HAVE A PEAK HOLIDAY SEASON!

CONGRATULATIONS

100 PEAKS EMBLEM

Scott Rasmussen  Charlton Pk.  08/08/87  751
Julie Rush  Cerro Noroeste  08/30/87  752
David Jensen  Circle Mtn.  09/13/87  753
Roy Stewart  San Gorgonio  09/20/87  754
Robert Dubeau  Monument *2  07/26/86  755
Don Borad  Bare Mtn.  09/12/87  756

200 PEAKS BAR

Gary Murta  Cerro Noroeste  08/30/87  238
Robert Dubeau  Monument *1  08/19/87  239

FROM THE CHAIR

by Frank Dobos

It is with regret that I inform you of the resignation of the HPS Vice Chair Bob Michael. Bob is a long time member of the Club and a knowledgeable mountaineer and leader. He has moved away from the Los Angeles Area and will be unable to attend our monthly meetings.

Bob's position as Vice Chair will be filled for the rest of the year by the very capable Simone De Miguel. Simone has "volunteered" in her usual helpful way to eliminate any problems that might occur. Let's give her all the help she needs to succeed.

Trip write-ups will still be checked by Bob Michael, Outing Chair. His new address is:

872 Highlands Dr. #4
Santa Barbara, CA 93109
(805) 963-5614

ATTEND THE HPS ANNUAL AWARDS BANQUET, FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1988!
SEE FLYER ON PG. 3 FOR MORE DETAILS.
From the Editor: Replacement Still Needed
by Ruth Adler, Editor

Unfortunately, I am no longer able to continue in my volunteer capacity as Editor of the HPS LOOKOUT. So, if you know of anyone who wants to take over as Editor, or, if you want to be Editor, please contact Micky Theyer, Secretary of the Hundred Peaks Section. So far, no one has stepped forward to take over as Editor. I can't understand why—it's a really nitty job! You get to read the newsletter before everyone else. Your name gets printed at least once in every issue (on the back page). You get to brush up on your typing skills. What more can you ask for? Seriously, it is a very rewarding job. I have enjoyed it (and am still enjoying it) immensely. It's a great opportunity to learn a lot and to get to know people. I feel that I'm helping out—that's a very satisfying feeling.

Here's some thoughts: how about more than one person sharing the duties and responsibilities of being Editor—how about a committee? Also, you don't have to own a computer to do this job—a typewriter, scissors and paste is all that's necessary. (Contributions are supposed to come typed already.)

I will be more than happy to answer any questions I can and to help out during the transition period. Thank you!

The Bottle Bill
by Ruth Lee Brown, Conservation Chair

The Bottle Bill or, as it's officially known, the California Beverage Container Recycling Litter Reduction Act, took effect this month. Beginning September 1st, the new law required beverage distributors to begin paying one cent for each soft drink and beer container sold in California. All containers made from aluminum, glass, metal and plastic have the words "CA Redemption Value" imprinted on them. Unfortunately, however, the bill does not include wine cooler or fruit juice containers. Exclusion of wine cooler containers is especially unfortunate due to the fact that these containers are becoming a significant contribution to recyclable litter in California.

There is an 80% recycling goal set for the program. If a rate of 65% is not reached on any particular type of container by January 1, 1990, the redemption value will go up to two cents. If necessary the redemption value will go up to three cents January 1, 1993. Hopefully, this will give every one enough incentive to clean up our highways and trails in California, as this is a long overdue bill.

Peak and Chews: An HPS Restaurant Review

If you come across a restaurant that you would like to comment on during your peakbagging travels, please send in a postcard or letter to the Editor and your review will be included in this column.

The Anchor: Hwy. 174, Hemet. This is a somewhat fancier, but still reasonable, "after peak" dinner spot with a pleasant nautical decor. "Cap'n Hans" offers a reasonably broad selection of dinners in several categories including chef's gourmet specialties, seafood, steaks, and the usual dinner fare ranging in price from $5.00 to $15.00, with most dinners around $7.00. All entrees include a "voyage through the salad bar" (adequate for a side salad). I had the sauerbraten with red cabbage, potato pancakes and apple sauce for $7.50. It was good. There was a very extensive and interesting dessert menu, however, they were out of the hazelnut torte which I wanted to try. In all, a gourmet alternative for post peak dining. (Jim Adler, 9/20/87.)

Toucanos: 54650 N. Circle Dr., Idyllwild. Toucanos was a pleasant surprise. The food was tasty "California-style" Mexican food, creative renditions of the normal traditional fare. The chips were excellent: homemade, not greasy, and plentiful. The accompanying salsas were good, too. The beer was cold. We tried abondigas (very tasty, but salty), Mexican pizza (excellent, but "you gotta like raw onions" says John Southworth), taco salad (good), and Enchiladas con Pollo Verde (excellent, spicy). Prices range from $5.00 to $9.00. The service was good—our waiters was friendly and helpful. The restaurant was nicely decorated with lots of toucan items everywhere (there were even wall hangings with toucans in the bathrooms—at least in the women's bathroom). The menus were handcolored with felt pens. This place is definitely worth trying again!

REMEMBER TO SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS IN BY 12/1/87 FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE LOOKOUT!

HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY HOLIDAYS! Page Two
Hundred Peaks Section
20th Annual Awards Banquet

When: Friday, January 29, 1988
6:30 p.m. for preliminaries
8:00 p.m. for dinner and program

Where: Taix Restaurant
1911 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles
(See map for directions.)

Program: A slide show by Roy Murphy, a well-known photographer, will feature the scenic flowers and wildlife of the San Gabriel Mountains.

There will be awards, door prizes, and raffles!

ORDER YOUR TICKETS NOW! Send $16.00, check payable to “Hundred Peaks Section”, a SASE, and state your choice of beef, chicken or vegetarian entree to Reservationist: JON SHEL DON, 524 S. Ogden Dr., Los Angeles, CA 90036.

R. Adler 10/87

HAPPY HOLIDAYS! 🎄 HAPPY HOLIDAYS! 🎄 HAPPY HOLIDAYS! 🎄 HAPPY HOLIDAYS!
To The Editor

September 24, 1987

Dear Editor:

In the Sept. - Oct. issue, Bill T. Russell listed his "routebaggers bagit" as probably the first sponsored trip along the ridge from Galena to Little San G. On November 16, 1975, I was on an HPS hike in which we bagged, first, Little San G. and then went along the ridge to Galena and then down the Mill Creek Jumpoff headwall. It's true that Bill's hike was the first to run the ridge from Galena to Little San G., but it was not the first HPS hike to run the ridge. Sorry Bill, but you can't claim the first.

Looking back in the old Schedule for that date, I found the write-up which states: "Nov 16 Sun 100 PKS (Mt) Yucalpa Ridge: Try for all 6 pk's. 16 mi & 4000' gain. Send SASE. Ldrs: Jim Cervenka & Elvor Nilsson." As I recall the group split and not everyone did all six.

Sincerely,

Alice Goldberg

---

October 5, 1987

Dear Oktoberfest Committee,

Thanks for a really delightful weekend. I'm impressed by all the care and planning that went into the Oktoberfest and I want to thank all of you.

I have a picture in my minds eye of a room full of happy people--clad in red-banded T-shirts and twirling skirts--dancing up a storm.

Another picture of a never ending line of people holding out a plate amidst a table full of sausages, red cabbage, potato salad and broccoli.

And many more mental snap shots of hikers on the trail, beer drinking on the Harwood porch. Sierra Clubbers scurrying around cleaning up the lodge....

Thanks for the Memories,

Susan Linder

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OKTOBERFEST

10/3 - 10/4/87

by Patti Kline

This was one of the most extravagant Oktoberfests ever put on by the HPS.

On Saturday during the early afternoon, people began to arrive at Harwood Lodge. Harwood Lodge is a stone building above Mt. Baldy Village owned by the Sierra Club at about 6,000' of elevation in the San Gabriel Mountains. It was nice and cool here in one of the warmest heat waves ever in the recorded history of Los Angeles. Among the people arriving was Kerstin Long, a German friend of mine, who had flown to L.A. the day before from her home in Munich to attend Oktoberfest.

People picked up their Oktoberfest T-shirts as they arrived. 65 shirts were ordered and almost all of them were sold by 6:00 p.m. Nami Brown did a beautiful job of designing them. Mike Sandford found an excellent printer for the shirts. Those who ordered them way ahead got their names printed on their shirt for free.

Several hikes were lead in the Harwood area on Saturday, even though it was hot. Tom Neely and I led Baldy from the Village with a 6,000' gain in 6 miles. Jon Sheldon and Evan Samuels led Mt. San Antonio via the ski hut with 8 miles RT, 4000' gain. The first two hikes crossed paths on the top of Baldy.
Stag Brown and Bobcat Thompson led a cross-country hike to Lookout Mountain #2 via Bear Flat and out near Cow Canyon Saddle with about 8 miles RT, 2400’ gain. The fourth hike led by Bob Canne and Stamus Fleming was cross-country to Sunset Peak with 1600’ gain, 4 miles RT.

Dinner was served at 7:00 p.m. with a wonderful meal prepared by volunteers under the supervision of Joe Young and Bridget O'Sullivan. There was homemade sauerkraut, red cabbage, potato salad, cooked (tasty and not overcooked!) broccoli, and sausages; but the proof that this was the best ever was the wonderful homemade Black Forest Cake and apple flan pie that was for dessert. There was a broad choice of spirits (canned, bottled, and kegged beer and wine coolers) and soft drinks.

Various contests should be mentioned. There was a Tyrolean hat contest in the afternoon. There was a questionnaire contest with prizes of hats made by Marie. We also had a guess-which-peak game [the name of the peak was on a name tag on the guesser's back. If you asked the right questions and guessed the right peak, the name tag was moved to your front.]

The entertainment started at 8:00 p.m. with David Saxe and Anne Heidsieck in charge, with Marie Riley assisting. Stag Brown judged the beer mug contest. The best mug prize of a T-shirt went to Jim Kuivinen. His winning mug had a face drinking beer with smaller face on the fact drinking more beer. It was a great mug. No one came forth to claim the prize for the worst mug.

Then, I gave the awards for the First Annual Photo Contest. Prizes were wrapped surprises purchased from Sport Chalet. Eight first prizes were awarded and second place winners were recognized. We didn't have a slide projector or screen to show the slide winners, so Bobcat Thompson and John Paulsen accepted their prizes without a “visual explanation.” Bobcat won for first and second place for animals/plants, humor and people. John won the best scene on his HPS sponsored Mt. Whitney dayhike in August of 1986. Bobcat won the second place scenic for his picture of sunrise on Baldy. The print awards were as follows: Mike Sandford won the best humorous for his picture last year at Oktoberfest of Gary Murta on his knees sucking beer out of a baby bottle. Jim Kuivinen won the first prize for scenic with his picture of Antrell Rock. Sue Palmer won the best animal/plants picture with a rodent (marmot) on the HPS Mt. Whitney hike last year. The second place print awards went to Inara Nunez for scenic and humorous, Sue Palmer for people, and no award was given for animals/plants.

The dancing was started with a “scoop” partner set-up. The woman danced in an inner ring holding hands and the men danced in the opposite direction in the outer circle. The bunny hop and chicken dance were mixed along with the polka, waltz, and rock.

Around 10:00 p.m. I announced the best costume winners. Ruth Lee Brown looked great in her black and white low-cut German dress with the full skirt—she won a T-shirt as a prize for the best female costume. The best male costume was won by Laura Webb, who is obviously very much a woman, but her black German suede shorts and red shirt complete with suspenders were a knock-out. Unfortunately, someone absently made off with the T-shirt that was supposed to be her prize.

Many couples had been dancing up a sweat to be judged for the dance contest. Ruth Lee Brown and Frank Dobos won both the waltz and the polka awards. It was fun to watch them float peacefully around the dance floor. A prize was awarded for rock ’n roll, too.

Most people settled down around midnight when the dancing finished with the party continuing in the parking lot and trees.

About everyone was asleep at 4:00 a.m. when a 5.5 earthquake hit the Alhambra as an aftershock of the big one the previous Thursday. It woke us all up, that is for sure. Nothing was damaged at Harwood Lodge.

Breakfast was delicious with plenty of cereal [cornflakes, muesli], bread, cheese, salami, yogurt, fruit salad, orange juice and coffee.

Then on to hiking again. Tom Armbruster and Bobcat Thompson led the Sunset Peak hike on Sunday in blistering hot weather. Wilma Curtis and Dolly Rabinowitz led the 3 Ts via the top of the ski-lift.

By 11:30 a.m. Harwood Lodge was all cleaned up. The overseers, Judy and Tom Bolan, requested to oversee Oktoberfest for us next year. This will be our fourth year with us. They had a great time, too.

The Oktoberfest planning committee, headed by me, had several pot luck dinner meetings to help plan and organize. Special thanks go out to Anne Heidsieck, Marie Riley for organizing and doing the Saturday night entertainment; to Joe Young and Bridget O'Sullivan who planned and cooked the delicious dinner and breakfast and to all of the volunteer cooks. Also, to Dolly Rabinowitz for handling the reservations and tickets, and to Nami Brown for the flyer. Again, thanks to Nami who spent a lot of time designing the wonderful Oktoberfest T-shirts and to Mike Sandford who sold them and who got a great printer for them. Mike Sandford also deserves a thank you for acquiring the beer kegs, bottled beer, etc. Last, but not least, thanks to all the people who helped with the clean-up (especially Craig Estes who cleaned out the men's restroom single-handed).

Next year Oktoberfest will be October 22 and 23rd. Mark your calendars now.

THE LOOKOUT WANTS YOU! BECOME THE EDITOR!
100 Peaks Lookout

Volume XXIV, Number 6
Nov. – Dec. 1987

TRIP REPORTS

San Jacinto & Cornell:
7/25/87; Leaders: Frank Dobos, Bob Michael
by Bob Michael

We gathered just before 8:00 a.m. at the bottom of the Palm Springs Tram, eager for this engineering marvel to effortlessly whisk us from the already-oppressive heat of the desert floor to the evergreen-scented heights. I had, remarkably enough, never been on the Tram, and the fifth class walls and gut-wrenching chasms it glides past, were for me perhaps the high point of the day.

After Leader Frank Dobos secured our Wilderness Permit, we were off for the base of Cornell, through the lovely virgin alpine forest of the roof of the San Jacintos. All of us but one made the rough scramble to the base of the small, but challenging summit block of Cornell. A sturdy new register box was emplaced at the bottom of the summit block. Some of us scampered to the very top up a crack on the east side made awkward by a projecting cheekstone, while others were content to enjoy the view from the base of the acrobatic part.

The San Jacinto Peak 7.5' quadrangle shows a trail zigzagging from Tamarack Valley up the east flank of the mountain, meeting the trail from Wellman Divide at about 10,000 feet. We did find this trail, but it is becoming rather overgrown by the sea of chinoquain which carpets the east side of San Jacinto south of Miller Peak. If the trail is not maintained, the chinoquain will reclaim it in another decade.

Lunch was enjoyed in a beautiful grove of limber pines just below the junction with main trail. The airy openness of these high-altitude forests of limber and lodgepole pines, whether here, on San Bernardino Mountain, or even on Pine Mountain north of Baldy, are always a pleasure to behold.

We made the top of San Jacinto about an hour later, and (amid a crowd of Boy Scouts and even a cigarette smoker) contemplated the view off this high leading prow of the Baja peninsula. From the highest point on the East Pacific Plate, we gazed across the gulf of San Gorgonio Pass to the crumpled and uplifted edge of the North American Plate that has given us the highest peaks on the HPS list.

We returned to the tram via the legendary trail to Wellman Divide, and descended to the scorching desert and home.

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San Gorgonio, Jepson, Dobbs, Charlton: 8/8/87; Leaders: Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz by Dick Akawie

After an early morning meeting in Pomona and carpooling to Poopout Hill, the hike finally started at 8:40 a.m. There were 13 of us with a 15-person permit; two persons (Rocky Morton and William Hogshhead) did not show or notify one of the leaders. We went up the trail to South Fork Mdw., then to Dry Lake, and Mineshaft Saddle, and we stopped for lunch about 30 minutes from the top of San Gorgonio Mtn. After lunch, we proceeded to the top; one participant waited at the trail junction west of the peak. Then we followed the trail west to the ridge which leads up Jepson, going over one bump before we reached the peak. After signing the register, we went straight down the slope, crossing the trail (where two participants stopped) till we reached the Dobbs Pk. ridge. We followed the ridge west to the high point. We then up the slope 400' to the trail (ugh!). We followed the trail to the next saddle (where we left the same two), contoured around Little Charlton Pk. to the saddle below Charlton, and started up the peak. We were led to the top of Charlton Pk. by Scott Rasmussen, who gained his 100th peak thereby. After a short time, we went down to the trail and followed it to Dollar Lake Saddle, where we picked up the two who did not climb the peak. We walked down the trail past South Fork Mdw. to Poopout Hill, reaching there at 7:40 p.m. There we had a party to celebrate the 100th peak before dispersing toward home. In summary, we had 12 on San Gorgonio, 13 on Jepson, and 11 on Dobbs and Charlton. It was a successful, long trip with good weather—no rain.

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Grinnell Mtn., Lake Pk., 10K Ridge: 8/22/87; Leaders: Jack Trager, Gordon Lindberg by Jack Trager

Luella Martin was scheduled to lead this outing and made all the preparations, but, at the last minute, was ill, so I was rapidly promoted from the waiting list to leader with Gordon.

After waiting at the Barton Flats Visitors Center for an extra 15 minutes for two no-shows, we proceeded to Heart Bar for consolidation and the dirt road drive in to Fish Creek Meadows and got a late 9:00 a.m. start up the very pleasant Fish Creek Trail arriving on Grinnell Mtn. at 12:30 for lunch. The trip was originally scheduled to include San Gorgonio and on returning to Grinnell Saddle, Bob Gieryn and Alan May signed out to go for Old Grayback. The remaining 11, including the leaders, Abby Ullman, Lynn Young, Alison Needham,
Rebecca Solomon, Dan Skaglund, Asher Waxman, Mike Kelley, Donica Wood and Mollie Beastie scrambled up Lake and then down the ridge to 10K...new peaks to all but the leaders.

Mollie got her 200th on Lake Pk. and surprised us with a beautiful champagne party on our return to the cars. Alison also reached a milestone with 25 peaks and plans to join the Section.

I opted for a shortcut down from 10K and got into some rough going with dry waterfalls and loose rock, but with help from Dan and Asher all made it down with no serious problems and the newer hikers gained some interesting experience. Yes, we even had a little brush at the bottom as well as creek crossings.

On the way out, we met John Beckus and his party returning from Three Sisters, primed to join in Mollie's celebration just too late for the main event.

Mt. Pinos, Sawmill, Grouse, Cerro Noroeste, Brush.
Antimony & Tecuys: 8/22-8/23/87; Leaders: Lou Brecheen, Ron Jones by Lou Brecheen

The party and campfire Saturday night were fine, with plenty of "goodies" furnished by everyone, with fine voices singing the old favorites around the fire (song sheets furnished by Ron Jones)—but the hikes certainly overshadowed the partying. The trail from Pinos to Cerro Noroeste is through exceedingly beautiful, open pine and fir forest. It is a hiker's dream come true.

Nineteen of us met in Lake of the Woods at the junction of the Lockwood Valley road at 7:00 a.m. We caravanned to the Chula Vista parking lot below Mt. Pinos and left some of the cars there while their occupants piled into 4WD and other high clearance vehicles for the 2 miles drive up the very rough road to the summit of Mt. Pinos, where we parked in the paved lot by the side of the Condor viewing sign.

A very strong and chill wind hurried us down trail 21W03 and we lost 800 feet in a hurry. There were no problems locating the summits of Sawmill Mtn., Grouse Mtn. and Mt. Abel (Cerro Noroeste), where we had a leisurely lunch and then hiked back the way we came. Seven hours for the round trip and the party stayed together.

The caravan then went around to the road leading up to Marian Campground; but as we drove up we came to Caballo CG and saw that it was empty, so we stopped where there was plenty of room for our large party. Picnic tables, fire rings and toilets are the amenities at Caballo—no water, but we had plenty with us, as well as other "things" to drink. Susan Linder constructed a pot of her marvelous "beanless bean dip." Mike Sandford brought out a whole watermelon. Jim Kilberg provided an assortment of dips and other good eats. Then we repaired to the campfire area (wood provided by Dave Schabel) for a songfest.

Sunday morning we drove up the road a mile to Marian for the start of the trail up Brush Mtn. We found the trail, but also discovered Dotty Rabinowitz. We had told everyone Marian CG for the night and could not get word to Dotty of the change in plan. She drove right through the midst of our group on her way up to Marian, but didn't recognize anyone. Brush went nicely. Then we drove back through Pine Mountain Club and on to the road to Antimony. There are two jeep roads which lead down from the parking area. The left-hand one is the correct one. Antimony is a nice climb. Upon our return to the cars, we luncheed.

Tecuys Mtn. provided some interesting moments. Scott Russell Road is fenced off by the owner of private property some 3.5 miles short of the peak and he will not even allow hiking across his land. Others had described a route from the end of West End Drive in Frazier Park. The Forest Service has constructed a fence across the road at the fire station one block off Mt. Pinos Way, so we had to walk the extra mile up the road to the NW ridge with the 800 feet of gain in .4 mi. Still, it went nicely and the old, hard-core peakbaggers (down to 10 by now) relished the workout. We made the 2100' of gain and loss, the 4.4 miles RT in a modest 3.5 hours.

In addition to those named above, trip participants were: Wanda Guthrie, Jack Haddad, David Jensen, Minor White, Roy & Karen Stewart, Lydia Alessandro, Bob Ferguson, Tom Ferguson, Clair Beekman, Carolyn West, Marci Sandford. I recommend them as a good group. And thanks to Ron for being much more than "just a trail swep.

Three Sisters: 9/12/87: Leaders: Alan Coles, Gordon Lindberg by Alan Coles

Luella Martin was originally going to lead this trip, but an illness prevented her from doing so. Betty Stirrett was going to take over the hike until she saw me at the Pomona carpooling point. At her request, I gladly accepted the invitation to lead the hike.

After warning the group about the uphill climb in the afternoon and the late expected return time, some decided it wasn't for them. By the time we reached the trailhead at Coon Creek Jumpoff where still more joined in, we ended up with a total of 29 participants.

We set off around 8:50 a.m. on an unusually cool and partly cloudy September day. It had rained a little on the drive up, but we broke through the low clouds around Angeles Oaks and only some high clouds, good for blocking the sun, but little else, remained above us.

The hike down the old fire road went rather quickly, but after that
things got tough. The route is straightforward enough; due east down the ridge to the highest Sister. However, the ridge is rocky, brushy in places and steep on the sides. There is no easy path along the way. WithCarlton Shay and Evan Samuels’ help we picked the easiest way we could find around the difficult spots. Gordon Lindberg swept the rear keeping the group together.

We reached the top by noon and enjoyed the fine views of this remote section of the national forest. It’s a fascinating mixture of wet and dry forests as the high plateau east of San Gorgonio drops into the the desert of Big Morongo Canyon. Little pine filled hollows along the way beg the hiker to linger and forget the worries of the world.

After our 45 minute break on top, we retraced our steps back up the ridge. One hiker who decided not to go to the summit wandered off from the saddle where we were going to meet him on the way back. After a short search we found him down in a side gully and called him back to the ridge. The cooler than normal temperatures were a great aid in helping the group ascend the sometimes steep slopes of the ridge. We reached the cars around 4:00 p.m., about the same as it took to get down.

Many thanks to all the participants for making it a good day and especially to Gordon for assisting.

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San Jacinto Backpack:
9/12-9/13/87: Leaders: Jon Sheldon, Bob Kanne
by Jon Sheldon

Eight people signed up for this trip, which was only listed in the LOOKOUT, but only half actually showed up. For a short time I thought we would only have three people since Bob Kanne arrived late. Fortunately, he showed up since this was one-half of my I-rated checkout.

We started at 8:30 a.m. from the Fuller Ridge trailhead and quickly hiked to the takeoff point for Castle Rocks, which three of us climbed. We then proceeded up (and down) the PCT to the junction with the Deer Springs Trail and then turned left to Little Round Valley. The hike to camp is full of scenic contrasts, from forest to the desert far below, from chaparral to huge boulders and with spectacular views. Bob managed to identify a few birds, which added another dimension to the trek. The campsites in Little Round Valley are isolated from each other and the feeling of solitude and grandeur abounds. The only drawback was the availability of water. We had to walk about .5 miles down the trail to find water and carry it back up 200 feet.

For a small group, we managed to have a wonderful community salad Saturday night thanks to Bob Wright’s broccoli and cheese and Bob K.’s apples, carrots and peanuts, though a terrible situation developed because the leader didn’t bring enough salad dressing. We had so much salad we didn’t need our regular dinners.

We were up early Sunday a.m., but didn’t leave at the stated 7:30 starting time as it was cold. Water left in my pot froze and there was ice in a few water bottles. We got an 8:30 start and made a nice cross-country loop of Folly, San Jacinto, Jean and Marion returning to camp by 12:45. We packed up and left camp at 1:30 and walked down up the trail arriving at the cars by 5:00 p.m. Dinner at Gramma’s in Benning completed the weekend.

This is a really nice hike and a great way to see the San Jacinto high country since the crowds are usually at Round Valley on the east side of the peak. Climbing San Jacinto after Labor Day makes for a long hike since the tram is closed for maintenance, but is rewarding since the area is visited by a relative few.

Many thanks to Bob Kanne for the assist and checkout and to Ruth Adler and Bob Wright for their participation in a lovely weekend.
100 Peaks Lookout

this interesting area and on to the summit of 10K Foot Ridge. We went down from here via th ridge to the north, turning northwest and reached the Fish Creek Trail at the switchback at 8240'. We reached the roadhead at 1800 and drove back to the starting roadhead to end a fine trip with the best people, good weather and views of a lot of terrain.

Participants were: Bill T. Russell, Ldr.; Richard Fritsien, A. Ldr.; Karen Nikischer; Roy Stewart.

Pyramid, Lion, Pine #2, Palm View, Thomas. Lookout *1, San Roso: 9/26-9/27/87; Leaders: Jon Sheldon, Ruth Adler

by Ruth Adler

By the time all the latecomers had arrived and the usual leaders' spiel was done, seventeen intrepid hikers started up the Cedars Spring Trail at about 8:15 a.m. on a bright and sunny Saturday on our quest to conquer part of the great Desert Divide.

The group made it to the top of the ridge in about one hour, having completed about one-half of the gain for the whole day. Not bad! Then, the peakbagging began in earnest. Pyramid, Lion and Pine were put away before lunch at approximately 1:00 p.m. on top of Pine. While everyone else ate, slept and talked, Bill T. Russell tried to figure out how the "real" class 5+ summit block could be climbed and came to the conclusion that it would probably take at least three people and a rope. After a 45 minute lunch, the group headed off for the last peak of the day, Palm View, and reached it by about 2:45. As there was no view (except of everyone else's palms), Bill T. decided to climb a nearby pine tree. After everyone took pictures of Bill T. in the tree and signed the register, we took off. The route back was via the Eagle Springs Trail (unmaintained, but not too hard to follow) which is in shade most of the way. We got back to the cars at about 5:30 p.m. (14 miles, 2500' gain).

Some of the group went out for dinner in Idyllwild while others took advantage of the facilities in Hurkey Creek Campground (hot showers, 5 minutes for 25¢) and ate dinner in camp. When the Idyllwild contingent returned, they found a campfire already started with Cindy Okine's contribution of a multi-colored Duraflam log (no money was given to the Editor to make sure the brand name was used). The group's desert dessert potluck was fun—the leaders had provided the marshmallows and hangers, while the others brought cookies, almond raspberry candy, and excellent guacamole and chips (made by Roy Stewart and Karen Nikischer, saved for a tailgate party the next day).

Sunday was almost peakbagger's delight—the hiking was only 2 miles, 600' gain, but there was 35 miles of driving on dirt roads. We got started at 7:30 a.m. for the "strenuous and thrilling" (per Leader Jon Sheldon). We thought we were going to be able to knock off Thomas and Rouse, but the road to Rouse was closed due to fire danger. So, we only got Thomas. Sorry, guys! (I, too, have to go back up there to get Rouse!)

Then, the group bagged Lookout #1 in the heat and decided it was, indeed, a good day to do drive-ups. Finally, we drove the 10 miles to the top of Santa Rosa, signed the register and sang Bob Michael's very appropriate ditty (composed by Bob while hiking on Saturday):

THE DRIVE-UP SONG
by Bob Michael

Oh, we're auto-mountaineers!
We shed no sweat nor tears!
We relax in our seats.
Don't blister our feet.
We're auto-mountaineers!

We toured the grounds (there's a log cabin and the remains of a tree house), had a leisurely lunch, and returned to the roadhead by about 2:30 p.m.

We had a good group: Evan Samuels, Cindy Okine, Alice Cahill, Alan Hill, Roy Stewart, Karen Nikischer, Dan Skaglund, Ezra Krendel, Jon Southworth, Bob Michael for both Saturday and Sunday; and Tony Adrian, Diane Rosentree, Bill T. Russell, and Dick and Shirley Akawie for only Saturday. Thanks to Bill T. for helping me follow the Eagle Springs Trail, for acting as a "living duck" on the way to Pine, and for providing "live entertainment" on the tops of both Pine and Palm View; to John Southworth for his jokes, to Bob for his song, to Shirley who kept valiantly hiking after hurting her knee, to Dick for his route advice, and to Jon Sheldon for planning and leading the trip.

BIG IRON,
BIG BAD IRON
A Song by Bob Michael, Alice Cahill, John Southworth and others...

Every morning through the smog, you can see so fine
A trail up the peak of inordinate size,
6000 feet of gain and no water enroute.
Climbing old Big Iron ain't no turkey shoot.

Big Iron, Big Bad Iron.

Lou Mack climbed the peak on the 30th of June
With one can of coke and starting at noon
He arrived at 6:00 of the following day
With only 1 bivouac along the way.

Big Iron, Big Bad Iron.

Note: The next verses are up to you, Readers. So, send them in to the Editor and they'll get published in the next issue of the LOOKOUT.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!
GUIDE REVISIONS: OCTOBER 1987
by John Backus

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

**Major Revisions:**

1C Split Mtn. C06/15/87
1F Morris Pk. C06/15/87
1H Owens Pk. C06/15/87
2D Onyx Pk. #2 C06/13/87
14D S Mt. Hawkins C06/18/87
14E Middle Hawkins C06/16/87
14F Mt. Hawkins C06/18/87
27G Cornell Pk. C08/13/87

**Alternate route added.**
**Driving route clarified.**
**Driving route clarified.**

**Permit Information added:**

14B Twin Pks. B06/21/87
14J Ross Mtn. D06/21/87
15D Iron Mtn. #1 C06/21/87
16C Pine Mtn. #1 F06/21/87
16D Dawson Pk. E06/21/87

**166 Telegraph Pk. D06/21/87**
**17A Sugarloaf Pk. C06/21/87**
**17B Ontario Pk. C06/21/87**
**17C Big Horn Pk. C06/21/87**
**17D Timber Mtn. C06/21/87**

**Minor Revisions:**

1D Black Mtn. #5 C09/23/87
1E Canuel Pk. D08/31/87
11 Aquile Pk. B09/23/87
1J Mt. Jenkins C06/15/87
6C Fox Mtn. #1 D09/23/87
6D Cuyama (LO) D09/23/87
6E Lizard Head D09/23/87
7C San Guillermo B06/07/87
7E Thorn Pl. (LO) C06/07/87
9b Iron Mtn. #2 C06/18/87
17E Cucamonga Pk. C09/23/87
17F Etiwanda Pk. C09/23/87

**21D Little Bear Pk C08/18/87**
**21E Delamar Mtn. C08/18/87**
**21F Arctic Pk. B08/18/87**
**21G Bertha Pk. B08/09/87**
**21H Gold Mtn. C08/18/87**
**21I Silver Pk. B08/09/87**
**241 San Gorgonio C07/22/87**
**256 Galena Pk. B05/31/87**
**27D Castle Rocks C08/31/87**
**28E Anteal Rock C07/22/87**
**28I Cone Pk. B06/21/87**

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**MEMBERSHIP FORM**

☐ Yes. I want to join! Please enter a membership in the category checked below.

New Member Name ____________________________

Address ____________________________ ____________________________ Zip ____________

City/State ____________________________ Zip ____________

GIFT MEMBERSHIPS: If you are giving this membership as a gift, please enter your name and address below:

Donor Name ____________________________

Address ____________________________ ____________________________ Zip ____________

City/State ____________________________ Zip ____________

GIFT MEMBERSHIPS will be announced by a special gift card in your name.

**MEMBERSHIP CATEGORIES**

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<tr>
<th>Individual</th>
<th>Joint</th>
<th>Special Categories</th>
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</table>

All dues include subscription to Sierra (85) and chapter publications (81).

Sierra Club Dept. 713, P.O. Box 7959, San Francisco, CA 94120-7959
Dear Bob Thompson:

P.O. Box 633, Montrose, CA 91020

Please send me the following:

____ The complete set of peak guides for $25.00, including 4th class postage. For first class postage, add $1.25.
____ Separate, individual peak guides, listed by peak number (from the Qualifying Peaks List). Individual guides are 20¢ each.

1 to 3 Guides: Enclose a business-sized SASE with one first-class stamp.
4 to 9 Guides: Enclose a business-sized SASE with two first-class stamps.
10 or more Guides: Enclose a 9 x 12 SASE with a first-class stamp for every 5 Guides or fraction thereof.

Dear Tom Neely:

6837 Vantage Avenue, North Hollywood, CA 91605

Please send me the following (if applicable, my list is enclosed):

____ HPS Membership Patches  $2.00 each.................................................. $
____ Emblem Patches (Outside Wreath)  $1.50 each...........................................
____ Emblem Pins  $9.00 each.................................................................
____ 200 Peak Bars  $5.50 each.................................................................
____ Official Peaks Lists  $5.00 each...........................................................
____ List Completion Pins  $8.00 each...........................................................

HPS T-Shirts

Sky Blue: Small (34-36) Med. (38-40) L (42-44) XL (46)
Kelly Green: Small (SOLD OUT) Med. (38-40) L (42-44) XL (46)

Green shirts are 50% cotton/50% polyester. Blue shirts are 100% preshrunk cotton. Please include $7.25 per shirt plus postage $1.25 for 1 shirt, $1.50 for 2, or $2.00 for 3 or more.

I enclose a SASE for all items (except T-shirts)............................................. TOTAL $

Dear Gary Murta:

1400 Fifth St., Apt. E, Glendale, CA 91201

Please renew my membership in HPS. I enclose $6.00 per year for years.

Please enroll me as a new member. Sierra Club Membership Number I am enclosing my list of 25 peaks climbed, and $6.00 per year for years. The date by which my membership must be renewed will appear in the upper right-hand corner of the mailing label on each issue of the LOOKOUT.

Name

Address

City State Zip

Phone Nos.: Home Work

PLEASE MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO "HUNDRED PEAKS SECTION"
The HUNDRED PEAKS LOOKOUT is published bimonthly by the Hundred Peaks Section of the Sierra Club, Angeles Chapter.

Editor: Ruth Adler 10726 Woodbine St. #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034 (213) 838-0524
Mailer: Mike Sandford P.O. Box 5486, Mission Hills, CA 91345 (818) 893-2574

SUBSCRIPTION: $6.00 per year. 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 "Hundred Peaks Section" to:

Gary Murta, Membership Chairperson, 1400 Fifth St. Apt. E, Glendale, CA 91201

Non-members can also subscribe to the LOOKOUT by sending $6.00 to Gary Murta and indicating subscription only.

In addition, all change of address information should be sent to Mike Sandford.

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. Please send typed, single-spaced copy with half-inch margins to the Editor prior to the first of even numbered months.