**HPS HONORS LINDBERG, MURTA & YOUNG**

By Wilma Curtis Wheeler

On January 27, more than 100 peak-baggers gathered for a gala banquet and socializing with fellow peak-baggers. It is a treat and always a little surprising to see hikers all dressed up and looking so fashionable. What a great bunch of good-looking people! Past Chair Putty Kline and new Chair Tom Armbuster presented awards and prizes. Well done!

Many distinguished peak-baggers attended, including Sierra Club Board of Directors Vice President Sally Reid and Les Reid. Also present were Angeles Chapter Executive Committee Chair Bob Kanene and his wife Diane, Bill T and Pat Russell, Dick and Shirley Akawie, Hazel and Frank Goodykoontz, Doris and Gordon Lindberg, Bob and Maureen Cates, and Louise Werner, a charter member of the Hundred Peaks Section, many past Chairs of our section, as well as most of our hike Leaders.

New Recognition for this year—all Leaders of the HPS hikes during this year received Awards of Appreciation.

Special Recognition was given to Dick Akawie, who finished "The List" for the sixth time! The only other person to achieve that distinction was John Backus, who is missed very much and whose memory we honored with a special moment of silence.

Special tribute was also given to Frank Goodykoontz, who is the third peak-bagger to finish "The List" for the fourth time!

Congratulations to the following:

**1989 HPS AWARD RECIPIENTS:**

- **Gordon Lindberg**
  *John Backus Leadership Award*

- **Gary Murta**
  *Special Award*

- **Joe Young**
  *R. S. Fink Service Award*

Peak-baggers who received Chapter Awards at the Angeles Chapter Banquet this February 25 were our: Dick Akawie—**THE PHIL BERNAIY SERVICE AWARD**, "Bobcat" Thompson—**THE CHESTER VERSTEEG OUTINGS AWARD**, Ron Jones—**SPECIAL SERVICE AWARD**, Frank Goodykoontz, Art Rich, Bob Wheatley, and Ron Young—**SPECIAL OUTINGS SERVICE AWARDS**.

We were delighted to have had all of these honored guests at our Banquet.

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**CONGRATULATIONS**

**100 PEAKS EMBLEM**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Terry Astle</th>
<th>Kitching Peak</th>
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<td>Karen Leonard</td>
<td>Rouse Hill</td>
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<td>Claire Beekman</td>
<td>Marion Mtn</td>
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**200 PEAKS BAR**

| Dotty Rabinowitz    | Sheephead Peak| 12/04/88 | 252 |
| Minor White         | Whale Peak    | 02/19/89 | 253 |
| Ruth Lee Brown      | Little Cahulla Mtn | 01/01/89 | 254 |

**LIST COMPLETION**

| Wes Veit            | Rabbit Peak #2| 11/19/89 | 137 |

**FOURTH LIST COMPLETION**

| Frank Goodykoontz  | Indian Hill   | 12/10/88 | 03 |

**SIXTH LIST COMPLETION**

| Dick Akawie        | Buckhorn Peak | 12/11/88 | 02 |

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**WELCOME NEW MEMBERS**

- Murray Aronson
- Sandra Johnson
- Talbert Kanigher
- Mary Sue Miller
- Marcia Nunn
- William A. Oliver
- Larry Smith
- Sandy Smith
- Pete Yamagata

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**NATIONAL BOARD CANDIDATES**

**ANSWER HPS QUERY**

**EXCLUSIVE REPORT**

READ HOW EACH CANDIDATE STANDS ON THE VITAL ISSUE OF OUR OUTINGS INSURANCE. THE CLUB'S FUTURE DEPENDS ON YOUR INFORMED VOTE! See Page 17

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**HP SOCIAL MEETINGS**

**PROGRAMS:**

- March 9
  "Galapagos Islands"
  By Laura Webb

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

- May 11
  "Overpopulation—the Root of the Problem"
  By Michael Beck

- June 8
  "Mount McKinley via the West Buttress"
  By Burton A. Falk

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MEET SECOND THURSDAYS AT 7:30PM
GRIFFITH PARK RANGE STATION
4730 CRYSTAL SPRINGS DRIVE
Refreshments Served
Memorium
Stan Icen passed away January 24. The HPS and his many other friends will sorely miss him.
• Luis Quirotte, Sr passed away March 1. The Editor thanks you all for your thoughts and understanding at this time.

Hike Announcements
Jim Adler invites one and all to a Gala Party on May 6 in honor of the reinsta-tion of the Vetter Mountain Register can, coincidentally this will be his List Finishing hike and Kathy Price will get her HPS Emblem! Celebrants may start at 9:30 AM at the La Cañada carpool point, or the Charlton Flats Picnic Area about 10 AM. Party at noon. Leaders: Jim Adler and Evan Samuels.
• Patty Kline will aid Barbara Cohen on an April 2 trip to Inspiration Point, Lost Horse Mountain, and Ryan Mountain. It will be moderately paced, with 2500 feet of gain. Send SASE to Barbara at 1415 Maple Avenue, Torrance CA 90503, or call 213/533-1296 for details.
• Please reserve April 15 for a monster "Surprise Peak-nick" on Josephine Peak. Come prepared for a really nice surprise! Bring food or drink to share with six people. Meet at the La Cañada carpool point at 8:00 AM. Leaders: Dr Ruth mit der Frank F. Stein.

Leadership Training
This year's training session for all members interested in becoming new Sierra Club Leaders (or in upping their rating) is being given once again in the Griffith Park Ranger Station Auditorium. Saturday April 22 for all ratings and Sunday April 23 for "I" level and above.

Trail Tips
Alan Coles idea in the last Lookout (about pooling facts on our mountains) prompted Charles Knape to wheel him to start a new column. Alan agreed and has offered to share his knowledge with us all. Perhaps starting as soon as the next issue—depending on when the questions start pouring in. Since he's sure to be swamped soon—beat the rush and write today to 5637 Keynote Street, Long Beach, CA 90080.

Map Flap
Major changes may be in the works for the old HPS Peak Guide format. The Mountain Records Committee, under Brent Washburne is presently considering the problems and possibilities of such things as the addition of some form of map, and what information is truly necessary so that our Peak Guides might work even better. Your ideas (and help) might be very useful right now. Contact Brent at 714/521-1692.

Membership
OK, it's time to get serious. If you guys don't get your in your HPS membership renewals (that are due and payable now) the Editor is going to hold his breath until you do—so hurry. *#*#*#* The Editor.

Except Who?
Did you know that the HPS (or any other section) cannot request additional dues from Sierra Club members? Our treasury is built up mainly from subscriptions to the Lookout. But funny thing, if you are a married couple, for example, and there is one subscription to your household, previous practice has only counted one member in the head-count. What this has meant is that a wife's accomplishments were not always recorded. The new Membership Committee thinks that this is unfair. Presently the Management Committee is considering a proposal for a family membership as well as the existing one for individuals. Hopefully, this will lead to more accurate information on achievements as well as the actual number of members. The idea is to charge some nominal additional fee so that henceforth, we may legitimately acknowledge everyone.

First Aid
Harwood Lodge will be the location for a forthcoming Wilderness First Aid Seminar, starting at 8:00 PM Friday, April 28 and ending on Sunday afternoon April 30. This class will emphasize the recognition and extended care of many first aid problems that are likely to occur in the wilderness. These include trauma, altitude maladaptations, effects of heat and cold, dehydration from exhaustion and dehydration. A field exercise is included. Anyone may attend but it is preferred that participants be current in CPR. All aspects of Advanced First Aid and Emergency Care will be reviewed and American Red Cross cards may be renewed. Tape records are OK. Reservations are required. For more information call Louise French at 714/985-6067.

* @ ** !

Betsy Snow is now going through the Membership List to bring it up to date. She requests that you look at the code on your mailing label: * means Emblem, ** means Bar, @ means List Finish. If you are aware of a discrepancy, or worse still, if you know of people who have never received a Lookout, or never been congratulated for their achievements, or have other cause to be *@#/@ with us please let them know that from now on we're getting our act together. But we need your help. Give Betty a call at 213/663-7544 with corrections.

Trail Days
Statewide, during the weekend of April 22-23, many Sierra Club volunteers will be supporting the California Department of Parks and Recreation's 4th Annual "Trail Days" program. Since there's always a large group, the work gets distributed nicely and it's amazing how quickly a long stretch gets rebuilt. Tools are supplied, but bring your own work clothes, water and food. A "Trail Days Volunteer" patch will be available for those who work either day. In the SMMNRA a group will camp out at Danielson Ranch and tackle the trails in Point Mugu State Park, with a BBQ Saturday night and a brunch Sunday. Contact Jo Kitz at 818/348-5910. In the San Gabriels, Trail Builders will camp near Crystal Lake and work on the Windy Gap Trail. Reservations are required for camping. Contact Charles Jones at 818/352-9611

Hundred Peaks Salsa
A new springtime event is coming up: a Cinco de Mayo Chili Cook-off and Salsa Contest. Traditional latin favorites like tacos, enchiladas and of course chili will be available. It's a fund-raiser for Harwood to be held all day (May 6) at Ferndell in Griffith Park. So get your secret recipes ready! Contact Social Chair Joe Young 213/822-9676 for further details.

LETTERS
Dear Editor
Please make the following corrections to the Peaks List that was distributed with the January-February Lookout.
• The UTM coordinates in Section 7 should be:
  70 Ortega Peak 861273
  7P Chief Peak 010207
  7R Haddock Mtn 947334
• Add "s" to Min in 23A and to Peak in 23B.
• Tip Top is two words, in 23C.
• The UTM coordinates in Section 25 are for Wilshire Mtn, not Wilshire Peak.
• Remove the apostrophe in Shields Peak, 24E.
• 261 is Warren Point, not Warren Peak.
• The only map for 31H is Hot Springs Mtn.
• The four maps for San Ysidro Mtn, 311 are: Borrego Palm Canyon / Tubb Canyon / Ranchita / Hot Springs Mtn.

The same map is listed differently in 14A, B, K: it should be Min; in 4A, C, it should be Peak and in 23A, E, it should be Canyon.

—Bill T. Russell

PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 16

March/April Hundred Peaks Lookout
THE REGISTER BOX
By Jim Adler
REGISTERS NEEDED:
Nicolls Peak/ 2C: deficient
Mayan Peak/ 2k: missing
Antimony Peak/ 4D: decrepit
Alamo Mtn/ 7G: missing
McDonald Peak/ 7H: missing
Sewart Mtn/ 7I: missing
Round Top/ 10H: missing
Barley Flats/ 11D: decrepit
Vetter Mtn/ 11F: missing
Winston Peak/ 13A: missing
Krakata Ridge/ 14K: missing
San Sevaine/ 17H: decrepit
Delamar Mtn/ 21E: decrepit
Bertha Peak/ 21G: missing
Onyx Peak/#1/ 23G: missing
Birch Mtn/ 25B: half-missing
Cedar Mtn/ 25C: decrepit
Lily Rock/ 28A: missing
Tahquitz Peak/ 28B: missing
Stonewall Peak/ 32F: missing

If you are climbing any of the above peaks, please consider bringing a new Register Can and book. If you discover a peak which needs a new Register Can, please let me know by mail addressed to Jim Adler, 10726 Woodbine Street #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034, or phone 213/839-0324.

Also, please advise me if you have replaced any of the missing or deficient Registers or discover that any of the above reports are erroneous or out of date. Since register books and pencils are as easy to carry all the time, peaks where only books or pencils are needed will not be listed.

Al Holden reports locating the erstwhile Register on San Ysidro on the easterly of the three rocks arrayed in a triangle on the summit and indicates that it is now marked with a striped stick.

Ken Jones reports that the Mayan Peak Register is missing.

Charlie Knapek provided a very encouraging report. He has replaced or relocated the registers on: Lizard Head, Mt Lukens, Chalk Peak, Rattlesnake Peak, Hawes Peak, Gold Mtn, Silver Peak, and San Ysidro Mtn He also lists several other peaks whose Registers he intends to replace when he climbs them.

All are invited to celebrate the replacement of the register on Vetter Mtn. on the occasion of my List Finisher and Kathy Price's 100th Peak on Saturday, May 6, 1983!

FEATURING

MONEY
By Mike Sandford

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BOOKS
This work should have been subtitled "as viewed by its National Board". Cohen exhausts patience with "minutes-of-the-meeting" minutiae of our internal politics. If true, we would have to grudgingly come to accept Club involvement in any given issue as due to the personality, or whims of our officers over that of the favor of our members. Yet the author balances the joy of nonetheless being on the side of the angels, with such truly regrettable acts as the expulsion of Clyde, but he is at his best when he shows the Club as the real force behind the growth of an American environmental conscience and will.

After an exciting opening, we too-briefly pass over the early days of our Club; then to a middle that will either thrill or bore based on your opinion of David Brower; then to an end than sinks by remaining a prisoner of selective research. There isn't time left for an investigation of the grassroots involvement which makes our Club unique. Instead, the bias is toward the idea of a Club run by an "Elect" who are seen as more than just "companions on the trail". But by seeking the "great men" approach toward social history, the author becomes lost when he fails to recognize them. The Sierra Club as a genuine populist movement, that has been described as being what's left of decency on Earth, is what's missing in this work. It's likely to leave you wanting more-until you note that we, the current members, are now living the part that remains to be written.
—Louis Quirante

APRILONE'S CAFE
Hwy 79 near Hwy 371, Aguanga, CA
We had tried, or heard very discouraging reports about almost every other restaurant here, so we were willing to try this one, even though it was somewhat out of the way.
It's a modest appearing restaurant with a cozy, homelike atmosphere and a large stone fireplace that's especially nice.
The menu offers a wide variety of foods at surprisingly low prices. Their hamburger is one-half pound of charcoal-broiled beef on a large Kaiser roll with your choice of condiments and a generous serving of french fries ($2.29).
The salad bar will delight anyone for only $2.99. Included are the standard offerings and fresh fruits. More substantial salad bar offerings are chopped ham, hard boiled eggs, both mild and extra sharp cheddar, Jarslsberg Swiss, and Roquefort cheese. Exotic salad bar offerings are marinated artichokes, miniature corn on the cob, a wonderful crab salad, and giant shrimp.
Every dinner includes small salad bar, choice of dessert and beverage. One of us chose the fried chicken dinner ($3.99). If you like good fried chicken, this is for you. It was fresh chicken with a crispy coating, and perfectly cooked. The dinner included a half chicken, vegetables, choice of potatoes, and home-made biscuits.
The steak connoisseur in our party chose the Chateaubriand ($4.99). His 22 oz. serving was mesquite-broiled exactly as specified (medium rare) and served with asparagus and Hollandaise sauce, and wild rice.
Our gourmet companion naturally selected pheasant under glass ($5.99). It was magnificent!
To end our repast, we each made a selection from the dessert cart. It was difficult to choose between Chocolate Chestnut Gateau, Chocolate Mousse, Black Forest Cake, fresh raspberries with heavy cream, Cherries Jubilee, or Grand Marnier Cheesecake.
We highly recommend Aprilone's. Since we were lost when we found it, would anyone else who tries it please call to let us know exactly where it is?
—Kathy Price and Jim Adler
Eco-hubris

"To explore, enjoy, and protect the wild places of the earth; to practice and promote the responsible use of the earth's ecosystems and resources; to educate and enlist humanity to protect and restore the quality of the natural and human environment; and to use all lawful means to carry out these objectives." — SIERRA CLUB STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

While still involved heavily in conservation battles, of local and national significance, the imagination of our Sierra Club has recently been engaged in the task of enlisting the aid of the world in its own salvation. In the process, the Club has evolved a number of ecological priorities that appear to be increasingly urgent. These are based on the awareness that our environment is daily diminished by logarithmic increases in population and pollution while life-maintaining resources are collaterally reduced. Pursuit of these priorities, based on this awareness, has come to involve the Club and its resources in a steadily progressive manner. But it has come to the point where zeal for these goals is beginning to place great strain on our health.

It is time to consider whether we can continue at our present degree of commitment to global problems with only national resources at our disposal. Ecological goals are so interdependent as to be insoluble individually. A new global response to a degree hitherto unknown is now required for even the present quality of life to continue. We have blinked at the cost of past involvement, for the price of not acting seemed far greater. But the manner in which ecological goals have been pursued is now at issue.

Recently an historic commitment to mountaineering was ended with the attitude that nothing much was lost, since Club officers had other matters on their minds. Director David Brower dismissed our outcry with the suggestion that members can go climb on their own while the Club works to save "the damn mountains they want to climb". Others were more politic by asking us which Club priority we might sacrifice in order to retain mountaineering— as though the question, being the only option, would shame any opposition into silence. Such talk is eco-babble born of eco-panic. That this is Earth's "eleventh hour" is even greater cause for unity. Since the battle is not likely to diminish tomorrow, we must not divide our numbers today.

By over-reaching in the direction of national influence-peddling (buying Washington offices for our lobbyists amidst an overall $1.5 million budget shortfall), we have betrayed the source of our vitality. Mountaineering can not be dismissed as an expendable luxury while we still believe that "the strength of the Sierra Club is in its grassroots". The core of this strength is in a complete outings program where a passionate eco-consciousness is nurtured by the senses. First hand experience in the wild places of the earth earned us the sobriquet of being the "eyes of the movement". Informed and often fervent opinions translate into ongoing environmental successes. The continuance of this sturdy level of consciousness is as vital to the Club as any of its present "ecological priorities" because their achievement is predicated upon it.

When elements that are life-maintaining are risked toward ill-defined ends the diagnosis is dire. If Club capacity to "explore and enjoy" is now deemed antithetical to its ability to "protect" we are putting at risk all future involvement in organized outings and the benefits they provide. The Club diminishes its own diversity, destabilizes itself and significantly reduces its own chances for survival by narrowing its base. Pride in our past successes has fostered a self-image that we can do no wrong. The Club can neither afford this view or the hubris of acting as though it alone can save the world. While decency obliges us to try, it does not require that we destroy ourselves in the effort. It has come to this: to save the "natural and human environment" we must first unite to save mountaineering and thereby ourselves.

— Louis Quirarte

FROM THE CHAIR
By Tom Armbruster

I agree with Bob Kanne that the Sierra Club will get the best results if it keeps to the tasks it has done so well for 97 years. (Bob is our Chapter's Executive Committee Chair and has earned the HPS Emblem.) Our first successes were getting sheep out of Yosemite Valley. Over the last couple of centuries, the most successful non-profit groups, and corporations, have been those that have constrained their goals. Those that have tried to be many things to many people, or to be conglomerates, have gone under. The biggest single-purpose success I know of is Alcoholics Anonymous, which has grown from two to 2,000,000 members in 54 years. AA focuses on just one thing, and refuses outside money and affiliation with other causes.

In the HPS, we are enormously successful in getting people onto mountain tops. I've never heard of another group with as many ascents as we have. My life is ten times better because of my HPS membership: better physical condition, a feeling of accomplishment, and the company of the finest individuals I know. I owe this to our 40 year history starting with Weldon Heald, R. S. Fink, John Nichols and to 450 fellow members who keep this single-purpose group going.
CONSERVATION
By Wynne Bentl

This seems to be the year for increased public awareness concerning conservation and environmental issues. At the beginning of the year, the National Geographic produced a slick issue, with a holographic cover, which focused on the fragile state in which we now find our planet. Holding the cover to the light, the image of the earth, exploding into fragments, becomes visible. Time magazine quickly followed suit with an issue dedicated to "The Planet of the Year—Endangered Earth". Once again, the Earth graced the cover, though wrapped in plastic and bound with rope this time. Both issues drive the point home—this is a very critical time in the history of the planet as Earth's very capacity for life support is being threatened. How we choose to deal with these environmental issues, will affect the future of our own survival.

What we need to do is to start somewhere. Los Angeles is as good a place as any to begin since this is where we live. Each section of the Angeles Chapter has a person who is appointed "Conservation Chair" and is responsible for keeping up on many of the local issues and reporting back to the section at the monthly meetings. As Conservation Chair for the HPS, I attend the monthly conservation meetings and I am on the mailing list for many of the organizations that are actively pursuing their own causes. Section members who are interested in becoming more actively involved in conservation may call me and I'll let you know who to contact for more information.

When I attended the Chapter meeting, I was surprised to discover how many groups are active, and are making an impact in the conservation arena. There were reports from: the Clean Coastal Waters Task Force, a group actively involved in saving Santa Monica Bay from irreversible pollution; the Population Committee; the Santa Monica Mountains Task Force; the Solid Waste Committee; the Transportation Committee; and the Save the Santa Clara Woodland Park Committee. There's a group for every interest, so get involved.

54,000 of us can't be wrong!

Magazines are financed not from reader subscriptions but from their advertisers. To get more ads, they conduct expensive "subscriber-profiles" whenever they hope that the cross-section of their presumed readership will have the right demographics. Sierra Magazine (that we all receive as a benefit of Club membership) is no different. It recently chose Media Research Inc. a "periodical studies service" to convert those little cards that you may have sent in (with questions about your income and possessions) into a profile of the "typical" Sierra Club member for the purpose of convincing advertisers of the value of ads in Sierra magazine. The figures must be guaranteed accurate, however accompanying text is usually just amusing puffery. For example (excerpted from the survey): "Sierra subscribers are well above average demographically. They are men and women with more education, better jobs, and higher incomes than other U.S. adults. As a result they are in a better position to invest and spend their money than most other people. As a marketing target they have a special dimension extending beyond their upscale characteristics: a deep concern about the natural world—the preservation and enjoyment of our outdoor environment. They are leaders in their communities concerning conservation and environmental issues."

We're very likely to spend on "backpacking, water sports, skiing, and other outdoor sports, as well as health and fitness activities". We also are "deeply involved in cultural activities". Next, we "travel frequently, both abroad and domestically"—which means car rentals, accommodations, gasoline, tour operators psychoz, and of course, since we travel we need new "vans and sport/utility vehicles" which we prize as "adjuncts" to our "outdoor travel lifestyle" not to mention "campers, sailboats, and other RV's". We're mostly professional/managerial types so we appreciate anything bought new—such as our preference for "imported cars and selected makes of domestic cars". We usually own both a "subcompact and a luxury car".

Let's see, what else could we want? We're a great market for "cameras, binoculars, film, tapes and cassette" so that we can prove we've been to the places we so frequently travel to.

But there is another side to us too. We stay home sometimes. "Sierra subscribers are firmly anchored in their homes. They own homes of substantial value, as well as other real estate. a full complement of household goods befitting affluent status, including personal computers, and they place particular value on stereo equipment." We do a lot of our purchasing by mail or over the phone.

This survey also has little charts. The most interesting to us is the one that describes the outdoor equipment we own.

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Note that 11 percent own climbing gear. The Sierra Club has about 500,000 members so .11 x 500,000 means 54,000 paid subscribers involved in climbing. Could the Club's Board of Directors be wrong in its oft stated guess of only 2,000 members interested in mountaineering?

- Louis Quirarte
Josephine Peak
11/5/88
Leaders: Tom Armbruster,
Bridgette O'Sullivan
By Tom Armbruster

We combined the Sierra Singles' hike up Josephine, because their leader, Henry Shammin, had died of open heart surgery. I don't know whether it was the hour-hour later starting time, or that the word has gotten out that my deodorant breaks down, but six hikers showed up for the HPS trip and 39 for the Sierra Singles trip! We had 80 degree F weather, despite the November date. Best of all, we sparked a little interest in peakbagging among a couple of singles. A good time was had by all.

Villager Peak and Rabbit Peak #2
11/5-6/88
Leaders: Frank Dobos, Patty Kline
By Frank Dobos

Sixteen determined hikers met at the State Park property sign, trailhead to Villager — Rabbit. I secretly hoped to cancel the trip, the temperature was unseasonably high, 85 degrees F, but I let them have their way and reluctantly started out toward the ridge to lead them up to Villager. The climbing became slow and after two hours, two hikers dropped out, and two more soon after that. They returned to the cars, the heat was really too much for all of us. We pushed on, sweating all the way up, and around 4:00PM we stopped below Villager to set up camp. The night was perfect and we enjoyed good conversation until the late hours. Early risers saw the half-moon and Mars. We packed Villager and started the ridge run to Rabbit. The temperature was lower now, and some wind kept us even cooler. At 10:30AM we stepped on the Rabbit, "Is this it?" some asked in a tone of disbelief. Dan Skaglund was very excited, announcing to all that this was his DPS Emblem Peak.

The Register is in good shape — new can and book — I left them there a year ago. We started back with all hikers in good spirits. Jean Jones tried to send me down the wrong ridge into Barton Canyon, but I resisted all temptations. After we went around Villager on the east side, everyone started to look for the camp. My group was spread around the hillside, while I desperately tried to tell them we still had to drop down another 200 feet. Finally, Patty and Charlie Knapke ran into the camp first.

After packing up we started down at 2:00PM. At a short stop Bill Hogsherd picked up some cholla on his arm, but was quickly pulled out with the aid of my cholla pliers. The group was still going reasonably strong, with the exception of one person who suffered from heat exhaustion. Patty and Charlie stayed with him and slowly we got to the desert floor just at 5:00PM with the darkness setting in around us. One more hour and we got to the cars. Twelve happy people were congratulating each other for a hike well done. The rest of the peak climbers were Craig Estes, Barbara Cohen, Phil Weinfurt, Ray Wolfe, Greg Gerlach and Clark Cluster.

Pyramid Peak, Lion Peak,
Pine Mtn#2, Palm View Peak,
Splitter Peak and Apache Peak
11/19-20/88
Leaders: Craig Estes, Patty Kline

By Patty Kline

At 7:00AM we met at the Herkey Creek Campground. It was 20 degrees F that morning in the campground and people were anxious to get started.

We drove to the roadhead for the first four peaks on the Morris Ranch Road. We hiked on an access trial to the Pacific Crest Trail. All six of these peaks are just off the PCT and once we got to it, we headed south and turned off the trial to get Pyramid Peak. It was very windy on top of the rocky summit so we didn't spend too much time up there. Next we did Lion Peak where we had our lunch.

At this point we turned around and headed north. Next we got Pine Mountain #2, which was a short recently brushed out route to the rocky summit.

Returning to the PCT, we continued north and got Palm View Peak — this peak has no view and there are no palm trees.

We then retraced our steps south on the PCT to a shorter, but not very well maintained trail which connected us back to the roadhead. This saved us unnecessary steps on a mile of the PCT. This day was 2500 feet of gain in 14 miles.

Back in camp I was worried that the leaves of our garbage bag community salad would freeze in the 15 degrees F weather. It seemed colder than the morning. The dinner never got underway because we all decided to go to a motel in Idyllwild, about 20 minutes away. We got a one bedroom cabin complete with kitchen and dining area. We had our happy hour and dinner before watching the "Golden Girls" on TV.

The next morning we picked up one more participant at Herkey Campground at 7:00AM and went to our roadhead up Apple Canyon Road to a trail not on the topographic map. This trail met the PCT First we went south to Splitter, having lunch there. Then we went north to get
Apache. We were back to the cars by 3:30PM, making this a 3000 feet of gain and 8 miles round-trip. We decided to meet in Idyllwild for Pizza and beer before going home.

Everyone had a good time. We had eleven hikers on Saturday and nine on Sunday. The names of the participants who joined us for both days were Ray Wolfe, Jim Fujimoto, Magdalene Quinlan, Rocky Morton, Doug Hatfield, and Nancy Pearlman. Barbara Cohen, Frank Goodykoontz, Bill Lien, and Al Craun joined us Saturday and Bill Tryon was with us on Sunday.

Private Trip:
Winston Ridge
11/26/88
Leader: Ken Croker
By Ken Croker

In early November when I planned a private trip on this day as my List Finisher, the date was picked to maximize the number of my family who could attend. But the hike to Winston turned out to be a three way celebration: my List Finisher after 22 years of steady progress, my son David’s 100th HPS Peak, and Sam Fink’s 3,600th total peak!

My first peak was Butler, David’s was Rouse Hill, and Sam’s was Mount San Antonio in 1925. For further trivia, David is 20 years old, Sam is 23 and I’m half-way between.

Of the 23 party-lovers who strolled out to the peak, seven were relatives and five of the 23 were bagging their first peak. Adding to the festive mood was an exceptionally beautiful day. Several of the Orange County regional groups came to see what the fuss was all about. Previous List Finishers Sam Fink, Tom Armbruster, Hal Price, Don Tidwell, Tom Moumblow, and Kay Machen were on hand to welcome me to the select club. Sam apologized for having only climbed 819 different peaks out of his 3600 and for hiking so slowly—gad I hope I can hike that well when I’m 85!

After some bubbly and premium beer (Tidwell, of course) on the peak, we retreated to the trailhead for a real party thanks to the many folks who contributed goodies. Kay Machen’s "Terminal brownies" vanished in a short time, as did my wife Carolyn’s spinach-dip-in-a-leaf-of-bread. Some of my more vivid memories follow: peak bagging with my three kids, San Gorgonio area covered with snow in July of 1969, my canteen freezing while hiking Baden-Powell, seeing a Bighorn while sitting on Bighorn Peak, following a bear on the way to Lizard Head, the Sam Fink Trail with Sam, the many wonderful parts of Southern California I would not have seen if not for that peak I had to get: Galena Peak in a lightning storm, how pooped I was after Monte Arido, Rosa, Villager, Yucaipa Ridge, Eagle Crag, and Big Rabbit, and countless friends and campouts.

Thanks to everyone who helped make the day and 22 yards so much fun. And before you ask—I plan to hike many of the peaks again, but not the whole List. I’ll bet Dick was really worried!

**Bare Mtn and Pacifico Mtn**
**12/3/88**
**Leaders: Craig Estes, Patty Kline**
By Patty Kline

It was one of those December days where we didn’t know if it would rain or if the wind would blow the clouds away. 11 people had assembled at the La Cañada carpool point at 6:30AM. The reasoning behind having such an early meeting time was to avoid the target shooting at Pinyon Flats while doing Bare Mountain.

We did Bare first and nobody was shooting, thank goodness. The route we chose for Pacifico, which was at the close end of the shooting area (Pacific Crest Trail) was not feasible because it was too close to the bullets. People were shooting there because it was a little later in the day. We then went further back on the road we came in on and walked on a ridge which led up to a road. This road ended in Pacifico. We had lunch at one of the tables on Pacifico before heading back down to the cars. We were back down about 2:30PM. We had done 8 miles and 2900 feet of gain.

Since it was still early we decided to get more peaks. Ray Wolfe joined us on Lewis and Moomen, while the rest of the group went back to La Cañada. Others participating were Ursula and Don SLAGG, Richard Schomberg, Robert Ives, Duke Blakesley, Bill Huebach, Brent Washburn, and Marty Magaddino.

**Cross Mtn, Chuckwalla Mtn**
**and Scodie Mtn**
**12/3-4/88**
**Leaders: John Cheslick, Bob Henderson**
By John Cheslick

On Saturday morning at 8:00AM, the group met at Jawbone Canyon Road north of Mojave to do Chuckwalla and Cross as a traverse. After waiting a couple of minutes for latecomers, the group, totaling twelve, drove over to the Cross trailhead to leave half the cars. The group then drove over to the Chuckwalla trailhead to begin our adventure.

Chuckwalla was a very pleasant and easy hike. It only took us an hour and 15 minutes to get to the top. From the summit the group surveyed our route to Cross. At this time some of the group asked why we were doing a traverse. I blamed the whole idea on Roy Stewart, saying he suggested it to me on a prior trip. Roy quickly denied that it was his idea. Anyway, at this time it was too late.

The traverse to Cross was very pleasant. It’s a great cross-country treat. The only problem we had, was deciding which route to take up which ridge. Finally, after conferring with Bob, we went up a nice animal trail (possibly sheep?) to the summit. The view was magnificent. We could see the southern end of the Sierra and the northern side of the San Gabriels. The traverse between the two peaks took us three hours.

After a leisurely lunch, we were about to descend down the infamous scree slope of Cross. This scree slope is pure hell to ascend according to the write-up, but descending it was a great treat all of us enjoyed. It took the fast people only about 15 minutes to descend one thousand feet. The group now realized why we did this traverse. In fact, I would recommend this traverse over doing these peaks separately. It is a better wilderness experience.

Saturday night we camped at Walker Pass and planned to do Scodie from the campground the next day. However, after surveying the approach to Scodie from the campground, I decided to give the peak a try from the alternative route. (The reason for the change was the primary route is on north facing slopes which had a fair dusting of snow.) So the group headed onto the trailhead at Cow Heaven Canyon.

We were not sure whether the snow would be easier after hearing the name of the trailhead. The group was still a party of twelve. Magdalene Quinlan left Saturday with a sore knee and Roy Stewart needed to get back to L.A. However, we were joined by Tom Neely and Cecelia Wallman. Cecelia was staying at the campground and decided to join us with her friendly dog.

Scodie was a snap. We had to walk through some snow near the top but nothing too deep. The peak also had a great view since a strong wind was blowing that day. It cleared out all the haze. We viewed the snow covered Sierra to the north and Cross and Chuckwalla to the south. Cecelia’s dog even made it to the top of Scodie, scrambling up rocks with some help.
their ascent of Monument. They later joined us at the campground. Keats and Bill hiked with us on Sunday.

It was cold that night, but a lively conversation and a campfire warmed our spirits, if not our bodies.

On Sunday morning, clear and sunny, 24 of us caravanned over the confusing dirt roads then climbed Cuyapaip, the 100th Peak for Larry Monzon. Congratulations Larry! The trail was a little brushy, but not too bad.

We then caravanned to the trailhead for Sheephead, where Mike Sandford and daughters Michelle and Marcie, Betty Snow and Louis Quirarte (having just finished editing the Lookout) joined us. Thirty cherys sour, eager to celebrate, hiked up Sheephead with Dotty Rabinowitz for her 200th Peak. After a few sips of champagne, we hurried down to start the celebration.

Dotty had a wonderful party with de-licious food and a case of champagne plus other drinks. After much celebrating, just as we were packing and cleaning up, ready to leave, Asher, Abigail and Minor drove up. They had been bagging other peaks in the area. Bad timing! Better stick to the party hike next time. Congratulations, Dotty! I'm looking forward to your List Completion party. We have a great group of people with us this weekend including another Chapter Award winner, Frank Goodykoontz. Thank you, Frank Dobos, for a great weekend.

Villager Peak and Rabbit Peak #2
12/10–11/88
Leaders: Alan Coles, Martin Feather
By Alan Coles

Timing is one of the critical factors when doing these two peaks together on a dry backpack. When the weather is too warm, a lot of precious water is consumed on the tough 4800 feet gain to the top of Villager. Cloudy and rainy weather makes it difficult to navigate and to traverse on the steep slopes. And always you are in a battle with the sun to get it done before it does.

I could have asked for but would never have gotten a better week-end to do this trip. The temperature was just about perfect the entire weekend; sunny with a slightly cool breeze. The heavy winds that preceded the weekend had subsided leaving the ideal conditions we enjoyed.

Fourteen hardy backpackers met along San Diego County Road S22 at the not so early (for this kind of trip) time of 7:30 AM to begin the long haul up the slopes of the Santa Rosa Moun-
tains. There is a decent use trail along parts of the journey that make the otherwise difficult cross-country route a little more tolerable. Starting off in the Sonoran Desert terrain of various cacti and succulents including our favorite Teddy Bear chollas, we ascended the famous ridge and soon started gaining elevation. By noon, after doing two thirds of the distance and gain we broke for lunch and gained two more participants who started out a little earlier.

After lunch Martin took over the lead and guided the group up to the saddle just before the summit of Villager. There are several nice camping spots here in the shelter of Pinyon Trees and Manzanita bushes. The last of the weary participants strolled into camp about 3:00PM leaving us with ample time to get the usual chores done before the sun went down.

As is our tradition, we had a community salad that was greatly appreciated at the end of a hard day. There was more than enough to go around. After eating our dinners we relaxed and watched the sun go down over Borrego Springs. Martin had brought a lightweight lantern along and it served as our group "campfire" (our minimal impact camping and lack of water is a good reason not to have a real one).

Larry Allen and Jim Kilberg provided the evening entertainment with their comedy act. With the good camaraderie and humor of the group, we lasted well past 6:00PM when the cold wind started to pick up before retiring for the night.

The wind lasted through most of the night but it was never too strong or cold. At the first sign of daylight just before 6:00AM we were up and getting our breakfast ready.

We left the tents standing and took off with our packs at 6:30AM on our way to Rabbit. Most of us had signed the Register on Villager on Saturday, but a few who didn’t took a moment to do so before heading down the ridge.

The winds calmed down a little as the sun rose and most of us put on shorts for the climb up the peak. We enjoyed the beautiful desert sunrise along the way with the pink and magenta shades on the dry sunbaked slopes. It took almost all of three hours for the 3+ mile traverse, but we finally gained the summit plateau of Rabbit where Wes Veit led the way to his List Completion. No one brought Champagne which was just as well since none of us would have had any. We had a lot of walking to do so we quickly signed the Register, took our pictures and in 15 minutes started back. We returned to our camp shortly after
noon and began packing right away—while eating our lunch. Luella Martin and three others left early with our blessings while the rest of the group departed before 1:00PM.

It was then a race between us and the sun to get down first—as our bodies began to feel the pressure that had been put on them during the weekend. Although it was mostly downhill, legs and feet began hurting and the rather brisk pace that had been maintained during the trip began to slow a little. We crossed Rattlesnake Canyon just as the sun sank behind the mountains and the last participants struggled to their cars aided by the lights on Erich's truck.

Back at the cars we enjoyed a festive gathering of food and drink courtesy of Wes. Of the 16 participants, the 14 who came to do both peaks accomplished their goals. We were lucky in both respects in that the weather was great and the group better still. We managed to do the peaks and enjoyed them as well.

Many thanks to all participants: Larry Allen, Jim Kilberg, Luella Martin, Evan Samuels, Jim Fujimoto, Karen Nikisher, Mickey Sharpsteen, David Jenson, Erich Fickle, Harland Anderson, Wes Veit, Larry Shumway, Cristy Bird, Janet Phun and especially to Martin for sharing the leading.

Postscript: This trip coincided with a memorial climb of San Gabriel Peak in honor of John Backus. We all know that John would have wanted us to continue our planned activities for the weekend. As a tribute to the man who has meant so much to all of us, a moment of silence was observed on top of Rabbit Peak.

Asbestos Mtn,
Lookout Mtn#1 and Rock Pt
12/10/88
Leaders: Jack Trager,
Dave Isenberg
By Jack Trager

Luella Martin was scheduled to lead this outing, but a backpack to "Big Rabbit" was more exciting so I took over and she arranged for Dave Isenberg to assist.

We met at 6:00AM at Diamond Bar with 18 signing in and carpooled to our first objective—Lookout, Frank Dobos and Ruth Lee Brown were not enthralled with it and drove to Santa Rosa Mountain instead. Sixteen of us were up and down in short order and on to Asbestos by 9:45AM where Frank and Ruth joined us after what must have been a record drive of that slow Santa Rosa Road.

By leaving the three passenger cars at the Pinyon Flat turn-around, we were able to drive 3/4 mile to the foot of the mountain. The track badly needs brushing and as was observed, it is hardly worth the trouble to drive it.

I led up the east slope paralleling the wash and that route goes fairly well, but possibly not as easy as in the wash itself, which is the way we came down. On top by 10:45AM, we enjoyed an early lunch on the protected flat below the peak and returned to the cars by 12:30PM.

Dick Akawie was familiar with some of the new roads into Rock Point and led our caravan to the optional trailhead point where we again left the passenger cars and drove the additional mile to the junction of Butterfly Mountain and Rock Point roads. This last mile of road has deteriorated badly and should be recommended for 4WD vehicles only.

The hike into Rock Point was a surprise to me. Instead of following the creek bed, there is now a very good trail right to the base of the mountain and a well ducked (and marked) trail up to the peak. On top, three of our group: Tom Eng, Al Craun and Greg Gerlach scrambled up the summit block while the rest of us were content with the Register at its base.

Dave Isenberg led the group back to the cars by 2:00PM and his good assistance was much appreciated. In view of the early hour three cars took off for butterfly Mountain while the rest settled for an early return home. Others participating were: Barbara Cohen, Frank Long, Walt Whisman, Jack Haddad, Alice Cahill, Shirley Akwaie, Cal Boyer, Rath Boyer, Bill Hembach, Graham Breakwell and Robert Hartstone.

Mt San Gabriel
The John Backus Memorial Climb
12/11/88
Leaders: Duane McRuer,
Dick Akawie, Bill T. Russell

By Bill T. Russell

The John Backus Memorial Climb was to San Gabriel Peak. John loved the Southern California mountains and San Gabriel was one of his favorites; he could see it from his bedroom window. He climbed it alone and for the fourteenth time in May 1988.

We met at the La Cañada meeting place before 9:30AM for car pooling and drove to the large parking area about 3/10 mile east of Red Box. This area is the start of a fine new trail built by the JPL trail builders that goes to a large, flat saddle between San Gabriel Peak and Disappointment Peak (1000 feet of gain, 11.5 miles). Most of the participants hiked this trail.

There is also a paved road behind a locked gate that goes from the parking area to the saddle. We obtained permission from the District Ranger to drive ten cars to the saddle. They carried food, etc. for the reception and some participants.

The group then ascended the peak by the good trail (400 feet of gain, 2/5 mile) from the saddle to the summit where we had a memorial service consisting of remarks about John by Duane McRuer, Dick Akawie, Micky Thayer, Patty Kline, Linda Backus and Bill T. Russell. We invested San Gabriel Peak with the spirit of John Backus and later, Linda Backus left his ashes nearby. We left a Memorial Register on the peak that had the signatures of 182 of John's friends who were present.
We returned to the saddle and had a joyful reception in accord with a wish that John expressed to his family. At the reception, we learned that Frank Goodykoontz, who made many climbs with John, completed The List for the fourth time the day before on Indian Peak.

After the reception we returned to the parking area to end the memorial climb. Many people then drove to Buckhorn where Dick Akawie led the climb to complete The List for the sixth time.

Many thanks to the many people who helped with this event, especially Charlie Jones for a key. Micky Thayer for the reception, Mike Sandford for the postcards, Pat Russell for the car shuttle, Duane McRuer and Dick Akawie for leading and the speakers at the memorial service. It was beautiful, clear, warm, calm day, one suited for the life completion celebration of our true friend, John Backus. 🎉 Congratulations Frank!

Dick Akawie finishes The List for the sixth time.

**Buckhorn Peak**

12/11/88

Leaders: Dick Akawie and others

By Dick Akawie

After the conclusion of the John Backus Memorial Hike, a group of us drove east on Angeles Crest Highway to the dirt road that leads toward Buckhorn. As it was later in the day and cooler, we walked briskly to the top of Buckhorn Peak. There we had a party to celebrate my finishing The List at which about a dozen bottles of champagne were consumed. A roll of film that Kay MacKen had lost when she finished The List on Buckhorn on October 16th was found. When the goodies were gone, we returned to the highway for the trip home.

For me, this put a happy end to a day that had previously been filled with reflection and remembrance. 🎉 Congratulations Dick!

**Mt Wilson**

1/7/89

Leaders: Asher Waxman, Patty Kline

By Asher Waxman

This hike was billed as the "Mount Wilson Grand Tour" 20 miles roundtrip, 5000 feet of gain. We were to start from Chantry Flat, go over Newcomb Pass, down to Devore Campground, across to West Fork, up Rattlesnake Trail, then down Upper Winter Creek Trail.

In October 1987 the hike came off very well. This Saturday, ten of us sat in our ten cars from about 6:30 AM and the gate to Chantry Flat stayed closed. At 7:00 AM Patty and I decided to try starting from a different trailhead.

We settled on the Mount Wilson toll road and everyone agreed to that. Despite the fact that there is no exit from the 210 Freeway marked Altadena Drive, we all managed to get to Eaton Canyon and start hiking by 7:45 AM. The sky had gone partly cloudy, from clear and sunny just after sunrise.

About the 2500 foot level we got some light powder flurries. At about 400 feet we walked on an inch or so of snow, sometimes topping a layer of ice. From Harvard Saddle we turned off onto the trail, which, as Patty anticipated, was occasionally icy. Just below the top, two or three hikers slipped (so I heard); but no injuries.

The parking area was deserted of cars and visibility was about 50 feet. Still, we ran into some hikers who had come up via Little Santa Anita Canyon and George Toby (of SPS) who had come up our way with a friend just a few minutes earlier. The concession stand was officially closed, but they had chili (hot) and coffee and in the 28 degree F cold, anything hot was welcome.

For safety we descended by the dirt road instead of the trail–and kept encountering mountain bikers and lightly dressed hikers, some coming up from Chantry, which had meanwhile opened. Marty Magaddino had discovered a route down the ridge from about the 3800 foot level, which cut off a couple of switchbacks on the road; eight of us chose this alternative and enjoyed it. (This connected with the Idelhour Trail, leading directly back to the toll road.)

The last hour or so we walked under delightful sunshine, with great mist-shrouded views across from Eaton Canyon. Our roundtrip came to 17 miles, with 4500 feet of gain. We were back to our cars by 3:15 PM, for a total of 7 1/2 hours.

The rest of the hearty and hardy group with us were Joe Young, Richard Schambeg, Tom Eng, Georgia Burns, Al Moglia, Paula Peterson and Bob Wycka. Thanks to Patty for assisting. The "Grand Tour" will be offered again, probably next Fall.

**Fox Mtn**

1/14/89

Leaders: Tom Armbuster, Frank Dobos

By Tom Armbuster

Road closure killed the original plan of picking up Iron and then running the ridge south with a car shuttle. The Mount Gleason Road was closed at the Angeles Forest Highway, so 21 sturdy folks sloged the extremely gently graded trail from Big Tujunga to Fox. Eight hours, 15 miles roundtrip.

Thorny cyanothoid tends to crowd the trail at points. Bring clippers and long pants.

**Mt Lukens**

1/14/89

Leaders: Bobcat Thompson, Stag Brown

By Bobcat Thompson

After a hearty 7:00 AM breakfast at Lloyd's of La Cañada, we met 35 hikers and trailbuilders for our Ninth Annual mid-winter ascent of Mt Lukens (aka "Sister Elsie") the highest point in the City of Los Angeles. We carpoolled and caravaned on this fine winter morning to the trailhead at the north end of Haines Canyon Road in Tujunga and began hiking up the trail at 8:40 AM.

This trip was advertised as a trail maintenance trip, and Charlie Knapke, (HPS adopt-a-trail Chair), Mike Baldwin and others brought very large clippers for the bigger jobs and many others brought smaller clippers and saws.

About two miles up the trail we met the junction where the Haines Canyon and the Sister Elsie Trails split. We swithchedback right just before a stream crossing and began the "heavy duty" clipping and sawing. Crack, bang, clip, saw, we slowly worked our way up the beautiful, but heavily overgrown Haines Canyon Trail. At least 25 of the participants helped with the sawing, clipping and moving the bigger trees off the trail.

After nearly two miles of this hearty trail maintenance, we came upon a dead VW wreck just above the trail. We knew we were close to the fire road. We finally broke through to open road and rested...
our blisters and sore muscles for 15 minutes. Then we crossed the road (to get to the other side) and did some more heavy duty clipping and sawing and moving of large tree branches to open up the trail to the ridge.

Another hour of firebreaks and trails brought us to the summit of “Sister Elsie” at the benchmark. Here we met numerous workers maintaining the metallic forest on top of LA. We hiked about 1/3 mile almost due east of the summit to the register location on top of a nearby bump where we spent an hour enjoying the warm, sunny day and eating (and drinking) lunch. Don Tidwell had hidden a bottle of Sierra Nevada beer in the register can on Christmas day for the leader to find. What a nice surprise! The Register read: “Merry Christmas from Santa Claus”.

This was my 32nd ascent of Mount Lukens in the past 32 years, and one of the most satisfying and enjoyable, having opened up a beautiful trail to hikers again, and the many fine people along who helped. I hope the HPS adopts this trail to help keep it open to peakbaggers.

About 1:00PM we left the beautiful summit where we spent an hour at lunch and napping. Heading northwest along the summit ridge, we intersected the Stone Canyon Trail, followed it down to the north for another 1/2 mile, and then took a spur west on the main ridge to reach the Sister Elsie Trail in a low saddle. We followed it down southward another 1/2 miles to where it intersected the Haines Canyon Trail and then retraced our route back down Haines Canyon to the cars by 3:30PM. A few regulars ended the day at Pepe’s Mexican Restaurant in La Cañada to top off a great day of trail maintenance and peakbagging.

Thanks to Stag for his usual great assistance in getting everyone up the peak and to all the participants who worked so hard to open up this great trail through 12 foot high trees and brush.

Same time next year for our Tenth Annual?

**Quail Mtn, Queen Mtn, Bernard Peak, Little Berdoo Peak and Inspiration Mtn 1/14–15/89**

**Leaders: Craig Estes, Patty Kline**

By Patty Kline

Eighteen people came for one or both of these days. The campground was Sheep Pass in Joshua Tree National Monument. If you ever book reservations here, it must be done three months ahead to the day for group sites—through Ticketron. State parks need less time to book.

I must be honest and say that Craig and I are getting a reputation for leading motel hikes. Saturday night eight were in a luxurious one bedroom apartment motel. Even though most of us were BMTC graduates, we didn’t like the 20 degree F weather outside.

Because of lack of daylight hours we didn’t plan on getting all the peaks listed in the schedule. We skipped Ryan and Lost Horse.

Saturday morning everyone met at the campground at 7:00AM for a busy day. Quail was done first with 8 miles round trip and 1600 feet of gain. We had lunch back at the cars because the wind was blowing too hard on top.

We started for Queen at 1:45PM. We were on a route that was great for bouldering, but not for getting back to the cars before dark. After we returned to the campground, the consensus among the remaining participants was to go to town for pizza and then to the motel rooms. No one wanted to stay overnight at Sheep Pass. Frank Goodykoontz and his two friends Eleanor Carter and Bill “Iceberg” Lien came out Saturday night to camp out at Sheep Pass just as we left for town. Frank said they would have joined us if they had known which motel to go to. The next day we drove on a very scenic road to Bernard and Little Berdoo. We had lunch on Bernard. The two peaks were about seven miles round trip with 1500 feet of gain together.

At this point, half of the group left for home and the rest of us did Inspiration. It was a very short and scenic hike with a spectacular view looking straight towards Palm Springs and on the south to Rabbit and north to San Gorgonio.

The trip ended with this peak, giving us five for the weekend. The names of the other participants were Phil Weins, Kate Pope, Rocky Morton, Joe Thornton, Jim Fujimoto, Ron Baker, Karen Leonard, Jim Fleming, Graham Breakwell, Ruth and Cal Boyer, Barbara Cohen and Roy Wolfe.

P.S. On Sunday when we were coming back from Little Berdoo, Joe Thornton found a nice camera in the bushes near the stream bed we were walking in. He showed it to me and I said, “it probably belongs to an HPS’ser and the film should be developed for proper identification of the owner”. When the film was developed it showed pictures of Bill T. Russell and Jon Sheldon on the HPS trip they led March 19–20, 1988. It is Bill T’s camera, but I doubt if it would be any good after 10 months in the desert. I lost a camera on an HPS hike I was leading on Folly in 1986, and it was found by an HPS’ser 10 months later on a BMTC experience trip. I guess no one else goes to these remote peaks.

**Butterfly Peak, Rock Pt, Cahulla Mtn and Little Cahulla Mtn 1/21–22/89**

**Leaders: Frank Dobos, Wilma Wheeler**

By Frank Dobos

We went on a cold Saturday morning at Herkey Campground. From here 14 of us headed to the Butterfly Road trailhead to negotiate the infamous mining road. After we consolidated into the available trucks, I led three trucks, with the Scout up to the Rock Point trailhead. After ten minutes waiting I turned back and picked up Laura Webb and her passengers. Her truck refused to go up on the steep road. However, we made it, and up we hiked to the mine and from there the best bucketed route on The List. We were on Butterfly around noon and after all hiked back to the cars to pick up drinks and climb Rock Point. I led the group on the road which becomes a trail and then I turned the leadership to Karen Leonard and the DPS chair led us to her 100th HPS peak. Corks popped, spirit was high and Bill T. was higher up on the summit block.

After all this we hurried back to the cars, because I spread the word that I’m going to Rouse Hill. Many of us wanted that peak and Karen Nikisher and Frank Goodykoontz and myself picked up all the willing hikers and drove and drove and drove on the endless dirt road to the Hill. None of us thinks much of it, only thing was amusing to see mama cows with their newborn calves nursing in front of the trucks. On the way back we were pressed for time, however, we were rewarded with one of the most beautiful, colorful sunsets ever. We got back before dark, but, I still did some fishing tailing on the icy road, but everybody was happy after the extra peak, and nobody wanted to see Rouse Hill again.

Back in the camp we made a fire, had a happy hour, climbed in tent, bag, or bed—whatever we had. The night was cool, but a good night sleep was well deserved by all. Next morning we were caught by the Ranger who heartlessly collected $8.00 per car, not campsite! Then we drove to the Cary Road junction where more hikers were waiting for us to go and climb the Cahullas, so we were ready to go and the trail was pleasant, weather was warm, good group hiked up to the top in good time. Bill T. was lecturing Barbara Cohen in navigation.
By early afternoon, we drove to Little Cahuilla. Ruth Lee Brown led us up her 200th Peak—read her kind words in the Register.

On the way down Alice Cahill informed us of a weather front moving in. We had a celebration at the cars congratulating Dr. Ruth on her 200th Peak and provided some encouragement to finish The List, probably in 1989, after all this, a well-satisfied hiking group headed home. Thanks to you all for being such a "good gang". Congratulations Ruth!

Granite Peak and Silver Peak 1/29/89

Leaders: Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz

By Dick Akawie

I had driven out to check the direct roads on January 26th and found that we could drive to the base of the Granite Peaks, but not further east to Tip Top Mountain and Mineral Mountain because of icy snow on the road.

We met in Pomona and carpooled around the north side of the San Bernardinoos to the start of the hike. After we parked, I pointed out the "Champion Joshua Tree" nearby. Our group of 25 then proceeded up the steep west-facing slope to the top to the ridge, where some snow was encountered. We traversed roughly north toward the high point, dropped down into the canyon and up to the ridge about 1/10 mile southeast of the high point, and then to the top.

After lunch, we retraced our route back to the cars. Frank and I then decided to lead the group to Silver Peak. After a discussion about whether to climb the peak or try to drive up to it, we opted to try the drive-up because it was getting late. So we proceeded to Road 3N6 which leaves Hwy 18 just north of the the San Bernardino National Forest boundary, and then drove to the top in six vehicles. Two of these were two-wheel drive sub- compacts, so the road is feasible for any car with a decent clearance underneath.

A new Register was buried in the rock pile at the top by Charlie Knapeke—it is marked by a stake. Note that there are many roads taking off from 3N6 which are not shown on the topo map, so one must proceed with care—map in hand.

MEMORIES

By Ron Jones

Forty-one years ago, in 1947, while I was "working" at a summer job in a Girl Scout Camp (!) my mother led me on a hike to East San Bernardino Peak. On another hike she led me to San Bernardino and again later to San Gorgonio. It's taken me 41 years to finish The List and I dedicate this hike to my mother, Evelyn, who lives in Exeter in the foothills of the Sierra.

It's not The List which has kept me going all these years, but all the HPSers and Angeles Chapter friends and newcomers I've met along the way. The participants and especially the leaders are the persons who ensure the success of our outings.

I'd like to pay particular homage to the late John Backus, "Mr. HPS", who has done so much and been so active in our Section. I'd also like to thank Alan Coles and Dick Akawie for their generous assistance on routes and trip leads.

I'd like to thank John Robinson for leading my first Section trip in 1960 to Santiago and Modjeska Peaks, and Adrienne Knute who was with me on my Hundred Peak and who inspired me to lead many trips.

Perhaps most of all I thank my friend, Lou Brecheen, who shared the good times and the bad with me and the weather on more than a hundred peaks.

There are too many memorable outings to list them all but a few include: Bald Eagle in 1987 when Steve Zoschke played Christmas Carols on his trombone on a cold December evening; Deer Mountain with Lou in a sudden driving rainstorm without rain gear and without a topo map when we climbed four summits before finding the register and when we got back to the car I spilled all the Tequila; an attempt on Piute Lookout (unsuccessful) in a snowstorm when it took ten people on a tow cable to pull my van back onto the dirt road; Shields, Charleston, Jepson backpack with Elden Hughes when we had a memorable guitar and singing evening at our camp on the ridge; Reyes and Haddock in 1984, another memorable guitar and singing evening with Sue Wyman and when all the participants with my assistant, Bob Kane, and myself, were threatened with a lawsuit (unwarranted) for invasion of privacy and intimidating the wife of our camping neighbor. We were all served with legal papers after the neighboring grump recorded all our license plates and traced ownership and addresses through Sacramento! Nicolls Peak, a trip led in 1980 by Dale Van Dalsem, when six of us ran out of water and Ron Bartell split his only Coors beer among all of us; McKinley-Santa Cruz-San Rafael led by John Backus when we were circled overhead by a condor at low elevation; Hines Peak, hiked from the bottom with Norm Rohn, in two feet of snow, when we got back to the cars at 8:30 PM; the 20 minute disappointment of "hiking" Kratka Ridge; seeing Bighorn sheep on Twin Peaks, Wright Mountain, Cucamonga Peak and others; Lou Brecheen stepping on a rattlesnake near Mount Marie Louise and again two weeks later on an unremembered peak; cross-country skiing up Heart Bar Peak; losing a hiker on a lead of San Jacinto Peak in 1961 and not finding him until we returned to Idyllwild; my first climb of Cornell Peak in the snow via Snow Creek in 1962; the lack of view from Palm View Peak; the horrible, uninspiring drive to Rouse Hill; the waste of money in paying admission while driving Boucher Hill; the beauty of climbing Hot Springs Mountain in the snow from the bottom; the List Finisher atop Mount Gleason for Keats Hayden; the List Finisher atop Pacifico Mountain for Simone deMiguel with a record number of champagne bottles... etc., etc. Thanks again and I'll be around a second time. # Congratulations Ron!

Ron Jones and Lou Brecheen spin to twin finish.

March/April Jumbo Peak Lookout
PROFILE IN MOUNTAIN HISTORY
NORMAN CLYDE
By John Robinson

Part Two

It is readily apparent from Clyde's writings that he was well versed in the geology, flora and fauna of the mountains. Let us follow him up San Bernardino Peak in his own words: "I set forth rather early in the morning through the forest which for some time rose in a rather gentle gradient. It was a delightful woodland—a classical example of the Transition Zone as biologists would call it—of an open growth of deciduous oak and yellow pine, with an occasional sugar pine. Before long, however, after passing the base of a ridge, the pitch became steeper and white fir became the predominant tree. I was entering the Canadian Zone. The ridge narrowed and was roughened somewhat by protruding masses of mica-schist which, together with granite, form the principal rocks of the mountain, and of the entire range for that matter.

"At about 9000 feet I entered a stand of tamarack pine which biologists would here regard as being in the Hudsonian Zone. A family of Clark nutcrackers clamored obstreperously from the tree above. Except in scattered spots a foot or more of snow covered the ground. Presently I reached the crest of the mountain and turning westward soon scrambled up to the top of the mountain and turning westward soon scrambled up to the top of Mount Anderson, 10,666 feet above sea level. The valleys to the west were buried in a billowy curtain of fog which was creeping up the flanks of the mountains and from which occasionally masses detached themselves and swept eastward to hover about the summits of the mountains.

"After eating lunch I proceeded westward along the ridge toward Mount San Bernardino, perhaps two miles distant. In most places the ridge was of considerable width and fairly level, but occasionally it narrowed into a broken arete and dipped in saddles several hundred feet in depth. Within an hour I reached the top of the peak, 10,630 feet in altitude.

"After a brief pause I began to retrace my way eastward toward Mount Anderson, but upon coming abreast of it I swung to the northeast and began to descend, or rather to diagonal across to a ridge to the east of the one up which I had come in the morning. Soon, however, the fog swept into the Santa Ana Valley and well up onto the slopes of Sugar Loaf Mountain rising at its headwaters. The ridge steepened and eventually broke away in cliff-like bluffs near its lower terminus. Down these I picked my way to find myself on the margin of Hathaway Creek as it emerged from the mouth of a deep canyon.

"The sun had already set but by this time the fog had vanished. Twilight was creeping over the forest of oak and pine through which I threaded my way. From a lofty tree came the serene notes of a hermit thrush seemingly rendering the solitude all the more solitary. Arriving in camp, I cooked a prodigious mulligan stew and soon afterward retired to my sleeping bag beneath the pines."

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Clyde then fully describes the view in all directions, which was much clearer than it is today, thanks to modern air pollution.

"As a place to bivouac for the night I selected a sheltered nook, comparatively speaking, a few rods to the southwest of the highest point. This decided upon, I began to carry wood picked up here and there among the dwarfed, storm-torn limber pines that persist even to within a few yards of the actual summit. This accomplished, I began to cook the evening mulligan. Meanwhile the sun sank toward, and finally dipped behind, the haze-clad San Gabriels and shadows creeping up from the plain enveloped the rugged mass of San Jacinto. Presently a wind blowing from the north began to sough through the scraggly pines and to swirl around the rocky summit."

Clyde remained two days in his wilderness camp above the Santa Ana River studying the trees and the various species of birds. Then he hoisted his gigantic pack and set forth toward his next objective, San Gorgonio Mountain. "At an elevation of almost 8500 feet, the trail crossed the South Fork. There I stopped for lunch and to deliberate whether I should remain there overnight or continue toward the top of the mountain. Deciding upon the latter, I began to pick my way up a rather poor trail. At first across numerous rivulets fed by springs and then up a rock-strewn slope clothed in tamarack pine. At an elevation of about 9000 feet I came upon Dry Lake, a sheet of water a few acres in extent directly to the north of Mount San Gorgonio. Past the lake I continued along a trail running up a steep canyon coming from the southeast. As I advanced, the gradient of this gradually steepened and the rather numerous patches of snow were traversed until I reached a pass at an elevation of some 10,000 feet looking down into the head of a canyon of the Whitewater River.

"On the following afternoon I commenced to ascend a shoulder a few hundred feet above the camp. Having gained it, I began to climb directly toward the top of Mount San Gorgonio."

The trees rapidly diminished in size and were dwarfed and contoured by cold and wind. Several Alpine forms of plants began to appear, among others a small marsh marigold already in flower and occasional bowl-like basins in all probability formed by vanished glaciers.

"Having gained the main crest of the mountain I veered eastward along it toward the summit, which I reached about the middle of the afternoon."

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Clyde spent a cold night on the top of San Gorgonio. Next morning he descended southward on the old Vivian Creek Trail, then cut cross-country over to the saddle between Mill Creek and the South Fork of the Whitewater. From this saddle, Clyde spent a day and a half descending the brushy maze of the Whitewater, finally climbing over the ridge southward to the headwaters of the San Gorgonio River, and on into Ban-
ning, where he rested two days.

The final leg of Clyde's journey was over the top of San Jacinto Peak and down to Idyllwild. He climbed around Black Mountain, where he was delayed a day by storm, then ascended the long razorback ridge to a bivouac just under Folly Peak. Next night he camped under San Jacinto's rocky summit, rising early the next morning to witness the mountain top sunrise.

"Leaving my snug sleeping bag at four o'clock, I went up to the summit to await the sunrise. It seemed bitterly cold, although only a thin coating of ice, covered water in several cavities in the rocks. At any rate, however, the wind was very penetrating as I peered over a rock toward a radiant area of the eastern sky above the desert mountains. The Colorado Desert, more than 10,000 feet below, was a dismal ash hue, while the drab gray-brown mountains beyond it were clothed in haze of a similar tone. In the dimness of the dawn the vast panorama had an aspect of impressiveness but desolate grandeur. Eventually the sun, a great golden disk, slowly emerged from behind the arid mountains, its rays dispelling the cold pallor which had overspread mountain and valley, with their warm radiance."

Clyde then descended to Tahquitz Valley and climbed Tahquitz Peak, and made his last night's camp of his six-week odyssey. In the morning he hurried down the trail to Tahquitz Lodge, spent a few days there and "temporarily metamorphosed into an equestrian," and finally was driven back to Los Angeles by a friend. So ended Norman Clyde's one marathonic experience in the Southern California mountains.

I am currently looking for suggestions. If you have a favorite trail which you think should be adopted, please send me a letter with your suggestion along with your reasons. I have already received two recommendations; the Haines Canyon Trail to Mount Lukens, and the Cutca Valley Trail to Eagle Crag.

The purpose and duties of the committee have not been completely determined. The most probable format is to adopt one trail for regular maintenance. In addition there is nothing to prevent us from having trips to other peaks whose routes need some work. We will also attempt to interface with the Forestry Service, the BLM, the State Park Service, or even a private property owner if we are doing maintenance on their land.

Please send any suggestions you have regarding any of these subjects to me at 13176 Fennell Drive, Garden Grove, CA 92644. Also be sure to watch for outings which mention maintenance of the trails or routes to our peaks. Our section can only benefit from these outings.

**ASK DR RUTH**

By Ruth Lee Brown

Someone asked Dr. Ruth about leg cramps, the other day as we were hiking. The hot weather will be with us sooner than we think so here is a word about leg cramps due to the heat.

Heat cramps are severe cramps in the striated muscles resulting from excessive sweating due to exertion and/or high ambient temperature.

These leg cramps are due to excessive loss of Sodium chloride by profuse sweating during strenuous activity at high atmospheric temperatures—sound familiar?

In most cases, these cramps can be prevented and/or rapidly relieved by drinking fluids or eating food containing sodium chloride. Sodium chloride tablets may be used to relieve some symptoms but they can cause stomach irritation and an overdose may lead to edema.

If we are aware of the potential danger, we should be able to prevent it. However for those of us who suffer from leg cramps this may be easier said than done.

In a lighter vein—someone asked Dr. Ruth if there is life after Oktoberfest? The answer is yes! There is always the HPS Banquet. And then of course there is always the next Oktoberfest! See you there.

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**ONE HUNDRED PEAKS AND BEYOND**

By Katherine Gerds

"Some people collect stamps, others play contract, millions subsidize the ponies, but there is a queer urge in some of us—to see a mountain is to want to climb it."

—Weldon Heald

On a cloudless December Sunday in the San Bernardino National Forest, placing boot in front of boot up the rough, winding trails, I haggled my first two peaks—Little Cajuilla Mountain (5042') and Cajuilla Mountain (5635').

The outing was organized specifically for peakbaggers who are working towards climbing a hundred of the mountains on the official Hundred Peaks List. The hike was led by Terri Astle, an energetic San Diego Chapter outings leader and an avid member of the Hundred Peaks Section.

"As you get farther along on the List, there is a marvelous feeling of accomplishment," Astle said. "It's exhilarating!" Astle prints up banners and carries them to the top of each new peak she bags. She also takes pictures of every ascent.

The Hundred Peaks Section operates under the auspices of the Angeles Chapter of the Sierra Club. It was established in 1946 by Weldon Heald, a conservationist and writer. Heald conceived of it as a game that his fellow Sierra Club members would enjoy playing, and he compiled a list of 180 Southern California mountains over 5000 feet. By climbing 100 of the 180 peaks, one could become a "Hundred Peaker."

Today there are 270 peaks on the List, ranging as far north as Kern County and as far south as the Mexican border in San Diego County, and the purpose of the HPS has been formalized: "to encourage its members to explore and enjoy the mountain ranges of Southern California and to become familiar with their scenic resources."

According to Astle, novice peakbaggers need to accomplish their first 25 ascents before applying for membership in the HPS. Then, to become an official member they must apply to the Membership Chair, listing peaks and dates of ascent. They must also subscribe to the group's bimonthly newsletter, the [Hundred Peaks] LOOKOUT, for $57 per year (non-members may subscribe for the same price). HPS members must belong to the Sierra Club.

The peakbagger then orders the "Complete Set of Official HPS Peak Guides" for $25. The guides supply topographic...
San Diegan HPS'ers Paul Freeman, Al Holden, Terri Astle and Teri Sutor celebrate atop Luna Mountain.

information, driving and climbing route instructions, special conditions, and historical and natural history notes for all the peaks on the List.

Emblem status in the HPS is attained by ascending 100 listed peaks. Recognition is also given for ascending 200 peaks, and for finishing the entire List of 270 peaks. Unofficially, champagne celebrations and potlucks are traditionally thrown for those who conquer 25, 100, 200, and 270 listed peaks.

Astle's determination to finish the List has sparked considerable interest in the HPS among San Diego members. Astle, who has bagged 115 peaks in one year ("I'm not one for the chair," she says), is hoping that the interest will grow enough to warrant starting an HPS within the San Diego Chapter.

Al Holden, a member of the San Diego Chapter and Astle's hiking buddy, has been hiking for 30 years. He has 130 peaks under his belt, and had climbed 20 on the List before he began officially bagging peaks. "We can generate interest in HPS by scheduling peak hikes," he said. "As people get more peaks, nearing their first 25, they get more enthusiastic. It will take off with time as people get involved."

Perched on rocks on the top of Little Cahuilla, we all signed the register—a notebook cached in a can. (HPS membership qualifications are based on the honor system, since verifying the signatures would be impractical in the extreme.) Members maintain registers in beer cans or coffee cans on all the listed peaks, replacing those that get lost or damaged. They also maintain the designated trails for other hikers and fellow baggers, carrying clippers to clear brush and marking the way with stones.

We rested, had a snack and breathed in the clean mountain air. Oh, to be out of the city and in the country!

Teri Sutor, the first woman to finish the entire List twice and currently 178 peaks into her third go-around, asked to speak about a dear friend who had recently passed away. She spoke briefly of John Backus, the first and only six-time List finisher, who led more HPS hikes than any other member and established the "Peak Guides". He was a nuclear physicist who loved the fresh air and the beautiful mountain scenery. Astle asked that we have a moment of silence in his memory, and we listened to the breeze.

A chapter outings leader since the early 70's, Sutor said she began peakbagging in 1976. The exercise and her love of the outdoors, as well as the chance to meet special friends and the feeling of achievement have all motivated Sutor to keep climbing.

Bagging peaks is also her way of getting to know the Southern California region. "Driving down old highways, learning the back country and spotting peaks are fantastic experiences," Sutor said.

According to Sutor, an HPS began in the North County Group of the San Diego Chapter in 1975 ended in 1981 because of lack of leadership. Sutor said she is comfortable being a member of the Angeles HPS ("they welcomed us with open arms"), even though she is based in the San Diego area.

In 1983 Sutor and Barbara Raab, another San Diego Chapter member, put together a slide show of the Hundred Peaks, and for a while it seemed that there was enough interest to start it up again. But again no one stepped forward to assume leadership.

According to Sutor, the majority of peakbaggers just wanted to hike and enjoy the wilderness without having to attend meetings and file monthly and quarterly reports. Now it might be possible to find enough people willing to take on those responsibilities, Sutor said.

"But being affiliated with the Angeles Chapter, we can have our cake and eat it too," she said.

One HPS member who has mixed feelings about organizing an HPS in San Diego is Rob Langsdorf, who is an Executive Committee member, as well as a member of the Desert Peaks and Sierra Peaks sections, thinks that an HPS could be combined with a Pacific Crest Trail Section. Merging the two would appeal to a broader range of supporters and eliminate monthly meetings and red tape.

"Many San Diegans don't like to drive over two hours to find peaks or trails, and 50 of the peaks on the HPS List are within a half-hour of the Pacific Crest Trail," Langsdorf said.

Whatever the organization structure, the simple fact is that peakbaggers love the mountains and get out on the trail. My day in the mountains with these energetic and friendly people sparked a genuine urge within me to spend more time outdoors, climbing to higher elevations and looking down upon the vast beauty that Southern California has to offer.

Whether I keep on bagging peaks or just hike and climb because it's there, I'll remember that experience, that pleasant and

Weldon Heald may have said it best: "And so we climb mountains not just because they are there, but because a way of life is there...But perhaps the greatest value in climbing mountains is that forever after they belong to you. We can be richer for everything we have done, better for each place we have been, and happier for every mountain we have climbed—for after all, most of life consists of stored-up memories!"

Reprinted from the San Diego Chapter Hi SIERRA

MILESTONES

3/2: LOUISE WERNER
3/14: FRANK DOBOS
3/24: LOUIS QUIRARTE
3/27: ROY STEWART
3/29: BOBCAT THOMPSON
4/5: LAURA WEBB
4/9: BRIDGETTE O'SULLIVAN
4/21: JOHN MUIR
4/22: NAMI BROWN
4/24: MIKE BALDWIN

If your B'day is coming up let us know by 4/1/89


**LETTERS**

Dear Mr. Cellarius,

Since joining the Club, I've spent untold golden days in an effort to complete the three peak lists—Hundred, Sierra and Desert—of the appropriate sections of the Angeles Chapter. Last spring I finished the Hundred Peaks List, and I'm making good progress on the other two. Naturally, the Club's decision to restrict all but Class 1 and Class 2 climbs will considerably alter my view of the organization. If the Board truly believes that Club sponsorship of Class 3 and over peaks will no longer be possible, even by raising the yearly dues to $34, I hope you will let the members know immediately. I would expect that many climber-members would wish to form a separate club. Such a split off would then leave the Sierra Club as a purely political organization—an organization in which I would have little interest in maintaining a membership.

—Burton A. Falk

Dear Editor,

Two points about my article in the last Lookout. First, I wrote that we needed "responsive National Board members", not "responsive new Board members" as the Lookout printed it. Also, I wrote that the Board had hurt long term goals for "short term finances", not "short term gain". Sally Reid, an HPS Emblem holder, has taken the high road in response to our criticisms. She's set an example I'd like to emulate.

—Tom Ambruster

Dear Editor,

Please check the record. Terri Astle is listed in the January/February Lookout as having completed her Second List Completion. She thanks you, but she has only 122 peaks.

P.S. Thank you for your comments on the insurance crisis. Mrs. Reid doesn't seem to be angered by "it's not worth $350,000 for only 2000 climbers around the country". Her side has more errors.

—Paul Freiman

Dear Editor,

Grassroots Outings People (GROPE) is dedicated to combating Sierra Club insurance problems, maintaining grassroots involvement and electing concerned members to the Board of Directors.

Phone banking received enthusiastic support from California, Utah, Arizona, Louisiana, and Minnesota. We are really excited by the response and the support of Club Chapters that we have contacted.

We hope to establish a nationwide grassroots committee dedicated to electing Directors to the Board sympathetic to the issues of the grassroots members.

—Name withheld by request (Election Policy)

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**BANQUET**

Let us show our gratitude by patronizing the following businesses who generously donated items used for raffle prizes:

**SPORTS CHALET**
of La Cañada,
donated a large Jansport daypack,
won by Mrs. Dick Worsfold.

**SUNSHINE SPORTS**
of Canoga Park,
donated a Whisperlite stove,
won by Donica Wood.

**MAPS, ETC.**
of Canoga Park,
donated a book
won by Patty Klime.

**ADVENTURE-16**
donated a bomber hat,
won by Betty Snow.

(Bob Kanne's luck has evidently changed after winning at least three bomber hats at past Banquets.)

Jon Sheldon won a picture donated by photographer and Past Chair Patty Klime.

Edna Ersperer won our door prize—an HPS T-Shirt.

Then our Angeles Chapter Executive Committee Chair Bob Kanne gave a brief introduction of Southern California candidates for our National Board of Directors, (All 14 are: Madge Strong, Sandford Teptler, Ron Mayhew, Barbara Reber, R. J. Secor, Joni Bosch, Phillip S. Berry, Michael Garabedian, Bruce Knudston, Roy G. Hengerson, Jim Dougherty, Vivien Li, Judith Anderson, and Calvin French). Bob urged all members to vote for the candidates of their choice.

Originally, the HPS Banquet program scheduled was "The Magic of the Colorado Plateau—Climbing and Wandering in the Southwest" by Jeff Widen. However, Jeff was in Washington, DC lobbying on behalf of the Sierra Club for the California Desert Protection Act. Senator Cranston will be resubmitting this legislation to the Congress very soon. If you care about our fragile deserts and want to protect them, please get involved by volunteering your services (by calling the Chapter office) or by writing to your representatives and to Senator Pete Wilson. It is imperative that we persuade Senator Wilson to support this legislation as we now have another chance to protect our beautiful deserts.

Fortunately, because Wynne Bentz, our new Conservation Chair, volunteered to present her adventure of "Canoeing the Yukon River," a 500 mile trip from Whitehorse to Dawson in the Yukon Territory, we enjoyed a very interesting program. Wynne's slides were beautiful and her narration was excellent. Thank you, Wynne for revisiting the Yukon with us.

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March/April 2006
MADGE STRONG  Oakland, California:

I am committed to restoring mountaineering activities. I would seek to assure that the Task Force comes up with recommendations that will meet the need for restoring mountaineering, while taking into account the difficult liability questions involved. I believe this is possible, and will work to make it happen.

A major factor in this controversy has been the manner in which it was handled by the Board. In this as in the other controversies, I believe the Board needs to be less autocratic and more responsive to the needs and views of the membership. Bringing new, grassroots representation to the board is crucial to maintaining the Club's diversity and reestablishing its participatory democracy. I believe the Club's strength is people-power and the passion of commitment. That power grows at the grassroots and in the Club's diverse activities.

As a Board member, I will seek to restore and enrich the resources we devote to our grassroots.

SANFORD "SANDY" TEPFER  Eugene, Oregon:

All Directors were upset when it became necessary to cancel our mountaineering activities and we set up a Task Force to attack the problem. We had NO alternative, given the amount of insurance increase, the total lack of any notice, and the tightness of our budget. To do otherwise would have required firing staff, closing an office, or taking other drastic measures which we could not support.

The Task Force has met under the chairmanship of Cal French with our Mountaineering Committee chair as a member. Its first report has appeared and is available to you. It will continue its work and we hope that at the least, we will be able to reinstitute class-3 trips, and the carrying of ropes and ice axes for safety. We cannot afford to operate without liability coverage of all activities, and until the insurance companies back down, our choices are very limited.

RON MAYHEW  Atlanta, Georgia:

Mountaineering is among our most cherished Club traditions. I will support any and all efforts to secure insurance which will: (1) allow us to continue our climbing programs. (2) Provide sufficient protection for the Club against a major claim. (3) Not put our conservation and other programs at financial risk.

As the president's Task Force studying this issue will not have its final meeting until after your publication deadline, it is not possible to comment on their recommendations.

Several options being explored by the task force are promising and worthy of consideration: Liability Waivers and Release Forms—while releases do not make us immune from lawsuits, many leaders feel that stronger language could reduce our present exposure. Stronger training/certification requirements for participants and leaders—a demonstration of our commitment to minimizing risk. "User Fees"—fees would allow those participating in higher risk activities to assume a proportionate share of the attributable costs.

BARBARA REBER  Newport Beach, California:

I have been a member and M-rated leader of the Desert Peaks, Hundred Peaks and Sierra Peaks sections of the Club since 1973. Since then I have finished the DPS and HPS lists and have climbed 208 Sierra Peaks. 1989 is my sixth and last year as a member of the Angeles
Chapter Executive Committee. As the current insurance crisis is the second in the last three years, I would work for a long term permanent solution that is not dependant upon the budget and an unsympathetic or uninterested Board of Directors.

In the Angeles Chapter some years back, we discovered the Executive Committee needed grass roots members that are committed and responsive to the wishes of the members at a grassroots level for outings, conservation, fund raising, or any chapter issue. With my background I believe I could serve in this capacity.

R.J. SECOR Pasadena, California:
I shall do everything in my power as a Director of the Sierra Club to restore insurance coverage of mountaineering activities to our outings. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to respond to the Hundred Peaks Section Management Committee's question.

JONI BOSH Phoenix, Arizona:
As everyone knows, liability insurance is a major problem for the Sierra Club; we've limited not just mountain climbing, but water activities. There are simply no quick or easy solutions. I expect it will take quite a bit longer to assess all information so that a solution that is best for the club overall, not just some of the members, can be developed.

Given the current financial condition of the Club and the very high quote given for climbing coverage, I think the board had no choice but to curtail climbing activities. I hope this is a temporary curtailment.

PHILLIP S. BERRY Oakland, California:
I joined the Club through outings to which I was drawn by my interest in mountaineering. I was in the RCS and served as climbing guide on the Sierra and Tetons high trips. I am a member of the American Alpine Club.

In the 1960's I developed the accident report form and have reviewed all reports ever since. I served on the insurance committee. So I know the problems, but firmly believe a way can and must be found to return the Club to full activity in mountaineering.

I propose we consider: (1) forming a separate subsidiary corporation to handle all national outings and mountaineering at all Club levels (not including local walks or other activities with "ordinary" hazards); (2) institution of written waivers for all hazardous activities, including mountaineering; (3) education of our insurers to the problems; (4) if necessary, instituting an equitable fee system to cover increased insurance costs attributable to hazardous activities.

MICHAEL GARABEDIAN Chatham, New York:
In 1964 two friends took me on my first climb—up Morro Rock in a drizzle. I got poison oak at the bottom of my first ever rappel. One guy slipped and caught himself when he was out of sight and off belay. I have not been on as difficult a climb since, but it's a vivid memory. Because of it I have been able to suggest that (like the rock climbers) my five year old keep three points on the ladder to the sleeping loft.

Every Club member ought to have the opportunity to lean back over space rappelling or to discover new ways to use their bodies, such as in a chimney. It greatly concerns me that insurance problems are limiting the availability of this experience.

I think the Mountaineering Task Force can come up with options I can support to enable the Club to have mountaineering outings.

BRUCE KNUDTSON San Francisco, California:
Although I have engaged in some conservation work, most of my involvement with the Club has been through some mountaineering activities. I am thus deeply distressed at the restrictions placed on these activities (and our mountaineering tradition) by the current insurance crisis.

My candidacy for the BOD is based on finding a way to obtain insurance and restore climbing. This will be no easy task owing to the complex nature of the problem. I am currently a
member of the Mountaineering Insurance Task Force which is working to find practical solutions. I honestly feel, however, that this issue may come down to: what is mountaineering worth to the Club? What other activity is the Club willing to forgo in order to fund mountaineering? These are questions that only the membership can answer.

As a Board member, I would work energetically with other directors, staff, and members to improve other financial management practices.

ROY C. HENGERTON Jefferson City, Missouri:
I share your concerns about the liability insurance issue that has negatively impacted many traditional Sierra Club outings activities. While I am not a member of the Mountaineering Task Force established by President Cellarius, I am following the Task Force's progress with great interest.

Often, hard choices have to be made allocating scarce resources to all of the many important programs of the Club. Whatever solution is recommended by the Task Force, it needs to take a long range view so a similar financial crisis involving the outings program will not quickly recur.

One solution that I feel has particular merit is to develop a mechanism that will stand up to legal challenges and shield the Club from major exposure to outings liabilities. If elected to the Board, I would pursue finding a solution to the outings insurance problem.

JIM DOUGHERTY Washington, DC:
I climb. But, since I live 2,000 miles from the nearest 10,000 foot peak, my climbing is limited to the less dramatic (but nevertheless sometimes challenging) pitches found in the mid-Atlantic states.

I regret that the Club has taken steps to eliminate climbing from its program. With every step it takes away from the mountains, the Club takes a step away from its roots.

Yet, since I am not now a member of the Board of Directors, and thus am not privy to the Board's deliberations over the insurance issue, I can't honestly say that what the Board did was wrong or right. What I can say is that a simplistic cost benefit analysis should not be used to terminate a bond like that between the Sierra Club and the mountains. I will remain receptive to anyone's argument that mountain climbing should remain a Club activity.

VIVIEN LI Boston, Massachusetts:
As a Board candidate, I am mindful of the fact that the Club's stated purposes start with the words: "To explore, enjoy, and protect the wild places of the earth..."

Thus, I was very disappointed that the Sierra Club was forced to cancel mountaineering outings. The Club unfortunately had to take this action because of the prohibitively high cost of liability insurance for these activities.

Like so many other members, I first became aware of the Sierra Club through its outings program. Over the years, in my various group and chapter activities, I have seen how outings have helped to bring new leadership and activities to the Club. I hope that this issue can be resolved soon, and anxiously await the recommendations of the Task Force on Mountaineering Program Insurance regarding what the Club might do to restore mountaineering activities.

JUDITH ANDERSON Montrose, California:
Outings, including mountaineering types, are important, but not at exorbitant rates. Basically I am satisfied at the progress the Task Force is making to resolve the problems. The solution may involve modifications of practices, training or whatever, but I'm confident we may find a reasonable solution.

CALVIN FRENCH Upland, California:
As Chairman of the Sierra Club Task Force on Mountaineering/Insurance and as an HPS and SPS Emblem holder, I am committed to restoring our tradition of safe training and properly equipped ascents. I would appreciate your support in this endeavor.
REQUEST FOR A CHANGE IN THE HPS PEAK LIST

HPS Active Member (Name):

I propose that the 1989 HPS Management Committee vote to recommend the placement of the following as a ballot motion in the next Annual Election.

☐ ADD  ☐ DELETE (Peak Name):

Elevation:  Location:

If peak is being newly proposed for addition, a scheduled exploratory trip:  ☐ has been led  ☐ will be led (before 8–12–89)

Reasons (See Bylaws below):


HPS BYLAWS. SECTION 6. PEAK LIST

6.2 CHANGES IN LIST. Additions to and deletions from the Peak List of specific peaks may be made only by a vote of the active members in a mail balloting conducted in accordance with paragraph 1.6 of these Bylaws. Corrections to the Peak List, such as changes in altitudes, maps, etc., may be made by the Management Committee.

6.3 RECOMMENDED ADDITIONS OR DELETIONS. Recommendations for additions to and deletions from the Peak List may only be made by the Management Committee. Any Section member may submit section proposals for additions or deletions from the Peak List to the Management Committee. Such proposals shall be submitted at least sixty (60) days before the Annual Business Meeting and shall describe the peak(s) involved and the reasons for the proposed change(s). If the Management Committee decides against including any such proposal in the ballot, it shall notify the proponent(s) in writing at least thirty (30) days before the Annual Business Meeting. Any such proposal shall nonetheless be included in the ballot if a petition to such effect, signed by at least twenty (20) active members, is submitted to the Chair at least fifteen (15) days before the Annual Business Meeting.

6.4 REQUIREMENTS FOR ADDITIONS OR DELETIONS. To be considered for addition to the Peak List a peak must meet the following requirements:

A. The peak must be a named summit listed on a USGS topographic map, or a USFS map, or be a designation officially adopted by the U.S. Board of Geographic Names. Peaks identified by a named Vertical Angle Bench Mark qualify as named summits.
   In case of conflict, the designation officially adopted by the U.S. Board of Geographic Names shall be used. Club, Chapter or Section usage names may be used as determined by the Management Committee when no official name is given.

B. The peak must lie within Southern California. Southern California shall be defined generally as that area south of the northern boundaries of San Bernardino, Kern and San Luis Obispo Counties. More specifically, Section boundaries are:
   a. From the Pacific Ocean eastward along the Mexican border to the 116 degree meridian (just East of the San Diego County line).
   b. Northward on the 116 degree meridian to the 34 1/2 degree parallel (passing through Apple Valley).
   c. Westward on the 34 1/2 degree parallel to the 117 1/2 degree meridian (just east of the Los Angeles County line).
   d. Northward on the 117 degree meridian to the San Bernardino/Inyo County line.
   e. Westward on the northern San Bernardino, Kern and San Luis Obispo County lines to the Pacific Ocean.
   f. South and East along the Pacific Ocean to the Mexican border.

C. The peak must be at least 5,000 feet in elevation above sea level. In case of a conflict between maps, the elevation stated on the latest USGS topographic map shall govern.

D. Elevation gain must be at least 1,000 feet one-way from the most suitable passenger car roadhead and at least 1,000 feet one-way from the nearest listed Section Peak.

E. The peak must be at least one mile from the nearest listed Section Peak.

F. Access must be unrestricted and there must be no requirement for obtaining permission of an owner to climb the peak.

G. The peak should have features that give it some character. Examples are good view, attractive climb, interesting history or prominence of the immediate summit area.

H. There must have been a scheduled Section trip to the peak.

A peak may be deleted from the Peak List when it ceases to meet one or more of the criteria for the addition of a peak to the Peak List or when the members determine that its continued listing is no longer in the best interests of the Section.
ORDERS

Bob Thompson: P.O. Box 633, Montrose, CA 91021 Please send me the following HPS Peak Guides:

The Complete Set of Official HPS Peak Guides.
Unbound & pre-punched, including 4th class postage. For 1st class postage, add $1.25 to the price.
$25.00

Separate Individual HPS Peak Guides.
To order cite peak number from the HPS Official Peaks List.

ONE TO THREE GUIDES:
Enclose a business size SASE & one 1st class stamp.

FOUR TO NINE GUIDES:
Enclose a business size SASE & two 1st class stamps.

TEN OR MORE GUIDES:
Enclose a 9"x12" SASE & one 1st class stamp for every five.

Mike Sandford: P.O. Box 5488, Mission Hills, CA 91345
Please send me the following Official HPS items:

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NOTE: HPS-6, 7, 8, 9 (HPS Green) and HPS-23, 24, 25, 26 (HPS Tan) T-shirts are presently sold out.

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

Enclosed $_____

Betty Snow: 4219 Berenice Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90031
Please renew my membership in the Hundred Peaks Section. I enclose $____ at $7.00/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.

Please enroll me as a new member*. Sierra Club Membership Number_____.

* MEMBERSHIP DUES ARE NOT TAX DEDUCTIBLE AS A CHARITABLE CONTRIBUTION.
I am enclosing my list of twenty-five peaks climbed, and my $____ at $7.00 per year for____ year(s).

Name:______
Address:______
State Zip:
City:
Home Phone:______
Work Phone:______

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March/April
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