100 PEAKS

Lookout

WELCOME

NEW MEMBERS

Hannelore M. Vogt  David Beymer
Asher Waxman      Seth Olinka
Jerry Brown       Juliana Olinka
Bob Ellis         Ruth M. Borun
Dick Levine       William Thompson
David Hollenberg  Kathy Brown
Peter S. Armstrong

100 PEAK EMBLEM

Paul Freiman       McDonald Pk   10/6/84   #672
Wilma Curtis      Lookout Mtn #1 10/14/84  #673
Betty Ward        Lookout Mtn #2 10/28/84  #674
Edmond R. Cockley Frazier Pk   11/4/84   #675

200 PEAK BAR

Leslie Kleinman    San Guillermo  9/29/84   #197
Robert Hornberger  San Guillermo  9/29/84   #198
James Kuivinen     Cahuilla Mtn   10/07/84  #199
Roy L. Ward        Lookout Mtn #2 10/28/84  #200

PEAK LIST COMPLETION!

Ray Borun         Combs Pk       10/22/84  #95
Tom Armbuster     Mt Williamson  9/08/84   #96
Larry Hoak        Rabbit Pk #2   11/3/84   #97
Alan Coles        Pisgah Pk     11/04/84  #98
Mary Brooks       Pisgah Pk     11/04/84  #99
Martin Feather    Pisgah Pk     11/04/84  #100
Eivor Nilsson     Onyx Pk #1    11/11/84  #101
Carol Murdock     Three Sisters  11/17/84  #102
Barbara Raab      Three Sisters  11/17/84  #103

PEAK LIST COMPLETION, THIRD TIME!!!  Frank Goodykoontz Pisgah Pk 11/4/84 #3

"Let's see...No orange...no nut beer...no Fudgicles...Well, for crying-out-loud!...Am I out of everything?"

---

January 25th

HPS Banquet

See page 2
FROM THE CHAIR

Dear Friends,

I wish to thank all of you who served as members of the Management Committee during the past year, especially those of you who filled in as Conservation Chair and Council Representative. I also appreciate the help provided by Bob Kanne, who chaired the Nominating Committee, and by all of you who ran for HPS offices. Congratulations to the new members of the Management Committee, and I hope that you all have a productive and successful year. I look forward to continuing to work with you in the future.

Tim Fleming

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Don't Miss the HPS Banquet


TO ALL HPS MEMBERS! YOUR ANNUAL DUES ARE DUE BY JANUARY 1st. Don't forget!

The results of the Management Committee election can now be unveiled:

Alice Hawkins, Chair
Brent Washburne, Vice-Chair, Outings
George Pfeiffer, Council Representative
Tom Neely, Secretary
Frank Goodykoontz, Programs
Jon Sheldon, Treasurer

All other offices will be held by the incumbents for the time being.

HPS ELECTION RESULTS ***** WINSTON RIDGE ADDED

The addition of Winston Ridge (7003') to the HPS Peak List was approved by a vote of 83-70. This is the first addition to the List since Kratka Ridge was approved 93-79 in Dec. 1980 (when Chalk Pk. was also deleted). There were 159 ballots cast. Some people suggested that we remove some of the less-desirable peaks next time. Ortega Hill? Rouse Hill?

The newly-elected HPS Officers are shown elsewhere.

I hope that you will give them your active support. I also hope that some of you will start thinking about running for HPS office next year — it makes the Nominating Committee's job much easier!

Bob Kanne
The candidates that the Sierra Club endorsed fared quite well in the November elections. Among those endorsed for the House of Representatives, 74% won their races, as did 59% of Senate candidates. Our biggest disappointment was the loss of five-term Rep. Jerry Patterson, a member of the House Interior Committee who provided crucial support for club-backed public lands and wilderness legislation. He was defeated by Rep. Robert Dornan, a conservative for whom Ronald Reagan made a rally appearance, who used his ample campaign funding to attack Patterson as a liberal and present himself as a Reagan ally.

Another long-time supporter of environmental causes, Rep. George Brown, was able to retain his seat thanks to weeks of phone-banking, fund-raising, and precinct walking by members of the San Gorgonio and Angeles chapters. Here is a complete rundown on the election results for those races which the Sierra Club took a position on:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CONGRESS</th>
<th>ASSEMBLY</th>
<th>SENATE</th>
<th>CITY COUNCIL</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>23rd Beilenson</td>
<td>39th Katz</td>
<td>23rd Roberti</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24th Waxman</td>
<td>43rd Davis</td>
<td></td>
<td>San Dimas</td>
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<tr>
<td>25th Roybal</td>
<td>44th Hayden</td>
<td>39% (Second Place, which puts him on the Council)</td>
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<tr>
<td>26th Berman</td>
<td>45th Margolin</td>
<td></td>
<td>Huntington Beach</td>
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<tr>
<td>27th Levine</td>
<td>58th Wilder</td>
<td></td>
<td>Finley 1st Place</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30th Martinez</td>
<td>63rd Xitco</td>
<td></td>
<td>Green 3rd Place (3 elected)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34th Torres</td>
<td>45% Margin 18,203</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38th Patterson</td>
<td>52% Margin 10,632</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36th Brown</td>
<td>60%</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45% Margin 12,843</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40th Bradford</td>
<td>34%</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33rd McDonald</td>
<td>26%</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39th Ward</td>
<td>24%</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>42nd Brophy</td>
<td>25%</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36th Brown</td>
<td>57%</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Proposition 25</td>
<td>Clean Water Bonds 73%</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Three environmental referenda were all successful:
1. The Clean Water Bond Law allows California to issue $325 million in bonds to fund water pollution control, water conservation, and wastewater reclamation.
2. A $100 million bond was approved for the cleanup of hazardous substances. This bond supplements the state Superfund program, instituted in 1981 and supported by the federal Superfund, which lists 93 toxic waste dumps as priorities for cleanup. Many of these areas would never be cleaned without state action.
3. A $75 million bond was passed to help domestic water supply systems to meet health standards.
NEWS FROM SAN DIEGO

We had a Double List Completion on Three Sisters Saturday Nov. 17th when Carol Murdock and Barbara Raab reached their goal of the magic 268th peak. (To our knowledge our chapter has not yet had a male finish "the list".) Frank "I don't think I can make it" Goodyknoitz provided great orienteering as he and Carol led our small but enthusiastic group to the peak via the new route from Coon Creek Jumpoff, a less demanding but still rewarding trek than the former one from Moronga Valley. Along with Frank from the Angeles Chapter we were happily joined by Ron Zappen, Frank Dobos, Jim Kuivinen and Bob Wyke. John Backus and Renee Spargur were with us for a mile or so, but then decided to head for lower elevation and warmer peaks. Our San Diego contingency included Wes Reynolds, Paul Freiman, and myself, the 3rd "sister". (Fred Weis concurrently led a less strenuous walk to Sugarloaf with Ed Sutor, Don Murdock, and Wes Yourth. At the survival campfire that night at Barton Flats we were joined by Barbara's daughter and son-in-law, Susan and John Cloyd, Jeanne Yourth & Willie Reynolds. A hot pot-luck stew was the highlight of the evening or was it the mucho bottles of champagne? Temperature plummeted to 18° the following morn, but at least there was no snow or rain to mar the gala occasion. In honor of the event I did some rewording of "Climb Every Mountain" which was originally proposed by Bob Michaels last spring. (If any of you can express more talent in lyric creativity, feel free to do so.) This was played on the summit on a tape prepared beforehand.

ODE TO A PEAK LIST FINISHER

You've climbed every mountain
Bagged every peak
Signed in every register
Sometimes 5 or 6 a week.

You've climbed every mountain
Clear from the Kern
Now that you have finished
What have you really earned?

You've burned a lot of gas
And spent a lot of time
Just to get a little pin
Not much larger than a dime!

You've climbed every mountain
All those on "the list"
Now that you are all done
How they will be missed!

Incidentally, scratch all the trips previously scheduled by our group for they have all been cancelled for one reason or another. We have added our 3rd Annual Joshua Tree Car Camp for Jan. 18/21. Send SASE for details to me..... Terri Sutor 5727 Honors Dr. San Diego, CA. 92122. (619-455-0786)

ANNOUNCEMENT

If this reaches you in time, and if the weather cooperates, Terri Sutor extends an invitation to all to come to her 2nd Peak List Completion celebration on New Year's Day on Santa Rosa. Most welcome will be 4WD's, or snow shoes and X Country skis, probably. Gail Hanna may be finishing also for her 1st time on that day.
Powell hobbled alongside me the two miles to the base of Suicide Rock beneath the very steep chute to Hanging Gardens. He rankled at my slightest suggestions of his now inferior capacity. "I'll lead" announced Stiff determinedly. I couldn't condone that idea at all, so pretending to be fair about it, I said, "We'll flip for it." I got out my two-headed nickel, thus settling the matter without having to put Stiff down or arguing about it. Since we would be needing only one-half of the rope, I separated out the rope in big loops, to find the mid-way point as the point to tie myself in. Using a bowline knot, it was necessary to pass 80 feet of rope through the loops. "Do you really think you're allowing yourself enough rope?" Stiff asked. The same doubt had flashed through my mind too, so I responded, "See that little shelf up there 15 feet above us? We'll scramble up there, and I even see a good tie-in point from which you can belay me." This gave me a chance to witness Stiff's climbing technique, as I hadn't climbed with him since the accident. It was a tough go, even for me, as we bellied up onto the shelf. To protect himself on the narrow shelf, Stiff looped the end of the climbing rope around himself, and using a sling, anchored himself to the horn.

I proceeded rapidly up the steep chute, and found this an interesting and exhilarating climb as most of my talents and resources were brought into play. I proceeded smoothly until I hit the chock stone that blocked the way, two-thirds of the way up. There was a small passage under the chock stone, large enough for a child to crawl through, but certainly too tight for me. It was a bit nasty to have to climb around the chock stone, and once past it, I would prefer to have the belay line in the bottom of the V, rather than over the top of the chock. So, I laboriously untied my bowline knot, passing 80 feet of rope through the loops, recoiled the rope, and then passed the coil under the chock. I adroitly scooted out onto the flat rock of the open book, up and over the chock, and tied back into the line at exactly the same place as before, the line now running under the chock. The climb resumed smoothly until I arrived at the lip of Hanging Gardens. This was a strenuous struggle requiring much strength of arms and back to swim over the lip. Here is where Stiff would excel, he being so strong in his upper torso. I had arrived at this beautiful nook, Hanging Gardens, the whole place being osmosis fed by sponge-like springs. But I would wait to glory in the scene after Stiff made his ascent, and then share the joy of discovery with him.

A small tree provided a good anchor for my belay. Using a short extra rope, I carefully adjusted the length of the sling so that I could sit at the very edge of the lip, to give me the best view of the other climber. Not wanting to present Stiff with the problem of the line running under the chock stone, I uncoiled the other 80 feet of rope, and tossed it down the chute to Stiff. Luckily the tossed rope slid alongside the tied rope, so didn't miss the shelf and was perfectly presented. I shouted to Stiff for him to now tie into the other rope. His muffled response assured me that he understood and was complying. Soon after I heard his shout, "Climbing," so I returned with, "Climb."

Although I could never see him, I was pleased that he was doing so well, as I could hear him grunt, and I kept taking in slack. Finally he reached the chock stone which forced him to walk out on the open book. He moved rapidly depending on momentum for balance. This was the first time I could see him fully, and was dumbstruck to see that he was still tied into the original rope as well as the one I was belaying

(over)
him with. I refrained from exhorting him on this, since he was now in a precarious position, as he scooted out much further than I had done, presumably going for a small outcropping above and to the left. I was fascinated to see how he manipulated the stiff leg, as he seemed to defy gravity. The other rope, trailing, annoyed me greatly, as I could see disaster about to happen. The trailing rope seemed to snag, just as he was making a little leap, throwing him off balance.

He lost his footing and pendulumed out, sailing through free space until he crashed into the opposite wall just below the chock stone. I was sustaining his full weight for seconds. Then I shouted, "Stiff, are you all right?" He groaned, "Never felt better in my life, except that I think I broke my pin." I was relieved that he hadn't lost his humor. It was very quiet for several seconds, then he broke out with, "I'm going down." I paid out rope, but every so often there was a sudden jerk, indicating he had fallen the length of the slack, so I knew that he had had the b-jesus knocked out of him. He proceeded on down until almost all the 80 feet had been paid out, so I assumed that he was now on the shelf, although I couldn't see him. There was a long interval during which nothing seemed to happen, so I presumed he was taking off the belay. "What's going on?" I shouted, but no reply was forthcoming. I tried to pull up on the rope, but it was not yet released.

Little expecting it, there suddenly was another five foot fall, which used up all the remaining rope. His full weight was again applied to my torso. I shouted again and again, but no response whatsoever. I tried to haul up on the original rope, but it was equally taut. He was hanging on me with his full weight. I shouted again and again, but never heard a response. I was absolutely pinned. I thought of cutting the rope, as Stiff wouldn't have over 15 feet to fall, but alas, my knife was in my summit pack against the tree, well out of reach.

So, what was I to do? Had Stiff expired on me? And was I holding up his stiff carcass? I wondered whether anyone might come along and see Stiff hanging there? But no, no one ever comes this way. I could be here until Christmas. The sun shone hard on me -- I was thirsty -- and his weight was cutting into my back cruelly. I shouted again and again, and waited and waited. Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing! My eye then scanned the surroundings to apprise any possible source of help. The countryside was so delightful; then I felt a twinge of chagrin and remorse, as I saw climbers scaling Tahquitz Rock. But now, shifting my gaze to the foreground, I suddenly saw something that absolutely amazed and dumbfounded me. It blew my mind. A mile away I saw the unmistakable figure of Stiff Powell in his bright red plaid shirt, hobbled down the road, making his way to the Alpine Club. I now understand why they call this "Suicide Rock".

There was an Old Man with a nose,
Who said, "If you choose to suppose,
That my nose is too long, you are certainly wrong!"
That remarkable Man with a nose

In God's wilderness lies the home of the world--the great fresh, unblighted, unredeemed wilderness.
GUIDE REVISIONS

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

Major revisions--new routes given:

5A Caliente Mtn B:10/5/84
31D Palomar High Pt B:9/11/84

Minor revisions--Route descriptions improved, alternate routes added:

6E Lizard Head B:10/5/84
12H Harvard Mtn B:12/7/84
23H Three Sisters B:11/19/84
25H Pisgah Pk B:11/5/84
27B Indian Mtn B:10/29/84
28N Rock Point B:11/19/84
29A Rouse Hill B:10/29/84
29B Little Cahuilla Mtn B:11/18/84
29D Thomas Mtn B:10/29/84
29E Lookout Mtn #1 B:11/19/84
30D Santa Rosa Mtn B:10/29/84

Dear Editor:

Two items in the Nov.-Dec. "Lookout" have prompted me to write.

First, although we all are happy to see more areas become wilderness, it seems somehow ironic that those who enjoy them and have worked the hardest to preserve them are now inconvenienced by having to get permission to use them (through the wilderness permit system). The National Park Service does not require permits for day-use-only; perhaps someday the USFS may be persuaded to change its policy to do likewise. Write letters!

Secondly, trailhead break-ins such as occurred at San Gorgonio are a fact of life and if this was the first time for anyone on the trip, they have just been lucky! Recently, trailhead thieves were caught who had been operating in five Sierra counties (including Inyo & Mono) for the past 15 years! Southern California trailheads are much closer to population centers and break-in chances are far greater. The solution is not to give up hiking but to simply take the trouble to remove everything of valuable from the car and leave it at home! Surely in the local mountains there is no need to bring cassettes, tapes, valuable tools, fancy clothes, etc. And of course everything should be marked with your ID number (usually driver's license). Items which you feel must be brought can be hidden partway up the trail or on route to the parking area and your engine compartment hood can be locked down with a chain. Even Inyo County officials feel they have more important crimes to be concerned with; as far as Southern California areas are concerned, you are definitely on your own!

SHERIFF SEeks INFORMATION FROM FOREST USERS

The Los Angeles County Sheriff's Office is requesting information from users of the Angeles National Forest who witness or find evidence of illegal activities. Sgt. Ed Kirste has asked that such information be sent to him at the Crescenta Valley Station, 4554 N. Briggs Ave., La Crescenta, CA 91214, (818) 248-3464. Mail is preferable because he is often in the field. Please state that you are responding to a notice in a Sierra Club newsletter.

Sgt. Kirste has been assigned to comply with instructions from the Board of Supervisors for a year's study followed by recommendation of a program to foster law and order in the forest. Reportedly, Supervisor Schabarum visited the off-road vehicle "play" area in San Gabriel Canyon and was astounded at the lawlessness. Other recently discovered illegal activities include a marijuana patch near Switzer's Falls and paramilitary groups training with semi-automatic weapons in remote canyons.--Fred Haupther
UPCOMING HPS TRIPS

FEB 23-24 SAT-SUN 100 PENS
LVI. WILLIAMS PH (569-69) (SRA P) "Two long hours away (160 mi) north of the city, San Juan boarded near the town of Williams, Arizona. On the way up the road to Williams, Arizona. Meet 7 am at the Arizona Mining Museum. Leader: LESTER WHITE, FRED SWINCA".

FEB 24 SAT 100 PENS
LVI. BONITO, NE (556-59); LITTLE BEND OF RIO (545-59) These two areas are in South Texas. Meet Don provide a good setting to get away from it all. Meet 7 am at Leader: LESTER WHITE, FRED SWINCA.

FEB 25 SUN 100 PENS
ON TRAIL BUILDING > SONORA, HUN. For mobile call leaders: JANET A. JONES and LESTER WHITE.

MAR 2 SAT 100 PENS
CLAYTON, N.M. (549-59); RINCON, N.M. (547-59); BUCKEYE, N.M. (547-59) These areas will be of interest to experienced geologists. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LESTER WHITE, FRED SWINCA.

MAR 5-10 SAT-SUN 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (539-58) From Sonora, Texas, to Lower Rio Grande Valley. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

MAR 15 SAT 100 PENS
OJO HOGUE (550-59); MONTEL RIO (550-59); OJO HOGUE (550-59) Join us on our 20 mile side trip to the Rio Grande Valley. Meet 7 am at Leader: LEON MORTON.

MAR 20 SAT-SUN 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58) From Ojo Hogue to McAllen, Texas. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

MAR 25 SAT 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58); DURANGO, T.M. (540-58) These areas will be of interest to experienced geologists. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

MAR 30 SAT 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58) From Durango, Texas, to Del Rio, Texas. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

APR 15 SAT 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58); LA CUMBRE, N.M. (539-59); BUCKEYE, N.M. (547-59) These areas will be of interest to experienced geologists. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

MET 25 SAT 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58); LA CUMBRE, N.M. (539-59); BUCKEYE, N.M. (547-59) These areas will be of interest to experienced geologists. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

JUN 15-20 SAT-SUN 100 PENS
ON THE MOVE (540-58); DARWIN, T.M. (540-58) These areas will be of interest to experienced geologists. Meet 7 am at camping ground. Leader: LEON MORTON.

SUMMARY

3/2: Rankin, Clamshell, Monrovia, Bliss/Bruce, Amack
3/3: Rattlesnake/Martin, Trager
3/9-10: Chuckwalla, Cross, Butterbredt, Mayan, Onyx #2, Backus, Goodykoontz
3/10: Lowe, Kennedy, Sheldon
3/16: Old Man, Monte Avido/Martin, Trager
3/23-24: Black #4, Queen, Quail, others/Tidwell, Amack
3/30: Deep Creek Hot Springs/O'Sullivan, Thompson
4/6: Pinyon Ridge/Thompson, Amack
4/13: Barley Flats, Lawlor, Stevenson, Josephine, Anack, Dobos
4/13: Rattlesnake/Backus, Bergey
4/13-14: Red, Black, Scodie, others/Trager, Martin
4/14: San Jacinto/Hudson, Preyer
CURRENT TRIP REPORTS

SAN JACINTO, JEAN, MARION, FOLLY. Sept 15-16 Alan Coles, John Radalj

All 11 participants showed up on time at the Fuller Ridge trailhead. Some of us had a very nice restful sleep there. We left promptly at 8 am and started up the PCT. It started off a warm sunny day, but by noon the clouds covered the sky and a few drops of water hit our heads. A brief lecture on the dangers of lightning was given none too soon as a brief downpour soon descended upon us. Fortunately, it was over within ¼ an hour and we continued up the trail reaching Little Round Valley by 2 pm. After a long lunch, about half the group went up the trail to San Jacinto. We followed the ridge down to Folly, then back to our camp. A ranger had visited the remaining group and told them not to drink the water in the stream in the camping area because of pollution from the outhouse. I had warned everyone to purify their water, but the ranger said that was not good enough and we had to get our water from a stream about 3/4 mile down the trail.

We started a little later on Sunday since we had to go down the trail to get more water. We ascended Jean by a frontal assault from Little Round Valley, reaching the ridge to the north and following it down to Jean. From there, we took the usual route over to Marion. We were back to camp by 11am, packing quickly as the weather looked like it would rain again. However, the best it could do was spit at us as we took a longer but very scenic route back along the Dear Spring trail.

-- Alan Coles

Mt. San Antonio (10,064) October 13, 1984

by John McCully

Maris Valkass
Bob Logan
John McCully

In a mostly successful effort to beat the heat we left the cars at 5:30 AM. No trouble finding and staying on the trail in the dark. Maris and I got to the top of Iron around 10. Bob used to keep in shape by riding a bicycle, but in September he switched to a newfangled rowing machine. This wasn’t a good hike to check out the new muscles. The bicycle is back out of the closet.

After Bob woke us up we started down the San Antonio Ridge at 11:45. Got to the last bump on the ridge two hours later. After another nap we struck out for Baldy at 2:45, making the top two and a half hours later. Another hour and a half to the shuttle parked at San Antonio falls. Quite chilly on top of Baldy. In an overzealous effort to cut down on weight I had left the jacket at home and brought a garbage bag with holes for arms and head. Better than nothing. At least I'm still alive. Spotted lots of Bighorn sign and one genuine Bighorn on the ridge.

This hike is not nearly as formidable as the elevation gain would suggest. Except for brief patches of brush and one mild spot of class 3 the route finding is quite straightforward. Hard to get lost on the San Antonio Ridge. Getting down from the top by going East makes the thing a reasonable day hike.
Pyramid Pk (7035'), Lion Pk (6868'), Pine Mtn #2 (7054'), Palm View Pk (7160'+), Rouse Hill (5168'), Thomas Mtn (6811'), Lookout Mtn #1 (5590'), Sta Rosa Mtn (8070')  
October 13-14, 1984  
Leaders: Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz

I was asked to substitute for John Backus on this trip when he had to undergo some knee repair. The group of 33 met at the Fire Station on Morris Ranch Rd and Hwy 74, and drove to the trailhead, just before the community at the end of the road. We proceeded up the side road and the switchbacking trail until we reached the Pacific Crest Trail on the Desert Divide. We headed south to Pyramid Pk, leaving the trail near its high point and heading up toward the saddle just north of the peak, then to the peak. We finally found the register, in a gray plastic box, wedged in the orange hwy marker on top of the wooden pole on the summit. We went back to the trail, which we followed past Pine Mtn to Lion Pk. I fearlessly chased a bunch of cows away and led up the ducked route to the top. After lunch we went back on the trail toward Pine. We left the trail just below its high point, and went through the brush and up through the trees to the top of the bump east of the trail. This bump is relatively brush-free, and we walked along it to the saddle on the west side of Pine. A little below this saddle, on the west side, a well-ducked route starts through the brush; it is important to stay on this route to the peak. After a little search, the register was located on top of the large summit rock with the bench mark; this is north of the great fifth class gendarme nearby. Then we followed the ducked route back to the saddle and up to the bare ridge. When we approached the brush at the west end, we dropped off the bump on its west side (not the south side that we came up) and reached the trail rather easily north of its high point (there is a large duck here). Onward we walked to the north, past Pyramid Pk, past the trail junction to Morris Ranch Rd, on to the high area just west of Palm View Pk, and then through the trees to its high point. Of course those who were there for the first time complained about not seeing the palms of Palm Desert, but it was suggested that we were only supposed to view the palms of our hands. Two of the group here took the direct route to the cars by way of the ridge leading to Cone Pk. Back we went to the saddle just north of the one where we had first come up to the PCT; this spot has a post with some direction signs lying by it. We went south down that canyon, past Eagle Spring, on an old trail that is no longer maintained, to the road below the switchbacks and out to the cars. We camped in Herkey Creek campground that night.

Some went home or to other peaks in the area (four climbed Cone Pk Sunday am), so there were 22 left for Sunday's travels. We went to the Thomas Mtn Rd, consolidated into 8 vehicles and drove out past a myriad of hunters (this was the opening weekend of deer season) to Rouse Hill. Then we drove part way back on the road, and turned off to Thomas Mtn. Each of these two pk's required a walk of about 100 yards or so to the bench mark. We returned to Hwy 74, had lunch, and drove east on 74 to its high point at the Bull Canyon truck trail. We went through the wire gate on the south side of Hwy 74, and followed the poor road and terribly rutted firebreak up to the summit of Lookout Mtn, which turned out to be Wilma Curtis's 100th peak! Then it was back to the cars and eastward to the Santa Rosa Mtn Rd. We drove up that all the way to the summit of the mtn, examined the cabin there, returned to the hwy, and dispersed toward home. It was a nice trip with good weather, and 8 peaks climbed.

Dick Akawie
Mt Baden-Powell, Ross Mt. October 21 1884. Frank Dobos & Phil Bruce.

Thirteen of us met 7 AM at La Canada and after the long ride we were eagerly attacked the switchbacks of Mt Baden-Powell. In no time all of us was steaming and the morning chill was all behind us. Two hours hard climbing later we were rewarded with the magnificent view from the mountaintop. We located Ross Mt below us and headed down on a fairly good trail. Ralph Gabiner decided not to hike any further. Twelve of us accelerated down with enjoyment just to think of the promised lunch break on the peak, we all worked up a pretty good appetite. At 12.30 Ross was climbed, and we tried to gather some energy to the return trip. On the way back about fifteen minutes later we looked back, and sadly realized we still didn't seem to gain any elevation. So there was a lot of puffing for an other couple of hours. Phil handled the slower hikers with iron hand. (Don't you sit down Martha Flores, or you can't get up.) Meanwhile on the top of Baden-Powell while we waited for the rest of the group, a seven years old little boy came up on the trail to our amazement. (Future Sierra Club Leader, I hope.) On the downhill slope we were galloping so fast, Phil had to remind me in his usual tone to slow down, so the rest can catch up. 4.30 we were at Vincent Gap, it was seven and half hours round trip. Not bad. Six of us went to Loyds restaurant to celebrate the successful trip. Other great participants were: Karen & John Leonard, Bob Wyka, Laura Webb, Don Guido, Bruce Amesbury, Carolyne Jones, Jeff Wilson and Garry Jackson from the San Diego group.

SAN SEVAINE AND KITCHING
OCTOBER 27, 1984

On October 27, Kathy Brown and Walter Hall had a 100 + 25 Peak party at the top of San Sevaine. Kathy celebrated her 25th peak to join the section. Walter finished his 100th peak in a wheelchair (a first?) while recovering from a broken arm and leg.

Mary Brooks and Richard Clinger helped celebrate by pigging out on carrot cake and non-alcoholic champagne. Although the clouds obscured the view, the steep narrow road with ruts and large rocks made the trip exciting, especially for Richard who was driving LIL MEB.

It was Richard's fourth and FAVORITE peak. Afterwards, Mary and Kathy climbed Kitching so that Mary would be ready to finish the list on schedule on November 4th.

OKTOBERFEST Oct 27-28
(Cook's Report)

Having cooked at the HPS Oktoberfest for the past two years I have learned a few things which may be of benefit to future Oktoberfest cooks. These notes are based on using Harwood Lodge as the setting.

Beer The amount of beer needed is weather dependent. In 1983 we had a half keg, a quarter keg, plus several additional six packs. We had over 100 people and the weather was warm, and we ran out of beer. In 1984 we had two half kegs plus several additional six packs, about 90 people but the weather was cold. We had a half keg of beer left over. Incidentally, you need two large (40 gallon) trash barrels for keeping the kegs of beer cold and packed in ice.

Saturday pm snacks We had veggies, assorted crackers, and dip but on this recent cold day in 1984 the most popular item was hot apple cider. Apparently the wine was consumed also. Some means must be found to keep the cider hot but outside the kitchen (e.g., a hot plate) because having the cider in the kitchen created congestion in an already busy place. (Cont.)
Coffee Harwood normally does not stock coffee. In 1983 we ran out, but in 1984 we did not use up two 3 lb cans. The lodge has a large (70+ cup) ordinary percolator. From a cold start it takes about 30-40 minutes to get coffee ready to drink. Suggestion for breakfast: After cleaning pots Saturday night fill the percolator with cold water and put coffee in the strainer. Don't plug in until morning.

Meats: Bratwurst and other German meats may be bought at several places, but the Hickorysworth (Fred Reich) store a block south of Manchester on Broadway sells excellent quality meats at a discount to the Sierra Club. We paid about $2.20 per lb. In 1983 I bought 70 lbs and had plenty for dinner, breakfast, and a lot left over. In 1984 I bought 45 lbs for 90 people and still had plenty for dinner with some left for breakfast.

Dinner: There are several ways of preparing sauerkraut, but adding tomatoes and apple pie filling gives it color and mitigates the flavor. Cooking sauerkraut en casserole requires about 45 minutes. About 1 lb of sauerkraut serves 10 people when mixed with substantial ingredients. For a salad I have prepared a mixture of broccoli, green onions, pimento, and bell peppers and allowed to marinate in Italian dressing. The veggie chopping can be done simultaneously with snack preparation since veggie chopping is always the first cooking chore. You need tons of veggies. (I have not made enough of the salad concoction either year.) A standard item for Oktoberfest is red cabbage. This is good in salad, stir fried, or steamed. The color brightens up a meal. German potato salad is a sine qua non of Oktoberfest. There are many good recipes for this staple. I purchased about 40 lbs of potatoes; this was too much for 90 people. For two years now Bridget O'Sullivan has prepared a sumptuous apple strudel for dessert. Among other ingredients she uses two large cans of apple pie filling.

Breakfast: Unless somebody gets up a lot earlier than most, the kitchen can be frantic in the morning. We had scrambled eggs, leftover bratwurst and weisswurst, orange juice, milk, and toast. We had 10 frozen orange juice containers, yet we ran out. We prepared 40 cups of coffee in the percolator and had to fire up a second batch. Getting the coffee ready the night before would help.

Equipment: There are two stoves at Harwood: an electric range with oven, and a gas short order griddle with 4 burners and two ovens. A lot of frying can be done on the griddle. A large table for chopping is in the center of the kitchen. Two refrigerators, shelves for temporary storage and an additional work table are in an adjacent room. Pots & pans, plates, bowls, ladles, spatulas, collanders, knives, and spices abound. The largest pots will not fit on the electric range. Harwood may not have in stock sugar, mustard and other condiments, garbage bags, coffee (regular grind), tea or other consumables. Bulk supplies of food are best purchased at Smart & Final stores.

Thanks: For the past two years the following people have worked hard in the kitchen: Herb Dotzauer, Mike Baldwin, Sandy Houston, Bridget O'Sullivan, Sue Palmer and others. Rob Stewart has handled beer, including some of his own brew. Stag Brown's creativity with leftovers provided a magnificent breakfast one year. It would be a most difficult task to feed 90-110 people without hard working volunteers such as these. Thank you all very much.

"Mighty" Joe Young

High-flying bears taking plunge for park food

By Gene Rose
McClellan News Service

YOSEMITE—Bears have taken the battle with park visitors to new heights.

In the never-ending effort to separate food from backcountry, the bears are excelling with a new tactic—climbing in food caches suspended in trees and dining for them. The plunder breaks the branch holding the cache and the airborne bear gets a free lunch.

Park rangers and hikers have witnessed the dive-bomber attacks on food caches, said David Groher, a National Park Service bear specialist at Sequoia-Kings Canyon National Park.

One backpacker said he saw a bear dive 50 feet, smear a food exchange on the way down and escape with apparent injury.

With the new tactic, the bears are avoiding the upper head in the war with backpackers, say rangers at Yosemite and Sequoia-Kings Canyon parks, although they seem to be losing the war with drive-in campsers.

The number of exchanges between Yosemite bears and visitors is up this year—last count, 140 encounters that caused $10,200 in damage to visitors' vehicles and backpacking gear.

Installation of bear-proof food lockers and other tactics to keep the bears away from man-made food has reduced the number of bears vs. visitors incidents in the campgrounds, said Mike Keesee, the bear management specialist at Yosemite. But many cars still are being "doodled" by bears who have made an association between cars and food.

In the backcountry, the bears continue to raid the backpackers' food.

Webb figures that most bear attacks involve backpackers who either can't find a suitable tree or improperly suspend their food.

As a defensive measure, he said, the park has installed special "bear poles" at one heavily conifered area. The poles are 14-foot sections of 2-inch pipe— which the bears are unable to climb— with hooks for food sacks at the top.

"These poles have worked out quite well, and they are easy to use," Webb said. "More and more of the bears seem to have figured out how to get the food hanging in the trees by clawing through the branches until it breaks.

Over the years the park service has tried a variety of strategies to keep bears from doing an open-packaging food, including cable systems, metal food lockers and electrified fences.

The fences, or corral, worked for a couple of seasons—until the bears discovered they could get the food inside for the price of an electric shock.

In addition to the diving attacks, park officials say the bears are foraging at higher elevations, particularly above the timberline where there are often no food caches available. The backpackers can hang their supplies.

Webb said the park service hopes to install the new bear poles at some locations in the Yosemite high country where there have been a large number of incidents.

He estimated the Yosemite bear population at between 200 and 300 and noted that the number is declining as man-supplied foods become more difficult to obtain.

"The bear problem is really a 'people' problem," Webb said.

"It is not a bear problem, but the people are the problem."
Twenty-five Oktoberfest survivors met at Harwood Lodge at 8 a.m. on Sunday and carpooled to Baldy Village for the start of the hike. We walked up the Mt. Baldy trail as far as Bear Flat, then bushwhacked westward along the N. Lookout Trail and up a beautiful canyon to the Lookout/Baldy Saddle. Here, as Stag had promised, we spotted 8 Bighorn Sheep on the Cow Canyon side of the saddle. They seemed relatively unconcerned at our presence, so we stopped and watched them for 10 minutes as they worked their ways along the inaccessible (except for Bighorn) terrain.

After this rare treat, it was up a very steep ridge to N. Lookout Point, from where we could see Lookout Mtn. ½ mile to the South, with a steady stream of hikers ascending her North slope. We quickly gathered our forces and headed down and then up to the summit, arriving only seconds after Bob Kanne's hike which had ascended from Cow Canyon Saddle to the south.

We were all delighted to help Bob and his group celebrate 100 and 200 peak attainments, and then settled down to a leisurely lunch. After lunch, Bob Kanne gave a talk on the Sheep Mtn. Wilderness and on the history of Lookout Mtn - the site where the speed of light was first accurately measured to Mt. Wilson and back. Then Charlie Jones spoke about Trail Building in the area.

About 1 p.m., both groups merged into one and started down the SE ridge together. All enjoyed a good run down the ridge, past one baby rattlesnake and back to Cow Canyon Saddle. Jack Russell had driven my car around from Baldy Village, so I took 4 other drivers back to get the cars and bring them back to CCS to pick up the rest of the happy hikers. The day ended for many of us at Griswolds in Claremont for a Smorgasbord dinner. All in all, an Oktoberfest weekend our stomachs will not soon forget.

LOOKOUT #1, LITTLE CAHUILLA, CAHUILLA
November 17, 1984

Luella Martin and Gordon Lindberg were to have led this outing but Gordon was still recovering from foot surgery and Luella had to work at the last minute so I filled in. Frank Long from the Baldy Group kindly volunteered to assist.

Only six of us showed up at the Diamond Bar carpool point (possibly because of the rain the night before and threatening skys) so we had a compact caravan of two vehicles containing Gary Cohen, Nancy Lynne, Molly Beathe, Don Lum, Frank and myself.

The day was overcast at times and a bit chilly but really very nice for hiking. We arrived at Santa Rosa Summit by 8:30 and scampered up Lookout and down, then on to Cary Road and the Cahuilla trailheads. On Little Cahuilla, the trail fades in and out and I started down the wrong ridge and had to traverse across a canyon though brush to pick up the trail again. I billed this as a planned exploratory. On our return we met Jack and Pat Holmes at the trailhead as we finished our lunch and Pat subsequently picked up my HPS list finish pin on the trail and returned it to me at the Cahuilla trailhead. The trek to Cahuilla was without incident with Frank leading the way back and all enjoying the good trail and pretty views. We were back to the cars by 3:45 and back home again shortly after dark.

Jack Trager
SHAY MTN, DEER MTN, INGHAM PK, LITTLE SHAY, HAWES PK, WHITE MTN #1
Nov. 3-4, 1984 Leaders: Jack Trager, Luella Martin, Betty Bergey

Unfortunate scheduling and lack of publicity which did not allow
adequate time for SASE replies, coupled with the competition of a
triple list finish, and the necessity of arising at 3 or 4 in the
a.m. to get to the meeting place held down attendance. Ten were
at the Big Pine Flat campground at 8 a.m. Saturday including 7 list
finishers so we could scarcely go astray.

Because of an erroneous report that the Hawes Ranch road was closed,
we expected to walk an extra 4 miles and so decided to do Deer Mtn
first instead of White, leaving a note to that effect at the camp
entrance for late comers. Unfortunately, the note was small and
not on the bulletin board.

The day was beautiful for hiking, with the only deterrent a scat-
ering of deer hunters. We picked up Shay on the way in to Deer
where we lunched and returned to climb Inham and Little Shay and
back to the campground by five. On Ingham we met Frank Dobos who
had been tracking us but had missed note and had climbed White,
Shay, and Little Shay before meeting us. Phil Martin, Luella
Martin, Shirley Akawie, Dick Akawie, and John Southworth had to
leave to return home Saturday evening but the remainder enjoyed
a pleasant campfire and a crisp 28º night.

On Sunday, Jim Kuivenen, Mollie Beathe, Hugh Baker, Betty Bergey,
Eric Fickle, Frank Dobos and the leader spent a relaxed morning
scouring up Hawes Pk and White Mtn before an early return home.
(Frank did both Little Shay and White in the two days but
unfortunately missed Deer.)

It was a lovely time of year for this hike -- much color on trees
and temperature just right in daytime. Road excellent from
Fawnskin but not recommended for passenger cars from Green Valley
due to water and boulders at Crab Creek crossing. Many thanks
to Luella who lead Deer and return, as well as assisting generally;
to Betty Bergey who assisted on Sunday and lead down from Hawes;
and to Dick Akawie for his always valuable advice.

Jack Trager

The Pinnacles, Mt. Marie Louise, Round, Luna, Rattlesnake November 10-11, 1984
Lew Amack, Don Tidwell & Frank Dobos

Saturday at 8am, 23 people met at the Pomona carpool pt. The maps that they
were given didn't specify taking Hwy. 15 to the Hwy. 18 (Crestline/Lake Arrow-
head) offramp, and the driving route is complicated enough that several cars
were temporarily lost. Eventually, we all began the trek to the Pinnacles.
Along the way, several puerile adults tried to surmount the many challenging
boulders, emulating the playground prowess of young Julie and Glen Bernard.

Mt. Marie Louise is very brushy by almost any route. Therefore, we tried a
different passageway on the descent, traveling westward toward Saddle Flats,
then heading S toward Pilot Rock Rd. Another route from the cars might be to
walk W on the road past 5128 until the bearing to the summit is 30º. Then
head up the draw, aiming just to the L of the 5200 on the topo. From there,
go due N to the top.

On the way to Victorville, we consolidated cars at the junction of Arrowhead
Lake Rd. and 173. Two cars surprisingly took off ahead of the leaders on
173, instead of taking the other road N. One of those vehicles, driven by
Jeff Wilson, arrived belatedly at Ferraresa's Restaurant (see p. 3, Lookout,
21(4)), where we were gomandizing upon glorious grub. The other car may have
dematerialized, since it was never seen again.

Because of poor caravanning procedure by the leaders, Jeff got lost again on
the way back to the consolidation point. At Mojave R. Forks Park, we kept the
campfire burning past midnight, stargazing 'til we started seeing UFOs. Jeff
rejoined us on Sunday morning. We started up Round an hour late, whereupon we
met Julie Rush and Garwood on their way down. An alternate route up Luna is
to go R from 5234 and head SW down the wash to where it crosses the road (or
simply walk down the road to that point). Then go up the gully toward red
number 18 on the topo map, and continue SW to the acme.

Garwood had climbed Rattlesnake earlier that day and found no register, so he
joined us for another venture through the forested false summits. This time
we found the red canister, and after a restful respite, we headed for the
horseless carriages to conclude a happy hadj. —L.A.
When people ask me which was the most difficult peak, I am tempted to reply Pisgah Pk. Here is how it went: First I called Mrs. Haskins, who according to the peak guide speaks for the other owners. She said it was OK but I should call the new owner, Mr. Gene White (714-796-9085) and get permission from him also. His mother had just died so she told me to wait 2 weeks. Two weeks later I called Mr. White. He was unfamiliar with the Sierra Club and wanted to know why we wanted to climb Pisgah Pk. So, I explained to him about the HPS and this thing called the list and so on. He was very nice and said it was all right as long as no one smoked or left the road. He does not want individuals to go through his property though. He is building a house on top of Pisgah and there is a lot of construction materials around. This means that to do Pisgah from now on, you must do it with a group and get permission from both the Haskins and Gene White. Please do not try to "sneak" across as this may prevent us from doing this peak again. Later I called Snow-Line apples to find out about parking. I was informed that the parking lot was full during the apple season, so we would have to park outside. After about a dozen phone calls, I finally had the permission and information needed to do this short 4mi, 600' gain peak! (Say, any way I can get reimbursed on my phone bills?)

A huge crowd of 45 people met at Pomona at 8am. We reached the trailhead at about 9:45. I had told Mary and others who just wanted to do Pisgah that we would meet them at 2pm. That did not give us much time to do Kitching. I thought about going about ½ way up and turning back, but decided against it under heavy persuasion from Dick Akawie and about 43 other people. So we raced up the peak which was a shame since the canyon was so beautiful with maples, white oaks and sycamores in full autumn colors. The group was fast, the last ones reaching the summit in about 2½ hours from start. We were back to the cars by 2pm.

We met the others at about 3pm in front of Snow-Line apples. They didn't seem too unhappy waiting for us. I spotted several people enjoying the warm sunshine eating apple pie and ice cream. But no time for the rest of us as we had to climb the PEAK. Corks flew as the three leaders (Martin, Mary and me) finished the list. Later Frank showed up and informed us that he just completed the list also (for the third time!). Good food, good champagne was shared as the sun slowly slipped away. A short walk back under a bright gibbous moon on a balmy evening made a joyous ending to a fine day. Congratulations to everyone. — Alan Coles

Throop, Burnham, Baden-Powell, Ross November 17, 1984 Lew Amack & Bob Thompson

Despite questionable weather and three earlier trips this fall to Ross, seventeen stalwart scalawags met in La Canada at 7am Saturday. All except the drivers disembarked at Dawson Saddle, then waited until the drivers returned from the Vincent Gap shuttle point. This arrangement allowed us to leave all but one car at the finishing point of the hike.

By the time we started walking it was already 10am. There was plenty of white stuff to further retard our progress, but we had no trouble on Throop. We thought we were lost for awhile on Burnham, because the register was buried beneath a blanced blanket.

On the way up Baden-Powell, I hit a treacherously gend stretch near the summit, which took some of us a good half hour to overcome. The rear of the group became the front, as Stag and Bobcat went up the west ridge, which was less slippery.

After munching on the summit, the clock passed 2pm, so after considerable contemplation we decided not to try for Ross. The return trip to the gap was exhilarating for those who took advantage of the ample opportunities for glissading down the feathery quilt that coated Baden-Powell's north face. To finish off an abbreviated day, a few of us met afterward at Pepe's in La Canada for some Mexican delicacies. — L.A.
After an all-you-can eat Thanksgiving feast at a smorgasboard, where we crashed the interminable line and gorged ourselves with three plateau, we "entered Dreamland" at Borrego Palm Canyon Campground at Borrego Springs. It rained most of the night, so I was not startled to discover snow Friday morning on the San Ysidro and Santa Rosa Mts. Only Indianhead escaped the blanketed covering.

Nevertheless, seven people met at Christmas Circle at 8am and caravanned to the site where the Palo Verde Ranger Station was once located on S-22. We then headed up what's left of the Palo Verde Wash jeep trail, veering east past an abandoned prospector's cabin and then going north, contouring around 2553 to the ridge between Palo Verde and Smoke Tree Canyons.

This route requires much sidehilling, so is not better than the standard route. You must traverse around the easy side of 3520 and 3550, then try to contour over a relatively flat area back to the ridge. From here there is only one more small traverse around bump 3600. Thereafter the ridge continues north to the summit.

One participant was sick, suffering from diarrhea and emesis. He was unable to finish the last 100' of steep grind to Rosa's crest, and because of his condition, the group had to slow down. After taking in the views of the Salton Sea and the white-capped slopes of Villager and Rabbit, we headed down the usual ridge past 4237, whereupon I had the foolish notion of going down Palo Verde Canyon. At about 3000', we hit a precipitous waterfall, and had to head back up to the ridgetop west of the canyon. By then it was sunset. Now in the dark, we were all at the mercy of the jumping cholla, and our ill member fell into several plants. At a particularly steep section, I took a wrong turn to the west, forcing us to proceed down a wash with numerous waterfalls. Finally we hit a fifty foot fall, and were lucky to find a way around it. After that obstacle, we found ourselves at the bottom of Rattlesnake Canyon, and the rest was smooth sailing. We returned to our cars at 9pm, eleven hours after our starting time.

We all stayed overnight at Borrego Palm Canyon, but because of the inclement weather, we had to postpone Villager and the Rabbit for another day.

--Lew Amack

Editorial: In recognition of the many verdant spots throughout southern California, it would be nice if the Angeles Chapter had a Mountain Springs section. Registers could be hidden near each spring for those who wish to record their visitations. Below is a partial list of potential sites:

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There are many fascinating waterfalls which could be added to such a list, including: Big (S of San Bernadino Peak Divide), Bonita (N of San Sevain), Hidden (between Asbestos & Lion), Millard Canyon (S of Brown Mtn), Rose Valley (NW of Chief), Silverwood (S of San Gorgonio), and Tahquitz (SE of San Jacinto).

THE COMMADRUM OF THE CRAIGSMEN

Two men ascended a mountain from opposite sides. Bruin was the best climber, and gave Thompson a start of one-eighth of the distance. But Bruin, with a contempt for his opponent, took things too easily at the beginning, and when he had run one-sixth of the distance he met Thompson, and saw that his chance of getting to Thompson's car before Thompson arrived at Stag's car was very small.

How much faster than he went before must Brown run in order to at least tie his arch-rival?

Caliente, Peak, McPherson December 8-9, 1984 Lew Amack, Frank Dobos

Despite a downpour like cats and dogs Sat morning, a dozen diehards met at the junction of Soda Lake Rd & Hwy 166 at 7. After obtaining begrudging permission to park on the road near the corral at the Kern County Land Co. ranch, we paralleled the fence on the jeep trail to within 3/4 mile of Abbott Cyn. Going up the canyon for about 3/4 mile, we then tramped up the ridge on its north side which, after a few minutes down, took us to the summit.

We met Tom Wooley at the Buckhorn Restaurant in New Cuyama. After a hearty meal Donn Cook, Frank D. & L.A. played Trivial Pursuit by the fireside at Aliso Campground. We took the Messenger Trail up to McPherson Sun, then made the long round trip to Peak on the Sierra Madre Ridge Rd. On the way down, yours truly took a wrong road and was redirected by Diane Rosentretre and Frank Godoykoos.
Wouldn't ya know it? At last the four peaks overlooking Cajon Pass are lead again, but by two parties on the same weekend; To spice things up, I announced Deep Creek Hot Springs on the flyer for Sat morning. Placing priority upon peaks, potential precipitation lead us to finish all on Sat. We thrashed through the thickets from Ceglhorn Pass to Ceglhorn, then trekked to Cajon Lookout. I tried to descend Cajon on the north, but barely escaped being burned by the impenetrable burst of Quercus dumosa. Believe it or not, we car-shuttled down from Sugarpine's Summit so we could climb it from Sugarpine Springs. One truck got stuck in the mud, whereupon we abandoned that plan and drove back to Sugarpine.

The care suffered a lot on those rocky roads, but we made it to Monument early and, after making a new register in a calm south of Father Garcés' obelisk, decided to roam from there to the higher ground nearby through variegated stands of evergreens. Sat. night four dined in Hesperia, while the rest set up camp at Mojave River Forks Reservoir. Hugh Baker, who had scrawled Deep Creek and wondered where we'd been (Sorry, Hugh), was already at camp. Sunday morning, Tom Ameeus, Mike DeCaro, and myself debouched down Deep Creek. If you're good at barefoot rock climbing, the hot waterfall is unforgettable. Buresi! --L.A.

The Gentle Art of Freddying

What can you do here in the winter if you hate skiing but still want to get out in the mountains? The project I have set for myself, now nearing completion after six years and about 270 peaks, is the ascent of every named winter-accessible summit in the Front Range between the Pike Peak region and the Wyoming border. Since the summits comfortably accessible in the off season are the smaller, below-timberline ones in the 6- to 10-thousand-foot range, as opposed to the more famous High Peaks, I have coined a term for this category in honor of another person who shares my zeal for climbing every bump and my companion on many winter trips, Prof. F. J. Jensen of the CU faculty and the Boulder Crew.

Human nature being what it is, every game must have its rules, and Freddying is no exception. Of course, in such a free-form activity, everyone is free to make their own rules. Mine are adapted from the Los Angeles chapter of the Sierra Club, with whom I began climbing. Standard reference materials are the USGS 7.5' (or 15') topo maps which cover the entire Front Range. First of all, only named peaks are climbed. Obviously, there are many fine-looking points without names, and I confess to wanting to be one of them. I will also add that there are some named summits so undistinguished as to hardly be worth the gasoline to get there. However, with such a prodigious plethora of points as exists in the Front Range, I feel that there has to be some method of discriminating climbing targets so as to give some illusion of progress toward a stated goal. Otherwise, you could spend nearly forever bagging every point surrounded by a closed contour line on any one of the topo sheets. Only certain classes of named features are "fair game", and "count" towards the total. As we are mountain-men, we only climb Mountains, Peaks, Spirey, Needle, and Crags: Hills and Knolls are considered beneath our dignity. Ridge men, offer a fine route to a peak, but Ridges are by definition subsidiary parts of Mountains, and do not in themselves count. Rocks are a twilight area. Some Rocks are certainly nothing more than minor formations on the sides of Mountains, and don't count for much. Other Rocks are fine Peaks in themselves (Kruger Rock east of Estes Park; Lone Rock on the Bailey quad).

When all Peaks, etc. on a topo sheet have been climbed, that year is considered "cleared out". At first, it's fun to see the quads bite the dust; but as more and more of the Front Range gets wiped out, it's a hope this reprint is legible. This article will be continued next issue...
This puzzle contains the names of at least 76 peaks on the PHS list.

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(continued from page 8)
Dear Betty Bergey:

Please send me the following:

- The complete set of peak guides for $25.00 plus postage; $1.71 fourth class $3.25 first class.
- Separate, individual peak guides, listed by peak number below (from the Qualifying Peaks List). Individual Guides are 20¢ each.

1 to 3 Guides - business size SASE with one first class stamp
4 to 9 Guides - business size SASE with two first class stamps
10 or more Guides - 9x12 SASE with a first class stamp for every 5 Guides or fraction thereof.

Dear Mickey Sharpsteen:

1916 Bluebird, Glendora 91740

In your capacity as Treasurer of this august organization, please send me the following necessities (Lists enclosed if applicable):

- HPS Membership patches @$2.00 each
- Emblem patches (Outside Wreath) @$1.50 each
- Emblem pins @$8.00 each
- 200 Peaks Bar @$4.00 each
- Official Peaks List @ 50¢ each
- List Completion pins @$8.00 each

I enclose a SASE for all items Total ___
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         (818) 244-8576

Subscription: $5 per year. Subscription to THE LOOKOUT is a requirement for active membership in the HPS. Dues are to be paid before March 31. Delinquent after that date. Renewals and new members should send remittance to HPS: Marion Patey, Membership Chairperson, 210 Cedarcrest #4, South Pasadena, 91030. Non-members can also subscribe to THE LOOKOUT by sending $5 to Marion Patey and indicating subscription only.

Change of address to Marion, also.
ARTICLES & LETTERS: This publication is the official Newsletter of the HPS and as such welcomes articles and letters pertaining to the activities of the Section. Copy must be sent to the editor by the 10th of even numbered months, single-spaced, with approx. ½" margins.