The Mount Lukens fire lookout was the first in the front range of the San Gabriel Mountains. Built in 1923, it was later moved to Jospehine Peak in 1937 because urban air pollution was interfering with observations. The burro carried the weekly provisions.

John W. Robinson, author of The San Gabriels

California is entering its fourth year of drought. Joe Young has submitted the following water conservation tips. You can make the difference!

• Check your toilets for leaks. A leak in your toilet can waste more than 100 gallons of water per day!
• Install water saving shower heads and take shorter showers. Most shower heads put out five to ten gallons per minute.
• Check pipes and faucets for leaks. The smallest drip from a worn washer can waste 50 gallons or more a day.
• Turn off the water after wetting your toothbrush.
• Don't let the faucet run while washing vegetables.
• Use your automatic dishwasher for full loads only. Every time you use your dishwasher, you use about 25 gallons of water.
• Don't run the hose while washing your car.
• Use a broom to clean driveways, sidewalks and steps. Using a hose to push around a few leaves and scraps of paper can waste hundreds and hundreds of gallons of water.
• Put a layer of mulch around trees and plants.
• A layer of mulch will slow the evaporation of moisture.
• Keep a bottle of drinking water in the fridge. This ends the wasteful practice of running tap water to cool it off.

SAVE WATER!
CONGRATULATIONS!
Compiled by Bettyquirarte & Patty Kline

Frank Dobos and Dr. Ruth Lee Brown finish the list together
on Madulce; he for the second time, she for the first!

4th Time List Completion ★
#4        Carlton Shay 5/28/90 Hot Springs Mtn.
#19      Frank Dobos 4/14/90 Madulce Pk.
#20      Bill T. Russell 5/25/90 Ross Mtn.
#21      Luella Martin Fickle 6/10/90 Onyx

2nd Time List Completion ★
#153     Dr. Ruth(0) 4/14/90 Madulce Pk.
#154     Jim Raiford 5/6/90 Skinner Pk.
#155     David Eisenberg 5/59/90 Allen Pk.
#156     Eleanor Rose 6/3/90 Skinner Pk.

1st Time List Completion
#153     Dr. Ruth(0) 4/14/90 Madulce Pk.
#154     Jim Raiford 5/6/90 Skinner Pk.
#155     David Eisenberg 5/59/90 Allen Pk.
#156     Eleanor Rose 6/3/90 Skinner Pk.

200 Peaks Emblem
#272      George Stuart 5/12/90 Morris Pk.
#273      Joan Sinsheimer 5/12/90 Morris Pk.

100 Peaks Emblem
#816     Wayne Normane 4/2/90 Indian Mtn.
#817     Stephen Nardi 1/27/90 Rosa Pt.
#818     Dave Murray 4/13/90 Frazier Mtn.
#819     Glenn Johnson 4/21/90 Mt. Jenkins
#821     Peter Doggett 5/12/90 Iron Mtn. #1
#822     Ed Le Veque 5/12/90 Tahquitz Pk.
#823     Vera Le Veque 5/12/90 Tahquitz Pk.
#824     Dorothy Pallas 5/26/90 San Ysidro
#825     Leslie Metcalfe 6/2/90 Sorell Pk.

Pathfinder Emblem
#2    Luella Martin Fickle 6/4/86 Black Mtn. #4

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS!
NONE TO REPORT

UPCOMING HPS MEETINGS by Joe Young

Thursday, July 12
Peakbaggers Social Meeting: 7:30 pm. After usual HPS business, join fellow peakbaggers for a slide potpourri. Please bring a few favorite slides to show. HPS oldtimers especially welcome. Refreshments.

Thursday, August 9
Peakbaggers Annual Potluck Picnic: 7:30 pm. Instead of usual HPS business, bring something to share for annual summer picnic. Last names beginning A-E bring breads & paper goods, F-M salads & utensils, N-R hot dogs & burgers or casseroles, S-Z beverages & charcoal or stoves.

Thursday, September 13
Peakbaggers Social Meeting: 7:30 pm. After usual HPS business, we celebrate second annual HPS poetry night. Bring your favorite poems (yours or another's) to read. Subject matter should be about nature, fellow hikers, peaks. Refreshments.

Thursday, October 11
Peakbaggers Annual Business Meeting: 7:30 pm. After HPS business, Jim Kilberg presents a slide program on Pakistan and its people. Refreshments.

The Hundred Peaks section meets on the second Thursday of the month at 7:30 pm at the Griffith Park Ranger Station Auditorium at 4730 Crystal Springs Drive in Griffith Park.

REGISTER BOX by Jim Adler

REGISTERS NEEDED:
Cole Point/10J: missing(1-90)
Josephine Peak/11A: decrepit(11-88)
San Sevaine/17H: decrepit(9-88)
Bertha Peak/21G: decrepit(1-90)
Onyx Peak/41/23G: decrepit(1-90)
Ryan Mtn/26D: missing(4-90)
Lost Horse/26F: Missing(4-90)
Lily Rock/28A: missing
Tahquitz Peak/28B: missing
Little Cajun/29B: deficient(2-90)

If you are climbing any of the above peaks, please consider bringing a new register and book. If you discover a peak which needs a new register, please let me know by mail addressed to Jim Adler, 10726 Woodbine Street #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034, or by phone at (213) 838-0524. Also, please advise if you have replaced any of the missing or deficient registers or discover that any of the above reports are erroneous or out of date. (Since register books and pencils are so easy to carry all the time, peaks where only books or pencils are needed will not be listed.)

Vieve Weldon reported to Brent Washburne, who passed it on to me, that the registers were missing on Ryan and Lost Horse. I guess if one can lose a whole horse there, losing a little register can not be difficult.
Dear Editor:

In the last issue of the Lookout, I was delighted to see that Bobcat is the first person to earn the "Pathfinder" emblem. Since he is the first, I feel it is his duty to DEFINE what the confines of the Pathfinder are.

Also, under 'the better late than never' category, please print the election results. (Was Skinner Peak put on the list?)

Good hiking,
Paul Freiman

Dear Paul:

I called up Bobcat and asked him to briefly describe what the Pathfinder emblem entails. Bobcat said, "Climbing a 100 different peaks by two distinctly different routes (one route can be a traditional route as described in the Peak Guides)."

Bobcat also explained that one of the main ideas behind the creation of the Pathfinder Emblem was to "encourage people to explore and find new routes up the peaks."

To answer your second question, all of the bylaws passed and Louis Quirin has supplied the following information on the 1989 Bylaw changes:

- Proposition 1 deletes the requirement of 1000 feet of gain for the addition of a new peak.
- Proposition 2 creates a Pathfinder Emblem for any active member who has climbed 100 Peaks by two different routes. Bobcat Thompson recently was awarded the first such award.
- Proposition 3 limits to five years the time an ex-member will be kept on the "inactive" list by the Membership Committee.
- Proposition 4 adds the requirement that a candidate for Emblem status shall have been an active member in good standing for a full year preceding recognition.

Have you ever wondered what exactly it is that the programs chair or secretary does for the section? I did!

So, several months ago, I asked each member of the management and support committees to write up a job description. The first responses are in and printed here. More will come in the following issues.

The HPS Social Program Chair
By Joe Young

This description assumes that a newly elected social program chair is just commencing a term of office starting at the beginning of a calendar year.

The HPS Annual awards banquet has traditionally been the responsibility of the outgoing social chair, and therefore a new incoming social chair is not normally involved with the banquet. However, it is useful to observe what goes on at the banquet and to become familiar with how things work. The many elements of the banquet include working with the restaurant staff, planning menus, making arrangements for the no host bar, preparing the programs, working with the guest speaker, preparing the annual awards, securing prizes, etc.

When a new incoming social chair takes office the monthly programs through June have already been scheduled, and it has historically been the responsibility of the prior social chair to send reminders to the guest speakers of their commitments and to introduce them at the meetings. This should be worked out with the prior social chair. An outgoing social chair should prepare a notebook or other collection of notes containing information about future speakers or other matters and pass this on to their successors.

The new social chair is responsible for arranging refreshments at upcoming monthly meeting intermissions. This means securing volunteers for providing the refreshments and bringing them to the meetings. The prior social chair should be consulted to see if

3. (Program Chair BIO continued on page 22. More BIOS next page)
100th leadership hike of Emma and Old Emma on March 26, 1988. I even met my husband, Louis at an HPS celebration, Oktoberfest 1987 and we celebrated our marriage with an HPS wedding hike in July 1989 on Pacifico Mountain. I was in charge of

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I volunteered because I love the mountains, the trails and the people I find on both. I know that part of the price we pay for our enjoyment of Nature is the responsibility for protecting it, and making sure the flowers and the trees and the fuzzy animals remain there for us.

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cooking at the 1989 Oktoberfest and was one of the planners and cooks at the 1989 Cinco de Mayo in Los Angeles and Louis and I were in charge of the 1990 Cinco de Mayo at Harwood Lodge. I became HPS Membership Chair in January 1989 and presently fill that position.

The Membership Chair is responsible for: (1) keeping a current and updated record of active members’ names, addresses, and accomplishments; (2) maintaining a record of inactive members for the preceding five years; (3) receiving and reviewing Peak Lists and collecting fees, along with all required information from all new members, such as name, address, Sierra Club number, and the $7.00 subscription fee (soon to be $9.00 so renew at the current rate while you still can); and submitting this information for approval of the Management Committee each month; (4) furnishing information to the Management Committee and the Editor of the Lookout regarding new members; (5) collecting renewal fees from members and subscribers (due in January, folks, not April, May or June) and submitting this to the HPS Treasurer each month, along with lists of renewals, etc.; and (6) preparing the mailing labels for the Lookout Mailer.

During my tenure as Membership Chair I took great care to accurately computerize all of the above data. It took about three full months to cross-check all of the multiple and sometimes conflicting handwritten or typed sets of index-card and note-pad lists of HPS members (some going back to 1956). Then to clean out the inconsistencies in name changes, addresses, phones, spelling, and expiration dates and to substitute new data. I then compiled information on spouses not included in family memberships’ records, added new categories (such as birthdays) and began compiling data on them, composed “welcome” letters to new members, and completed a new state-of-the-art computerized label-making program. These efforts will now help make updating, locating information and compiling data offered to the Management Committee (regarding membership numbers and status, etc) available much more quickly and efficiently than the system I inherited.

I’d like to take this opportunity to ask members to also inform the Membership Chair of (a) their birthdays, (b) their telephone and Sierra Club numbers and (c) Peak accomplishments. It’s been fun to include a “Happy Birthday” greeting in the Lookout but our records are still missing many items and our peak status is admittedly spotty (even though Louis spent many months checking and correcting our data against old Lookout’s). So please provide complete information each time you renew, so that our Section records can be accurate.

I volunteered because I love the mountains, the trails and the people I find on both. I know that part of the price we pay for our enjoyment of Nature is the responsibility for protecting it, and making sure the flowers and the trees and the fuzzy animals remain there for us. Sometimes it means committing time to support political measures on behalf of our mountains. Sometimes, I don’t get to climb those mountains as often as I’d like because of the duties I’ve assumed and I miss it.

I believe I share with all of you, the joy of viewing the world from a summit, the trees, butterflies, flowers, sunburned smiles, hugs and shared stories along the way, the tired but happy feeling when we reach the cars, and, yes, even the sore knees after a tough downhill.

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The HPS Membership Chair
By Betty Quirarte

I was born in Oregon, but having come to California when I was three months old, I consider myself a native. I grew up in Northern California, moved to Los Angeles in 1956, raised my children (twin sons), attended college and carved out a place for myself in that I think is one of the nicest spots in the world. I’m a retired State employee, and am presently a legal secretary with the law firm of Gibson Dunn & Crutcher.

I’ve been a Sierra Club member since 1984 and a member of the Hundred Peaks Section since August 1988. I plan to bag my Emblem peak this Summer but my first HPS hike was with Stag Brown and Bobcat Thompson on their
I would like to thank those who have supported me and the other volunteers in our organization HPS responsibilities, we sometimes forget, are in addition to jobs, families and community obligations. I have done my bit because I believe we have an obligation to do the very best job possible.

(More BIOs continued on page 7)

Canoes, Kayaks and Rafts Come Out in Support of the Los Angeles River, Earth Day 1990
By Wynne Benti

On Earth Day, the Angeles Chapter Rivers Conservation Subcommittee along with members of the Sierra Club River Touring Section, Friends of the River and Friends of the Los Angeles River made a historic first (legal permitted) descent in canoes, kayaks, rafts and an array of unusual boats down a portion of the Los Angeles River, north of the Gene Autry Museum. The procession was led by Senator Art Torres and his daughter Danielle in an inflatable kayak provided by F.O.R. and captained by Denis Schure of the Angeles

The question most asked throughout the Earth Day regatta was, “Is the Los Angeles River even a real river?” Yes!

Chapter Rivers Subcommittee. David Bolling, Executive Director of Friends of the River, who told us that the Los Angeles River is now a top priority for F.O.R. also helped guide the Senator’s craft down the river. Spectators lined the river banks and the Victory Boulevard overpass. News crews from KCBS, FOX and KCAL were on hand. Traffic temporarily snarled on the Ventura Freeway as motorists gaped at the unusual flotilla boating the river.

Boaters and others came down to the river to show their support for the river and for SB 1920, The Los Angeles River Parkway Bill introduced this year by Senator Art Torres. The bill will create a master plan for the development of the floodway as a park and recreation area including habitat restoration, reforestation, bike and running trails. Two months prior to the introduction of SB 1920, the City of Los Angeles Planning Department for the Department of Recreation and Parks, developed a Los Angeles River Greenbelt Corridor Feasibility Study which makes recommendations dealing with the revitalization of the river to the Mayor’s Task Force. At the same time the city is seriously considering revitalizing the river corridor, Assemblyman Richard Katz from Panorama City, and Chairman of the Assembly Transportation Committee, has proposed turning the 55 miles of riverbed into another freeway route.

The question most asked throughout the Earth Day regatta was, “Is the Los Angeles River even a real river?” Yes! Beneath the 49 miles of concrete banks (approximately 6 miles of natural riverbed were not cemented over), constructed in 1938 by the Army Corps of Engineers following the devastating ’38 flood, is the original meandering riverbed. It was the presence of the Los Angeles River or Rio Porciuncula as it was originally called, that inspired Felipe de

WRITE-UPS DUE!

!! NOTICE!!
WRITEUPS FOR SCHEDULE #255 DUE JULY 6

Trip writeups for the winter period, November 1990 through February 1991 MUST BE IN MY HANDS on or preferably before Friday, July 6.

Let’s try to top the 68 trips and 119 peaks we have for our summer-fall schedule. Frank Goodykoontz will lead or assist on 8 trips in Schedule #254, Ruth Lee Dobos and David Eisenberg on 7 trips and Barbara Cohen on 6.

The San Diego Chapter even came through with 3 trips for us. Remember, our trips make our section the best!

Please type and double space your writeups, follow the style in the schedule and only one trip per sheet. Send an index card with address and phone of any leader not now in the schedule. I will be in Hawaii at this time and my wife Leora will receive, proofread and forward the writeups to the schedule editor.

Do not send writeups directly to Lori Ives.
Our address is:
Ron and Leora Jones,
119 N. Helen Drive,
Fullerton, CA 92635.
Neve, California’s Spanish governor, in 1780, to establish a city along the river’s fertile banks.

On the eve of September 4, 1781, a group of forty-four weary men, women and children, who had traveled over a thousand miles from Sinaloa and Sonora, Mexico at the request of Felipe de Neve, were camped on the west bank of the Rio Porciuncula. The pueblo that these settlers were to build, El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora las Reina de Los Angeles—was the birth place of the city of Los Angeles.

Several years ago, Tom Johnson, past coach of the U.S. Olympic Kayak Team and a friend attempted to canoe a short portion of the river between Los Feliz Boulevard and San Fernando Road, during flood stages. They overcame several obstacles including a dam of debris which they were able to guide their canoe across, dropping down into waves several feet high. As their canoe filled to the top with water, Tom and his friend decided to abandon the rest of their trip and swim to shore.

The Earth Day regatta was a great success thanks to the work of the Angeles Chapter River Touring Section and Rivers Subcommittee, Friends of the River and Friends of the Los Angeles River.

Senator Art Torres and his daughter Danielle lead off the procession of boats on the Los Angeles River on Earth Day. PHOTO: Rosalie Ammerman

Your Lookout Editor, who also doubles as the Chapter Rivers Subcommittee Chair, was awarded the Gerald L. Philliipe Award for Leadership in Community Service by General Electric. GE is the parent company of NBC-TV, where Wynne works in the advertising and promotion department. The Philliipe award was presented to Wynne for “special dedication and leadership in working toward protecting and maintaining the natural habitat of the rivers of California and the West,” according to NBC’s President and CEO, Robert Wright.

A check for $1,000 accompanied the award and was donated to the non-profit organization of Wynne’s choice—which was the Friends of the Angeles Chapter Foundation.

Richard Anglin 7/31
Elmer Cain 7/13
Gary Campbell 8/05
Elizabeth Cohen 7/01
Ken Croker 7/04
Richard Farrar 8/16
R.S. (sarn) Fink 8/17
Rick Fleming 7/21
Ann Fulton 7/13
Bob Hicks 7/25
Sandy Houston 7/19
Patty Kline 7/29

MILESTONES

Compiled by Louis Quirarte

Charlie Knapke 7/30
Bill Lien 7/31
Ursula Mayer 7/15
Julian Pederson 8/16
Gene Pinel 8/21
Sally Reid 7/30
Jack Russell 7/06
Evan Samuels 8/08
Hanna Shay 7/25
Betty Ward 7/17
Ray Wolfe 7/01
Donica Wood 8/16
Committee is to maintain the section's Peak Guides. The Vice-Chair also serves to chair the monthly section meetings in the absence of the chair.

Ron climbed his first Hundred Peak (East San Bernardino) with the Boy Scouts in 1946 (or 47?). He joined the HPS in 1962. He completed the section list on a helicopter ascent of Mt. Hillyer in November 1988 with Lou Brecheen. This is Ron's first year on the HPS management committee. He has served in all positions on the SPS and DPS management committees, the chapter executive committee and currently leads a diverse range of outings for many sections and groups. Ron also serves as Training and Safety Administration Chair for the Angeles Chapter. He is happily married to HPS member Leora and has three grown children.

The HPS Treasurer
By Patty Kline

The Treasurer of the HPS spends about 16 hours a month with the following items:
1. Mails copies of the peak list, T-shirts, Emblem Pins, Patches and other HPS merchandise to buying members.
2. Re-orders stocked items where needed.
3. Does a monthly and annual Treasurer's report.
4. Does a monthly peak achievement report and records it in our records book.
5. Deposits HPS checks in the bank and pays the HPS bills.
6. Records all transactions and saves all receipts and peak achievement list in a HPS notebook.
7. Brings all of the merchandise to monthly meetings and tries to sell, sell, sell!

I enjoy the job. It is good mind discipline!

Romance strikes again: Elaine Burke and David Baldwin, who met on a HPS/Santa Monica Mountains Task Force Hike of Big Iron #1, May 1, 1988, were married on June 9, 1990.

PATHFINDER EMBLEM PIN DESIGN COMPETITION
Attention all you would-be artists! We are having a contest for the Pathfinder Emblem Pin. Please submit your entry by mailing it to Patty Kline or bring your entry to the September meeting where all entries will be displayed. The winning entry will be published on the cover of the Lookout along with the winner's name!

ARE YOU TIRED OF THE SAME OLD HPS T-SHIRTS?
If so, we have a stunning selection of new colors—white, silver or turquoise for sale. To order yours, send in the form on the back of the Lookout.

LOOKOUT PRICE UP TO $9.00 JAN. 1
The subscription price for the Lookout will be going up to $9.00 on January 1st, 1991. You can pay in advance for the next few years and save $2.00 per year!

MINUTES BY MAIL
If you are interested in receiving a copy of the approved minutes of any HPS meeting, send a SASE to the secretary with your request.
Mt Wilson, Mt Harvard Bike & Hike November 19, 1989
Leader: Bikacat Thompson,
& Arthur Schain
By Bikacat Thompson
The first scheduled trip of the new BHPS (Bike & Hike a Peak Section) met at La Canada at 8am. Five hardy souls decided to try one of the most strenuous bike trips in the Angeles Forest. We carpooled over to the roadhead in Altadena and started biking up to Henninger Flats via the Old Mt. Wilson Toll Road. It was a very steep pull on a bike but all made Henninger Flats and enjoyed a tour of the museum and facilities. Then it was on up (grunt) the long toll road with a short side trip (grunt) to Mt. Harvard where we signed in the register. A wide firebreak has been bulldozed right over the top of the peak so we rode our bikes to the top.

After enjoying the great views and weather of a mid-Northern day, we continued up the toll road to the top of Mt. Wilson where we bought lunch in the pavilion. Then began the exciting part of the trip. Down the Mt. Wilson Road (paved) to Eaton Saddle, out to Markham saddle through the tunnel and around the road and Mt. Lowe Railway route to Mt Lowe Campground. Then we headed down the Sunset Ridge road past Millard Campground and back via city streets to our cars. A beautiful but strenuous 30 mile loop with 4800' gain.

Thanks to Arthur Schain for his able assistance and to participants Mike Baldwin, Emmanuel Molina and Michael Morgan for a group of Mountain Bikers/Hikers who respect the mountains and roads they pass through.

Mt. Lukens Bike & Hike February 24, 1990
Leader: Bikacat Thompson,
& Arthur Schain
By Bikacat Thompson
Seven (fool)hardy mountain bikers/hikers met at 8am in Monrovia. Two even biked many miles from their homes for the trip. We left one car for the end of our trip and jammed the bikes in the remaining 4 cars for the shuttle up to Red Box Ranger Station. Upon arriving at Red Box, we surveyed the West Fork Road and found it to be Icy, Slushy, Squishy and delightful for cross-country Squish-skiing, but not for bikes. After a short pow-wow, we decided on an alternate trip up from Angeles Crest Hwy to Mt. Lukens via fire road.

It was a perfect day for a bike trip up Mt. Lukens. With over 3000 feet of gain in 10 miles, we made it to the top by noon (2 hours) and relaxed for a much-needed rest and lunch on this highest point in the City of the Angels, Sister Elsie. This was my 34th time atop this summit in the past 34 years, but only the first time by Mountain Bike.

After lunch, we rode over and signed the register on a bump about 1/4 mile East of the Sister Elsie benchmark, and then proceeded East down the road, this time taking the Grizzly Flats junction and dodging rocks all the way back to Angeles Crest Hwy. Three miles down Angeles Crest brought us back to our cars. From peak to cars (13 miles) in about 1 hour. A very jarring experience on the rough dirt road, but all survived, including assistant leader Arthur Schain and participants Sharon Briel (a really strong mtbiker). David Baldwin, Bob Heffner, Mike Baldwin and Riley Geary, all a great group of Hiker/Bikers who enjoy and respect the mountains they ride through.

South Mt. Hawkins Bike & Hike April 24, 1990
Leader: Bikacat Thompson &
Arthur Schain
By Bikacat Thompson
The “Magnificent Seven” Bike & Hikers and one 4-legged runner met at 8am at Azusa carpool point. We caravanned up to Crystal Lake Campground where we obtained free parking, and began mountain biking up the fire road at the East end of the campground at 9am.

(Continued next page)
Up the road we biked on a beautiful Spring day and a gradual elevation gain, past Deer Flat group campground. We met Charlie Jones and his trail builders heading for a day of trail building from Mt. Islip down the ridge back to Crystal Lake. Everyone reached the summit of So. Mt. Hawkins via the 10 mile fire road by 11:30am. There were a couple of minor mechanical difficulties. We enjoyed an hour lounging like lizards atop this fine peak with great views and had a nice lunch.

We all then had a great run back down the road and to Crystal Lake Campground by 2pm. Thanks to Arthur Schain for a good assist and to the participants who enjoy hiking and biking together- Alan Cacconi, Madeline Riepe, Jim Riepe, Cedar Riepe, Sandy "Bluebird" Houston & Mike "Roadrunner" Baldwin.

Iron Mtn #4 via Mt San Antonio May 12, 1980 Leaders: Bill T. Russell & Carleton Shay By Bill T. Russell
The 18th annual route-baggers adventure to Big Iron repeated the trips of April 76 and May 87. We had a car shuttle Fri evening, slept at Manker Flat and started hiking at 0600. Our route was up the trail to Baldy Bowl, over to the south ridge and up to the summit of Baldy, which we reached at 0900. Here one participant joined us: he had hiked up Fri pm.

Leading 13 at a normal pace while the other 8 stayed with the wounded. The first group reached the roadhead at 1920, the second at 2030 and the third at 2200. We had enough cars waiting so that the return to Manker Flat for cars and sleeping bags worked just fine. Iron was Pete Doggett's emblem peak, a worthy one! The weather was ideal and the wild flowers were outstanding. We looked hard but saw no sheep nor snakes. It was a good trip with good People.

My thanks to the several leaders named above who kept things moving. Data: 5800' gain, 10,000' loss, 17 miles. Participants were: Georgina Burns, Pete Doggett, David Eisenberg, Jim Farkas, Al Franz, Mike Fredette, Frank Goodykoontz, Doug Hatfield, Sandra Johnson, Mike Lohr, Tom Malloy, Randy Ragland, Bill T. Russell, David Russell, Evan Samuels, Carleton Shay, Kenny Sieh, Erik Siering, George Smith, Roy Stewart, Bob Sumner, Bob Thompson, Maris Vakkas, Bob Wyka

Big Rabbit March 24,1980 Leaders: Bill T. Russell & Frank Goodykoontz
By Bill T. Russell
We met at the end of Fillmore Street at 5:30am and were underway at 5:45. We went east in the wash for about 1/2 mile and then SW across the desert to the mouth of Sheep Cyn. We went into the canyon for about 1/4 mile and then up the slope to the ridge top at about 1800' in the east part of Sec. 30. From here we had good walking along the ridge top to the small saddle at 2540', then up the steep slope to the Plateau starting at 2800' and ending at 3300' at another steep slope. This slope/ridge extends to about 5400', the beginning of the summit plateau. We reached the summit at 2:45 pm.

The day was unseasonably hot, the forecast for Palm Springs was 93. People carried from four to six liters of water, my four was not enough. Four people dropped out at the Plateau but the remaining 17 made the summit in good form.

On the ascent we passed a man who had left the roadhead 45 minutes before us. He did not make the summit but had turned back and had stopped at the saddle at 2540'. We invited him to walk out with us but had leg cramps so bad that he could barely walk. He decided to spend the night. I called his wife from Indio and told her that her husband was ok and he called me the next day to say that he had reached his car at about 8pm. Full dark came upon us at the plateau. Frank did a fine job of finding the route down the ridge and down the east side of the ridge below 1800' to the start of the white dashed path across the desert to the levee. We did

(Continued next page)
not follow this path on the ascent but the white markers are certainly a comfort in the dark. We lost the ducks about 1/2 mile from civilization but continued NE until we came to a lemon grove. The thirsty people really went after those juicy lemons! We hiked thru the groves and along the wash to the roadhead. We had some very slow people on descent and reached the cars at 11:30pm. It was a long day but everyone seemed to be in good spirits at the end or perhaps they were too tired and thirsty to have much spirit at all. Participants were: Jim Adler, Paul Bacher, Jim Brown, Barbara Cohen, Evelyn De Chantillon, David Eisenberg, Mike Fredette, Frank Goodykoonz, Diana Jo Harmon, Bob Hartman, Patty Kline, Gary Murta, Bruce Peterson, Paula Peterson, Kathy Price, Bill T Russell, Bob Sumner, Bill Tryon, David Verner, Bob Wyka, Heidi Zimmer.

roads. The ridge connecting Heald with the Dry Meadow Trail always looked passable and the mixed deciduous oak and conifer forest in the higher parts of the Plute's seemed inviting. Perhaps someday I will do it that way but for this trip I planned to do a more feasible loop starting from the bottom near Lake Isabella.

Nineteen people met at the corner of Hwy 178 and Vista Grande Rd in Bella Vista. The sun was high and already warm at the early time of 7 am on this day before the daylight savings time switch prompting some concerns about having enough water for the tough 10 miles of walking with 5000' of gain. After consolidating vehicles and leaving all low clearance ones behind (a very good idea) we more or less followed the alternate route directions in the peak guide (be warned that there are a lot of bumpy rocks in the road). At a fork about .2 miles before the major gully, we drove up the left one and parked some cars there just shy of the fence that marks the forest boundary. We returned back to the fork and drove the remaining vehicles a short way up the right one to a large flat area before the gully. While it is possible for some high clearance vehicles to get over this gully, I would not recommend doing so as the Dry Meadow Trail starts just 1/4 mile further and there is little room to park.

After a precious hour was wasted getting the cars and people sorted out, we began the long and arduous hike up this shadeless trail which seems to be used only by ORVs (the Sequoia National Forest maps list it as a hiking trail and it is also an alternate route for the PCT). The leader set a relentless pace preferring to allow everyone to set their own rate of ascent. The consistent grade of this trail made short work of the 3 miles, 3000', of gain to the 6700' level where a "catch up" break was held. A fire had burned over most of the area a few years ago and this location seemed to have the least resistance in getting though the fast growing chaparral and mixed black oaks that dominate the north slopes of bump 6850'. The speed demons in front were soon getting cold at this elevation especially when a gentle wind began to blow. We didn't wait for the San Diego contingent (Terri & Ed Sutor, Terri Astle) as they were only going to do Heald and didn't want to hold us up.

Once everyone was well rested, we successfully contoured over to the main ridge reaching it at the flat area below the 6800' contour line. From there it was a relatively straightforward 500', descent to the saddle picking our way carefully around the brush which is EASILY avoidable (please take note clipper mongers) if one takes a little time. From the saddle, it is 800 feet up through mostly open terrain except for a little brush near the summit. All were on top before noon.

After a pleasant lunch break on top, we left the peak on the more traditional route which was not so easy to pick up as there were no footprints to follow. We managed rather well around the rocky parts and descended into the saddle between Heald and Nicolls around 2:30. From there we took the direct ridge route up to Nicolls (new to me since I have usually taken the north gully route). Outside of a few tricky rock moves (all class 2) it worked out very well and was actually quite fun. All participants reached the top of Nicolls around 3:30 and enjoyed the fine view from the top. It was surprisingly cool and many of us were donning warmer apparel.

We retraced our steps back to the saddle and descended quite briskly down an exhilarating scree slope into the north canyon where our cars were waiting for us. We were all back with plenty of daylight to spare.

Most everyone decided to camp over at the traditional Heald starting location in Kelso Valley. It was a pleasant night, cool but not cold as we were serenaded to sleep by the mooing of cows.

Sunday morning we met 8am on the new
time at the intersection of Bird Spring Pass Rd and Kelso Valley Rd. The three people from Saturdays hike who decided not to do Skin- ner were replaced by 3 new participants. We drove to the top of the pass which was windy and cold making our hike start a little faster. The Pacific Crest Trail was in good shape but marred by the tracks of motorcycles which are not allowed on it or in the area. We reached the summit around 11:00 and had a nice Sunday brunch. To the north, the high peaks of the Sierras could be seen with only a fraction of the snow that would be normal this time of year.

After a nice long time on top, we left the same way. On the way down we ran into Carleton Shay and partner. After that, some elected to go down the scree slope returning to the cars around noon.

Many thanks to all participants (Ken Jones, Karen Leonard, Al Craun, Rick Fleming, Dave Welbourn, Paul Freiman, Eric Sieke, Don Tidwell, Terri & Ed Sutor, Terri Astle, Martin Feather, Cristy Bird, Jean Jones, Clark Custer, Hoda Shalaby, Glenn Johnson, Tony & Ann Cavalier and Bob Michael) for making it a good weekend. Special thanks to Frank Goodykoontz who never seems to tire of co-leading trips week after week.

Desert Divide
March 31-April 1, 1990
Leaders: David Eisenberg & Charlie Knapka
By David Eisenberg
We met at 6:30am at the Herkey Creek Campground. We had planned to climb South and Antsell Rock but there was a late snowstorm which blocked the trail. Since we were unable to bag the quality peaks, we opted for quantity.

We first made the short caravan to the Apache and Spitler trailhead. We made good time up the trail which showed signs of recent trail work. Upon reaching the ridge, we found many of the trees coated with ice on only the northwest sides; the other side was bare! There were fantastic views from San Jacinto to Rabbit peak.

Our 3rd peak of the day was Lookout Mtn. We stopped at Herkey Creek Campground to pick up Patty Kline and Bob Hartunian on the way. As usual, we all walked right past the turnoff and had to come back to it. We then drove up to Rouse Hill for Patty’s 200th peak. In spite of the sudden drizzle, we enjoyed the champagne, chips, and cake.

4 peaks in a day were not enough to make up for the disappointment of not climbing South and Antsell, so we piled back in the cars and drove over to Thomas Mtn. for our 5th and last peak of the day.

The party continued around the campfire with more champagne and goodie brought by our group. The advent of Daylight Savings time meant that we lost an hour of well deserved sleep.

On Sunday, we ascended to the PCT via the Cedar Springs Trail. We first turned East and climbed Pyramid Ridge where Bruce Peterson got his 100th peak! We then continued Southeast to Pine and Lion Peaks. On the return, we stopped at Little Desert Peak (5868’), placed an April Fools register, and added the peak to the UPS list.

Continuing in the April Fools spirit, we headed for Palm View Peak. After the numerous April Fools jokes already played on the group, it took the register to convince the group that the one foot high pile of rocks was really the peak. We found no view of any palms and so contented ourselves with staring at the front of our hands and drawing trees in the register.

The true April Fools nature of the hike came on the ridge down to cone peak. Thick brush and many false summits made for a practical jokers heaven.

We returned to the cars down the standard route, content in the knowledge that we had climbed 10 peaks.
strenuous part of the trip with a 3 mi. 3000' gain. We ran into an unexpected patch of serious snow and ice just at the lower 6 foot waterfall. This forced us to go up the side of the canyon where we were faced with a danger of rockfall. In spite of all care, we lost one major rock which grazed Al Holden. Fortunately he suffered only a bruise on his hand as was able to continue. The detour around the waterfall took about 1/2 hour with those on top crowding into a small flat area and remaining motionless so as not to drop more rocks. Once past this spot, we were able to return to the creek bed where it was quicker and safer. We left the creekbed at the major waterfall at the 7800' level and headed up the ridge to the right. From there, it was just a steep ridge up to the saddle between the radio tower and Little San Gorgonio.

From Little San Gorgonio, we hiked the trail, the road, and then back to the trail to Wilshire Mtn. and Wilshire Pk. In spite of the large group size, we also stopped on Oak Glen Peak: both to enjoy the view and to bag this UPS peak. When we got to Cedar Mtn, there was some reason to worry about the time and weather since we were descending into the clouds and there was some danger of a white-out. Birch Mtn. was completely obscured by clouds at that time. Fortunately, the cloud cover began thinning as we reached Birch. Since we had received last minute permission from Mr. Hubbard to cross his property, we were able to continue on the ridge across his land to get to Allen Peak.

We reached Allen Peak at 5:10 where we found Bill T. Russell waiting to help me celebrate my list completion. Bill came up the ridge from the trailhead, both to help me scout the route and to avoid doing the whole ridge when he just needed Allen.

After a short celebration, we began the exploratory part of our hike. We began by dropping back to the road where we turned West. We hiked about 1 1/3 miles west to the 4900' level where the aqueduct crosses the road. (This is off the topo slightly but is recognizable by a cement structure to the right of the road. We turned right on the aqueduct and hiked East (right) until we reached the firebreak shown on the edge of the Forest Falls Quadrangle, Section 8. Navigation was helped by Bill T. who had made a large arrow at the point we needed to crawl through the brush. (This has since been clipped by Carleton Shay who suggested this route.) The old firebreak was somewhat overgrown but mostly passable without clippers until the last 20' above the riverbed. At this point, we were faced with thick poison oak and a steep drop off. There were two dirt chutes enabling one to slide to the riverbed. Those at the bottom rated the slides of those coming down, as well as seeing which group could come down fastest. Several people who didn’t want to slide, braved the poison oak and came down the ridge anyway. We then took the road to the abandoned campground where we had left our cars where we celebrated my list finish. Thanks to Carleton Shay for suggesting this route and to Bill T. Russell who scouted the Allen Peak ridge. Thanks also to all of the participants who helped make this a memorable hike.

If Hubbard had not given permission to cross, we could have descended legally to the city of Forest Falls by returning to the saddle between Birch and Cedar and going down the unnamed creek between Oak Creek and Bridal Veil Creek. (Do not take these by mistake as they have waterfalls over 100' high.) There is no 2nd or third class if you are in the correct creek bed. Follow the creek past the water tower until you reach a paved road.

(Continued on next page)
Turn right and walk to the Forest Falls Road. There is a large parking area to the left where the Forest Falls Rd. crosses the river.

Mr. Hubbard is emphatic about not giving permission to private groups. He will not respond to your letters and will prosecute anyone who does not have permission. He only allows scheduled Sierra Club hikes. Take the above route down and ascend Allen Peak up the ridge from the abandoned campground. This totally avoids private property and the need for permission.

The directions to Allen via the alternate route are as follows:

**Driving:**
From the Mill Creek Ranger Station, continue on HWY 38 for 3 miles until you reach a right turn just past the picnic area. Go right at all forks until you come to a welded shut Forest Service bathroom and abandoned campground. Park here (unlimited parking).

**Hiking:**
Go past the locked gate and go south on the dirt road until you cross the riverbed and arrive at a large pumping station. Go left (East) up the riverbed about 200 yards until you reach the foot of the ridge. Go up anyway you wish until you reach the crest of the ridge and the firebreak. Continue up the firebreak until the aqueduct. (You may pass the aqueduct and continue up the road, but you will enjoy the aqueduct route and it adds only a 1/4 mile. Turn left on the road to the highpoint north of Allen. Go right up the ridge to Allen. (2.5 miles, 2000’ Gain.)

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**San Rafael, McKinley & Santa Cruz April 28-29, 1980
Leaders: Frank Goodykoontz & Patty Kline
By: Patty Kline**

The weather was pretty much made to order for this weekend backpack of the “Big 3” in Santa Barbara County. Ten of us met at 7:30 am at the Cachuma Saddle Ranger Station.

The 7 1/2 miles of graded dirt road to our campsite at Cold Spring was over before lunch. Bob Baldwin had missed us at the roadside, so he hiked very fast and caught up to us about 1/3 of the way up. It was very hot going up that last grade before lunch to our luxurious campsite complete with bull-dozed flat area and picnic table. Cold Spring campground is at 5,600 feet.

We left around 1 pm for San Rafael (6593 feet). From our approach off the trail the peak seemed insignificant, but the view was expansive and breath taking. We did McKinley (6200 feet) on the return and were back in camp well ahead of happy hour. This afternoon’s excursion was 7 miles round trip.

A lot of tasty munchies, including peanut butter stuffed pretzels from Trader Joe’s were for happy hour. My Tequila mixed well with Gatorade. There were a lot of other nice beverages.

The next day we started off at 6:15 am because we didn’t want to get stuck on that uphill coming back from Santa Cruz (5570 feet). We didn’t.

There was a lot of thick brush on the top of the peak, but Frank skillfully took us through the least brushy part to the bouldery summit where our view was somewhat obscured by the bushes growing around the boulders. Again we had lunch back in camp after doing 11 miles that morning.

Everyone was packed and ready to go by about 1 pm. The fast group was back at the cars by 3:30 pm, and the slow group wasn’t really slow. We all felt like we’d something that weekend- 33 miles and 6840’ feet of gain.

It was a very enjoyable weekend for everyone. I’m sure we all had a great time. Those participants not already mentioned in the write up were Karl Kraves, Charlie

Knapke, Bob Beach, Asher Waxman, Mike Kelley, Hoda Shalaby and Evan Samuels.

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**Chuckwalla, Cross, Butterbreat, Mayon March 19-11, 1980 Leaders: Frank Goodykoontz & Patty Kline
By: Patty Kline**

11 people assembled at 7:30 am, 14 miles north of Mojave at Lonetree Canyon Rd. Frank Goodykoontz suggested that we do a car shuttle, taking several cars in on Jawbone Canyon Rd., as far as the locked gate. This allowed us to do

Chuckwalla and then Cross one way, there by saving a lot of hiking time.

While the car shuttle people were busy, we drove up Lonetree Canyon Rd. to the area between the white L.A. aqueduct and the black L.A. aqueduct pipes where we parked some cars to reserve our camping spot. This was amidst spent bullets and broken glass. These were the only trees for miles so the spot seemed worthwhile.

When the car shuttle
people returned and met us at the “camp-site”, we left as many cars behind as possible to save our camping spot. We used a few high clearance vehicles to proceed to the roadhead. 4WD wasn’t a requirement.

Just as we were starting our hike after parking at the roadhead for Chuckwalla, Glen Johnson happened along to do these solo. Like all good HPS’ers he signed in a joined us for the day.

We had lunch on Chuckwalla (5029’) about noonish and somebody made the comment that the plastic orange-pink flag on the top looked like someone’s underwear. Cross (5203’) was as majestic as Chuckwalla wasn’t. The approach was beautiful across a lightly wooded valley with multi-colored rock cliffs as a backdrop. The fun part was running down the very long scree slope of Cross. Then there was the return on the dirt road to the locked gate where the cars awaited us. We did 10 miles and 3,000 feet of gain Saturday.

We got back to our campsite about 4pm and some people were driven back to the Chuckwalla roadhead to get their vehicles. The wind had picked up to an intolerable level so we sat in Betty and Austin Stirratt’s small camper (they didn’t bring the new big one) and started to drink our beer. The wind made the camper feel like a boat that was rocking at sea. When the rest of the people came back we crammed them in on the double bed too. Bob Hartunian sat in a chair in the only floor space not taken up by the double bed sharpening his ice axes for private lessons in ice axe arrest the next day on the snow which would fall during the night. Austin was asleep and Betty was showing us the only wedding picture taken at their wedding, remarking the the honey-moon would never end. Asher Waxman stayed for a while telling us about the Desert Protection Act. It is desperately needed after seeing devastated areas like this campground. Joe Douglas and Kay Machen had their own red VW camper, but also squeezed in. Ray Wolfe was trying to drive his Mercedes 450SL to a non-windy area and the whole car finally blew in through the back door of the Stirratts’ camper. Frank Goodykoontz left his penthouse van to socialize and joke with us for awhile showing us his new bionic mail order knees from REI. Patty Kline arranged for the Stirratts’ camper plus Ray’s Mercedes to be put in a super big hot air balloon basket and we were suddenly transported to the top of Mayan Peak (6108’) for Ray’s 100th peak celebration. The champagne was great. Was this fiction or just an extra good party with the Stirratts in their camper? Thank you Betty and Austin. Don’t believe a word of it.

It was obvious that it snowed the night before when we woke up on Sunday morning. Sunday was an easy day. After going back up to Jawbone Canyon and turning north we parked on a pass now covered with snow to do Butterbretch (5997’). Then we drove farther north for Mayan (6108’) and Ray’s 100th Peak Celebration. Wait a minute. We did that yesterday in a hot air balloon. The mileage for Sunday was 4 1/2 miles and 3,000 feet of gain minus the balloon trip.

Trip participants not already mentioned were Barbara Cohen, Mike Fredette, Pete Doggett and Leslie Metcalfe. A special thanks to everyone for making this a very nice weekend.

Martinez, Sheep and Asbestos
February 24-25, 1980
Leaders: Alan Coles & Patty Kline
By: Patty Kline
6:00 am is early especially if you got to sleep at the Pinyon Flats campground past midnight. 20 people
were ready to go under the capable leadership of Alan Coles. He substituted for Frank Goodykoontz who had just had a knee surgery 1 month before. It was 22 miles and about 5,000' of gain. Martinez is one of my favorite HPS peaks with all those granite boulders rounded by stream action in the gulley we used on the standard route to get to the top. We all ate lunch on various parts of the rocky summit (6560'). We got 2 for 1 because Martinez is also on the DPS list. After lunch we did Sheep (5141'), which seemed like rolling ranch-land compared to Martinez. We got back to our cars near the Dolomite mine almost exactly 12 hours later, which was the time expected. Then 5 of us went for dinner in the local restaurant. Most people had gone home that night because Martinez and Sheep were the big attraction. The next morning a greatly reduced group of us did Asbestos (5265'). I led on this sunny warm day. It was very clear with views forever. We were all glad to hike in partially cloudy skies on the day before. We were done before 11am on the Asbestos hike and everyone headed home except for Jim Fujimoto who went on his own to do Lookout #1. The rest of us were satisfied with 2 miles and 800' of gain for the day after getting Martinez and Sheep the day before.

The trip participants on Saturday were Betty and Austin Stirrat, Ted Pinson, Evan Samuels, Barbara Cohen, Martin Feather, Cristy Bird, David Jensen, Al Craun, Rick Fleming, Bill Stevens, Mike Fredette, Jim Fujimoto, Greg Gerlach, Ron Zappen, Doug Hatfield, Jon Nakamoto, and John Southworth. It was a great day and a great hike.

My IOOT
Also My Most Dangerous Peak: Heald Peak
March 17, 1980
By Ken McElvany
I was surprised that my long-time friend and hiking/mountaineering partner Scot Jamison would try to kill me on our lead to Heald and Nichols peaks. And as the leader you might think that Scot should have a duty not to mistreat his assistant. But...think again! That peak (Heald) almost did me in. What a bushwhack, over and under briles brambles and bushes. But, in the end, it was the ticks that almost sent me home on a litter. On the way up, on the last big bump on the ridge before Heald Peak, somebody did mention that ticks were a possibility. Well, this was my IOOT HPS peak and I've never even seen a tick (not even on Outlook Peak—another miserable experience when the growth is up along the trail). But I figured, why not check?

So, at the break, a tick break, I discovered my first critter, attached very close to a spot as to be unforgivable ("Stand By Me"—remember?). Good grief! I hate those things...legs flailing in the air with its head stuck in your, my, skin. Ok, what now? Well, thanks to Letty French and her Advanced Red Cross Mountain Medicine Course, that little rascal finally gave up its hold on me after about 45 seconds of gentle but firm PULLING. Gads!

Anyway, on to the top where we had a really great celebration thanks to Scot, Jack Wickle, Ellen Miller, and Karl Kraves, who all brought up a picnic spread and champagne—enough good times to dull the recent memory of tick attacks. Thanks yuz guys!

We continued the celebration that evening with a St. Patrick's Day dinner at the Pine Cone Dinner House in Kernville, some of us having done Nichols and others going down early probably for more tick checks.

The next morning I happened to feel an odd soreness near a spot at my beltline. And to my horror, my really complete disgust now, I found another one of those tick beasties. And this time he had found a home. sold his wheels, move in and wasn't going anywhere! Meanwhile, my skin, around this unwelcome intrusion was shouting "not here, not here, get out!" "Jamison!" I yelled. "This is all your doing. You are trying to kill me! I've been with you twice on Rainier, pulled you out of a crevice on Cotopaxi, endured howling winds on Orizaba while rescuing your A16 hat just before it went into the crater, and survived countless gin and tonics with you... so why are you trying to do this to me?" You know what his response was? "Put some gin on it, but not too much. We wouldn't want to waste any of that good Bombay you have. "Oh good grief," I said. "I'm telling you, this is the most dangerous peak I've ever been on - and I'm not going back until they spray the whole thing with Malathion, or whatever kills ticks!" "Happy IOOT," he said.

Middle Cuyamaca Pk, Cuyamaca Pk
June 2, 1980
Leaders: Joe Young
& Nami T. Brown
By Joe Young
After a hearty breakfast at the Sunrise Cafe in Mount Laguna near the entrance to Burnt Rancheria Forest Service Campground, Stag Brown, Nami Brown, Geri Marston and I drove over to a parking area 0.6 miles north of Paso Picacho Campground in Cuyamaca Rancho State Park. Meeting time was 8:00am. There we met two other hikers, bringing the total to six. We followed Nami over past the entrance to Boy Scout Camp Hual Cu Cush and up the Middle Peak Fire Road, turning onto the Middle Peak Loop.

(Continued next page)
Road, to a point just north of the peak, from which point we proceeded south through forest and light open brush to the summit. We reached the summit at about 10:00.

After a short rest on the forested summit I led the group northwesterly through light brush, dropping down to the Middle Peak Loop Road. We proceeded to the saddle between Middle Cuyamaca and Cuyamaca, stopping to frolic in a beautiful meadow on the western flanks of Middle Cuyamaca. Just past the saddle we encountered Al and Lois (Pracisco) Banda who had bagged Cuyamaca and were on their way to Middle Cuyamaca. We then proceeded up the Conejos Trail to its intersection with the paved road to the summit of Cuyamaca, then took that road for about 1/4 mile to the summit, where we arrived at about 12:45pm.

We left the summit at about 1:30 and took a variety of roads and trails back to the cars. En route we passed a flowing creek, blooming azaleas, paint brush, blue dick, lupines and many other wildflowers. Some of us hiked backwards for considerable distances down the steeper sections of the road, using muscles not frequently used in hiking. We arrived at the cars just before 4:00. Our specs for the day were approximately 12-14 miles and 3,000 feet of gain. We had bagged two peaks via non-standard routes and enjoyed clear skies and moderately warm temperatures in so doing.

After the hike several of us stopped for refreshment at a store near Lake Cuyamaca and then left Nami to fish for a while. Others went their various ways (to Julian, back to the campground, home).

That evening Al, Lois, Jim Peterson, Stag, Nami, Geri, and I met with Mike Baldwin and Sandy Houston at the Sunrise Cafe for dinner. The entree was angel hair pasta with basil and tomatoes, garlic bread, and a parsley-cliantro cream soup for $7.95. Appetizers included Thai egg roll and fried zucchini. Many of us stayed that evening at Burnt Rancheria in anticipation of the next day's hike.

Stonewall Pk, Oakzanita Pk
June 3, 1980

Leaders: Joe Young & Stag Brown
By Joe Young

Nine hikers met at the Sunrise Cafe near Burnt Rancheria Campground on the Sunrise Highway (San Diego County Road 81) at 6:45am for breakfast. Prices are reasonable ($3 - $5) which included country style potatoes steam-fried to Stag's satisfaction. On weekends the Cafe opens at 6:30am and closes at 9:00pm. Their bar area is under renovation, and they hope to complete work on the swimming pool this summer. This restaurant is the site of what was a Mexican restaurant.

We drove over to the parking area 0.6 miles north of Paso Picacho Campground in Cuyamaca Rancho State Park where we met Laura Webb at 8:00am. The ten of us followed the riding and hiking trail northeasterly to Los Caballos Horse Camp to a junction with a trail leading to the summit of Stonewall. The trail passes over the saddle between Little Stonewall and Stonewall. This is a beautiful, shaded trail that provides a good alternative route to Stonewall. It joins the standard route very close to the summit. We stayed just a short time on the stoney summit and proceeded down the standard route to the base of Stonewall, then headed north along a riding and hiking trail which paralleled Highway 79, and completed the loop back at the cars at about 10:30. This hike had entailed about 5 miles and 1,000 feet of gain.

At this point Lois and Al checked out and the rest of us headed south to the parking area at the East Mesa road, the standard route for Oakzanita Peak. Here Geri and Sandy checked out to visit the museum and other places in the park, Laura and Jim proceeded up the East Mesa Road to Oakzanita via the standard route, while Stag, Nami, Mikey and I hiked the riding and hiking trail northerly along Highway 79 to the Harvey Moore Trail, starting at 11:30. We took the Harvey Moore Trail towards Granite Springs Camp but upon attaining the ridge top we headed southwesterly towards Oakzanita Pk. This was a warm day so we appreciated the occasional shady areas along the trails/roads. Passing Laura and Jim on their return from the summit, we ourselves arrived at the summit of Oakzanita at 2:00pm. We stayed on its rocky summit for about 30 minutes. Stag spotted a rattlesnake snoozing under a rock almost directly on the summit. The four of us descended to the cars via the standard route, completing the loop at 4:00pm. The entire loop trip had involved about 10 miles and 1,100 feet of gain.

Six of us reconvened at the Rongbranch Tavern in Julian for post hike revelry. Prices are reasonable, especially for the barbecue chicken and ribs.

This had been a wonderful weekend of hiking and merriment in one of the most beautiful areas in Southern California, appropriate for the ninth annual first Sunday in June hike with Stag. We had also bagged four peaks via non standard routes.

Tehachapi, Double & Black
May 12-13, 1980

Leaders: Martin Feather & Alan Coles
By Martin Feather

Starting at Tehachapi Mountain State Park, we followed the directions in the peak guide,
heading uphill (the steepest part at the beginning) until gaining the top of Tehachapi. This was followed by a descent down to the road and cabin, and a stroll up to Double. Perfect weather — sunny and clear, but cool air temperature — plus a far-from-tardy bunch of hikers meant we made excellent time. Following lunch on the second peak, we made the return journey. Not mentioned in my peak guide was a junction in the road after passing a cabin but before reaching the wire gate; keep LEFT here. The (incorrect) slightly more prominent right-hand branch continued to descend and descend — Alan called to us from above, fortunately before we had reached the center of the earth. After a break at the highpoint on the return journey (below the actual summit of Tehachapi) we strolled back down the forested slopes to return to camp before 3pm. Several hikers couldn’t face the prospect of lazing around camp, and took off to do Double that same afternoon rather than wait for the next day. The rest of us practiced our sitting in the sun skills. Evening brought chilly temperatures, and after dinner several of us warmed ourselves up by attempting to split wood with an axe. This was quite effective until the wood did, eventually, split, after which we had to resort to burning it for warmth instead.

Sunday morning our now smaller group drove over to the trailhead for Black Mountain #3, squeezing into a couple of vans for the last few miles from the golf course to the cul-de-sac mentioned in the peak guide. Unfortunately there, where the peak guide says “proceed up the hill to the right,” there is now a house! I walked along Quail Springs Road a little ways to seek passage through the houses — as it curves around and starts downhill, the houses end, but a well-constructed multi-strand barbed wire fence (and a second one farther in, I believe) was most deterrent. Instead, we followed a small gulley that passes between two houses along Quail Springs, and thus kept mostly out of their sight, eventually making our way up the hillside to the ridge as described in the peak guide, and from there continuing with ease to the summit. While this sufficed, it is far from satisfactory, close as it is to people’s homes. We reversed our route to quietly emerge without incident, and were back to our vehicles before lunchtime, mission accomplished (and without the need to clip any brush). My thanks to Alan for assisting. Participants were: Gary Murta, Barbara Cohen, Cindy Okine, Mike Runyan, David Hammond, Hoda Shalaby, Bob Baird, Rosina Mueller, Cristy Bird, John Southworth, Agnes Kalmar, John Radalj, David Jensen, Janet Phun, and Bob ‘Cold Weather Camper’ Ferguson.

Attention would-be pathfinders! Black Mountain is in need of a new route that avoids the new house(s) that have been (and are being) developed, and avoids the clearly fenced-off areas. This is a nice peak if only we can get to it!

Superlief Pt
Lendore: Joe Young & Bob col Thompson
May 6, 1980
By: Joe Young
This hike was advertised as an attempt to find a new route up Sugarloaf, one which would qualify as a pathfinder route for the new pathfinder emblem. We were successful.

Since this hike was scheduled as part of the Cinco de Maio Chilibration weekend at Harwood Lodge, a couple of us stayed at Harwood Friday night and met up with the remainder of hikers who were led up from Pomona to the Icehouse Canyon parking area by Bobcat. Initially fifteen hikers assembled at Icehouse (the roadhead) but almost immediately two dropped out, one to join the three T’s hike; the other, Mikey Baldwin, because his car was overheating. (This turned out to be a temporary set-back for Mikey because his car problem was corrected and he was able to climb Sugarloaf up a different ridge and rejoin us on the summit.) The remaining thirteen of us began our hike at 8:30am.

A couple of hundred yards into the hike, and after climbing diagonally and steeply up the ridge which terminates at the Mt Baldy Road at the entrance to Icehouse, another hiker checked out. The now twelve of us attained the ridge top and scrambled through dense brush, around minimal class three rock, and over loose scree for about an hour. The brush became too thick and we decided to drop down into the broad wash which begins near the summit and drops northwesterly, paralleling the ridge we had been ascending. The entire route is easily viewed from the Baldy Road below Harwood. The scramble up the wash was primarily over stable, large boulders, but there were some areas of loose scree to be overcome. We arrived at the summit at approximately 11:00 am. Gain was 1900’, mileage about 2 miles. We were greeted by a resting Mikey Baldwin on the summit.

Descent, after a lunch break of 45 minutes, was via Falling Rock canyon and was uneventful. Bobcat led us down. We returned to the cars at 1:30 pm.

Weather that day was extremely hot back in Los Angeles, but our weather was sunny, breezy and moderate in temperature. Some of us then drove up to Harwood Lodge for an afternoon and evening of fun.
Dr. Ruth
Thoughts on finishing
the list or
"Is there
life after
List Finishing?"
The answer is yes—probably.
Frank and I will probably continue
more or less as we
have — leading hikes,
doing private groups
and hiking together, as
we have in the past.
Perhaps, we'll be more
relaxed about it all. But
then, we seem to have
done many other
things together in the
past. We have found
time, in the last four
years, while finishing
the HPS list to get our
emblem in the Desert
Peaks section, get our
Hot Springs Emblem,
get married, go to
Hawaii and go to
Europe — Budapest,
Vienna and Paris. And
just have “fun” togethers. Maybe we'll go
back to Budapest or
back to Hawaii. Cer-
tainly more hot springs
and trips to Arizona,
Nevada and perhaps
back to Utah and New
Mexico — who knows!
Maybe we'll remodel
the house — that
would surely take time.

At this writing, David
Eisenberg just finished
the list. He says he
plans to lead all the
peaks on the list a few
weeks before David. I
imagine Jim will proba-
bly continue to do
pretty much as
before...is that right
Jim? Bill T. is about to
finish the list for the
second time. Charlie
Knapke is quietly
going around the list a
second time. George
Pfeiffer has retired to
Banning and Frank
Goodykoontz, who
recently had knee
surgery, is working to
finish the list for the
sixth and seventh time,
to break the “jinx.”

Good luck Frank G. We
all know you'll do it!

Of the ladies, Edna
Ersampler is happily
running around the
world and also hiking.
We hear that Teri
Sutor, third time list
finisher, is busy hiking
and leading hikes from
San Diego. Shirley
Akawie has her three
wonderful daughters,
the ABC girls. Betty
Stirrat is living in Yucca
Valley with her hus-
band Austin, second
and first time list
finishers respectively
— enjoying a life of
hiking together.

I hope I'm not
misrepresenting any-
one here. Please, as list
finishers, send me your
comments on finishing
the list, how you feel
and what you are
doing. Only material fit
to print and with your
permission. Love you
all—Dr. Ruth

In Memorium

Frank and Ruth Dobos wish to thank all
of their Sierra Club friends for their
expressions of sympathy for the loss of
Frank’s son, Robert Dobos,
May 25, 1990

April, bright and
sunny, actually hot —
that Barbara, Jim,
Frank and Ruth met in
a small restaurant in
Maricopa called Edna's.
The food is not neces-
sarily to be recom-
manded, so please do
not consider this an
endorsement. After
dining on whatever,
Barbara and Jim fol-
lowed Frank and Ruth
through San Barbara
Canyon to the “Big
Four” trailhead.

As we were just
about to leave, who
should arrive but
Charlie Knapke in his
Cherokee Jeep. The
five of us hiked in on
the road approximately
four miles to a good
clearing on our right
where Frank put a
duck. There is a
triangular sign on the
far side of the clearing.

We were setting up
camp and as the sun
was going down, along
came David Eisenberg.
So then we were six,
as originally planned,
standing in the dark
and telling stories til
we all “ran down” and
retired for the night.

Next morning, about
sunrise and already
getting very hot, we
were on the trail head-
ing for Chokecherry
Spring. You really can't
miss Chokecherry
Spring with the large
watering trough and
the big tank above it,
and of course, the
resident frog (more
later). We dropped
our backpacks, took
up our daypacks and
headed up the cliffs for
Saman. It was a hot
and miserable hike, but
we made it that day,
several times.

We crossed our
fingers and camped
right on the road for
two nights, putting up
small barricades for a
warning at either end
of our camp, taking the
tents down in the
daylight. Fortunately
for us, no one was
traveling our part of
the road that weekend.
Friday night we were
joined by mountain
bikers John Cheslick
and Bruce Knudsen.
They rode their bikes
to the trailheads and
we saw them intermit-
tently for the next day
and a half. We also
met and talked with a
very nice ranger
named Dick Skinner
from the Santa Barbara
district. He was staying
at Alamar campground.
We saw several other
miscellaneous peoples,
some on horseback,
but none that were
going our way.

Our wildlife con-
sisted mainly of our
resident frog who lived
in the water trough
and croaked all night,
every night. David
threatened to murder
him and Ruth threat-
ened to call the SPCA.
David actually re-

List Finishing on the “Big Four”
“Dr. Ruth Lee” and Frank Dobos
April 14, 1990
On April 14th, over
Easter weekend 1990,
Dr. Ruth and Frank
Dobos finished the list
for the first and second
time respectively.

The trip was a
private hike and in-
cluded Charlie Knapke,
Jim Raiford, David
Eisenberg and Barbara
Cohen.

It was Thursday
afternoon, the 12th of
pented after we spotted him or her as the case might, due to the fact it was really a very small and lonely frog. We saw little bats swooping over our water at dusk and an owl hooting in the night...and that was about it.

Saturday morning, at daylight after our breakfast, the six of us headed for the rest of the peaks — first Big Pine, then West Big Pine, the most beautiful and then Madulce, our list finishing peak.

A wonderful day it was. The weather had cooled slightly and the peaks were the greatest. Ruth, it turns out, is the first person to finish the list for the first time this year (#153) and Frank (#19) for the second time. Ruth and Frank are only the second couple to finish the list the first and second time on the same peak together. Oh joy!

After the second night at our sumptuous campsite, we packed up and out to our vehicles about noon. Charlie headed for home, David to do Lox he needed it and Barbara and Jim, Ruth and Frank had a great lunch at the Country Kitchen in Wheeler Ridge, just before the Grapevine — and then, we called it a day, heading for home.

Oh! What wonderful list finishing company we had with David, Charlie, Jim and Barbara. We wouldn’t of had it any other way, the Gang of Six. A special thanks to my husband Frank Dobos, without whom I might never have finished the list. And to my mother, Dr. Pearl Lee, a Sierra Club member with whom I climbed my first HPS peak, San Gorgonio in 1970.

TRAIL UPDATES

Brent Washburne, Chair of the Mountain Records Committee has informed the Lookout of the following Mountain Records Committee appointments:
Frank Dobos
Frank Goodykoontz
Ron Jones
Bob Thompson
 Minor White
Bill T. Russell (Peaks List Editor)
Bob Michael
(Researcher)

And under the ‘On the Way to the Trail” Column...
Noriega Hotel
Elevation: 500’
Location: 525 Sumner Street, Bakersfield
Eating: Family style, 2 hours on large group tables
Gain: 3 lbs., Class 3, Basque influenced American Food
Maps: Kern County, Bakersfield (you’ll need it)

Driving route instructions: From Highway 178 westbound from Lake Isabella, exit at Union Ave. in central Bakersfield. Note odometer at signal and turn left onto Union Ave. south. At 0.3 miles, a ramp signed “Sumner,” go right (Golden State Avenue). At 0.5, Sumner Street, go right. 1.0 miles, a nondescript white building on right (525 Sumner Street), sign “Noriega’s Cocktails.” Park between hotel and Druids hall.

Dining instructions: Wait in bar area, seating at 7:00pm only. The 60 or so people who do come on Saturday night are all seated together at two gigantic tables. Soup, bread, sliced tongue and wine are already on the table. Don’t eat too much as there will be a lot more. Next comes salad, beans and oxtail stew and more wine (the wine is included — probably homemade and plentiful. Finally, the main course: fried chicken, French fried potatoes and vegetables. More wine maybe. Then dessert — bleu cheese and/or ice cream. Special conditions: $12.00 per person, all you can eat. Reservations required (telephone: 805-322-8419). A designated driver is a good idea. Writeup: Mike, 04/02/90; scouted 06/04/89 by JPL Hiking Club.

Temporal Change in Declination
By Bill Oliver
We are all aware that magnetic declination changes slowly but steadily with distance along the length of California — from 13.5° E in Joshua Tree N. M. to 17.5° E at Mt. Shasta, for example. Of course, there is no change between, say, San Francisco and South Lake Tahoe as this path corresponds to a contour of con- stant declination.) It may surprise many of us, however, to learn that declination has a significant temporal, as well as geographic, variation.

For example, from 1800 to 1935 the declination in Los Angeles increased from 11.5° E to 15.5° E. Since then it has uniformly decreased to the current value of 14° E. The corresponding figures for Mt. Whitney are 13, 17, 15; and for San Francisco are 13.5, 18, 16. For the past 50 years then, this corresponds to a rate of change in California of roughly -1 degree E per 25 years. It is this temporal change that accounts for the 1.5 to 2.0 degree decrease in declination observed between the older 15 min. tops and the newer 7.5 min. versions.

There is a widespread belief that the compass points toward the magnetic pole. As a matter of fact, in large areas the direction of magnetic north differs 10 degrees or more from the direction of the magnetic pole. The compass is simply aligning itself with the orientation of the local magnetic field. We need not dwell here on the hairy physics behind an understanding of the earth’s dynamic magnetic field. It is interesting to note, however, that declination not only changes slowly in terms of years (‘secular’ change), but there are also small systematic variations seasonally as well as even daily (on
the order of 0.1 degrees). In the U.S., exclusive of Alaska, the change in declination in the course of a magnetic storm (due to a solar flareup) may, on rare occasions, be more than 4 degrees (which, no doubt, accounts for our getting lost on rare occasions!).

The U.S. Geological Survey (USGS) Office publishes both U.S. and world declination maps at five-year intervals. I have redrawn the curves from these large maps onto the accompanying Western U.S. map. Tens of thousands of measurements are used to generate these mathematically-smoothed curves, which should be accurate to within 0.5 degrees. The lines exclude the very local effects of magnetic anomalies. The largest such disturbance in southern California occurs in the Chino Hills, about 10 miles S of Pomona, where the actual declination is +3.4 degrees E more than the chart would read. The only anomaly is the Sierra Nevada occurs near the town of Downieville in Sierra County (-3.5 degrees E).

Not to worry: one should bear in mind that the current local declination can always be determined as accurately as one's compass-reading ability allows. One needs to be certain of his or her exact position on a topo map and then carefully plot and measure on the map the true bearing to a certain distant landmark. Shooting the field bearing of the same land mark with the compass should then reveal the declination as the difference between the two readings (E declination if the magnetic north is east of true north, etc.).

I am deeply indebted to Ms. Jill Caldwell of the Branch of Global Seismology & Geomagnetism, USGS, Federal Center, Denver, CO 80225. She has been unfailingly patient and helpful, providing me with a complete copy of the out-of-print "Magnetism of the Earth," 1962, by Nelson, Hurwitz and Knapp (Publication 40-1, U.S. Dept. of Commerce), as well as a complete, computer generated historical record of declination in California.

Membership
By Betty Quarante, HPS
Membership Chair

Below is the full list of 433 HPS individuals and households (indicated by an asterisk) that paid up for 1990. This includes 46 others who share a subscription to the Lookout but have otherwise satisfied membership requirements. This excludes 22 who have subscriptions only. About 77 HPS members in 1989 have yet to renew.

ADAMS, MILTON L.
ADLER, JIM
ADMIT, JACK
AKAWIE, SHIRLEY
ALLISON, MARK T.
ANDERBERG, DAVID
ANDERSON, AMY
ANGELENO, JORG
ANGLIN, RICHARD L.
ARRICKLE, ELISE
ARMBRUSTER, TOM
ARONSON, MURRAY
ASTLE, TERI
ATKIN, FRANK L.
BAKER, HUGH M.
BALDWIN, MICHAEL
BANTZ, KATHIE
BARTEL, RON
BASCOM, JOHN D.
BENT, WYNNE
BERGERON, EDMOND
BERNARD, JOYCE/RAINDY*
BEYMER, DAVID*
BIHL, MARY
BIRD, CHRISTY*
BLANCH, JOHN
BLATZ, ALBERT S.
BLEIBERG, DANIEL
BLODING, RUTH/PAUL*
BODE, FREDERICK A.
BONNER, JAMES
BORUN, RAYMOND/RUTH*
BOURNE, CHARLOTTE M.
BOUTIN, MARY ELLEN
BOYER, CALVIN/RUTH*
BRAC, CHARLES
BRANDENBURG, JANET B.
BREAKWELL, GRAHAM H.
BRECHTIN, W. LOUIS
BROCKMAN, WILLIAM JR
BROUSSEAU, JACQUES
BROWN, BOB*
BROWN, NAMU/STAG*
BRUCE, PHIL
BUEHRER, HARRY B.
BURDETT, JUNE
CAHILL, ALICE M.
CAIN, ELMER L.
CAMPBELL, GARY
CAMPHAUSEN, MARIANNA
CAPRARA, CHARLES
CARLSON, ALICE/PAUL*
CARSON, JUDY
CARTER, ELEANOR/WILLIAM*

CASTILLO, JOHN
CATTS, BOB/MAUREEN*
CAVALLARI, ANN/LOUIS*
CECERE, KATHY
CJKA, KATHLEEN
CHESLICK, JOHN
CLEMENT, PAULA/RICHARD*
CLINE, PATRICIA
COHEN, BARBARA
COHEN, ELIZABETH
COHEN, GARY S.
COKELEY, EMOND
COLES, ALAN
COVITY, BOB
COOK, DONN
COOKE, FRANCIS D.
COURTNEY, SOUTHERN
CRANIN, AL
GROBER, CAROLYN/KEVIN*
DAVIES, EVELYN
DAVIS, LLOYD S.
DVIS, SID "SA JAC"
DAY, KATHY
DE CHANTILLION, EVELYN
DE MIGUEL, SIMONE
DE PHILLIPPO, JOHN
DIODOR, AL/PATRICIA
DOBOS, FRANK/RUTH*
DOGBETT, PETER
DONALDSON, KATHERINE
DOYLE, BOB
DUBEAU, ROBERT W.
DUMOUT, DARK
DUNN, GERRY R.
DUVAL, DORIS
EDMSTON, LOLA
EDWARDS, HARRISON C.
EISENBERG, DAVID
ELLIS, BOB
Emmerick, ROBERT M.
EMMONS, DIANE
EPSTEN, ELIZABETH
ERB, JAMES C.
ERSPACHER, EDNA
ETNER, PAUL/SUSAN*
FALK, BURTON A*
FABER, RICHARD J.
FAUGHT, ROBERT
FAULKNER, WILLIAM H.
FEATHER, MARTIN*
FEITSHANS, CHARLOTTE
FELDON, RUTH*
FICKLE, ERICH/PRISCILLA
FIELDING, ROBERT
FINK, R.L. (SAM)
FLEMING, JIM/JANE
FLEMING, RICK
FREDETTE, MICHAEL
FREEMAN, PAUL
FRENCH, CAL/LOUISE*
FREDIELA, MICHAEL JR
FUJIMOTO, JIM
FULTON, ANN/JOHN*
GAT, ISABELLE
GERLACH, GREG
GREGOREY, GREG/FAY
GOLDBERG, ALICE/JACK*
GONZALEZ, MARIO
GOODKNOOZITZ, FRANK/HAZEL*
GORDON, PAUL
GRAMS, JACK C.
GRAZIANO, MICHAEL
GREGG, ROBERT
GREGGS, CARL G.
GUIDO, DON
HADDOCK, JACK
HALL, DANIEL
HAMMOND, DAVID
HANNAH, GAIL
HARTSALL, JAN
HARTUHNAN, ROBERT
HATFIELD, DOUG

HAWKINS, ALICE
HAYDEN, KEATS
HEALD, PHYLLIS
HELDMAN, JOHN
HENDERSON, BILL
HENDERSON, BOB
HENNEY, VICTOR
HEKTON, MARTA/ROBERT*
HEUHBACH, BILL
HEUSINKVELD, HENRY
HICKS, ROBERT S.
HINTON, STEVE R.
HODGSON, LAUREL/MARK*
HOLDEN, L. ELLEN
HOLDEN, ALLEN
HOLMES, DON W.
HOPKINS, JUNE S.
HORNBERGER, ROBERT*
HUSTON, SANDY
HOWELL, GUDRUN/NEDE*
HUBBARD, GEORGE
HUSBIS, CAROLYN M.
JACKSON, LAREN
JAMES, RUTH G.
JENSEN, DAVID F.
JOHNSON, FRED
JOHNSON, DEBORAH/DAVE*
JOHNSON, K.J.
JONES, KENNETH
JONES, LEORA/ROBERT
JUMP, PAT
KABLER, WALTON
KAMPER, LINDA
KANNE, BOB
KAZLOWSKI, JOSPH
KEATING, JERRY
KEELEY, MICHAEL
KENDALL, CONN
KILBERG, JAMES
KINCAID, JO
KLEINMAN, LESLIE*
KLINE, PATTY
KNAPKE, CHARLIE
KOPE, JEFFREY
KRENDEL, ELLA S.
KUUVINEN, JAMES
LADDAI, JOSEPH W.
LANGLEY, STEPHEN D.
LANGSROD, ROB
LEONARD, KAREN
LEVESQUE, EDWARD/VERA*
LEVINE, DICK
LIBBY, PRISCILLA
LILLEY, BARBARA
LINDBERG, GORDON
LUNDIN, EDWARD
LUNDIN, DONALD J.
LUNDQUIST, LESLIE
LYMAN, PATRICK
MACHER, KAY
MACIHEL, LARRY
MACLEOD, GORDON
MAGNUSON, ROY
MAN, PETER R.
MANTLE, DOUGLAS
MARSH, JOHN S./SALLY*
MARTIN, CHRIST*
MARTIN, JACK*
MARTIN, LUELLA R.
MATHOFF, CAROL/MARC*
MAY, MICHELLE
MAYBERE, W. MATT
MCCORD, HUGH E.
MCCULLY, JOHN
MCDERMOTT, JOHN E.
MCFALL, SHIRLEY
MCKENNA, FLORENCE
MCCLELLAN, DONALD
MCKEE, BETTY/DAVE*
MEAD, ROBERT
MEEK, HOMER
MEYERS, FRANKLIN J.
MICHAEL, BOB

MILLER, LYNN
MILLER, MARY SUE
MILLER, PAUL L.
MOORE, PAUL
MONZON, LAWRENCE
MORSE, TERRY
MORTON, ROCKY
MOUMBLOW, TOM
MURRAY, ANN
MURTA, GARY
MYHRE, BYRON A.
NEELY, TOM
NIEMIUS, JOHN
NISHI, KAREN
NILSSON, EIVOR
NISHIDA, ROY S.
NORMAN, WAYNE
NUNES, MARICA
ODA, TAKAHEIRO
OKINE, C. K.
OLIVER, BILL A.
OLIVER, J. F.
O'LEARY, EUGENE D.
OMOHUNDRO, ELMER JR.
O'SHAUGHNESSY, D. R.
O'SULLIVAN, BRIDGET
OWEN, CHARLES A.
PALMER, SUE
PATTERSON, JILL
PEARSON, KARL S.
PEASE, SUSAN
PEDERSON, JOHN E.
PEPPER, GEORGE
PINE, M. GENE
PISPOLISI, CHARLES
POTAKIS, FRAN
POTTER, RICK
PRICE, HAROLD A.
PRICE, KATHY
QUIRANTE, BETTY/Louis*
RAAB, BARBARA
RAABOWITZ, SUTTON
RAFFENSPERGER, MAURA*
RAIFORD, JIM
RATNER, MARC
RASMUSSEN, PRESCOTT
RAU, GABRIELLE
REBER, BARBARA R.
REID, LES/SALLY*
RENN, AARON
RICH, RAY
RIEGEL, BARRY
RILEY, RAY
RIPLEY, JOHN G.
RIVERO, MILLIE
ROBINSON, GAYLE A.
ROH, NOMIE
ROSENTHAL, DANIEL
ROSENTERREY, DIANE
ROTH, DIANA
RUSH, JULIE
RUSSELL, F. WILLIAM (BILL)
RUSSELL, JAC
RUSSELL, STEVE
RUSSELL, PAT/WILLIAM T.*
SAGER, INDA
SAMUELS, EVAJ
SANDFORD, MICHAEL D.
SARNA, JOHN E.
SCHANK, ARTHUR I.
SCHAMBERG, RICHARD
SCHAEFER, BARBARA
SCHNEIDER, ROBERT L.
SCHULER, WILLIAM J.
SCHULTZ, BOB/JAN*
SCHWENZ, BERN
SCOTT, JAMES B.
SCOTT, GAIL*
SCOTT, JANET A.
SCOTT, NEAL W.
SCOTT, W. R. "BILL"
specific arrangements had already been made for any meeting(s). The social chair is responsible for bringing plates, non-styrofoam cups, utensils, napkins, and bottle openers to the meetings. The social chair should make sure the extension cord, usually kept in the storage room near the side door at the rear of the auditorium, is available. If the storage room is locked, a key must be borrowed from the ranger office.

In February arrangements should be confirmed with the Harwood Lodge Committee to secure a weekend in October for this year’s HPS Octoberfest, if it has not already been secured. The Social Chair should contact the Harwood Committee Chair (currently Marley White) and confirm the arrangements. We try for the first weekend in October. Please note: **It is best to tie down the Harwood Oktoberfest arrangements a year prior to the event.** The write-up for this event should be mailed to the Harwood Committee Chair, **not** directly to the Angeles Chapter Schedule Chair. This write-up is important because in it the ticket price for Oktoberfest is established.

Write-ups for the Schedule are due around the first of March for the July-October Angeles Chapter Schedule. Our meetings are always the second Thursday of each month. Summer meetings are usually not well attended, and we have been scheduling either July or August as the annual barbeque at Griffith Park. The October meeting is the annual business meeting. Programs must be secured for the three meetings other than the barbeque in Summer. Sources for programs are limited only by the creativity of the social chair. Other Angeles Chapter groups have speakers on various topics, fellow hikers have slides of various places they’ve visited or know of others who have good programs, and many HPS members have seen good shows at other Sierra Club meetings and can make recommendations. Evening program write-ups should follow examples from prior Schedules.

April is not too soon to begin Oktoberfest planning. Key jobs such as chef cook, reservationist, receptionist, and entertainment chair should be determined. There are advertising flyers and tickets to be designed, decisions about pins, tee shirts, prizes etc to be made. To do all of this without consultation with prior Oktoberfest planners would be folly. The social chair should coordinate Oktoberfest planning with the HPS Outings Chair to make sure there are Oktoberfest hikes the same weekend.

In June a date for the annual awards banquet must be set. In 1991 this will be **Saturday** January 26, at Les Freres Taix Restaurant. In addition, since the Angeles Chapter Schedule write-ups for the period November-February are due the first part of July, a guest speaker must be arranged and other arrangements (specifically the price per ticket, time of banquet, selection of a reservationist, and other details) determined at this time. Programs for the November, December, and February meetings also must be determined by the first of July.

In late summer Oktoberfest planning should go into high gear. Restrictions placed by the Harwood Committee must be factored into the planning. A meeting or two with key organizers and others active at Oktoberfest is helpful. The social chair is the de jure head of the Oktoberfest planning committee and is responsible for integrating the wishes as well as the requirements of the various members so that the prospects for a successful Oktoberfest are enhanced.

At Oktoberfest itself the social chair (or **specifically designated appointee**) must arrive no later than early afternoon on the Saturday and take charge. The chair or the receptionist should make sure everyone signs in and volunteers for a job. The jobs include Sunday morning cleanup, cleaning up after Sunday breakfast, helping at Sunday breakfast, etc. The social chair is there to **assist** all the key players and make sure everything is proceeding orderly. The social chair is the key liaison with that weekend’s Harwood Lodge overseer.

In early November Schedule write-ups for the period March-June are due. Information
...there above the clouds it was named and will continue to be named when every one of the party present at the christening shall have been laid away in Mother Earth, and generations yet unborn will trace its rugged outlines on their physical geographies and call it Mt. Lowe.’’

George Wharton James on the naming of Mt. Lowe, 1892

about the speakers for the HPS monthly meetings for this period should be kept and ready for handing on to a successor social chair so that reminders can be made as meeting time approaches.

In early December the staff of the restaurant chosen for the HPS Annual Awards Banquet should be visited in person. Since the HPS has used Taix restaurant for over twenty years (with a few exceptions), that restaurant’s staff is very accommodating and helpful. A deposit of $200 will be needed in December. Menus, wine selection, timing, equipment, table layout, etc should be discussed and notes made specifying your understanding of agreements made. The staff should be contacted two or three times prior to the banquet with updates on number of attendees. The last couple of years we have offered choices of entrees at the banquet. This means that separate tickets must be printed and the reservationist must keep track of the numbers of each entree preferred.

There are many tasks to be handled at and before the banquet. These include raffling tickets for prizes, obtaining those same prizes, preparing name tags, preparing and distributing tickets, preparing awards and updating the R. S. Fink Award and more. The banquet staff will need a key contact person, and that person should be the social chair. On the other hand there should be one person designated by the banquet staff as their key contact person.

The social chair is responsible for printing the programs for the banquet. The format for the program has been traditional: it should include lists of previous award winners, the evening’s order of events, and the prior year’s officers and other key people in HPS. The social chair should make sure that last year’s award winners are included in the lists of award winners.

There may be special events involving the social program chair during the year. An example of this was the Cinco de Mayo Harwood Chilibration of 1990.

In all respects the social chair should keep the Lookout editor informed as to important events.

This brings us back full circle to the beginning of the term. Any notes, important information, plans, and commitments should be packaged and presented to the succeeding social chair. This will ease the transition to the next in charge of programs.

CINCO DE MAYO '90—HPS SPRING CHILIBRATION
Host and Hostess: Louis and Betty Quirarte, May 4-5, 1990
By Betty Quirarte

Arriba! Arriba! Eppa! Eppa Friyay evening a group of Cinco de Mayo celebrants converged on Harwood Lodge to celebrate the local holiday. Actually it isn’t really much celebrated in Mexico. Sort of like having the U.S celebrate the Gadsden Purchase. It was more or less created by the LA Chamber of Commerce to provide a nice Spring day when local swells could parade in Latin garb and pretend to be a continuation of the old Califor-nio upper class. When the fun wore off of this idea, local Mexican-Americans decided that even if it wasn’t much of a holiday at least it was a holiday and proceeded to celebrate it like it really meant something. But even after all these years, it’s just another good excuse to kick back and enjoy a case of some good beer (in this case Mexican) and watch the clouds roll by overhead.

This year, up at Harwood, we didn’t start quite as early as we had planned since the Overseer had car-trouble and wasn’t able to open the lodge until early evening. Next, we discovered the water was contaminated and we had to boil all the water, even for dish-washing, so we kept a pot on the stove at all times during the weekend. Most of the early arrivals waited us out at the bar across the street.

But when we finally got in we played at being Speedy Gonzalez and quickly got everyone’s spirits back up with a Dinner at 9 consisting of Pozole, Albondigas soup and Plan (courtesy of Betty and Charlotte), then we cleaned up and were in bed by 1:30AM.

Daylight com an me wanna go ho-omme! Oops wrong country. Saturday morning found more arrivals waiting on the doorstep and we served a breakfast of pan dulce (Mexican sweet rolls), fresh fruit, hot chocolate, coffee and tea, as well as a killer trail-mix for the hikers. Julie Rush was in charge of distributing T-shirts (uniquely designed by my hubby Louis) and was kept busy collecting fees.

We had two hikes going out Saturday morning: the Three T’s (Timbero, Telegrapho y Thundero) led by Jim Fleming and Louis Quirarte and Sugar-loaf, via a new (and likely never to be repeated) Pathfinder route straight up the slope, led by Joe Young and a Bobcat Thompson.

As soon as the hikers left and the cleaning up was done, I solicited help in making paper flowers for decorations and soon there was tissue paper flying in all directions as everyone tried their hands at flower-making. Everyone produced lovely mul-tihued blossoms that varied in size from 1 to 3 feet wide. After this, we had lots more fun blowing-up balloons and capturing them in huge plastic bags. Then we started decorating: The group did an excellent job of decorating the main lodge room and the dining room with all our stuff; it was truly
beautiful. We served a lunch of Pozole and Albondigas, along with Quesadillas and just enjoyed each other’s company for awhile.

A small group decided to take a hike up to the waterfall, some decided it was nap time, and others decided to take advantage of the Mexican theme videos. I decided to begin my chili, as did a few others who were cooking. Some of the cooks had cooked their chili beforehand so they could hike, so all they had to do was warm theirs when they got back. I also prepared an “absolutely deadly” sangria (ask Joe Young). It quickly disappeared along with everyone’s sobriety.

Hikers began arriving back at the lodge by about 3:00PM and they had a chance to enjoy a nice cold beer and relax for a bit, before getting ready for the evening. Some arrivals were not “official” part-goers, but after they had a chance to taste the chili, were willing to pay the price of a week-end for the pleasure, in addition to receiving a T-shirt in the bargain. We were also pleased to be joined by Randy Bernard, who was overseer at the ski hut event that didn’t happen and therefore joined our party. early that evening.

First we had el Grande Chili Tasting Contest and everyone voted for their favorites. Then vote counters Dottie Rabinowitz, Barbara Miller and Julie Rush withdrew to tabulate the results. Meanwhile we continued dinner preparation. But before dinner was served the Awards were given out. These were commemorated by some very handsome trophies chosen by Joe. Some had a winged victory, while others had little cooling pots etc on a marble base with an inscription I’ll treasure mine forever. These Awards were given to all the cooks based on the most distinguishing quality of their special chili, such as for being the “Beaniest”, “Most south of the border”, “Uniquest vegetarian” etc. The Winning Cooks (and really it was hard to choose between them) were Laura Webb, Rodger Maxwell, Joe Young, Betty Quirarte and Sandy Dennison. Each cook also received a special Cinco de Mayo apron. We gave a special award to the person who was most helpful in the kitchen to all the cooks: Monalisa Ward, our Overseer. She really went overboard for us.

After pictures were taken, dinner was served. In addition to the chili we served Cheese Enchiladas, salad, salsa, plus all the trimmings and lots of good Mexican beer, as well as another batch of Sangria.

Then we experienced the breaking of the Piñata (with rope and arm provided by Mike Sandford)! Whee! After it was finally cracked and the goodies were all grabbed up, some of us enjoyed videos of Vera Cruz, La Bamba and Carmen, while others danced in the main lodge room. I believe some lively Rock music was favored, but some nice cheek-to-cheek was thrown in periodically.

Sunday morning turned out to be hotter than anticipated, so we tried to get things in gear quickly. A breakfast of cheese omelets,ala Rodger, el Gorky’s potatoes, ala Betty, hot chocolate, coffee, tea and oj were served and people did their chores, packed their bags and filled their water bottles. Julie Rush was leading her check-off hike with Bridget O’Sullivan on Sunset, so that group left by about 9:15am and we finished up at the lodge and packed the food, etc.

I had sprained my ankle the week-end before on Will Thrall, so we couldn’t join the hike, but Louie and I decided to meet the hikers on their way down and slowly hiked up the trail, hoping to meet them at the next turn of the trail. Finally we spotted a small group of hikers who turned out to be Barry and Suzanne Hardy and Bridget; the rest of the group was taking the super short-cut down the ridge. We met them at the bottom in a few minutes and everyone enjoyed their special brand of beer, while we listened to Sue Palmer (who had just come up for Julie’s hike) tell us about how hot it was in the valley. Little did we know while we enjoyed the pleasures of our cool slopes that all of you who didn’t come were dying in over 100 degree weather. Being intelligent folks, most of us decided to stay in Baldy the rest of the afternoon, collected more yummies in the village and returned to Harwood to spend most delightful and cool afternoon playing scrabble, throwing a frisbee, reading the Sunday Times, schmoozing with friends or just dozing in the sun.

I’d like to thank Bridget plus Mike and Dottie for the use of their homes for planning meetings, Charlotte Feitschans and Rodger Maxwell for helping not only with the planning but with the cooking and the menus; Joe Young for the Awards, Mike Sandford for the printing and liquid refreshments, Julie Rush for being our our Reservationist, and Monalisa Ward, for being our overseer. And, of course, Louis for designing our T-shirts, aprons, signs, advertising, (and putting up with my foolishness throughout this entire thing) and most of all those hpser who supported this unique event.

This Cinco de Mayo was very successful socially. It was not financially: we simply needed more people there and more people to support it. Maybe someone will do it better next year? Everyone there agreed it sure was fun. Hasta luego!!
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ARTICLES AND LETTERS

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

DEADLINE FOR PUBLICATION

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

PEAK ACCOMPLISHMENTS

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

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

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Betty Snow-Quirarte,
Membership Committee Chair: 4219 Berenice Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90031

Non-Members may also subscribe by sending $7.00 to Betty Snow-Quirarte indicating subscription only.

ADDRESS CHANGES

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

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