It took two of us to push him over the edge, just to keep the place clean. It was amazing how fast the fire could spread from just that one cigarette thrown into the needles. Patty got some good photos of the burning trees for her next Christmas card.

There was no register on Twin so the spray can I happened to bring along saved the day. We were able to proudly spray our names all over the rocks. On Waterman, there were still enough trees (not yet torched by the fire we started) for everyone to carve their initials. Patty set a new personal record for pee stops. The T.P. hanging on the bushes could probably be seen from the air.



Bob Hartunian spinning a good yarn while examining the maps to Cross above Mojave. PHOTO: Patty Kline

Three of us made it back to the cars by twilight. The rest of the group must have decided to spend the night in the woods. We could hear them calling as we drove off for a beer. My thanks to Patty for leading a really good trip!

Calliente Mtn Backpack & Snowcamp

February 3-4, 1990

Leaders: Martin Feather & Christy Bird

By Martin Feather

When Alan Coles informed me of the need to dayhike Caliente the I-o-n-g way, I remembered the previous time I'd done that, and suggested to him that a two-day backpack might be the preferable way to do the peak. Alan (undaunted by the thought of a 26-mile hike starting at 5:00am) decided to offer both options and let the participants have their choice. The result: 17 out of 20 'typical' HPSers picked the dayhike.

Thus it was that at 7:40am, only David Eisenberg, Christy Bird and I shouldered our backpacks and began following the footsteps of the long-departed dayhikers. The weight of our weekend's worth of water made the ascent up the ridge somewhat strenuous, but not interminable (unlike the dirt road thereafter). As we ambled along the undulating road, the cool breeze kept our breaks brief. We decided that a good strategy for selecting our campsite would be to hike until we met the dayhikers on their return, since this should we estimated, place us between 3 and 6 miles from the peak. Sure enough, when we met them they were approximately 4 miles back from the summit. This, coupled with news of more muddy road ahead, made the

nearest level and not too damp ground seem a most appealing campsite, so we set up our tents, happy with our rate of progress in getting that far. Camp established, we dayhiked from there to the peak—the forecast of rain for Sunday had motivated us to try for the peak on Saturday if at all possible. We enjoyed a scenic stroll (sticky mud notwithstanding), with surrounding ridges casting elongated shadows. Even the breeze diminished to almost nothing. After signing the register and enjoying the views to the edges of the outer beyond, we turned around and headed back. By just after sunset we were at camp, our snug sleeping bags, and dinner. Evening brought calm, the stars peeking through wispy layers of cloud. Why would anyone want to dayhike back to their cars when they could spend an evening like this out in the quiet solitude of the wild?

The answer came in the middle of the night, when the forecasted storm arrived. Wind (LOTS of wind), rain and snow. Dawn revealed several inches of the stuff all over everything. Fortunately, the storm appeared to have ended, although being inside the middle of a cloud didn't exactly seem ideal. At least it wasn't freezing. We packed up fairly rapidly, and were off before 8am, our vacated tent spaces the only bare spots in an otherwise Christmas card like landscape.

Snow rather than rain was actually a good thing, as miles of walking along that dirt road would have been awful in the mud. So, for once I'm glad the snow level was several thousand feet below that predicted. Occasional animal tracks in the powdery snow crossed the road. Visibility fluctuated as clouds formed and dissipated, rose and sank. Finally, they cleared as we got to the end of the road portion, and the end of the snow. The ridge was muddy. Very muddy. With sliding slipping steps we slithered slowly down. Finally, we made it to the somewhat drier ground of the easement trail, our boots caked with mud. By 1:30pm or so we were back at the cars, mission accomplished.

My thanks to Cristy and David for coping with the varied conditions so well! I'm sure that the 17 dayhikers must be so disappointed that they missed this experience.

**Rabbit, Granite, Round Top & Iron
March 10, 1990**

Leaders: David Eisenberg & Minor White

By David Eisenberg

22 of us met at the La Canada carpool point at 8:00am for this loop trip. It was exciting to think about climbing both Rabbit and Iron in the same day, even though they weren't hard versions of the two peaks.

We started from the entrance of Monte Cristo campground shortly before 9:00am.

The first two miles were along fairly level dirt road. We passed the disputed mining claim just before the road forked for the drive up towards Iron without incident. If nothing else, the legal challenges have encouraged them to clean up the site. For variety, we hiked around the west side of Rabbit and climbed the steep slope, arriving at 10:25.

From the summit of Rabbit, we continued plodding up the steep firebreak to the summit of Granite. We were the first climbers in the 90's to sign in. As a reward, the weather got warmer, the breeze stopped and a sunbow formed for our lunchtime enjoyment.

Shortly before 1:00, I led the group off the peak, chased by growing masses of clouds forming over Gleason, Fox and Condor; and by a snowball thrown by an anonymous participant.

The hard part over, we made good time to Round Top. It was hard for us to believe that the standard route for the loop is up the steep ridge we came down!

The clouds rolled over us and the temperature dropped as we held a tiger race up the final slope to Iron. We shiveringly signed in and quickly descended the ridge trail to the campground, startling and amusing the campers with our appearance. The weather continued its excellent cooperation by holding off on the rain until the last car had driven off. END

(Continued next page)

**Four Peaks for the Price of Five:
Josephine Pk, Strawberry Pk,
Lawlor Pk, Barley Flats, Lawlor Pk
March 10, 1980**

**Leaders: Stag Brown & Joe Young
By Joe Young**

Six early bird hikers met for breakfast at Lloyds of La Canada at 6:00am, and these were joined by five more at 7:00 for the drive to Clear Creek Ranger Station at the intersection of the Angeles Crest Highway and the Angeles Forest Highway. There was a short wait as Bobcat Thompson and Jim (Shamus) Fleming shuttled their vehicles to Red Box, where we would be ending the hike. The weather this day was not the best as temperatures were cool and skies were generally overcast with lowering ceilings and a light breeze. However, at no time did it rain on us.

We started hiking shortly before 8:00am with Stag leading a mostly cross country route generally up the south face of Josephine, occasionally intersecting the road, then ascending by the southeast ridge leading to the summit. This "Stag route" was followed to attain Josephine by a pathfinder non traditional route. (The pathfinder concept was practically **made** for Stag routes.) We arrived at the summit shortly before 10am, and after signing in left for Strawberry which we climbed from the west via the rock scramble ridge. We arrived at the summit of the Big Berry at 11:45am and

lunched for about a half hour. We enjoyed the oranges and cashew nuts shared by Stag and Nami.

Stag led us down to the Strawberry/Lawlor saddle, where we arrived at approximately 1:00pm. I then led a swift ascent of Lawlor via the west ridge arriving at 1:20. This was a fast group as the first arrived at the summit in 18 minutes (2300' per hour ascent rate) and the last in 25 minutes (1700' per hour ascent rate). After a brief stay on the summit, I led the group down the east ridge to Barley Flats, arriving at about 2:20pm. The clouds had descended on us to such an extent that we could not see the water reservoir near the high point of Barley until we were within a hundred yards of it. At 2:40 we began the pathfinder ascent up the east ridge to the summit of Lawlor, the first arriving at about 3:20pm. Three people had checked out at Barley Flats and took the unmaintained and reportedly badly deteriorated dirt road back to Red Box. After a short stay on Lawlor we followed Stag down the south face of Lawlor, looking for the Bridget O' Sullivan commemorative yucca as we approached Red Box (Bridget had injured her hand here a couple of months earlier). We arrived at Red Box at approximately 4:30pm. We estimated our day had entailed 4000' of gain and fifteen miles.

After the short shuttle back to Clear Creek, we drove back to La Canada and a number of us reconvened at Pepe's Mexican restaurant for some post hike revelry and warming up.

Thanks to Stag for his customary creative leadership.

Mt. Lukens

K-9 Bike

**Wynne Benti & Mark Stephens
March 11, 1980**

The four participants decided that it would be a nice day to walk up to the top of Lukens via the Haines Canyon Trail. Two of the participants, the black one with four legs (k.d.) and the tan one with four legs (Brandy) were especially excited by the prospect of doing Lukens. We walked up Haines Canyon to the trail with everyone on leash, past the horses and sleepy dogs catching the morning rays, and the reservoir which is now almost dry. Once on the fire road, leashes were put in packs and all were free to enjoy the freedom of the hills.

It always amazes me how clean and peaceful this route up Lukens is, considering the close proximity to the city. We have Bob Thompson, who adopted the Haines Canyon Trail, and his group of trail workers to thank for the cleanliness.

The Haines Canyon Trail goes up the middle of the drainage basin for a huge wash coming off Mt. Lukens. In the early 50's the city built a series of small

dams along the year-round creek that flows down the center of the canyon, to reduce the flood potential in heavier rainfall years. This part of the canyon is very lush and green, with a variety of trees from native sycamores and oaks to eucalyptus, alder and pines. The trail finally crosses the very impressive large wash and continues up the massive southern ridge of the peak.

At one point, our four legged friends took off ahead of the leaders, so we decided to hide off the side of the trail to see how long it would be before they noticed we weren't behind them. We found a great spot, slightly below the trail and in some bushes. A minute or two passed and we could hear the quick patter of paws and see the tops of two K-9 heads go speeding by, downhill. We watched them go back up hill, then downhill again. We gave them a hint by whistling and they ran downhill, uphill — stopped on the trail to listen. Finally, as they were speeding by us on the downhill again, the black one caught sight of us out of the corner of her eye and slammed on the brakes. They were so happy to be reunited with their friends that for the rest of the trip, they never let us out of their sight.

The weather was beautiful — blue skies with a few white wispy clouds. We all made it to the top, had lunch and caught some rays.

On the way down, we decided to follow a ridge trail, visible from the fireroad. This is a nice alternative to the fireroad and ends up back at the reservoir at the beginning of the trail. All participants enjoyed the trip and look forward to doing their next K-9 hike.

**Mt San Antonio from Baldy Village
(12 mi rt, 5800' gain).**

July 22, 1989

Leader: Asher Waxman

Assistant: Joe Young

By Asher Waxman

We met at 7am at Baldy carpool pt & were on the trail at 7:40—& already it was quite warm. Our start was none too early. After about an hour two participants dropped out. Another young man valiantly pushed on most of the way, but developed leg cramps (this was his first hike!) & waited on the trail for our return.

From the time we attained the ridge at about 7000', we had fresh breezes and milder temperatures. At 9000', finding that the front group was considerably ahead, I suggested that if we went over West Baldy it would slow us down & we wouldn't have to wait as long on top of Old Baldy for the rest of the group. So eight of us took off through the patchy brush on fair use-trail, leaving the main trail at 9600' (no bushwacking required), then descended directly towards Old Baldy. West Baldy is a charming, quiet peak—free of the heavy traffic that



The many faces of Asher Waxman; as trip leader in Joshua Tree and shopper in the desert town of Shoshone. PHOTOS: WB

assaults the main peak. Approaching the summit of O.B., I was hailed by Pepi Westhal, who was ascending from the Village for the first time (with her friend Rosemary Boland). They had left at 6 am. Pepi had just celebrated her 70th birthday July 6th with an ascent of Baldy via the Ski Hut.

(Congratulations, Pepi! At the very top we were greeted by Dotty Rabinowitz & Donica Wood, arrived from the ski lift. The 22 who made the peak in our group were: Diane Jo Harman, Nelda Chambers, Judy Hedges,

Chuck Rulon, Don Croley, Jack Haddad, Raquel Carvallo, Flo Van Volkom, Elke Barauskas, Alice Cahill, Doug Demers Hal Rice, Martin Donabedian, Austin & Betty Stirratt, Carlos Olivares, Marc Spigelman, Ray Wolfe, Pete Doggett. Ruth Armentrout served as second sweep coming up & kept me company on the way down, for which great thanks. Special thanks to Joe Young who swept Up & led Down & was wonderfully patient. The last of us, descending at a very comfortable pace, were back at the cars at 4:40 pm.

Queen & Quail Mtns

Oct. 21-22, 1989

Leaders: Asher Waxman,

Minor White

By Asher Waxman

In planning this trip I decided to reverse the typical HPS procedure of doing the more difficult peak(s) Saturday, which usually requires a very early meeting, which means either getting up painfully early or leaving Fri pm. Instead, with Minor's agreement, we set our Sat meeting time at 10am at Quail Springs Picnic Area, whence we immediately proceeded to Jumbo Rocks Campground & claimed our campsites. Then we went on & climbed Queen (6 mi, 1500') in a brilliantly sunny late morning. Some of us climbed the 3rd classy left side, the rest swung around to the right for the usual(?) finish. Moving at a moderate pace we yet arrived back at our cars so early & the afternoon was so superb, we all decided to go on & do Lost Horse Mtn, not on our original agenda, but "needed" by most of us.

Back at Jumbo Rocks it got windy & cool, probably in the low 50's. For Artur Cezar Benvenuto, an exchange student from Brasilia, it was the coldest he'd ever been.

Sunday, when we gathered at 7:30 am (again at Quail Springs), we were joined by Leslie Metcalfe & Laura Webb. Overcast & constant light drizzle, not cold. Good cheer reigned.

(Continued next page)

Monrovia Peak

2/24/90

Leaders: David Eisenberg
and Frank Dobos

By David Eisenberg

The ascent of Monrovia was scheduled in February to avoid the hot LA weather. Instead we were hit with a rare heat wave with temperature going up to 80 as we were going up the firebreaks. Fortunately, there was no smog.

The trip started off quite pleasantly with a drive through Monrovia. Myrtle Avenue has been transformed into a pleasant landscaped shopping area. It may help to know that the house number at the trailhead is 873 Ridge-side.

10 of us met at the Clamshell Truck Trail at 7:40. The truck trail continues for 1 mile before meeting the firebreak. The air was particularly clear allowing continuous views of Monrovia, Arcadia, and Pasadena.

With one slow slogging step after another, we toiled up the ridge watering the chaparral with our copious sweat. We arrived at Clamshell Peak at 10:30. At this point, a mild Santa Ana brought us relief from the heat. (Rubbing our faces with melting snow helped too.) We took a brief rest period as we signed the register.

The clear skies provided views of almost all of the Angeles Peaks including Monrovia which was finally visible just behind Rankin Peak.



Paula Peterson and Frank Dobos on top of Onyx #2 celebrating her 100th peak.
PHOTO: Bruce Peterson "The Canheads on the Peak"

We dropped 250' down the road where we hiked over many surprisingly deep snow patches to the firebreak over Rankin, arriving at 11:30. We neglected to bring a flag to pledge to, but passed the time reading the American Legion and Boy Scout plaques as we signed in.

We arrived on the snow covered summit of Monrovia at 11:50. Views included Santiago, Toro. (possibly Rabbit but it could have been haze) San Jacinto and the Desert Divide, San Gorgonio, Baldy, and most of the Angels peaks. We waited until 12:30 for the Bike and Hikers but they never came. We had to content ourselves with eating lunch and putting snow in our water bottles to stretch the supply.

We returned to the cars by the same route, arriving at 3:30.

Particular thanks to Frank Dobos who took over as assistant when Luella Martin came down with the flu.

**Butterbrecht Pk. Mayan Pk, Onyx pk.
January 27-28, 1990
200 & 100 Celebration.
By Frank Dobos.**

Twenty-six hikers met 9am at Jawbone Canyon in spring like weather and drove to the Butterbrecht trailhead. The nearby peaks were covered with snow, however the southern slopes were clear, and the hike was pleasant and short. After this we drove to Mayan, had a short lunch break and attacked the steep hill of Mayan, climbing it in an hour. The view was infinite, we named all the known HPS peaks and newcomers were impressed, promising to come back. Then the real fun; to run down from the peak on the soft sandy hillside. Some people wanted to

climb the peak and do it again. Back at the cars Barbara announced that she climbed 200 peaks, so let's party! After some discussion some hikers signed out. I led the caravan to the Auxiliary Campground but most of us didn't like the wind and the humming noise (the pumps were working at the dam). Tili Creek was the next choice. By then my assistant drove in, complaining that her Dodge Caravan was stalling. Charley Knapke volunteered to keep an eye on her (and the car) and we all drove in and invaded the empty campground. We started a fire. Barbara provided champagne for her 200th, red-white-green bottles. John Gibba and Barbara Reber were telling good stories. Keith Martin had his 8 inch telescope fixed on Jupiter giving great details of the big -

planet and its moons.

The frost made Sunday morning long. Some people went for breakfast at a restaurant, so it was after 9 when we started to drive to Onyx. 16 hikers started out. I chose the first canyon which is more rocky, but solid ground. Dr. Ruth signed out after a while, feeling a relapse of the flu. When we reached the ridge, I turned the lead to Paula Peterson and she got us on the top where her 100 Peak made her a new emblem holder. When the time came to go down, we enjoyed running down the steep sandy hillside.

Back at the cars we didn't find Ruth who was supposed to be there reading a book and waiting for us. After some scouting for foot prints we decided to go back and find her. As we spread out the search Party and started toward the canyon, Charley saw someone with the binoculars. Sure enough, it was our lost soul. After some questioning she confessed, she decided to do some exploring, seeing an inviting ridge and climbed the peak solo. One more Peak for her Pathfinder emblem. We quickly forgot the incident and drove over Walker pass, stopping occasionally to wait for Barbara whose car still kept stalling. By then I made a decision not to climb Aguila Peak as the North side was icy with snow. So we headed to Mojave,

where after a dinner at French's restaurant we drove home from a fun weekend. Thanks to Barbara for assisting and congratulations to her and Paula for their achievements and thanks to the participants for being such a fun group. See you on the hills!

Lizard Head

February 10, 1990

Leaders: David Eisenberg and Don Borad

By David Eisenberg

Eleven intrepid hikers met at the Rancho Nuevo trailhead at 6:30 on a frosty morning. By 6:40, we were shivering our way up the trail. There were numerous stream crossings which were made easy by the frozen water and mud. We were joined on the trail by 2 latecomers making a lucky 13. Because of the ideal conditions, we hiked the 2 miles to the Upper Nuevo Campground in 2 hours.

Unfortunately, we wasted this time advantage by climbing the right hand ridge, the crest of which was solid third class rock. This forced us to descend and take the left hand ridge which was mostly clear. In spite of the extra gain, we arrived at the Lizard Head shortly after noon. Most of us preferred to eat the snow along the way instead of throwing it.

The lunchtime views through the cloudless sky were incredible. Most noticeable was the snow covered Madulce Pk. On the

way down, we missed all of the 3rd class rock encountered on the way up, arriving at the cars at 5:03.

Thanks to Jim Fujimoto, Pete Daggett, Mike Fredette, and others who helped carry the loppers and cut brush: and to Don Borad who took over as assistant leader.

Caliente Mtn

Feb 3, 1990

Alan Coles & Martin Feather

By Alan Coles

About a month before this trip was to take place I received a phone call from Frank Goodykoontz. He had recently tried to do the peak when the landowner of the Shelby Ranch confronted him and his small group. He made it clear to Frank that no one was allowed to cross his land.

Actually, no one recently has ever had permission to cross the Shelby Ranch. The private land issue has been with this peak for many years. Since the landowner has seldom been around to chase off hikers, groups have continued to use this traditional route up the peak from the Cuyama Valley. John Backus justified the continued use of this route in the peak guides because according to the state trespassing laws, one could legally cross private land if signs not stating so to the contrary were not posted at regular intervals.

The peak and most of the rest of the range is BLM (Bureau of

Land Management) public land. But to get to it, one has to cross private land from either the Cuyama Valley to the south or the Carrizo Plain to the north. A few years ago, the BLM built an easement trail into the public land through adjacent private land some 12 miles to the west of New Cuyama. Evan Samuels contacted the BLM regarding public access to the Caliente Range and was told of this route. However, it is 13 miles one way to the summit. In the meantime the much shorter route through the Shelby Ranch continued to be the primary route on the peak.

Martin and I have both done the peak from the BLM easement route and were both willing to do it again. Martin preferred to do it as a backpack so I offered participants a choice of either a single long dayhike of 26 miles, 4000, gain starting at 5 am or a more moderate backpack led by Martin. Most participants opted for the long day hike especially when a winter storm was forecast for Sunday (see the accompanying article by Martin).

Seventeen people met in total darkness on Saturday morning. It was cold but the air was incredibly still and quiet as we quickly got everyone signed in. At 5:20 am we started off with flashlights up the trail in the eerie darkness almost totally unable to recognize

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our surroundings. Carleton Shay, who had volunteered a week before to be co-leader, quickly took up the rear. Here and there birds fluttered out of bushes upon our arrival, it being the only sound besides that of our steps. A string of lights like that of an electric serpent seemed to crawl up and around the lunar landscape.

Two miles and one hour later the first sign of dawn arrived as the outline of juniper bushes and distant ridgelines became visible. We had arrived at the end of the trail which marked our entry into public land. At this spot is a map with a familiar sign, "You are here" (in case you weren't aware). The trail and its numerous guidepost along the way only takes you here. After that, you're on your own. Where we wanted to go was still another 11 miles away.

From the end of the trail, there is a fairly good use trail that more or less follows a ridge to the east then north to meet the main road on top of the Caliente Range. There is a large telephone pole that is your navigational beacon. Once there, the steepest and most difficult part of the hike is over. We reached the road around 7:40 and sat down for a belated breakfast. From this spot you can see the peak which is still 9 miles away. What you also see is that you have to walk in the



Celebration atop Mayan from left to right: Austin and Betty Stiratt, Ray Wolfe, Joe Douglas, Frank Goodykoontz, Kay Machen. PHOTO: Patty Kline

opposite direction for a few miles first to go around the big horse-shoe that makes up this unusual mountain.

After the break our spirits and pace picked up as the warming sun came out. It was a clear day with some high cloudiness and we could see all the way to the high Sierra. As we came around the big bend the Carrizo Plain with Soda Lake (nearly dry) came into view. Much of this land is being purchased by the Nature Conservancy and the BLM as a wildlife refuge. The Carrizo Plain is similar to the San Joaquin Valley before it was altered by agriculture. Many of the native plants and animals that had been more prevalent throughout the state are found here with few elsewhere.

After 6 miles we came to a newly installed gate placed

by the BLM. It stated that no motor vehicles were allowed beyond that point. In the other direction was a new sign stating that there was no vehicle access to highway 166. On it was a phone number to call for information (see below). There seemed evidence that people had been driving up to that point from the Soda Lake side and as we continued I watched a truck drive down the road into the Carrizo Plain without having to open any gates. Obviously there was some access to this area other than the way we came.

All was going well for a while when suddenly we came into mud. It wasn't something you could walk around because everywhere you went, it caked up on your boots. No matter how hard we tried, the damage was done. It was impossible to

sustain an even pace and we were all wearing leg weights on the bottom of our feet. On and off it went for miles. In some shady places on the north side there was enough snow to walk on which was a small relief. Gradually we gained the false summit where more rocky conditions made the tread easier. Finally the old cabin on the summit came into view. I noticed immediately that the old distinctive cupola that had served as a lookout for Japanese invaders during WWII was gone, a victim of age and vandalism.

The first group reached the summit before noon, nearly 6 1/2 hours after starting. Within 15 minutes everyone was on top enjoying lunch. Not much remains inside the old building—just a few broken pieces of furniture. The building itself is leaning to one

side and looks like it will soon topple over during the next big storm. What I find most fascinating about the top is that almost every rock there contains old fragments of sea shells.

A strong cold wind came up prompting everyone to move into the leeward side of the structure. No warning about leaving time was necessary as everyone began putting on their packs. Before Carleton and I were done discussing who would lead on the way down, the anxious group started off on their own. This was the last I saw of them until we were back at the cars. Only Ruth and Frank Dobos and Janet remained in the back.

The trip back was otherwise uneventful. The mud had dried a bit making walking much easier. We ran into Martin Feather and Cristy Bird and their single charge about 3 miles from the summit at a flat spot where they had begun to set up camp. The wind continued cold but bearable and we managed to arrive back at the spot where we met the road on the way up at 4:45, 15 minutes ahead of my targeted time. We were back on the trail before dark and walked the last mile out under moon light arriving back at the cars around 6:30 pm (Carleton's group got there before 6).

About half the participants went over to the Cuyama Buckhorn for dinner. I

think most everyone was so tired that they hardly noticed what they ate. Anyway it was warm and nice and we were all glad we made it out. Later that night it began to rain and I thought about Martin and his group....

Thanks to Carleton for helping to lead a very difficult trip. Participants: Frank and Ruth Dobos, Rocky Morton, Matt McBride, Pete Daggett, Roy Stewart, Charlie Knapke, Evan Samuels, Mitch Helbrech, Leslie Metcalf, Jim Kilberg, Jim Fujimoto, Gary Murta, Barbara Cohen and Janet Phun.

I called up the BLM a few days later and obtained some information from them over the phone. I requested and received a few weeks later brochures on the Carrizo Plain. The road up to the Caliente ridge from Soda Lake is open from early spring (when the wet season is over) until the next heavy rains or until the last Sat in Nov. Call them at (805)861-4236 M-F 7:30 am — 4:00 pm or write to them at BLM, 4301 Rosedale Hwy, Bakersfield, CA 93306. If the road is open here is how to do Caliente: Take Hwy 166 to Maricopa. From Maricopa, continue west on 166 for 9 miles, then turn right onto Soda Lake Road. Go 29 miles on this oiled/dirt road then turn left onto another dirt road just before coming to Soda Lake. Follow this road (not

shown on the auto club map but it connects around where Richard Ck is shown on both Kern and San Luis Obispo maps) for about 7 miles to where it connects with the main Caliente Ridge Rd (keep south at junctions and bear right when approaching the Shelby Cow Camp, now being converted into a BLM campground). Just before this junction is a large parking area built as a trailhead for hikers and riders. From this spot it is about 7 miles and 1500, gain due east to the summit. The Los Padres National Forest map shows this road. There was also an article in the Nov. issue of Sunset magazine on the Carrizo Plain which I recommend you read.

**Beauty Pt, Iron Springs Mtn,
San Ysidro Mtn
March 3-4 1990
Leaders: Alan Coles
& Frank Goodykoontz
By Alan Coles**

This trip was originally scheduled for the weekend of Feb 17-18 but had to be postponed due to a heavy storm and snow at the 4000, level. Ironically, I had scheduled the same trip a few years earlier and the same thing happened. For a while it looked like another storm would arrive at the time of the rescheduled trip but this time it dissipated before causing us any more problems.

Joe Young told me about the access problems on the south side. Apparently the

ease used by the now defunct California Riding and Hiking Trail is being shut off (if someone has time, they might check with the BLM in Riverside about the legal access to this area). So I asked and received permission to pass through the Powers ranch and climb these peaks using the standard northern route.

Even with the postponement, a fairly large group of 15 met at the intersection of Cary Rd and Hwy 371 near Anza. We drove through the Cahuilla Indian Reservation to the Powers Ranch and started hiking around 8:30 am. The first thing I noticed was a new all season road built at the southern end of the ranch. We crossed it and more or less followed the ducked route to Beauty reaching it by 11. It was a windy day with clouds blowing over and around the peaks but it never threatened to rain. It was cold on the peaks but once out of the wind it was warm enough for shorts. Next came Iron Springs and since Frank had told me that the route listed in the peak guide was "cleared out", I decided to try it instead of the other route which has almost no brush and is more direct. As promised, it was cleared out. Red Shanks cut to the very bottom, large amputated Manzanitas and other mutilated plants made it easy to reach the peak on this route although I will never
(Continued next page)

understand why this route was chosen (see my accompanying editorial). We returned to the cars around 4:30.

Frank and I decided to see where that new road went so we drove back on it heading in a generally eastward direction. Just as I thought, a new subdivision of 20+ acre "ranchitos" called "Silver Saddle" was being developed. The price was around \$4500 to \$5500 per acre which means around \$100,000 per lot (pretty high). The sign near the incomplete gate advertises a "private gated community." I'm not sure if the land we pass through to do these peaks is part of the development or not (there were no signs there). It looks like it might be possible to go west on this road to Hwy 371 and come out near L. Riverside. Someday, it seems that we will be starting all our peaks along subdivisions.

We went over to Oak Grove and camped there. Some of us went over to nearby Maggie's for dinner. I had the fried chicken and wouldn't recommend it. Janet had the liver and onions and wouldn't recommend it. Georgina Burns had the Hungarian Goulash and definitely would not recommend it while everyone else had the spaghetti dinner and all wouldn't recommend it.

Only 7 showed up

at the Anza Borrego State Park Boundary on county road S22 at 8:00, the scheduled meeting point for San Ysidro. We waited the standard 10 minutes for any others but since none came we took off on a very windy and partly cloudy day through the state park to do this peak. I chose this route since I did not have permission to pass through the private land that is listed as the primary route in the peak guide. After reaching the summit of bump 5326', we saw 3 people following us and decided to wait for them since this route is a difficult navigational exercise. They turned out to be Mike Frette, Georgina and Molly Beset. Apparently, they had either misunderstood or didn't have the trip write-up which gave the time and meeting point for the hike. All 3 also thought that bump 5326' was the peak and were quite disappointed to know we weren't half way yet. A difference of views between Frank and Georgina resulted in her turning back while everyone else continued on for the summit. I wasn't as successful as previous trips in circumventing bush and rocks which slowed us down a bit but we eventually reached the summit by noon. It was cold and windy so nobody wanted to stay long. Frank and Molly hadn't arrived yet but we decided to turn back

anyway. I asked Frank when we met him on the way down to take Molly back through the private land since this was much easier and she was having problems on the rock.

The trip back went very smoothly and we were back by 2. short while later Frank and Molly arrived and had no problems A getting down.

Participants: Martin Feather, Bill Lien, David Jensen, Evan Samuels, George and Ann Covalieri, Georgina Burns, Jim Fujimoto, Jim Peterson, Barbara Cohen, Molly Beset and Mike Frette. Thanks to Frank for co-leading.

TRAIL UPDATES

Lower Peaks Committee Report By Bob Wheatley

Two additional peaks - Glendora Mtn. (3322') and Slide Mtn. Look-out (4631') have been scouted and added to the list which now numbers 46 peaks under 5000'. Glendora was scouted and written up by Jack Trager; Slide by Jack Grams.

Works is progressing on clearing the extremely brushy trail to 3743' Harrison Mtn summit in the San Bernadinos. A work party of eleven led by Jack Trager cleared trail to within 600' of the top on 1-6-90. An-

other task force is planned for the final assault in March.

Jack Grams is out there nearly every weekend scouting lower peaks in the north area and has come up with Castro, Redrock, Soledad, Nordhoff, Cramm, Gaviota - and about a dozen others! All, of course, will be considered one by one by the L.P. Committee and, if accepted, write-ups will follow.

In the south Gordon Lindberg, Gerry Fetting and I are making scouting forays into the Agua Tibia Wilderness checking on Wild Horse (3277'), also Black Mtn.(3040') in the Lake Skinner area.

Except for Agua Tibia Peak we are staying clear of San Diego County as the S.D. Chapter has its own ambitious program which at last count lists 49 under 5000' and 22 over 5000' including of course, many HPS peaks. Lower Peaks write-ups can be obtained from Gordon Lindberg — \$6 for the packet of 46 postpaid, or just the list by sending Gordon a long SASE.

LOST!

Lost article on the way down from big Rabbit on Saturday March 24, below 2520 level on normal route back to Salton Sea: a mesh bag containing Swiss Army knife and other small items. Contact Patty Kline

Mount Akawia

March 25, 1980

Leaders: Stag Brown & Louis Quirarte.

By Louis Quirarte

An early HPS tradition has been reestablished. As we once did long ago in memory of certain founders of our Section, we have just planted a new grove of trees in the Angeles National Forest in honor of Richard I. Akawie (1923-89).

The sky at La Cañada was gray and drear, but it was deep blue and cloudless at the trailhead. Here the sun was bright, but there was still the delicious tang of early spring in the air. Nearby Waterman Mountain was covered in snow, but there were only a few white patches visible near our destination: a summit known at various times as BM 7283, UTM 157014, Pine Mtn#3, and Buckhorn Peak.

At Dick's passing there were many plans laid to evidence the respect and tremendous sense of loss we all endured. This day was simply one of the last events to finally happen. The HPS had to labor through official channels (and no little resistance) before USFS Ranger Terry Ellis finally gave approval. I asked Elden Hughes to intercede on our behalf and I believe that this did the trick. Even so, we had to wait nearly a year for the right planting conditions immediately after snow melt. Since this window of time varies annually we couldn't

schedule this hike and instead had to trust to last minute phone banking. Jon Sheldon and Ruth Feldon deserve our gratitude for their aid in this.

Supervisory Forester Richard Hawkins generously provided us with 75 *Pinus jeffreyi* to plant in his Oak Grove District. These trees, native to our area, were named after John Jeffrey a 19th Century Scottish botanical explorer who first collected their seeds.

Jeffrey's prefer dry, sunny and rocky slopes at elevations to 8,000 feet and hence were a perfect choice. Our plantings were specially grown from seedlings gathered near our site. We may hope that in 2089, Dick's great-grandchildren will see his mature trees standing 80 to 130 feet tall.

Jeffrey's are everyone's delight for another reason: both the needles and the bark provide an exquisite aroma described as something like that of apples, violets, pineapples, lemons or vanilla. The fragrance may be ambiguous in description but not in its effect: it always fills you with a sense of well being. It pleases me to think that this too is most appropriate for our purpose.

At 10:00AM I gave planting instructions to the group and we were then led up the slope by HPS Chair Stag Brown. Before gaining the peak, most participants dispersed to find their own favorite spots.



The actual planting was a spiritual experience—I still recall an unusual clarity and focus, as well as the certainty of doing something I wouldn't soon forget. But in keeping with HPS tradition, it was also great fun. Each of us had to dig many exploratory holes in the snow because the rocky soil seemed to be mostly solid bedrock a few inches below the surface. But eventually (after a few playful snowball fights), we all managed to dig down to the required depth. Then, under a waxing moon, we carefully deposited our offerings to the future and hoped for the best.

Those of you who wanted to be there still can help. It would be wonderful if you could make it a point to take a few canteens of water to the site sometime soon. Forestry Technician Don Gilliland (who supervises planting in this area), informed me that despite marginal soil and limited rainfall, there is an 85% (or better) chance of our trees surviving. But he urged

that we give them some attention soon. If they survive this very dry coming Summer, they'll very likely make it to maturity. It might be your care that makes the difference.

At high noon, the group reconvened on the summit. Stag allowed me the honor of making a surprise announcement. I reminded the group that this peak was the site of Dick's Sixth List Completion, and was the setting for our Commemorative hike for him last year. Additionally, it was always very special for him and his family.

I explained that recently, some members of HPS Management had been reminded by Bobcat Thompson that this peak was not officially named by the USGS and that it had only been given an unofficial use name by us. In the absence of directions in our Bylaws covering this, we had decided among ourselves to suggest that it be renamed on this day in Dick's memory—rather than wait the minimum of six years it normally takes to get a peak name officially listed. With Shirley's indulgence, we'll still endeavor to have it listed by Ernest Berringer, Chief of the Board on Geographic Names, but until this occurs there is nothing stopping us from calling it whatever we wish among ourselves.

After consideration of peak, point, or mountain, those assembled quickly agreed to henceforth

and evermore refer to HPS Peak 13B as MOUNT AKAWIE and to request that the entire Sierra Club do so as well.

Thereupon, many bottles of champagne magically appeared and we all toasted our proud "new" HPS summit. Later on we descended for a tailgate potluck with views over Buckhorn camp to Mt Williamson to forever.

Present were Shirley Akawie, daughter and granddaughters Carol, Anna and Lisa Schneider. Stag and Nami Brown, Lynda Kennedy and Tom Armbruster (who contributed a new Register book), Georgina Burns, Frank Goodykoontz, Barbara Miller, Eric Weinstein, Dottie Rabinowitz and Mike Sandford (congratulations on your recent engagement), Marci Sandford, Cindy Okine and Mike Runyan, Jack and Phyllis Trager, Micky Thayer, Alan Coles, Donica Wood, Andy Anderson, Art Schain, Carol Geissinger, Julie Rush (with her super-dog Rushie), Louis and Betty Quirarte.

We all thank Shirley and her family for permitting us the joy of this day.



CONGRATULATIONS! To Erich Fickle and Luella Martin who tied the knot in April



Compiled by Louis Quirarte

Jim Adler	5/27	Gail Hanna	5/25
Shirley Akawie	6/11	Allen Holden	5/22
Mark Allison	5/11	June Hopkins	6/20
Tom Armbruster	5/07	Walt Kabler	5/02
Wynne Benti	6/19	Paula Peterson	5/14
Gary Cohen	6/23	Julie Rush	6/30
Sid Davis	6/01	Mike Sandford	6/03
David Eisenberg	6/05	Richard Smith	6/06
Martin Feather	5/05	John Straugh	6/06
Jim Fujimoto	6/07	Monalisa Ward	6/10
Frank Goodykoontz	5/04	Annick Wolf	6/10

**May 6, Sunday
100 Peaks
CINCO DE MAYO
HIKE**

O: SUNSET PK (5796):
After Cinco de Mayo at Harwood, work off that chili on an easy 5 mi rt 1500' gain hike. Meet 9am at Cow Canyon (off Glendora Ridge Rd.) Bring water, lugs, lunch — dogs ok. Leader: Julie Rush; Assistant: Bridget O'Sullivan.

RENEW YOUR LOOKOUT!!

Just in case you missed the first reminder to renew! You better send \$7.00 ASAP to Betty Quirarte, the HPS membership chair, or this will be your last copy of the Lookout!!

HPS MERCHANDISE & MEMBERSHIP ORDER FORM

Bob Thompson: P.O. Box 633, Montrose, CA 91201 **Please send me the following HPS Peak Guides:**

**The Complete Set of
Official HPS Peak Guides.**

Unbound & pre-punched,
including 4th class postage.
For 1st class postage, add
\$1.25 to the price.

\$25.00

Separate Individual HPS Peak Guides.

To order, use peak number from the HPS Official Peaks List.
20¢

ONE TO THREE GUIDES: Enclose a business size SASE & one 1st class stamp. **FOUR TO NINE GUIDES:** Enclose a business size SASE & two 1st class stamps. **TEN OR MORE GUIDES:** Enclose a 9"x12" SASE & one 1st class stamp for every five.

Patty Kline: 20362 Callon Drive, Topanga Canyon, CA 90290 **Please send me** the following Official HPS items:

	Quantity	Size	Unit Price	Total
HPS-1 HPS Membership Patches			\$2.00	
HPS-2 HPS Emblem Patches (Outside Wreath)			\$1.50	
HPS-3 HPS Emblem Pins			\$9.50	
HPS-4 HPS 200 Peaks Bars			\$5.50	
HPS-5 HPS Peak List (SASE 25 cents)			\$1.00	
HPS-6 HPS List Completion Pins			\$8.00	
HPS-7 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), or X-Large (XL) (Blue)			\$7.75	
HPS-8 HPS T-shirts/Medium(M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (White)			\$7.75	
HPS-9 HPS T-shirts/Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Silver)			\$7.75	
HPS-10 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M) or X-Large (XL) (Gold)			\$7.75	
HPS-11 HPS-T-shirts/Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Turquoise)			\$7.75	
HPS-12 HPS T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M), Large (L) or X-Large (XL) (Yellow)			\$7.75	
HPS-13 HPS 1989 Oktoberfest T-shirts/Small (S), Medium (M), or Large (L)			\$5.00	
Use these lines for additional orders.				


SASE IS REQUIRED WITH EACH ORDER. Each T-shirt add \$1.30 postage

Enclosed

\$

Hundred Peaks

Lookout



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ARTICLES AND LETTERS

This publication is the official newsletter of the Hundred Peaks Section and welcomes articles, letters and B/W photographs pertaining to the activities of the section. Mail submissions to the editor: Wynne Benti 10036 Haines Canyon Tujunga, CA 91042 Mailer: Julie Rush 2432 Hidalgo Street Los Angeles, CA 90039

DEADLINE FOR PUBLICATION

Please send B/W photographs, drawings, ASCII disks, or typed single-spaced copy to the editor. Handwritten articles will **not** be accepted. The deadline for receipt of materials is the first day of even numbered months. Include an SASE if you would like your submissions returned to you.

PEAK ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Send list of first 25 peaks for qualifying section membership to Membership Committee Chair Betty-Snow Quirarte.

One year membership in the HPS is required for emblem status. Emblem status accomplishments (100 peaks, 200 peaks and completed peak list) should be sent to the Treasurer: Patty Kline 20362 Callon Dr. Topanga Cyn. CA 90290

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscription to the Lookout is a requirement for active membership in the Hundred Peaks Section. Dues must be paid before March 31 to avoid delinquency. Renewals and new members should send remittance payable to the "Hundred Peaks Section" to: Betty Snow-Quirarte, Membership Committee Chair: 4219 Berenice Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90031 Non-Members may also subscribe by sending \$7.00 to Betty Snow-Quirarte indicating subscription only.

ADDRESS CHANGES

Changes of address should be sent to the Membership Committee Chair, Betty Snow-Quirarte.

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Hundred Peaks

Lookout



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