The Pathfinder Logo
By Betty Sterrett

The logo continues with the basic design of the HPS logo, with some differences.

The mountain top profile is the same as the HPS (same list of peaks) but in reverse. Pathfinders find new or different ascents to the HPS peaks. This peak, shown in reverse is as it is seen from the opposite direction – as different an approach as possible. No trail is shown going to the top.

New routes are found with a compass and topo map. The compass points are included around the mountain view. The topo map is represented by the dividers, which are not used in actual hiking but are indispensable in advance planning and navigation. Dividers have been in use at least since the Romans, and when the graphite pencil was invented in the 18th century, the two were combined to be the compass we know today.

The instrument depicted here is from a drawing by the Renaissance artist and inventor Leonardo da Vinci. Leonardo was contemporary to the first detailed recorded account of a mountain climb – 1492, Mount Aiguille near Grenoble, France.

The type style for “Pathfinder” is a visual rendering for the meaning of the word. It is suggested to use the logo on t-shirt colors different from HPS shirt colors. Enjoy!

The award winning Pathfinder Emblem pin was designed by HPS member Betty Sterrett.

In this Issue:
- Official HPS Election Ballot
- Bio's of the Candidates for the 1991 HPS Management Committee
- 1990 HPS Ballot Arguments and By-Law Changes
- Welcome New Lookup Editor for 1991
UPCOMING HPS MEETINGS By Joe Young

**Thursday, November 8**
Peakbaggers Social Meeting, 7:30 pm: After usual HPS business, DICK WORSFOLD, HPS master photographer, presents program with historical overview of LA and early years of the HPS.

**Thursday, December 13**
Peakbaggers Social Meeting: 7:30 pm. After usual HPS business, Roy and Cristal Prehn present program "Jeep Roads in the Colorado High Country." Program is set to music.

**Saturday, February 2 • HPS Banquet 1991**
La Freres Taiz Restaurant • $20 per person. Send check to RUTH FELDON by January 25, 1991 and specify buffet, filet mignon, roast duckling, or vegetarian. Social hour: 5:30; Dinner: 7:00pm
History of the Pacific Crest Trail presented by Larry Cash, President of the Pacific Crest Trail Conference.

**Thursday, February 14**

The Hundred Peaks section meets on the second Thursday of the month at 7:30 pm at the Griffith Park Ranger Station Auditorium at 4750 Crystal Springs Drive in Griffith Park.

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**REGESTERS NEEDED:**
McPherson Peak/6B: deficient (7-90)
Alamo Mtn/7C: missing (9-90)
Cole Point/10F: missing (7-90)
Josephine Peak/11A: decapit (11-88)
San Simeon/7H: decapit (5-88)
Berkx Peak/21G: decapit (7-90)
Owyo Peak #123G: decapit (1-90)
Ryan Mtn/25D: missing (4-90)
Lost Horse/26F: missing (4-90)
Little Cabrailla Mtn/29B: deficient (2-90)

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

I received only one report of a "possibly missing" register on Alamo in the last two months. (Can't be too cautious. Sometimes they can hide!)
I am glad to be an HPSer. The Hundred Peaks Section is the very best. They care more about saving our world and protecting its environment than any other group that I know. They would rather be footloose in the mountains than riding easy in the city. Of course, HPSers would rather walk any place than drive.

Many HPSers are health nuts and some are even vegetarians. I would like to get to that stage someday, but for now I eat everything. I am very happy to say that in the Hundred Peaks Section I can count the smokers on one hand. This is great to me.

I first got mountain fever when I went on an HPS trip to Mt. Strawberry. The day was beautiful and the air was cool and clean. I could see for hundreds of miles. Los Angeles and Catalina Island were out there "lookin' good." I felt rewarded from this experience; seeing Catalina Island out there and being on top of the mountain, not feeling too tired to enjoy it all. It was a wonderful day and the beginning of a wonderful way of seeing planet earth. This may have been the first time that I realized how beautiful the mountains are and how important it is for each of us to see, enjoy and protect them.

However, HPSers are doing a fine job of getting to the mountain tops and taking a lot of people with them. HPSers are number 1! They have taken more people to the mountains than any other group anywhere! I am proud to be part of this group.

The best part of all, along the way, I picked a lovely flower and made her my wife. I am a richer person from these experiences. That is the reason why I am a happy, smiling HPSer.

The purpose of the Hundred Peaks Section is "to explore, enjoy and preserve the mountain ranges of Southern California and to stimulate interest in climbing these ranges." I have emphasized the word preserve to reaffirm our solidarity with the Sierra Club and its basic purpose: "to explore, enjoy and protect."

It is in this spirit that I respond to the current controversy about clipping. A few of our peaks involve bushwacking through Southern California's finest chaparral, including buckthorn, cat's claw, manzanita and other shrubs, trees and brush. At times, the way appears to be blocked, but with patience there is usually an opening just a few yards away, sometimes requiring zigging or zagging and taking a little more time and effort to discover it.

Occasionally, the temptation is great to clear the path with clippers or other tools to make the progress easier. But to give in too readily to such temptation, is in conflict with our basic purpose.

I believe that any alteration of the terrain in order to clear paths in otherwise pristine forest should be kept to an absolute minimum. In addition, where traditional routes of mountains involve dense brush, the discovery of alternative paths which don't in-volve as much brush (or better, none at all) should be a top priority of our leaders. Finding new paths is rewarded in the HPS!

The HPS management committee will soon be considering a policy about clipping. The specifics will be worked out after input from interested members. But, our basic objective of preserving nature is our guiding principle.

-Stag Brown, HPS Chair

To the Editor,

Many, many thanks to Louis Quirarte for doing the massive research on the origin of HPS peak names. This type of information is not only useful for the section but to almost anyone who hikes in Southern California. Putting out information about our peaks stimulates interest in them and thereby drawing new possible members as well.

There is a potential here for our section to sell this type of material to the general public in stores like A-16, REI, Sports Chalet raising a few dollars for the section and, more importantly, bringing about a greater awareness of the significant resources our local mountains contain. If we can continue to enhance the peak guides with a rich collection of botanical and historical information as well, the HPS could become a very highly regarded conservation group in its own right.

Keep up the good work! — Alan Coles

It has been a great year having the opportunity of editing the HPS Lookout. There has been plenty to publish thanks to the wonderful response to the Lookout from the Hundred Peaks membership. I received many contributions and only regret not being able to publish everything I received, usually because of a shortage of time or space restrictions. I have enjoyed working with the management committee and everyone who made the job interesting.

I want to extend a warm welcome to David Eisenberg who will take over as the new editor for the 1991 calendar year, and who knows, perhaps beyond that date! Please send all of your articles, photos and assorted submissions to David whose address is listed on the back of this issue.

This will be my last Lookout. I have truly enjoyed working on every edition. It has been great working with everyone! The HPS is a terrific section and I'm happy to be a part of it! Now, that David has so bravely volunteered for the editorship, I can look forward to getting out in the mountains and doing some peaks! Thanks for everything!

— Wynne
CANDIDATES FOR THE 1991 HPS MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

TOM ARMBRUSTER
Joined HPS: 1977
HPS List Finisher
• HPS SERVICE: Incumbent Past-Chair; HPS Chair 1989; Secretary 1988; O-rated Leader
• OCCUPATION: Senior Staff Engineer

WYNNE BENTI
Joined HPS: 1986
Sierra Club Life Member
• CHAPTER SERVICE: Chair, Rivers Conservation Subcommittee; Co-Founder Angeles Chapter Los Angeles River Task Force; Present LTC Conservation Chair; 1990 SC/NRCC Chapter Delegate; Organizer, 1990 Sierra Club Earth Day Los Angeles Riverfest; LTC Registrar 1985-88
• HPS SERVICE: Present Lookout Editor, Conservation Chair 1989; I-rated Leader
• AWARDS: 1990 General Electric Gerald Phillippe Award for Distinguished Leadership in Community Service
• OCCUPATION: Art Director

PATTY KLINE
Joined HPS: 1985
HPS 200 Peaks Bar
• HPS SERVICE: Incumbent Treasurer; Past-Chair 1989; HPS Chair 1988; Social Chair 1987; I-rated Leader
• OCCUPATION: Dental Hygienist

CHARLIE KNAPE
Joined HPS: 1986
HPS List Finisher
• HPS SERVICE: Adopt-a-trail Coordinator 1989; I-rated Leader
• OCCUPATION: Electrical Engineer

RODGER MAXWELL
Joined HPS: 1989
• HPS SERVICE: Special Events Assoc Chef 1990
• OCCUPATION: Computer Systems Engineer

LOUIS QUIRARTJE
Joined HPS: 1986
HPS 100 Peaks Emblem
• HPS SERVICE: Incumbent Secretary; Administration Comm Ch; Publications Comm Chair; Historical Research Comm Chair; Lookout Editor 1989; Lookout Editor 1988; O-rated Leader
• OCCUPATION: Art Director

JON SHELDON
Joined HPS: 1983
HPS List Finisher
• CHAPTER SERVICE: Council Secretary 1989
• CHAPRTER AWARDS: Special Service 1989
• HPS SERVICE: Chapt Council Rep 1988; Past Chair 1987; HPS Chair 1986; Treasurer 1985; I-rated Leader
• OCCUPATION: Systems Manager

LAURA WEBB
Joined HPS: 1985
HPS 200 Peaks Bar
• HPS SERVICE: Incumbent Chapt Council Rep; Secretary 1989
• OCCUPATION: Federal Employee

JOE YOUNG
Joined HPS: 1971
HPS List Finisher
• CHAPTER AWARDS: Special Service 1984
• HPS SERVICE: Incumbent Social Chair; Present Historian; Social Chair 1989; Vice-Chair 1975; M-rated Leader
• HPS AWARDS: R.S. Fink Service 1989; Leadership 1985; Special 1984
• OCCUPATION: Civil Engineer
BY-LAWS CHANGES

Proposition #1 – AWARDS PETITION

Argument in Favor:
This measure will create a means by which any twenty-five members may submit a petition to the Management Committee to nominate some active member for an HPS award other than those nominated by the Awards Committee. This will widen the nomination process by enfranchising all members to choose from among themselves for candidates. In practical terms, the process is presently limited to those potential nominees known to members of the Committee. Sometimes, a choice that is obvious to many others is just overlooked. By granting oversight powers to all members, this measure will provide a needed avenue whereby reward and recognition may go to a deserving member in a timely manner.

—Louis Quirarte

Argument Against: None Received

Proposition #2 – LEADERSHIP AWARD

Argument in Favor:
This new award would recognize our members who lead many different peaks. It would probably result in more trips, and a wider variety of trips. The wording is carefully chosen, so that sweeps get the same credit as leaders, and so that a leader or sweep who leaves the main group for awhile to handle a special situation isn’t penalized.

John Backus was the only one to have led a trip up each peak. He completed his effort in 1980. With this new bylaw, perhaps others will be encouraged to do the same.

—Tom Armbruster

Argument Against: None Received

Proposition #3 – CONSERVATION AWARD

Argument in Favor:
This proposal does two things: (1) it requires the Nominating Committee to suggest nominee(s) for Special Award(s), and (2) specifically designates that one of these shall be an award for Conservation. It does not require that such awards be given. It does however sensitize the search process for someone deserving of recognition for “outstanding contributions toward protecting and preserving the environment of the mountains of Southern California”. Our Section was founded by Weldon Head, mountaineer, and defender of conservation causes. The highest Angeles Chapter Conservation Award is named for him. It is part of our Section’s purpose “to preserve the mountain ranges of Southern California”. We esteem leaders that have aided us all to explore and enjoy these mountains. But, we have long ignored our own failure to properly thank those who also help us to preserve and shelter the places that we love. This measure is intended to return those who endeavor to maintain the sanctuary of our high summits to their deserved place of honor.

—Louis Quirarte

Argument Against: None Received

1990 HPS Ballot Arguments

ARGUMENTS AGAINST ADDING SNOW, DRAGON & BIGHORN #2 TO THE HPS LIST.

Argument against adding three new peaks:

Snow, Dragon Head and Big Horn #2

I am asking for your NO vote on these three peaks. My reasons are:

1. Some say we are going to lose a lot of peaks due to private property. Historically, this has not happened. When I became an active peakbagger in 1986, my first list read, “Revised January 1979,” and it had 268 peaks on it. Our present list has 271. In eleven years, we have gained, not lost.

2. I am not a leader, but by asking leaders and fellow hikers for advice, I have received help in putting together trips that have needed permission and keys. All my trips have gone successfully.

3. Look at Pilot Knob. There was talk of delisting it. Now a new route has been found, and this trip has gone three times in two years.

4. Why do we have the Pathfinder Emblem if not to be innovative and to overcome challenges?

In closing, I believe the present list is just fine. We do not need 301 peaks, as some have talked about, just so we can have a 300 bar. —Roy Stewart

Argument against adding Dragon Head and Bighorns #2 to the List

Peaks added to the list hopefully bring us to new areas and new trails that otherwise might not be seen. In this way, doing the HPS list helps us to see a different perspective of Southern California that few people who live here ever get to know. It is like a sampler giving us tasty bits and pieces of a rich mosaic that we can come back later to explore in more detail, especially the areas we like best.

These two summits have many things to recommend about them: high lofty tops, good views and a real workout to get to them. The problem is that they don’t offer us much in the way of new trails. Both are located about 1 mile south and southeast of San Gorgonio and are high points on adjacent ridges. They are located relative close to both the Sky High and Vivian Creek Trails which are familiar routes to the top of San G.

There are many named and unnamed high points next to some of our better known peaks that also offer rewarding experiences (Bighorn and Dragon Head are named on the old S.G. Wilderness map but not on all others including the new
wilderness map). Our list is already full of adjacent high points and members should consider carefully when adding two new ones that would also be among the toughest. —Alan Coles

**Argument against adding any new peaks**

Enough is enough! We already have 271 peaks on the HPS list. Adding more peaks will not encourage more people to enjoy the mountains or promote the responsible use of the earth’s resources (gasoline in particular) as stated in the Club bylaws. While the three peaks identified for possible addition to the list may be excellent candidates, they can be climbed without being on the list. I strongly recommend a no vote on the addition of these peaks.

—David Jensen

**ARGUMENTS IN FAVOR OF ADDING SNOW, DRAGON & BIGHORN #2 TO THE HPS LIST.**

**Argument in favor of adding Snow Peak to the HPS List.**

Snow Peak is named for Charles Alden Snow (1904-1983) of San Bernardino. He was the founder of the Snow Communications Co. I could not find many details of his life but I have discovered that he was well known to the U.S.P.S. In response to the effort by two U.S. Forest Rangers, the National Board of Geographic Names has adopted the name Snow Peak for the summit upon which Mr. Snow built one of his radio sites.

The location of this peak is approximately 3 miles SE of Galena Peak in the San Bernardino Mountains. It is shown on the San Gorgonio 7.5 minute topographic map as elevation 7290’ (UTM 172662).

This Peak would qualify for the HPS list even by last year’s bylaws. The best route is through a new section of the San Gorgonio Wilderness via the Raywood Flats trail. A wilderness permit is required. The elevation gain is about 5600’ and the distance is about 7-8 miles round trip. The summit has a grand view and there is shade on top. I believe it would make a great addition to the list. —Charlie Knapke

**Argument in favor of adding Bighorn Peak to the HPS List**

Bighorn Peak (10,997’) is located south of San Gorgonio Peak. It can be climbed via the Vivian Creek Trail, leaving that trail near San Gorgonio by proceeding southerly down to “Tosh’s Tarn”, then eastward to Bighorn Peak. This would involve approximately 6000’ of gain and 15 miles round trip, depending on return choices. Hiked alone or with other peaks in the area, this would be a strenuous outing. It would become one of our highest summits.

The peak is rocky but with no brush. Views of nearby San Gorgonio, Yucaipa Ridge, San Jacinto and peaks to the south are impressive. A trip to Bighorn takes one into beautiful country not visible from presently listed peaks, or from trails normally taken on HPS outings.

This peak was first led as an exploratory in 1974 by Bob Cates and Jim Cervenka, although it did not qualify for consideration because of HPS bylaw restrictions relating to minimum elevation gain. These bylaw restrictions were removed in 1989 by the HPS.

—Joe Young

**Argument in favor of adding Dragon Head to the HPS List**

Dragon’s Head (10,866’) is located southwest of San Gorgonio Mountain, and is visible from the Vivian Creek Trail. It can be climbed via the Vivian Creek Trail, leaving that trail before attaining the ridge top, contouring eastward, then southward to the saddle just north of the peak. A short scramble puts one on its summit. This would involve over 5000’ of gain and 14 miles round trip, depending on the return choices. Hiked alone or combined with other peaks in the area, this would be a strenuous outing.

The peak is rocky but with no brush. Its impressive east face is precipitous and loose. Views of nearby San Gorgonio, Yucaipa Ridge, San Jacinto and peaks to the south are impressive. One has a good view of “Tosh’s Tarn”, also simply called “The Tarn”, a flat, oval shaped plain nestled between San Gorgonio, Bighorn Peak, and Dragon’s Head.

This peak was first led as an exploratory in 1974 by Bob Cates and Jim Cervenka, although it did not qualify for consideration because of bylaw restrictions relating to minimum elevation gain. These bylaw restrictions were removed in 1989 by the HPS. It has been led on numerous occasions.

—Joe Young

**ARGUMENTS IN FAVOR OF ADDING MT. HARWOOD**

Argument in favor of adding Mt. Harwood

Mount Harwood (9552’) is named for Aurelia S. Harwood, active leader in the Sierra Club in the 1920’s and the Club’s first woman President (1927-28). Her picture appears on the cover of the March-July 4, 1990 Angeles Chapter Schedule. Harwood Lodge was named for her. The exploratory hike of Mount Harwood was led October 6, 1990.

The name "Mount Harwood" appears on the Mount San Antonio usgs topographical map. By the most direct route from the base of the Mount Baldy Ski Lift, a hike of Mount Harwood involves 3000’ of gain and eight miles round trip. Any trip to Mount Harwood would require easy cross-country hiking to reach the summit. The summit is rocky with few trees and no brush. Views from its summit include Mount San Jacinto and San Bernardino Peaks to the southeast, Circle Mountain to the north, and nearby Mount Baldy to the west. On clear days southerly views would include the San Diego County peaks.

Mount Harwood deserves to be added to our list and take its place with Heald Peak, and Mount Akawie as we honor the memory of great Sierra Club leaders. —Joe Young, Bobcat Thompson, Stag Brown, Louis Quirarte, R.S. Fink, Wynne Benti
ARGUMENTS FOR REMOVING CHALK PEAK FROM THE HPS LIST.

Argument for removing Chalk from the List
There are many things not to like about this peak: thick brush, nasty ticks, a less than lofty summit and proximity to a war zone. These are not in themselves reasons to remove a peak from the list. Despite assurances of a new “safer” route, this peak still seems unusually risky to me since many gun loving fanatics venture themselves and their weapons in directions that seem to close for any route near it. I have seen shells and targets in bushes close to the primary climbing route. Chalk is not a peak most member will ever miss.
—Alan Coles

HPS Management
I have collected over 35 signatures from the HPS members to delete Chalk Peak from the list. This peak does not deserve to be on the list. The peak is not worth the time to climb. You find no view, except that of looking up to higher ridges. The driving approach is depressing, seeing all of the trash and debris left there by the target shooters. The constant gunfire makes one uneasy while hiking. In addition, one never knows if a stray bullet will hit you.

Some shooters do not obey the boundary sign, and fire in the direction of the canyon where the backed trail is.

I strongly recommend the removal of this peak before an accident may force us to do so.
—Frank Dobos

ARGUMENTS AGAINST REMOVING CHALK PEAK FROM THE HPS LIST.

Argument against the removal of Chalk Peak
This peak seems to have been the center of controversy for some time. It appears that the main complaint has been the proximity of the plinking area in the canyon bottom. I will agree that the easiest route lies fairly near the shooting area. I do not believe however that the problem exists at the peak itself. I would like to state that this is not the only route to this Peak. Are we justified in removing a Peak from the list because the easiest route has a problem? We should search for other routes before we consider erasing this peak from the list. Next we’ll be trying to remove Mount Lukens because you can see the freeway from the summit! —Charlie Knapke

Keep Chalk on the List!
I thought Chalk was a hot, scruffy waste of time when I first climbed it. The next time it was still hot and scruffy, but I saw three bighorn sheep on top.

Ah, but the third time was the charm! It was January and Raggedy Ann had her beautiful eminence coat on. Please friends, keep Chalk on the list, but make it a snow hike. You will love it!
—Al Holden

Argument for removing Chalk from the List
In 1987, after completing a climb of the Mexican desert peak, Cerro Pescadores, our climbing group was driving the dirt road from the trailhead back to the main highway, just around dusk. A quarter mile from the highway, a group of about twenty-five rifle-toting men, members of the Mexican Army, came out of the surrounding bushes and ambushed our cars. We were detained while they searched our cars for drugs and ammo, and removed a camera. When they finished their search, they told us to go. It was then, that my climbing partner discovered his camera missing and called it to the attention of the remaining officers (the group had departed in a troop transport truck). While the only other car in our party hurriedly drove off thinking we were following them, we instead followed the officers further south into Baja. Twenty minutes later, the officers had pulled over the transport and were searching the soldiers for our missing camera! Then the officers came over to our vehicle and told us that the soldiers would return to the road on which we’d been searched and they would look for the camera with flashlights. The soldiers got back into the transport and we followed them back to the road. It was dark, isolated and the two of us suddenly began to feel rather vulnerable as we watched the truck ahead, with the rifle-toting men watching us out the back. We reached the road

This article appeared last week in the Los Angeles Times.

Hunter Acquitted in Killing of Woman Mistaken for Deer

From Associated Press

BANGOR, Me.—A hunter who mistook a woman for a deer was found innocent of manslaughter Wednesday in a case that stirred bitter debate about the responsibilities of hunters.

Donald Rogerson, 47, a supermarket produce manager, was acquitted after nine hours of deliberations by a Penobscot County Superior Court jury. Conviction could have brought a maximum penalty of 20 years in prison.

Rogerson was charged in the death of Karen Wood, a 37-year-old mother of two-year-old twin girls. She shot once in the chest on Nov. 15, 1988, while standing about 130 feet behind her house in suburban Hermon.

Members of Rogerson’s family jumped up and hugged each other after the verdict was announced. Karen Wood’s husband, Kevin, walked out in silence.

“I’m very overwhelmed at this time,” Rogerson said. “I hope and pray the Lord will give Mr. Wood the strength he has given me through this whole ordeal.”

Wood later said he was “stunned” by the verdict. “I’m shocked that at least one of the 12 jury members couldn’t, after hearing all of the evidence, come to the conclusion that Donald Rogerson was guilty,” he said.

Rogerson, the lone defense witness, testified Tuesday that he saw a deer through the scope of his rifle and fired once. He said he saw what he thought was the white underside of a deer’s tail and fired again.

Karen Wood was wearing white mittens.

The case prompted an emotional debate in a state where 215,476 people bought hunting licenses last year and 30,230 deer were taken.

Some people suggested that Karen Wood was at fault for wearing the mittens during hunting season. They hinted that because she was “from away”—the Wood family had moved to Maine from Iowa four months earlier—she was ignorant of the Maine hunting tradition.
On June 16th, Steve Zoschke and Jim Kilberg scouted Heartbar, Sugarloaf, Onyx and Granet roadheads for an upcoming listed HPS trip. We were sitting in my truck on the road that heads up to Tip Top when a San Bernardino Sheriff’s helicopter began circling our vehicle. We were told to turn off the engine, put the keys on the roof, stay in the vehicle and wait for a car. Five minutes later, two sheriffs drove up, got out with loaded guns and proceeded carefully towards us. They told us to get out of the truck, keeping our hands on the hood. Apparently, my truck matched the description of a vehicle that was involved in a possible double homicide, Jim and I put down our topos and did what they asked. Fortunately, my plates and our I.D. didn’t match their descriptions (they knew exactly who they were looking for). We asked them about the road to Tip Top and they said it didn’t go through. They also mentioned that we would possibly be stopped by detectives ahead and questioned.

After driving up the peak (#2 for my truck), we drove by the parking area for Mineral and onward to scout Meeks from the south. The road we wanted had an unlocked closed gate, so we sought the advice of some farmers across the road as to whether or not they thought it would be OK for us to drive past the gate. We determined that it was a BLM gate and that it would probably be fine to drive on up. Little did we know, that following a successful hike up Meeks from the southwest that the “farmers” would be waiting for us on our return with the road blocked and guns pointed right at us!

We dove to the floorboards of my truck, and naturally, they assumed that we were a threat, since they couldn’t see us and didn’t know what we were doing. They insisted that we get out of the truck and lay down on the nice dirt road with our faces down and our hands over our heads.

Jim and I decided to take this opportunity to inform these nice men that the sheriffs had already interrogated us. They let us stand up and waited for the helicopter, which arrived and landed, informing our most recent captors of our innocence.

One of these “nice” country dudes thought he would follow us out on his next little 4-wheel drive ATV and save us from further interrogation by informing everyone we met on the way out that we weren’t the right dudes, dude!

It didn’t exactly work the way he had envisioned. On the way out to Yucca Valley, we met four cars of detectives who stopped and detained for more note-taking. They checked our gear for little girl’s clothing (Jim, of course, always carries some in his pack!), dead bodies and whatever else. About an hour of this and we were free once again to go, and believe me, we went until we got to the San Gorgonio Inn (see restaurant review two issues ago!) THE END!

Editor’s note: A few months ago, two little girls, sisters, disappeared from their home in an isolated community in the desert of San Bernardino county. A neighbor, who drove a truck, matching the make of Steve’s truck, took the sisters “on an errand to the store” and disappeared. The neighbor was described as a mountain man with a beard (kind of like Steve). The disappearance took place the same weekend that Steve and Jim were scouting their HPS trip. About a week later, the truck was found abandoned and the little girls were found alive and in stable condition, near the truck. The neighbor had disappeared completely. He was later found incoherent and mumbling, picking through the trash bins.

A DAY WITH SAM FINK ON MT WATERMAN
BY BOBCAT THOMPSON

On July 22, I was privileged to meet Sam Fink at Buckhorn, just starting up the trail to Mt. Waterman. With a friend, I joined Sam on this, his 60th ascent of Mt. Waterman. We spent the day talking and listening to Sam’s great stories of his adventures in the mountains over the past 60 years. Sam has just turned 87 years young on August 17 and gets out every Sunday, climbing Waterman a lot in the Summer months because it is cooler. This day, Sam was climbing his 3,719th lifetime peak. He has 819 different peaks to his credit, and all 67 peaks over 14,000’ in California, Washington and Colorado. It’s always a pleasure to hike and talk with Sam. He is planning his 100th ascent of Sunset Peak during the HPS Oktoberfest on Sunday, Oct. 7. May you enjoy many more hikes into the mountains, Sam! It keeps you young. “The time spent climbing mountains will not be deducted from the rest of your life.” Sam, you’re truly an inspiration to all of us.

Sam Fink sent me a copy of the first “Official” Hundred Peaks List published July 1, 1946. There are 192 peaks on this list entitled “MOUNTAINS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA OVER 5000 FEET ELEVATION” by Weldon F. Heald. An interesting note are the peaks on this list that are no longer on the Hundred Peaks List: Whiteacre Peak, Topatopa Peak, Devils Heart Peak, Cummings Mountain, Bear

APACHE & SPITLER
LEADERS: JACK TRAGER, LUELLA & ERICH FICKLE
AUGUST 18, 1990
BY JACK TRAGER

I hadn’t asked for SASEs so had no idea how many would show up. Nine gathered at the Santa Ana carpool point and another 19 were at Herkey Creek Campground where some had stayed overnight. Poor scheduling for this time of year but all were ready to takeoff from the trailhead by 9:30. The temperature was still pleasant and we were at the PCT by 11:30. There we had a problem as my
wilderness permit was for 15. We solved it by "cheating" and sending half of the group to Apache with Luella and Erich while I lead to Spitzer with Jim Schoedler sweeping. Each group lunched on the respective peaks. Jim lead back to the saddle where we exchanged the permit and did the alternate peaks. By that time, I had run out of gas and asked Jim to lead up Apache. Several had indicated a desire to go on to Antsel Rock but by this time it was hot and looking across all decided they would save it for another time. Bob Michael was enjoying the views and clear sky so much that he decided to sign out and sit on Apache to meditate. Rejoining the groups at the saddle, we found there were a number of leaders on the hike so asked one of them, Southern Courtney, to lead down while I brought up the rear. It was hot and dusty on the trail but all seemed to enjoy the outing. We were back to the cars by 4:30.

I very much appreciated Luella and Erich co-leading in place of Gordon Lindberg who was unable to take part and Jim and Southern for helping with the leading. It was great to see some of my old hiking pals including Dave Welborn, Bob Michael and George Pfeiffer and fellow Rio Hondons- Jill Wendler, Bob Weister, Marge Baker and Ron O'Brien. Other participants were Bill Hogshead, Carol Smetane, Frank Akin, Dorothy Pallas, Mark Scofield, Alan Williams, Vickie Jordan, Richard Schamberg, Charlie Brie, Talbert Kamjir, Don Austin, Jean Nelson, Linda Avila and Patty Fitzpatrick.

SAN GORGONIO WILDERNESS
CHARLTON PEAK & CONSTANCE PEAK
LEADERS: CHARLIE KNAPKE & PATTY KLINE
JUNE 23, 1990
BY: CHARLIE KNAPKE

Fourteen eager hikers met at the new South Fork trail head at 7:00am. After completing introductions, we headed up the new section of trail towards Poopout Hill.

As we approached the Valley of the Thousand Springs (South Fork Meadows) we had our first of four meetings with forest rangers. The fire danger was very high and Forest Service was out in force.

We continued on our way up to Dollar Lake Saddle and up to Charleston Peak for an early lunch. Since we were making good time we spent extra time for socializing on the peak. We then retraced our steps back to the cars early in the afternoon.

Here we said goodbye to David Jensen who was having a problem due to a minor injury from a previous hike. The rest of the group drove to Angelus Oaks where we condensed our group into high clearance vehicles. We then continued on to the base of Constance Peak.

This easy peak made a great cool-down hike to finish off the day. I would like to thank Patty Kline for her assistance.

SOUTHERN SIERRA
JENKINS, MORRIS & OWENS
AUGUST 25-26, 1990
LEADERS: CHARLIE KNAPKE & JOHN CHESLICK
BY: CHARLIE KNAPKE

Several years ago, I became interested in hiking in the Southern Sierra Nevada. As I normally do, I first made a trip to the book store for help. I found a promising book entitled "Self-propelled in the Southern Sierra." As I began to read this book, I envisioned the author (J.C. Jenkins) as a wised old veteran of the mountains. Indeed his description of the mountains seemed more like poetry than prose. I was shocked to discover that he was younger than myself. I was saddened to find out that he was killed on the way to his beloved mountains.

Later, when I joined the Sierra Club and then the Hundred Peaks Section, I discovered that a mountain in one of his favorite areas had been named in his honor. I think that he would be pleased with the choice of peaks. From the day that I first climbed this peak, it has been my favorite peak on the HPS list. When John Cheslick offered to assist me on an HPS trip, Jenkins was my first choice.

On a very cold and windy Saturday morning, our group met at Walker Pass. As everyone was shivering and eager to be on their way, we headed north up the Pacific Crest Trail shortly after 7:00am. The cool weather continued until we reached the Jenkins plaque about five miles up the trail. Here I paused to explain what little I knew of him.

After this, became noticeably warmer. We continued until we reached the ridge which descends ENE from the summit. (I think this is incorrectly described in the peak guide). We then went up this ridge to the summit block. This last section is rather unique. The craggy area near the summit looks very intimidating from a distance. As you get nearer it
seems to get worse and worse until you are almost there. At the last minute an opening appears and the summit is actually quite simple to climb.

We paused for a snack here and enjoyed the grand view of the Domelands to the west and the lower end of the Owens Valley to the east.

When everyone was ready, we retraced our steps until we reached the saddle just north of Morris. We climbed the steep soft slope up to the top of the ridge and then a short stroll east brought us to the summit.

I had originally planned to descend the south ridge back to the Pacific Crest Trail but my memory of the route was that it was quite rocky in spots. Instead I opted to go down the west side. This slope is very soft and easy going. After reaching the trail, we headed on back to the cars.

I was disappointed to find that we lost several people Sunday who had to return home on Saturday evening. Can you imagine people letting little things like blisters and their jobs interfere with hiking? We did have three people join us for Sunday’s hike to Owens Peak. I think we had nine people total for this peak.

Owens went well. We did have a close call with a falling rock. One of our party did have some scratched knees to show for it, but he came through it OK. One note here. This incident happened at the rest break! The victim was actually napping when this happened. It pays to stay alert on steep slopes!

Sunday was much warmer than Saturday. After a cold drink back at Powers We said good-bye to Jenkins and headed our separate ways.

I would like to congratulate John Cheslick on his list finish during a previous trip (he’s starting to talk about the second one already!) and to thank him for his assistance.

Mt Harwood (9552') • October 6, 1990

Leaders: Joe Young & Bobcat Thompson

By Joe Young

After a late start due to the leader's dropping off of Oktoberfest groceries, staples and receptionist Geri Marston at Harwood Lodge, twenty one hikers, having met at the Baldy Ski Lift parking lot, proceeded up the gully below the Baldy ski lift. The fastest arrived at the restaurant at the notch in 35 minutes (2400' per hour ascent rate) at 9:00 am. We spent about half an hour there drinking coffee and/or socializing before heading up the Devil's Backbone.

We followed the Devil's Backbone trail to a point just south of Mt Harwood where we left the trail and proceeded cross-country to the summit. We arrived there at approximately 11:00 am, about 2 1/2 hours from the roadhead. The summit was windy so we sought shelter on its north side. From there we had excellent views of Cajon Pk, Mt San Jacinto, San Bernardino Pk, Circle Mtn, Pinc, Dawson and, of course Baldy, and other peaks. We stayed there about a half hour, since further dallying would cut into our party time at the HPS Oktoberfest.

On return we reconvened at the Baldy notch restaurant, which was undergoing a transformation in anticipation of a large Irish wedding later that day. While most of the group scampered down the gully below the ski lift to the parking lot, six of us rode the ski lift down, after Jim Kilberg successfully bargained the operator down to $2.50 per person. Normal rate is $4.00 per person. Most of the group arrived at the parking lot before 1:00 pm, with plenty of time for afternoon relaxation at Harwood Lodge prior to Oktoberfest.

This was led as an official Hundred Peaks Section Exploratory of Mt Harwood, named for Aurelia S. Harwood, the Sierra Club's first woman president (1927-1928). Harwood Lodge was named for her in 1930. The peak, if climbed alone, represents a 3000' gain and 8 mile round trip hike, more difficult than many of our HPS peaks. While it is undeniably close to another listed peak (i.e., Mt Baldy), the participants on this hike felt that it was a respectable outing on its own merits. Thanks to Bobcat for his able assistant leadership.

Oktobefest 1990 — By: Joe Young

This year's HPS Oktoberfest was held at the Sierra Club's Harwood Lodge on October 6-7. Approximately 80 people attended.

There were three hikes led in conjunction with Oktoberfest on Saturday. These were a hike of San Antonio from Baldy Village, a strenuous hike led by Patty Kline and Frank Goodykoontz; an official HPS exploratory hike of Mt Harwood led by Bobcat Thompson and myself; a moderately strenuous outing; and an easy hike to the San Antonio Ski Hut led by Ron and Leora Jones. Skies varied from clear in the morning to partly cloudy in the afternoon with comfortably warm temperatures, making conditions pleasant for these outings.

Hikers from these trips as well as others began to arrive in the early afternoon. The overseer, Monalisa Ward, chief chef Betty Quirarte, biermeister Eric (Poindeexter) Weinstein (mit Bier!) and a few others had arrived Friday evening. Receptionist Geri Marston and I had arrived Saturday morning with much of the groceries, staples, and stereo equipment. In the afternoon attendees were shown the facilities of Harwood Lodge and the Zen Center, which we had rented from noon Saturday to noon Sunday. Especially appealing were the showers and large hot tub of the Zen Center.

After socializing for several hours, the Oktoberfest celebrants eagerly awaited dinner which was served at about 7 pm. Betty and her staff provided an excellent meal with wursts, German potato salad, red cabbage, veggies, and apple strudel.

After dinner we danced to German Polkas, waltzes, American disco and rock 'n roll music. After a couple of hours people were ready to turn in, hot tub it at the Zen Center, where many would be sleeping over, or hike across to the Snow Crest
Lodge for post party mellowing out. Early in the evening prior to dancing Tom Armbruster announced his engagement with Linda Kennedy.

Sunday morning we had a late (8 am) breakfast of scrambled eggs, bagels and cream cheese, potatoes, fruit compote, and wursts. After a relatively quick clean-up many of us left for a hike of Sunset Pk, while others hiked with Frank and Ruth Lee Dobos up Timber. The Sunset Pk hike turned into another HPS (hundred party section) event as it was learned that Sam Fink would be climbing Sunset for the 100th time. In addition, Betty Quirarte would gain her 100th HPS peak on Sunset this day, and Linda Kennedy would be bagging her 77th peak on Sunset (seventy seven Sunset Peak, get it?). Among the throng was senior HPS peak bagger (emblem holder #3) Jack Bascom.

Thanks to Betty Quirarte and her hard working assistants for prodigious cooking feats at dinner and breakfast, Nami Brown for handling reservations, Geri Marston for working as receptionist and chore assigner, to the Zen Center for allowing us to rent their excellent facilities, and to everyone who helped out at the 1990 HPS Oktoberfest.

Mt Gleason • July 28, 1990
Leaders: John Cheslick & Charlie Knapke
By: John Cheslick

Finally, the day I had been looking forward to for quite sometime. The day I finish "The List." The plan was simple. Lead an easy hike to Mt. Gleason with twenty or so people and celebrate. However, I got more than I bargained for, I got a mob of 53 people. I couldn’t believe it. Where did all these people come from? What other hike can I send them on? I don’t think I have ever been on an HPS hike with this many people.

Originally, I planned to do a fifteen mile round trip hike to Gleason, but some of my hiking friends couldn’t hike that far, so I shortened the hike to six miles. It was a good thing since there were a couple of people who really were not in shape for a six mile hike either. However, they were properly cared for by Charlie, who was sweeping for this huge crowd.

We took the trail/fire road that starts off the main Mt. Gleason road after the prison camp. The trail goes downhill, losing about 800 feet of elevation, and then contours around the north side of Gleason. Then we went up the northwestern ridge of Gleason, joined the PCT and then hike to the summit. The group signed in and then we proceeded to go down the main road to the locked gate where we stored the goodies in a car.

The celebration lasted quite some time. I was amazed that we didn’t run out of champagne or food (catered by Trader Joes). We had over four list finishers on the top along with two people who were on their first HPS hike.

Now that I finished the list, I can kick back, watch TV and get fat. Or maybe, I can try todo the list again? On second thought...
SUMMIT SIGNATURES
THE ORIGINS OF HPS PEAK NAMES
PART TWO: D E F
By Louis Quirarte

Data is organized alphabetically (except for peaks beginning with the word “Mount”), alphanumeric Area and Peak index is followed by year the peak was added to the HPS List (1946 is the year of original published List, earlier dates show first climb by Heald), its location by County, and lastly by the findings.

DAWSON PEAK, 16D–1942, San Bernardino:
Named by surveyor Donald McLain in 1920. Previous attributions cite R.W. Dawson (e.g., the Use Peak Guides), but these now appear to be false. R.W. Dawson (n.d.), was an early settler who attempted mining in San Gabriel Canyon in 1876. He secured water rights to Crystal Lake but failed to develop power when it was discovered that the lake was fed by run-off rather than by springs. From 1904–07 he managed Coldbrook Camp (Squirrel Inn), the first and most popular of the North Fork resorts. He knew the mountains well and often hiked through them. Another possibility is Nicholas Dawson (1819–1903), who was a member of the Bartleson-Bidwell party, the first group of settlers to cross the Sierra. He arrived in Los Angeles in 1841 at the ranch of Dr John Marsh who was one of the first to actively seek U.S. immigration to California. Nicholas later returned east via Sonora and published memoirs of his travels: California in 41, Texas in 51 (1901). Nevertheless, it now seems certain that it was named in honor of revered bookman Ernest Dawson (1882–1947) who founded Dawson's Bookstore (1905), and was an influential early member of the Sierra Club. Ernest pioneered our outings program by serving as Chair (1916–27) of the Angeles Chapter Committee on Local Excursions, and popularized local weekend backpacks. He was also on the Chapter ExCom (1916–23, 1926–31), became Director of the Sierra Club (1922–23, 1925–26), Fifth Officer (1923–25), Vice President (1933–35), and President (1935–37). He even headed the committee that raised the funds for construction of Harwood Lodge. He is survived by two sons, Glen and Muir. Glen was one of the leading rock climbers of his day and served on the Club's National Board (1937–51). Muir, who has long been a mainstay of our Chapter's History Committee, recalls that “it has always been a family tradition that the peak was named after my father”. Glen is unequivocal: “I knew Don McLain and he definitely named the peak for my father”. John W. Robinson and others accept this new information. Incorrectly called “Mount Dawson” on the original HPS Peak List.

DECEPTION, MOUNT, 12A–1942, Los Angeles:
A use-name given for obscure reasons. Earliest known citation is from the same 1946 Peak List where Weldon Heald admitted that some names “came simply from recent usage among Club members”. Robinson admittedly guesses that its founder Weldon Heald probably just wanted to add point 5796’ as a named summit to his list of peaks, and that either he or a friend made up this title as a suitable-sounding companion name to nearby Mount Disappointment. Frequent hiking companions of Heald, Jack Bascom and R.S. “Sam” Fink have other opinions. Jack disagrees that Heald is the origin and believes that it was a Sierra Club use-name before the 1940’s. Sam says he has always assumed that it originated with the same Survey team that named Disappointment and that they quite likely then climbed and named the adjoining bump as Deception before settling on San Gabriel Peak as the local high point. If so, it remains a puzzle why this name has survived so long in common usage without appearing on any map.

DEER MOUNTAIN, 20E–1946, San Bernardino:
According to Raylene Donaldson of the Lake Arrowhead Chamber of Commerce “it’s definitely named after our deer”. The species still sometimes seen in this area is the native Mule Deer (Odocoileus hemionus) although it excels at hiding in the brush. There are numerous Indian tales in which the Deer figures as a prominent figure. Among Indians in the Southwest, the effects of the spirit of the Deer are generally considered to be beneficial. One of 150 similarly named places in California, HPS summit location moved to present named location from another point (was 5810’ and is now 5885’) in 1958. It was originally an HPS use name, but it was officially accepted by usgs (1974). Name first appears on usgs Butler Peak quad (1971).

DELAMAR MOUNTAIN, 21E–1945, San Bernardino:
Likely named after Captain J. R. De La Mar, a Nevada miner who purchased and worked two of “Lucky” Baldwin’s mines (the Rainbow and the Moonlight) on the east slope of Gold Mountain from 1899 to 1903. It seems less likely, but alternatively, it could be named after Eugene Del Mar, who formed an English syndicate, with his brothers Walter and Alex, that sought to redevelop the Holcomb Valley mines in the 1880’s. The ore proved to be low grade (despite liberal sums spent in attempts at hydraulic mining in the later case, and cyanide processing used in the former), both attempts failed.

DISAPPOINTMENT, MOUNT, 12B–1942, Los Angeles:
Named in July 1875 by three members of the Wheeler Survey (Dr. F. Kampf, W.A. Coles and Frank Holland) who were “disappointed” when they made the first recorded ascent of this peak. They had intended to use it as a triangulation point (because it appears to be the high point when climbed from the north), but they discovered it is over 150 feet lower than nearby
San Gabriel Peak. In 1886 Perry Switzer built a trail to the summit from his nearby camp. That year Mrs. J.D. Hooker, by climbing this summit, became the first woman to make a recorded ascent in the San Gabriels. In 1955 the summit was flattened for an Army Nike missile station whose buildings still remain although use was abandoned in 1965. This effluvia greatly degrades the peak experience for visitors and for many the peak sadly continues to live down to its name. Name first appears on Wheeler Survey map (1878).

**DOBBS PEAK**, 24h–1960, San Bernardino: Named for John W. Dobbs, a long time mountain-man, prospector and guide (not related to Frank C. Dobbs). His family came from Texas. Relatives lived along Yukaipa ridge and in the same general area. John lived in a hand-hewn log cabin along Falls Creek (now Dobbs Trail Camp), and he built part of Falls Creek Trail (now closed by the usfs) in order to tap the water of Falls Creek and build a flume for a hydro-electric plant in lower Mill Creek. His name also survives in Dobbs flume, and Dobbs Falls. He achieved notoriety as the mountain guide (of Botanist George B. Grant and Walter Wheeler) who was struck dumb by a lightning flash while descending San Gorgonio, as recorded in C.F. Saunders The Southern Sierras of California (1923). Grant is quoted describing the incident (1904): “It was as black...as smoke from a locomotive funnel. I never thought of lightning, and I don’t think the others did. What we were afraid of was a hurricane or hailstorm. Suddenly there was a crash of thunder and a blinding flash. The bolt stunned the guide and sent him plumb crazy, so I had to hold him on the ground for half an hour, or he would have thrown himself off the mountain. A second bolt that followed killed Wheeler instantly, ripping his clothes to shreds and leaving him almost naked. Then a third bolt struck close to me while I was struggling with Dobbs, who cried like a baby and was calling for his mother. I could n’t make him realize what had happened. Other bolts followed striking here and there on neighboring buttes, and there was a dead man and a lunatic on my hands, and no help so far as I knew within a dozen miles and the mountain wild with storm”. Grant and Dobbs experienced a long and harrowing rescue and survived but understandably ever after, or so it was told of Dobbs, “the sight of lightning unmans him”. Name first appears on usgs San Bernardino NF map (1955).

**DOUBLE MOUNTAIN**, 3D–1946, Kern: According to pioneer Tehachapi businessman Pete Vukich (b 1916) “it’s called Double because of the way that mountain looks, it's been called that as long as I can remember”. This mountain is not cited on the diseño (ca 1840) of the Mexican Land Grant Rancho La Liebre (which was directly south), nor on the survey maps of W.P. Blake for the Pacific RR (1854). The Southern Pacific RR opened service through Tehachapi in 1876 but the company long ago discarded all historical records. However, the peak name was almost certainly given during the late 1860’s, by someone in the employ of General Edward Fitzgerald Beale (1822–93). At that time Beale was purchasing all available land in the vicinity and creating his mammoth (265,215 acre) Téjon Ranch. Beale originally earned fame in the Mexican-American War after our defeat at the Battle of San Pascual (1847). He prevented what otherwise would have been the destruction by General Andrés Pico (1810–76), of the us “Army of the West” (once 1,458 men, reduced to 100 wounded survivors), commanded by General Stephen Watts Kearney (1784–1848). The nearest aid was Commodore Robert Field Stockton (1795–1866), in command of a us Navy flotilla anchored in San Diego harbor. That night was bitterly cold and the rain that had poured all day continued, but with “Kit” Carson (1809–68) as guide, Beale went for help. At one point Beale’s boots dislodged a few stones, so they desperately tried crawling barefoot over slippery rocks and through nearly impenetrable chaparral until they were past the enemy lines. When they were safely distant, Beale’s bloody and swollen feet would not accept his boots so he hiked barefoot for remaining 60 miles. Somehow they made it, but Beale refused to collapse until he had made his report. The subsequent rescue of Kearney turned the tide of the war in California. Later, promoted for bravery to Captain, he acted as a courier to Washington during and after the war (1845–49), and brought the first news of gold. He surveyed potential railroad routes to California (1853); gained respect as a fair and honest Superintendent for Indian Affairs (1853–56); created the exotic (but short lived) us Army Camel Corps for the Ist Dragons that he now commanded at nearby Fort Téjon, and engineered a road through “Beale’s Cut” (1857) that opened a northern portal to landlocked Los Angeles. He was Surveyor-General of California (1861–65), when he purchased Rancho La Liebre. The exact date this peak received its name remains indefinite, but it was quite obviously given as a description of the nearly twin knobs that form its summit. Name appears on usgs Neenach topo (1943).

**DRAGON’S HEAD**, (Potentially 24N–1990), Los Angeles: Named for the summit block that appears to some to be like a reptilian head, as viewed from (Bob Tosh’s) Tarn on its east side. Also called “South Ridge”. Names first appear in the Dane Winkleman’s “Defenders of the San Gorgonio Wilderness” map (1967).

**EAGLE CRAG**, 31A–1960, San Diego: Robert Smith, Chair of the Tribal Council of the Pala Indians (whose Reservation adjoins the peak),
checked with his village Elders and discovered that it was not based on an earlier Indian name, and that it has always been known as Eagle Crag since they moved to this area in 1903. Disños of the original Mexican Land Grant Rancho Pauma (ca 1840), which is south of the peak, show no name for this spot. The Butterfield Stage Coach Line had stations to the northeast and east of the peak at Aguanga and Oak Grove (1858–61). The peak may seen from the old route (now SR79), but as pointed out by usg Foresteer Rodger Wong of Escondido, “the craggy part of the summit block is south-facing” and more visible from the old Agua Tibia Ranch which is 4.0 miles to the southwest (the Magee family lived here from the 1850’s). The Crosley family, homesteaded 2.5 miles north of Eagle Crag in the 1880’s—Crosley Saddle is 1.25 miles northwest of the summit along the approach from Dripping Springs Station. According to rancher Carl "Arly" Bergman, a descendent of Aguanga pioneers, Eagle Crag was first recorded as the name of this summit by a usgs Survey team in 1886. However, Sally West of the San Diego County Historical Society cannot state with certainty whether this name was invented by the Survey or borrowed from a use-name given by early residents—such as the Magee’s or the Crosley’s. According to usgs Oak Grove Station Captain Ralph Demansky, the general area still has known nesting spots for the majestic Golden Eagle (Aquila chrysaetos). Adult eagles have 30”–41” long bodies and 76”–92” wing spans, with dark brown plumage except for golden feathers at the neck. Everywhere the Eagle is noted for swiftness, the marvelous height to which it soars, its inaccessible nests, its keenness of vision, and its longevity. In folklore, fable and ballad the Eagle represents the spiritual principle in general, and plays a major role as a helpful or warning bird. Since it is associated with the sun, it represents the idea of male activity (father principle, logos) that fertilizes female nature and dominates all lower forces. In Egyptian Hieroglyphics the Eagle is the first glyph standing for the warmth of life, the Origin, the day. In Rome it represented the Imperium. Dante described the Eagle as the “bird of God”. Because it lives in the full light of the sun it is considered to be luminous in essence, and a messenger of heaven—either symbolizing prayers rising to the Lord, or Grace descending upon mortal man. In the Bible, God says, “Will the Eagle mount up at thy command, and make her nest in high places? She abideth among the rocks, and dwelleth among the craggy flints, and stony hills, where there is no access. From thence she looketh for the prey, and her eyes behold afar off.” (Job xxxix, 27–29). These lines might have occurred to the unknown pioneer who first saw this peak and the eagles that then regularly dwelled there. One of approximately 24 summits named after the Eagle in California. Name first appears on USGS Survey map (1888), and then on the USGS Cleveland NF map (1935).

**EAGLE REST PEAK, 4C-1946, Kern:**
According to long time area resident Ed Callaway, the peak name was borrowed from local usage dating back to the 1890’s for eagles (both Golden and Bald) that were once more plentiful, but may still be found near this summit. He remarked that when hunters in the area were guided by local residents “they liked to know what this or that was known as, so a lot of names were just made up on the spot, and this one stuck”. usgs benchmark on summit reads “Sharp”. Name first used on USGS Eagle Rest Peak topo (1942).

**EMMA, MOUNT, 10A-1946, Los Angeles:**
Named ca 1900 for the reputedly lovely Emma Pallett, whose ranching family built their home on Big Rock Creek above Devil’s Punch Bowl. Her brothers were hunters who often climbed the San Gabriels. Memoirs of Collie LePage, a Palmade pioneer who knew the Pallets, are currently locked up in probate and won’t be available until late next year. We eagerly await that moment. Early maps incorrectly noted the summit as elevation 5063' (now known as “Old Mount Emma” by the HPS). Corrected to present location on Mount Emma topo (1940).

**EITWANDA PEAK, 17F-1964, San Bernardino:**
Peak named by Jack Bascom after hiking Cucamonga Peak with Weldon Heal in 1939. They were just starting to think about the “100 Peaks game” and Jack noted another worthy but unnamed summit nearby. This peak was above Etiwanda, and using the precedent of the summit they had just done (which is above Cucamonga), they agreed to “call this one Etiwanda”. The name of the town was given by Canadian born Hydraulic Engineer George Chaffey (1848–1932). George ended a career of unbroken success by working for Charles Rockwood on a scheme to divert the Colorado River. They planned thereby to turn local desert (now known as Imperial Valley), into farmland. But not enough water was supplied during dry years, so over Chaffey’s objections, an ill-considered bypass was built that quickly burst and formed a spill (1905–07), now known as the Salton Sea. Earlier, George and his brother William B. Chaffey established themselves by building a model agricultural colony on property purchased from Capt. J. S. Garcia east of Cucamonga. Previously, development of Southern California land was limited by the precedent of English Law where access to water came with title to the land. But in the Southland, where streams were fed by run-off from local mountains, whoever was closest to the source could legally take whatever water desired without thought for anyone’s needs downstream. The Chaffey’s however, subdivided their land on the basis of ten shares in a community water company (which they built) per each ten acres purchased. The obvious fairness and success of this concept was to provide the precedent of water rights upon which all subsequent water companies have been organized in California. This
idea proved to be a decisive factor in the transformation of the previously semi-arid "land of Sunshine" into the world-city of Los Angeles. In 1881, the Chaffey's sought a name for their planned community that might be attractive to other settlers from Canada and settled on that of an Indian Chief of the Lake Michigan area who had long been a friend to their family. The brothers also founded the town of Ontario (1882). "Etiwanda" survives as the name of a community, canyon and creek. The peak designation remains an ups use-name.

FOLLY PEAK, 27E–1954, Riverside: Named by usgs Survey (1897–98). Origin of the name has never been revealed, but perhaps some foolishness was committed (or at least considered) there by the surveyors. Don McLaIn once tried altering the peak name to honor Botanist Francis Fultz, author of The Elfin Forest (1927). Fultz was not amused to be considered a worthy replacement for a folly and angrily declined the attribution. Folly Peak first appears on usgs San Jacinto quad (1901).

FOX MOUNTAIN #1, 6G–1946, Santa Barbara, Named for Charles Fox (n.d.), who was Angeles Chapter Chair (1916–18, 1921–25). According to longtime area resident E. Lamar Johnston: “Fox owned the Santa Barbara Canyon Ranch and his holdings went west right up to the peak. He sold it at the turn of the century, but it was named for him.” This was one of the parcels that formed the nucleus of what later became the Los Padres National Forest. Name first appears on the Zaca Peak/Pine Mountain Forest Reserve map (1898).

FOX MOUNTAIN #2, 9D–1961, Los Angeles: This is use-name is borrowed from USGS bench mark 5033' designated “Fox” by surveyor Paul Nelson in reference to nearby Fox Creek northwest of this peak. The Tujunga “Little Landers” Historical Society believes the creek was named after the animal and not any individual. “Fox” is an infrequently used place-name in California; USFS Cultural Resource Manager Steve Horn believes that this is so because “the fox is just too smart to let himself be seen very often”. The native Gray Fox (Urocyon cinereoargenteus) has a 21"–29" long body and weighs 7–13 lb. It has a salt and pepper colored coat, a white neck with red undercoat, a long bushy black-tipped tail, and a median black stripe down its total length. It’s omnivorous, primarily nocturnal and is the only American canine with climbing ability. It has been known to live for 10 years in captivity, has a range of 50 miles and can muster 28 mph for short distances. It is still found in most of our local mountains and foothills, and its fame is widespread in myth and fable. For example, Aesop relates 21 moral stories based on foxes. The fox is a nearly universal symbol for a seeker of wisdom and knowledge, and is connected with European myths of lycanthropy (woman to fox), as well as Asian shape-shifting (fox into woman). In slang, to be "foxy" is synonymous with being "crafty". In the original sense this alludes to the purported guile and trickery (especially the shape-changing capacities) of those adept at witchcraft. The fox was once a common symbol of the Christian Devil, representing the base attitudes and wiles of "the adversary". In western North American mythology, the fox is a male animal character who plays a fairly prominent role in fables of "the trickster". "Fox" or "cunning fellow" in Spanish is "Zorro", used as the name for the fictional Robin Hood type character in the picturesque romance: The Mark of Zorro (1920) by Johnson McCully. Peak was not named for Hollywood studio chief William Fox (1879–1952). The creek is first cited on usgs Tujunga topo (1905). The bench mark designation first appears on usgs Condor Peak topo (1959).

FRAZIER MOUNTAIN/LO, 7A–1938, Ventura: Named after the Frazier Family, mountain men and miners in this area from ca 1852. While tracking down a wounded deer, William T. Frazier found rock rich in gold ore on the south slope and began mining operations on the spot. According to U.S. Mint records, the mine produced $1,000,000 worth of ore (1871–79). The nearby town was named after this mountain in 1926 by Harry McBain. The summit has one of the few remaining active lookout towers in Southern California, but it is due to be abandoned in 1991. Name officially accepted by USBGN (1891).

PART THREE BEGINS IN THE JAN-FEB LOOKOUT.
Walt Wheelock—
Turning a Game into a Section
Reprinted from The Lookout XV—4 by permission of the author.
By Bob Cates

The Hundred Peaks Section is fortunate in having two founders. During the mid 1940’s, Weldon Heald promulgated the Hundred Peaks Game; and it remained just that, a “game” played by a handful of devotees until the Hundred Peaks Section came into being in 1954. By that time Heald had moved to Arizona, so it fell to a Glendale Police detective, Walt Wheelock, to organize and shepherd the fledgling Section through its first years of existence.

Walt Wheelock’s desire to climb mountains originated in his family background. His uncle, S.S. Whitman was a Mazama, and the young Walt was often regaled by stories of mountaineering adventures. One favorite story concerned the annual climb of Mount Hood. It was a very involved procedure. Especially the matter of split breaks, when up to 300 men and women were all roped together for the long trek up and down the glaciated mountain. To avoid constant delays to unrope and rope up again, the Mazamas devised the technique of stopping once every hour, and without stepping appreciably out of line, the men turned to the left and the women to the right.

The Wheelock family moved from Monmouth, Oregon to Los Angeles in 1923. Then to Glendale a year later, where Walt graduated from Glendale High School. It took Walt four years to muster the funds and pass the entrance requirements for UCLA. In 1935 he graduated from the University, taking a degree in Astronomy, only to discover that the Depression was on full blast, and the market for astronomers was poor, to say the least. So nine months later he passed the civil service exam and went to work for the Glendale Police Department.

Walt’s introduction to the Southern California mountains took place in 1926 when his high school science club made a trip to the top of Mount Wilson. Soon, he and a high school chum were regularly exploring the front range of the San Gabriels, and occasionally farther afield—along with thousands of others flocking to the mountains during the “great hiking era”.

His first contact with the Sierra Club occurred about 1930, when through a friend of a friend, he hiked up Mount Baldy and helped lay the cornerstone of Harwood Lodge. Not having the money to join, it was several years before he became a full fledged member. Meanwhile, he participated on many Sierra Club “outlaw” (unscheduled) hikes. These early activities resulted in Walt already having 67 peaks to his credit when Weldon Heald’s first Peak List appeared in 1946.

According to Walt it was Trudy Hunt who exerted pressure for creation of a formal Section and under his prodding he called the organizational meeting of May 5, 1954. At this gathering Walt was selected as chairman of a committee charged with creating the Section

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Not to be missed!
The 1991 HPS Banquet
Saturday, February 2, 1991

The Annual HPS Banquet
will be held at Les Freres Taix Restaurant
1911 Sunset Boulevard in Los Angeles
on Saturday, February 2, 1991
with social hour beginning at 5:30pm and
dinner starting at 7:00pm.

$20 per person
Send check to Ruth Feldon by January 25,
and specify halibut, filet mignon,
roast duckling or vegetarian with your
ticket order.

Show: History of the Pacific Crest Trail
presented by Larry Cash, President of the
PCT Conference
Bylaws. Also serving on the committee were Freda Walbrecht, Luella Todd, Jack Bascom, Niles Werner, Forest Keck, and Dick Kenyon. Due primarily to Walt, the first Bylaws were a rare example of legislative brevity, filling only one side of one standard notebook-size paper. The October, 1954, *Southern Sierran* tells the story of the follow-up meeting: "After eight years, the Hundred Peaker's are now a full fledged Section. Meeting on September 15th, they agreed on Bylaws and elected the following as a Central Committee: Walt Wheelock (Ch), Forest Keck (V-Ch), Luella Todd (Sect), Weldon Heald, Alice Bates, Bill Henderson, and Eric Kent. The following committee chairmen were selected: Frank Sanborn (Tmt Records), Luella Todd (Schedule), and Louise Werner (Social)."

Walt served on the Hundred Peaks Knapsacking Committee prior to formation of the Section, then as first Chairman of the Section. As if this were not enough, he continued on the Central Committee in eight of the Section's first eleven years.: 1954: Chairman; 1955: Senior Officer; 1956: Chairman; 1957: Senior Officer; 1958: Other Officer; 1959: Secretary-Treasurer; 1963: Other Officer; 1964: Other Officer.

While he was busy on the Central Committee, Walt also led Section outings; so many in fact, that a 1967 leadership census revealed that he had become the number two Leader in the history of the Section.

Walt served the Chapter well. In 1959, with Tom Condon, he formed the Mountain Rescue Committee (forerunner of our present Training and Safety Administration Committee). The purpose of this committee was "to provide a group of qualified climbers experienced in rescue procedure." Before the WARC program, Walt and Tom were conducting training sessions that provided general mountaineering instruction in addition to specific rescue techniques.

From 1960 to 1963 Walt served on the Chapter Executive Committee (Vice-Chairman 1960–61). He also chaired the Desert Peaks Section and the old Mule Pack Section, and was an active Leader for the Cabrillo Section. He edited the Sierra Peaks *Echo* for a year and guest edited the 50th Anniversary of the Chapter issue of the *Southern Sierran*.

Which finally brings us around to his literary efforts. Walt is the La Siesta Press, and over the years has published more than a handful of outdoor and history oriented books of interest to Sierrans. His involvement in the publishing business was a gradual process, stemming partly from his activities with the WARC. One of the committee's projects was to make available emergency information via a handy leaflet, similar to the emergency cards distributed at the meetings. It was Walt's first publishing effort, and led directly to the formation of the La Siesta Press. In 1960 La Siesta issued its first book, *Ropes, Knots and Slings*, which to date has gone through 84,000 copies. Other climbing and hiking books followed, at a faster pace after Walt retired from the Glendale Police in 1964. Among the 50 to 60 titles in print, at least one, *Southern California Peaks*, draws upon his Hundred Peake-
Skinner Pk, Bald Eagle, Piute LO & Sorell Pk
October 13-14, 1990
By: Lou Brecheen

Skinner Peak is an excellent addition to our list. There is a very enjoyable 3-mile hike on the well-graded PCT from Birdspring Pass, through semi-desert vegetation (Halopappus, Burro-bush, Mormon Tea, Joshua Trees & Pinion Pine with Juniper) gaining about 1770 feet along the way. About 200 yards of cross country to reach the summit rock is through thicker Pinions and Yellows. It would be hard to make this more than Class 1. Fine views in all directions can be had from the summit. To the North lie the beautiful cone of Owens Pk with the long rugged ridge of Mt Jenkins trailing off to the east of it; and Morris's rounded hump at it's end. Scodie and Pinion were much in evidence. To the South and West lay rugged, empty-looking timbered ridges with the familiar greenish-brown haze further away. The sunny blue skies and temperate breezes added to the enjoyment of Sunday, October 14, 1990. The slow, easy hike up took us about 2 hours. Lew Amack, Howland Bailey, Lou Brecheen and Ron Jones refinshed the HPS list.

On Saturday we met at 8:00 AM on the Caliente-Bodfish road where Piute Mtn Rd goes east. Six of us (in addition to previously mentioned, there were David Stepsay, Leora Jones and Fred Smith) waited fruitlessly for 4 others who were No-Shows, then drove up to the trailhead for Bald Eagle. The pretty well-brushed-out trail along the ridge in a North-westerly direction brought us to the high 2nd class climb to the summit where we marveled at the fine views. We then caravanned southeast, along Piute mtn road passing the turnoff to Piute LO, and drove out to climb the short, easy Sorell Pk. After that, we returned to the Piute LO turnoff (we drove that extra distance because I wanted a high, beautiful campsite for Saturday evening) and drove out along it to the base of the mtn, where we left our cars and hiked the 1/4 mile to the topmost rocks.

Our campsite was just off the road about midway of the ridge; beneath pine boughs. There was a previously constructed fire ring and plenty of downed wood. We enjoyed a small, short campfire along with the Mexican dishes which the participants brought for our enjoyment—tamales, chiles, chili & onions with plenty of cereza. We thought we would be pretty isolated along there, but we reckoned without the opening of deer season just a few days previous. Almost all of the camping sites along the 3-mile ridge were taken by campershelled pickups. Rifles and shotguns protruded from vehicle windows or leaned against trees. From time to time, as we strolled along our various trails, we heard the distant pop-pop-pop of firearms as the hunters tried to thin the deer herd. Truly! The long-lasting drought has brought the mountains to an emergency situation as regards deer browse and the deer are over-populated and are starving.

This breed of deer hunter is pretty lazy, though. Their favorite method of hunting seems to be to cruise very slowly along the roads and when a deer is spotted off through the trees, they stop and carefully get out and stalk the animal. A strong breeze sent us off to bed by 9:00 PM.

It seemed to warm imperceptibly during the night and morning found us ready to arise and get going for Skinner Peak. The Piute Mountain Road from there down to Kelso Valley (Sageland) is steep and winding. Top speed is "slow". We required an hour and a half to drive the 30 miles to Birdspring Pass. SC 120 which comprises the majority of the driving route from both the east and the west to Birdspring Pass, is a very good road. How Bailey joined us, within 10 minutes after our group arrived at the pass and we set out for the fine peak described first above. It was a typical HPS hike with lots of good company, sparkling conversation, fine food and the outstanding enjoyment of the natural out-of-doors. Truly "going to the mountains is like going home". —John Muir

(Continued from page 3)

and decided not to follow the truck but to park on the highway. The soldiers got out and armed with flashlights, began their fruitless search. My friend said "Let's get out of here!" when two of them approached our vehicle. They asked us if we could identify the soldier or soldiers that took the camera and we replied, "On second thought, we think we lost it on the trail! ADIOS amigos!" We sped off, heading north to the border fourteen miles away. On the way, we passed a lone policemen standing in the road with the blue lights flashing on his car and the corpse of a man at his feet. Needless to say, we were extremely happy to reach U.S. soil (and were told by the border guards we were lucky to be alive!) and drove all the way to L.A.

The only reason I bring this story up is because I think that sections have a responsibility to their memberships to list peaks that don't require risks above and beyond those inherent to mountainering and expected. If bullets have whizzed past the head of even one member on a listed peak, I think serious consideration should be given to de-listing the peak and finding a better replacement.

Cerro Pescadores is on the DPS list as are three other Mexican peaks, even though climbs to these peaks, because of their locale, cannot be scheduled as Sierra Club trips. It's one thing to know the risks of climbing and it's another to deal with the risks of guns being pointed in your direction. The sections need to listen to the concerns of their members. No peak is worth getting shot at—Wynne Benti.