Hundred Peaks Section Holds Annual Election

The Hundred Peaks Section is holding its annual election. In addition to the election of members of the Management Committee for 2002, there is a bylaw change and two peak delistings proposed for your consideration.

Candidates for HPS Management include the following:

♦ John Connelly
♦ Sandy Burnside
♦ Byron Prinzmotal
♦ Brian Leverich
♦ Laura Joseph
♦ Mars Bonfire
♦ Edith Liu
♦ Karen Isaacson Leverich

In addition, members are asked to consider the peak deletions of Ortega Peak and Double Mtn.

The following proposal was approved for ballot at the August meeting:

Shall the following sentence be deleted from Section 5.3.2 of the HPS Bylaws: "No Management Committee member may serve on the Nominating Committee."

Statements of the candidates vying for the 2002 HPS Management Committee and arguments for or against the proposed peak delistings and the proposed Bylaw change are included herein.

The ballots and ballot materials will be mailed out via direct mail to all Hundred Peaks Section members. Please return your ballots by December 1, 2001.

Annual Awards Banquet To Be Held on January 26, 2002

Kevin Dixon, HPS member, mountaineer from England presents "Climbing on Four Continents." Climbs to Mera Peak in Nepal, volcanoes in Mexico, Mt Elbrus (Europe's highest mountain), and Antarctica's highest, Mt Vinson. Come meet your well-dressed hiking friends and socialize. Enjoy the friendly atmosphere at Les Freres Taix restaurant, centrally located at 1911 Sunset Blvd in the Echo Park area of Los Angeles. No host bar opens at 5:30 pm, dinner at 6:30 pm, raffles, awards, recognitions, program at 7:30 pm. Purchase raffle tickets in advance: three for $2 or ten for $5, when ordering tickets. (Warning: prices for raffles may be higher at the Banquet!) Send sase with check payable to HPS for $29 per person with choice of entrees—beef, chicken, fish, or vegetarian—before January 14 to reservationist David F. Eisenberg, 510 N. Maryland Ave, #307, Glendale, CA 91206-2275.

The head wall at Galena Peak

George Wysup and Tom Hill lead a party to Galena Peak on September 23. Photo shows group going up toward the head wall, courtesy of participant Kent Schwitkis.
Membership Report
By David F Eisenberg
Achievements

100 Peaks Emblem
1019 Doris C. Duval June 16, 2001 Bertha Peak
1020 M. Donna Hryshchyshyn June 24, 2001 Delamar Mountain
1021 Sandy Sperling July 8, 2001 Mount Pinos
1022 Karen Isaacson Leverich August 22, 2001 Silver Mountain
1023 Ingeborg B. Prochazka August 22, 2001 Bertha Peak
1024 Shane Smith August 17, 2001 Charlton Peak
1025 William Gaskill September 9, 2001 Thorn Point
1026 Christopher Davis September 9, 2001 Chief Peak

200 Peaks Bar
374 Roy Randall June 16, 2001 Mount Pinos

List Completion No. 4
11 Mars Bonfire August 23, 2001 Red Tahquitz

Lead 100 Peaks
28 Tom Hill August 25, 2001 San Bernardino Peak

Lead 200 Peaks
32 Mars Bonfire July 11, 2001 Ross Mountain

Lead List No. 1
6 Byron Prinzmetal July 28, 2001 Twin Peaks

Congratulations to the Following:

New Member
Christopher Davis
Rick Gordon
Mikki Siegel
Michael Bayer
Chris Wu

New Members Upgrading from Subscriber
Karen Isaacson Leverich
Brian Leverich

New Subscribers
Michael Dodson
Kirk Evans
Josh Levine
Michael Pacienza
Joe Vlietstra
David Coons
Barbara Deck
Tom DeMannis

Don Huber
Becky McCluskey
Samuel Prum
Edd Rushowitz
Kathy Wing

Our newsletter, THE LOOKOUT, is published six times a year. Final dates for receipt of material are February 1 for the March-April issue; April 1 for the May-June issue; June 1 for the July-August issue; August 1 for the September-October issue; October 1 for the November-December issue; and December 1 for the January name on the back of each photo. Please identify all people participating in the project and include a return SASE. Articles may be edited for Young, 12551 Presnell Street, Los Angeles, CA 90066 - 6730, fax to Joe 310) 301-9642; or email to property of the Hundred Peaks Section.
Membership Summary

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From the Chair
By Virgil Popescu

As we have seen in previous columns, the HPS is supported by a large circle of willing and dedicated volunteers. Of equal importance are the members of the Management Committee, known as officers, who act as your elected representatives. They attend our monthly meetings held on the second Thursday of the month, at which time they report on their activities and discuss matters of importance to the HPS and the hiking community.

This year’s Committee. As Chair I have an important role to play but the other members of the Management Committee are just as important. This year Vice Chair Ray Wolfe has been a steady contributor of his wisdom. Treasurer Howard Eyrely has kept watch over our finances. Secretary John Connelly has recorded our activities. Programs Chair Frank Dobos has scheduled and run our social programs and events. At Large Mars Bonfire has attended the meetings even on hiking days to give us his insight. Past Chair Tom Hill has filled in for various duties when needed.

Monthly Meetings. These volunteers have made it a genuine pleasure for me to attend the monthly meetings this year. The team has adopted a courteous and professional style that I appreciate very much. As a result, the regular business of the HPS has been handled in a businesslike manner. Of course the HPS has some important ongoing projects, and here is a status report on three of these major activities.

Website Reorganization. The Website was successfully rescued under the direction of Webmaster Charlie Knapke about a year ago. He asked for suggestions and went to work, giving us the historical record of our emblem holders, the origin of our peak names posted with each summit, many archived trip reports from Lookout articles, an easily understood display of the new HPS Bylaws, MS Word downloads for the peak guides, a Mountain Notes column from MRC that reports on conditions affecting our peaks, and of course the posting of the many peak guide revisions that have been approved this year. We encourage you to visit the site to enjoy his many improvements.

MRC Reorganization. The Mountain Records Committee was successfully rescued under the direction of MRC Chair Larry Hoak at the beginning of 2001. At that time Tom Hill was also willing to join the other MRC members in a major effort to revise the HPS Peak Guides and made many contributions. The entire backlog of comments from guide users have now been processed, resulting in revisions to more than half of the Peak Guides. Some of the guides and many of the routes have been completely rewritten. These guides are now available for downloading in MS Word on the HPS Website, www.angeleschapter.org/hps, or by special order from our Peak Guide Mailing, Bobcat Thompson.

HPS Maps. Negotiations during the first half of 2001 with National Geographic Maps were frustrating and we were never able to reach an agreement with them. In fact, there were no written agreements with the HPS in past years either that would allow us to display our maps. Apparently Byron Prinzel's, the person who first negotiated with the company, made the arrangements in his own name and controls the situation, or so he seems to claim and we have no reason to doubt him at this time. He has kindly posted all of the maps that used to be on our Website to the company’s commercial Website without our knowledge or consent to make them available to those who are interested.

This Election. Many fine candidates have chosen to run for next year’s Committee. Please vote in our election, and choose wisely.

Mountain Notes
October 2, 2001
By: Larry Hoak, Mountain Records Chair

November - December 2001 issue. The Mountain Notes column is posted on the HPS website. The website version is updated as necessary as new information about the HPS Peaks becomes available. You are encouraged in visit the HPS website periodically for updates.
03D Double Mountain and 07O Ortega Peak - The Management Committee voted on September 13, 2001 to place on the HPS 2001 ballot proposals to delist these peaks. 03D Double Mountain is proposed for delisting due to private property issues. 07O Ortega Peak Mountain is proposed for delisting due to a public safety issue.

Peak Suspensions

07O Ortega Peak is suspended.

Peter Doggett reported problems with target shooters firing in a dangerous manner at the road head for Ortega Peak on November 18, 2000. Cherry Creek Road, the access for Ortega Peak, is the only designated shooting area in the Ojai Ranger District. The Management Committee voted to extend the suspension of the Peak until December 13, 2001. The shooting area situation was evaluated during an on-site visit in May 2001. The peak may be removed from the HPS Peak List. It is strongly recommended that hikers not hike this peak.

Suspended peaks may be included in applications for recognition of any of the 100 or 200 peak emblems. Suspended peaks are ignored in applications for the list completion emblems.

03D Double Mountain is suspended.

The area is being actively logged on privately owned land in the Tehachapi - Double saddle on May 25, 2001. There is active logging going on from the 7,600 foot level on the southwest slopes of Tehachapi down to the cabin and all the way up to near the top of Double Mountain. The Management Committee voted to extend the suspension of the Peak until November 8, 2001. Also, there is private land no trespassing issues associated with this peak.

20A Round Mountain. The Management Committee canceled this suspension on September 13, 2001. The Bureau of Land Management has reopened the area around Round Mountain to cross country travel.

Peak Alerts

See Ortega Peak and Double Mountain suspensions above.

25G Galena Peak (08-08-01) - Route 1 - George Wyssup and Tom Hill reported the following about the climbing headwall on Galena Peak. "There has been significant new erosion on the headwall. Ascending the left side is no longer a viable option. Small groups are needed in order for leaders to maintain control over the participants at all times and to provide proper assistance to weaker hikers." It is strongly recommended that party size be limited to four hikers for each leader or assistant. A revised Peak Guide containing this admonition will be issued. (10-01)

13H Pinyon Ridge (02-08-01 Rev-1) - George Wyssup reported on August 01, 2001 that the gate on the dirt road at Vincent Gap on driving route #2 was open. (08-01) Christopher Davis reported that the gate was open on September 6, 2001. (09-01)

18A Santiago Peak - Route 1 - The Silverado Canyon road seasonal gate is closed until October 1, 2001. For additional information please contact the USFS Ranger Station in Corona at (909) 736-1811. Christopher Davis provided this information. (09-01)

08A Liebre Mountain - Route 2 - The Peak Guide for this Peak is undergoing revision. Updated driving and hiking instructions for Route 2 are needed for the revision. It would be appreciated if anyone hiking the Peak via Route 2 would take notes on the driving and hiking instructions and forward them to the Mountain Records Chair. (09-01)

Peaks 27E - 271 and 27K - All routes - Wilderness Permits - When these peaks are approached from the Palm Springs tram it is possible to get a permit for 15 at the State Park Ranger Station near the upper tram station. If the peaks are approached from the west (Idyllwild), the Forest Service will issue permits for groups of 12 or less only. Information provided by Tom Hill and George Wyssup. (08-01)

Yucaipa Ridge (Peaks 25A - 25F) - A review of recent HPS climbs of Yucaipa Ridge by Tom Hill reveals that large parties of more than 10 members should allow a minimum of 12 to 14 hours for the hike of the six peaks from the meeting time until the end of the hike. (08-01)

28K Pine Mountain #2 (02-08-01) - Hiking Route #1 - The parking spot elevation in the first bullet should read (5430') not (5340'). The distance to hike on the Pacific Crest Trail (PCT) in the fifth bullet should read ¼ mile not 3 miles. Edith Liu provided this information. (08-01)

14C Mount Islip (03-08-01), 14E Middle Hawkins (03-08-01) and 14F Mount Hawkins (03-08-01) - The driving and hiking instructions for Route #2 have been modified for greater clarity. Revised Peak Guides are available on the HPS website or for purchase from the Peak Guide Mailer. John Connelly provided the modified instructions on August 13, 2001. Revised Peak Guides have been issued. (08-01)

07C San Guillermo Mountain (02-08-01) and 07F
San Rafael Peak (03-11-97) – The road for Route #1 for both Peaks was reported to be in excellent condition by George Wysup on August 08, 2001. (08-01)
21A Crafts Peak (04-12-01 publication) – Routes #1 and #2 Driving Instructions. A revised Peak Guide has been issued. (08-01)
Replace the existing text in the first two bullets with the following text:
- Drive east on I-10 to SR 30
- Drive north on SR 30 (signed “West”) to SR 330
21B Butler Peak (04-12-01 publication) – Route #1 Driving Instructions. A revised Peak Guide has been issued. (08-01)
Replace the existing text in the first two bullets with the following text:
- Drive east on I-10 to SR 30
- Drive north on SR 30 (signed “West”) to SR 330
21C Grays Peak (02-08-01 publication) – Routes #1 and #2 Driving Instructions. A revised Peak Guide has been issued. (08-01)
Replace the existing text in the first two bullets with the following text:
- Drive east on I-10 to SR 30
- Drive north on SR 30 (signed “west” to SR 330
Joe Young and Tom Hill provided the above corrections.
23H Three Sisters – Route #1 - A report of a “No Trespassing” sign on the approach to this Peak at the west edge of Section 27, T1N-R3E about 1 mile west of the Peak was received from Roy Randall. As a result, the HPS summit for this peak was moved about .75 of a mile to the west from bump 8080+ to bump 8100' by action of the Management Committee on June 14, 2001. This action was taken to remove the HPS summit from the posted private land in Section 27. A revised Peak Guide has been issued. See the announcement in Peak Guides below (07-01)
30F Rabbit Peak#2 – Route #1 – This route is closed to hiking except for the period of November and December of each year. This closure is permanent and is the result of a legal settlement between the Bureau of Land Management and an environmental group on issues related to the protection of Bighorn Sheep. Ruth Dobos (HPS Conservation Chair) and Tom Hill (HPS Past Chair) provided this information. (06-01)
A number of the existing Peak Guides for peaks in areas 27, 28, 29, and 30 may contain a reference to "Desert Center" in the driving instructions. This reference should read "Mountain Center". This reference will be corrected as revised Peak Guides are issued.
Peak Guides
Your Management Committee is pleased to announce the issuance of three revised Peak Guides on September 13, 2001. The revised Peak Guides include: 17A Sugarloaf Peak, 20D White Mountain #1 and 23A Bighorn Mountains.
Eleven revised Peak Guides incorporating revisions previously reported in Mountain Notes have been issued. The revised Peak Guides, which are available for purchase in hard copy from the HPS Peak Guide Mailer or by download from this website in HTML or Word format, include the following: 02F Scodie Mountain Rev-1, 04D Antimony Peak Rev-1, 13H Pinyon Ridge Rev-1, 14C Mount Islip Rev-1, 14E Middle Hawkins Rev-1, 14F Mount Hawkins Rev-1, 18A Circle Mountain Rev-1, 21A Crafts Peak Rev-1, 21B Butler Peak Rev-1, 21C Grays Peak Rev-2 and 28B Tahquitz Peak Rev-1.
The following revised Peak Guides were issued earlier in 2001: 01A Sunday Peak 07-12-01, 01B Bohna Peak 07-12-01, 01C Split Mtn., 01D Black Mtn. #5, 01E Cannel Point, 01K Russell Peak, 01L Backus Peak, 02A Lightner Peak, 02B Bald Eagle Peak, 02C Nickols Peak, 02F Scodie Mtn., 02G Piute Lookout, 02J Butterbredt Peak, 02M Heald Peak, 02N Black Mountain #6, 02O Red Mountain, 02P Skinner Peak, 02Q Weldon Peak, 03B Black Mountain 04A Brush Mountain, 04C Eagle Rest Peak, 04D Antimony Peak, 04E Tecuya Mountain, 04G Grouse Mountain, 04H Sawmill Mountain, 04l Mount Pinos, 05A Caliente Mountain, 06A Peak Mountain 07-12-01, 06B McPherson Peak 07-12-01, 06C Fox Mountain #1 07-12-01, 06G Santa Cruz Peak, 06I West Big Pine, 06J Big Pine Mountain, 06L Maduce Peak, 06N Monte Arido 07-12-01, 06O Old Man Mountain 07-12-01, 07A Frazier Mountain, 07B Lockwood Peak, 07C San Guillermo Mountain, 07D Reyes Peak, 07E Thom Point (LO), 07G Alamo Mountain, 07H McDonald Peak, 07I Sewart Mountain, 07J Snowy Peak, 07K Black Mountain #2, 07L White Mountain #2, 07M Cobblestone Mountain, 07O Ortega Peak, 07S Topatopa Bluff, 08B Burnt
Peak, 09E Mount Lukens, 10D Bare, 1OJ Cole Point, 
11C Mt. Lawlor, 11D Barley Flats, 12E Mount Lowe, 
12G Mt. Wilson, 13C Pleasant View Ridge, 13D Will 
Threlkeld Peak, 13E Pallet Mountain, 13H Pinyon Ridge, 
14B Twin Peaks, 14C Mount Islip, 14D South 
Hawkins, 14E Middle Hawkins, 14F Mount Hawkins, 
14G Throop Peak, 14H Mount Burnham, 14J Ross 
Mountain, 14L Copter Ridge, 15A Monrovia Peak, 
15B Smith Mountain 07-12-01, 15C Rattlesnake 
Peak, 15D Iron Mountain #1, 15E Lookout Mountain 
#2, 15F Sunset Peak, 16A Circle Mountain, 16B 
Wright Mountain, 16C Pine Mountain #1, 16D 
Pawson Peak, 16I Gobbler’s Knob, 17D Timber 
Mountain, 17G Buck Point, 19A Cleghorn Mountain, 
19E The Pinnacles, 19F Mount Mary Louise, 20A 
Round Mountain, 20E Deer Mountain, 20F Shay 
Mountain, 20G Little Shay Mountain, 20H Ingham 
Peak, 20I Hawes Peak, 21A Crafts Peak, 21B Butler 
Peak (LO), 21C Grays Peak, 21l Silver Peak, 22A 
Mill Peak, 22E Heart Bar Peak, 23A Bighorn 
Mountains, 23B Granite Peaks, 23C Tip Top 
Mountain, 23D Mineral Mountain, 23E Meeks 
Mountain, 23H Three Sisters 07-12-01, 24A 
Constance Peak, 24E Shields Peak, 24H Dobbs 
Peak, 24J Ten Thousand Foot Ridge, 25A Allen 
Mtn., 25E Wilshire Peak, 25F Little San Gorgonio 
Peak, 25G Galena Peak, 26B Quail Mountain, 26C 
Queen Mountain, 26F Lost Horse Mountain, 26l 
Warren Point, 27B Indian Mountain, 27G Cornell 
Peak, 27J Suicide Rock, 28A Lily Rock, 28B 
Tahquitz Peak, 28E Antsell Rock, 28F Apache Peak, 
28G Splitter Peak, 28H Palm View Peak, 28K Pine 
Mountain #2, 28M Butterfly Peak, 28N Rock Point, 
28B Little Cahuilla Mountain, 29C Cahuilla Mountain, 
30A Asbestos Mountain, 30B Sheep Mountain, 30C 
Martinez Mountain, 31A Eagle Crag, 31E Beauty 
Peak, and 31F Iron Spring Mountain, 
31G Combs Peak, 31I San Ysidro, 32B Whale Peak, 
32G Oakzania Peak, 32H Gamel Mountain, 32I 
Garnet Peak, and 32J Monument Peak #1, and 32L 
Sheephead Mountain.

The revised Peak Guides and the new Guide for 24N 
Bighorn Mountain are available for purchase from the 
HPS Peak Guide Mailer, Bobcat Thompson, or 
by downloading in HTML or Word format from the 
HPS website at angeleschapter.org/hrs.

**Peak Maps**

HPS approved Peak Maps for selected 
Peaks are in preparation. It is anticipated they will be 
available for purchase in hard copy from the Peak 
Guide Mailer. They may also be available in 
electronic format on the HPS Website in data file 
format utilizing the Topo! Software distributed by 
National Geographic. Please note that you must 
have to have Topo! for Windows version 2.6.1 or 
higher installed on your computer to download, view 
or print the data (.tpo) files. The use of Topo! 
Software for the preparation of the Peak Maps does 
not imply an endorsement of the Topo! Software by 
the HPS. It is not anticipated that HPS approved 
Peak Maps will be available for download in the .gif 
or .jpg graphic formats from the HPS Website in the 
foreseeable future.

**Other Maps**

You may find the following maps to be useful when hiking selected HPS Peaks:

**East Kern County Off-Highway Vehicle Riding Areas & Trails**, February 2001 — Available for purchase at the BLM Visitors Center at the intersection of SR 14 and Jawbone Canyon Road.


**Peak List**

The 2001 issue of the HPS Peak List is available for purchase from the HPS Peak Guide Mailer, Bobcat Thompson, or can be printed out from the HPS website.

**Other Useful Information**

The following information about dog “restrictions” may be of use our members who hike with their dogs.

**Anza Borrego State Park** — Dogs are not allowed in the park.

**Mount San Jacinto State Park and State Wilderness** - Dogs are not allowed in the Park or Wilderness. This prohibition affects 27J Suicide Rock (west approach), 27I Marion Mountain, 27H Jean Peak, 27K Newton Drury Peak, 27E Folly Peak, 27F San Jacinto Peak, 27G Cornell Peak, and 27D Castle Rocks.

**San Bernardino National Forest (wilderness and non-wilderness areas)** — Dogs are allowed on leash or “under owner’s control at all times”.

**Joshua Tree National Park** — “Pets must be kept leashed. They are not allowed in the backcountry.” The backcountry restriction would probably include all HPS peaks in the National Park.
Your comments on the Peak Guides and Maps are welcome! Send your comments to our Mountain Records Chair. You may also send hard copy via US Mail. No telephone submissions please. Map corrections should be submitted in hard copy to Larry Hoak at the address in the Schedule. It will be helpful if your comments and notes for changes are as complete as possible. Please submit suggested changes in enough detail that they can be used to revise driving and hiking directions, create new instructions, or issue a peak alert. Please report the date the Peak Guide you are providing corrections to was edited or authorized for publication in your report.

Volunteers are needed to participate in the Peak Guide and Map review and update process. Reviewers would, based on their knowledge of peak routes, comment on suggested changes to draft revisions of Peak Guides and Maps or provide suggested changes. It is anticipated about five to ten draft revisions will be provided for comments every month. Interested hikers should contact Larry Hoak at the above E-Mail address or by US mail. Participants should have access to E-mail to facilitate the transmittal of materials.

Edith Liu

2 ½ years ago I joined my first HPS outing, and I have been an obsessive peak bagger ever since. By joining the management committee I will expand my horizon while working to reach the board’s goals. Truthfully, I am not a shaker or mover, and I am neither a bureaucrat nor someone who is always politically correct, but I will be happy to lend my skills wherever they are needed.

Laura Joseph

Since joining HPS just over a year ago, I’ve hiked 171 of the listed peaks, seen areas that I didn’t know existed, enjoyed the beauties of our landscapes, and developed many wonderful friendships. Because I deeply appreciate all that I have gained through HPS, I wish to give back by serving.

Among the goals that are most important to me is enhancement of the hiking schedule to include more hikes of greater variety and targeted to different skill levels. To achieve this, we would need to increase the number of “1” rated leaders and increase membership numbers and participation level. Those who know me will not be surprised that I also want to develop an optional program for hiking the “drive-ups.”

I have extensive experience with boards and committees, including training boards and serving as chair, secretary and treasurer of a variety of organizations. I’m a good organizer and financial manager, and effective at making things happen.

Most importantly, I love the outdoors and hiking and being with others who share those feelings.

Sandy Burnside

Volunteer For Lease: Cheap; Training for I and O ratings and will help and encourage others to do likewise; Likes to bag peaks, go on nature treks and snowshoe trips; List finisher; Willing to listen to all aspects of view; Powered by chocolate, Gatorade, and Luna Bars; Experienced volunteer; Self-employed bookkeeper; 50,000 miles (mostly dirt). Warranty: One-year labor, not parts. License # UVOTE4ME

Thank you for considering me.
Karen Isaacson Leverich

Many of you have met me in the mountains, many more of you I look forward to meeting. I'm a relative newcomer, but have fallen head over heels (sometimes literally) for the people, the peaks, and the section.

In the months I have participated in HPS, I've seen that an enormous amount of work goes into making HPS happen. If you don't think I'm too new, if you're willing to give me a chance, I very much want to help. And if it's at all helpful having a newcomer's perspective, I can contribute from that angle.

Thank you for your consideration! And especially thanks for the friendship and sharing I've already experienced.

John Connelly

I finished the list in 1999 and am now plugging away for a second completion. Serving on the HPS Committee this past year has helped me appreciate the contributions of some of our key people: Among others, are Larry Hoek (Mountain Records), Joe Young (Lookout), Dave Eisenberg (Membership), Charlie Knapke (Website), and George Wysup (Outings).

I am committed to our Club scheduling and leading the entire list on an annual basis, and we can improve the coordination of scheduled hikes.

I would support a by-laws change, that our Club Officers be elected for a two-year term, with two or three persons elected each year. I'm just completing one year and feel I've finally learned some of the basics of club operation.

Byron Prinzmetal

Why should you vote for me? I am a seriously dedicated HPS'er and the most active current leader; I have completed the list twice; led it once, and held numerous training classes/sessions; I have been the HPS chair and am conservation oriented (I have organized/led numerous Natural Science/HPS outings).

Next year I am interested in accomplishing the following: Increase the number/diversity of our hikes; Recruit/train HPS leaders who are willing to lead the list; Increase the number of fellow HPS hikers and protect/preserve the wonderful places we hike to.

What other candidate has more experience or shown more dedication? Please vote for me.

Mars Bonfire

Let's have more hikes and more variety among them. Let's have more people hiking and more becoming leaders. And, especially, let's enjoy all the adventure we can stand and then some as we trail walk, fire road walk, adventure hike, rock scramble, backpack, snowshoe, ski, and ice axe and crampon the greatest collection of peaks and routes there ever was or will be from Santa Barbara to San Diego -

THE LIST of the MIGHTY HUNDRED PEAKS SECTION!

Proposal for a change to the HPS Bylaws
Shall the following sentence be deleted from Section 5.3.2 of the HPS Bylaws: "No Management Committee member may serve on the Nominating Committee."

Argument for the proposal (Tom Hill)
For two straight years now the HPS Management Committee has had trouble remembering this restriction that appears in our Bylaws. The reason is simple: it makes little sense. Other sections don't have such a requirement. To avoid this problem in the future the Management Committee approved this proposal for the ballot at the August meeting.

Proposed DeListing of Double Mountain [03D] and Ortega Peak [07O]

The Management Committee voted on September 13, 2001 to place on the HPS 2001 ballot proposals to deList these peaks. 03D Double Mountain is proposed for deListing due to private property issues. 07O Ortega Peak Mountain is proposed for deListing due to a public safety issue.

Additional Argument FOR the DELISTING of Double Mtn

By Byron Prinzmetal  Double Mountain and all of its approaches are on private property. There have been four known instances (probably more) where Hundred Peak hikers have been asked to leave the property. In one instance a sheriff was called and persons arrested. In another instance, persons bearing rifles asked us to leave. The area is unsafe due to heavy logging. Our bylaws require that peaks on private property where access is restricted be removed from the list.
Advance Schedule of Hundred Peaks Section Outings
November 2001 through February 2002
By George Wysup

Nov 2  Fri  Hundred Peaks
O: Iron Mtn #2 (5536'), Fox Mtn #2 (5033'), Condor Pk (5440'), Mt Gleason (6520'):
These peaks in the proposed Condor Peak Wilderness used to be part of the California condor range. Climb above the smog for a birds eye view of the Tujunga Wash area. Strenuous trail hike of 3500' gain, 15 mi rt. Hike is inverted — we will start higher than the peaks, hike down to Fox and then back up to the cars. Dirt road driving with high clearance recommended. Meet 6:30 am, La Canada ride share pt. Bring lunch, water, ten essentials including a head lamp. Ldrs: BYRON PRINZMETAL, SANDY BURNSIDE, MARS BONIFIRE, GEORGE WYSUP

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks, Natural Science
I: Round Mtn (5272'):
Visit one of the most unique areas in Southern California. Learn from our BLM and Natural Science naturalists about the flora, animals, and natural history of the area. In addition our BLM naturalist will help us understand more about the BLM and how they manage millions acres of federal land. LTC natural history credit available for leaders. Moderately paced over steep cross-country terrain, about 3 mi rt, 1000' gain. High clearance vehicles required. Meet 7 am Monrovia ride share. Bring ten essentials, incl water and lunch. Naturalists: GINNY HERINGER, SHERRY ROSS. Ldrs: BYRON PRINZMETAL, CARLETON SHAY, MARS BONIFIRE, SOUTHERN COURTNEY.

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks
I: Heart Bar Peak (6332') Constance Peak (6,645):
Moderately paced, moderate hike over steep xc terrain. 8 mi rt, 2,000' gain. Approx 80 miles rt driving. Some easy dirt road driving to Constance. Meet 8:00 a.m. Pomona ride share point. Call leader shortly before the hike to confirm. Bring ten essentials, water, lunch. Rain cancels. Ldr experience trip. Ldr: Sara Wyrens. Asst: Diane Dunbar

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks
I: Rabbit Peak #1 (5307'), Granite Mtn #1 (6600'), Round Top (6316'), Iron Mtn #3 (5040'):
Possible Pathfinder as we do this circuit cw rather than the usual ccw. Strenuous, moderately paced 10 mi rt, 2400' gain hike on firebreak and road. Newcomers welcome. Meet 8:30 am La Canada ride share point. Bring min 2 qts. water, lunch. Co-Ldrs: DAVID BEYMER, MARIA RAFFENSPERGER.

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks
O: Stonewall Peak (5730'), Cuyamaca Peak (6512'), Middle Peak (5833'):
Strenuous but moderately paced 12 mi rt, 3700' gain loop hike in San Diego Co. on well-maintained trails. Enjoy late fall in the unique forest primeval of Cuyamaca State Park. Meet 6 am Pomona ride share point or 9 am at the bulletin board parking area 1 mile south of Cuyamaca Dam on Hwy 79. Call leader week of hike to confirm. Ldr: VIRGIL POPESCU. Co-Ldr: MAGGIE WILSON

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Hawes Pk (6751'), Shay Mtn (6714'), Ingham Pk (6355'), Little Shay Mtn (6635'):
Moderately paced, strenuous hike through Willow fire burn area. Loads of poodledog! About 15 mi rt, 4500' gain. Some dirt road driving; high clearance vehicles recommended. Send SASE or E-SASE with recent conditioning and contact info to Ldr: LARRY HOAK. Co-Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP

Nov 3  Sat  Hundred Peaks, K9 Comm
O: Sunset Peak (5796'):
Join us for an easy paced 7 mi rt walk, 1300' gain on a fire road near Mt. Baldy. Meet 8 am Mt Baldy ride share pt. Bring water for you and K9, leash, snack or lunch, sturdy shoes. Rain cancels. Ldrs: Leora and Ron Jones.

Nov 4  Sun  Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Deer Mtn (5536'):
4 mi rt, 1700' gain. Some dirt road driving near Crestline; high clearance vehicles recommended. Cross Deep Creek (proposed Wild & Scenic River) and up steep ridge. Meet 7 am at city park, NE corner of Waterman Av (hwy 18) and 49th St in San Bernardino, or call leader for directions. Try car camping after previous day's hike. Bring water, lunch, lug soles. Rain cancels. Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP. Co-Ldr: LARRY HOAK

Nov 6-7  Tues-Wed  Hundred Peaks
I: Sewart Mtn (6825'), Cobblestone Mtn (6730'), White Mtn #2 (6253'), Black Mtn #2 (6216'), Snowy Peak (6559') Alamo Mtn (7450'), McDonald Peak (6870'):
Car camp and bag peaks in Sespe Wilderness of Los Padres National Forest. Join us for one or two days. Each day will be very strenuous over steep brushy cross-country terrain. Long dirt rd driving requiring high clearance vehicles. Send email with H/W phone, conditioning to Ldr: BYRON PRINZMETAL. Co-Ldrcs: CARLETON SHAY, MARS BONIFIRE, GEORGE WYSUP.

Nov 10  Sat  Hundred Peaks
O: Mount Wilson (5710'):
Strenuous, moderate pace, trails, 14 miles RT, 3900' gain. Bring 10 essentials. Meet 6:45 am lower Chantry Flat parking area (N from intersection l-216 and Santa Anita Ave). Bring 10 essentials. Ldrs: Harvey Ganz, Beverly Shelton

Nov 10-12  Sat-Mon  Hundred Peaks, WTC
I: San Rafael Mtn (6593'), McKinley Mtn (6200'), Santa Cruz Pk (5570'):
Strenuous, moderately paced 32 mi rt. 8000' gain backpack on road and xc in San Rafael Wilderness. WTC credit available for those that complete the entire outing. Send Email with recent conditioning/backpack experience, H/W phone numbers to Ldr: BYRON PRINZMETAL. Co-Ldr: MARS BONIFIRE.

Nov 14 Wed  Hundred Peaks
O: Reyes Pk (7514'), Haddock Mtn (7431'):
Enjoy the wild and picturesque Sespe Wilderness. Moderately paced 10 mi rt, 1500' gain. Dirt driving, high clearance recommended. Meet 7 am Sylmar ride share pt. Bring lunch, water, goodies to share on top. Ldrs: BYRON PRINZMETAL, CARLETON SHAY, MARS BONIFIRE.
Nov 17  Sat  Hundred Peaks
O: Mt Lowe (5603′): Step back 100 years in history for this moderate-strenuous 14 mi, 3800 gain hike. We’ll go up by way of the Sam Merrill Trail to visit remains at Echo Mtn, then on the old right-of-way to the site of the Mt. Lowe Alpine Tavern before ascending peak, plus a stop at Inspiration Point on the return, via the Castle Canyon Trail. Well-conditioned newcomers welcome. Bring lunch, good books, 2-3 qts of water. Rain cancels. Meet 8:00 am N end of Lake Ave, Altadena. Ldr: JOHN CONNELLY; Asst: GEORGE WYSUP, KATE ROGOWSKI.

Nov 18  Sun  Hundred Peaks
I: Rattlesnake Peak (5826′): Strenuous xc, moderately paced outing to a famous brush monster in the San Gabriels, 12 mi rt, 3700’ gain. A highlight is reading the comments from hundreds of previous successful hikers in the three register books. Call leader week of hike to confirm. Ldr: TOM HILL. Co-Ldrs: VIRGIL POPESCU.

Nov 25  Sun  Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Palm View Peak (7160′), Cone Peak (6800′): Moderate loop hike with moderate pace, 12 mi rt, 2400’ gain. We will combine nice trail with a very brushy ridge and some easy cross-country scrambling to determine whether these peaks in San Jacinto Wilderness preservation deserve their names. Call or email leader week of hike to confirm. Ldr: TOM HILL. Co-Ldrs: VIRGIL POPESCU, GEORGE WYSUP.

Nov 27 Tues  Hundred Peaks
I: Pyramid Pk (7035′), Pine Mtn #2 (7054′), Lion Pk (6868′): Strenuous, moderately paced, on brushy steep use trails and the PCT of 10 mi, 3000′ gain hike in San Jacinto Wilderness addition. Meet 7:30 am Monrovia rideshare pt. Bring ten essentials, head-lamp, lunch and water. Ldrs: CARLETON SHAY, MARS BONFIRE, BYRON PRINZMETAL.

Nov 28th  Wed  Hundred Peaks
I: Castle Rocks (8600′), Black Mtn #1 (7772′), Suicide Rock (7528′), Indian Mtn (5790′): Beautiful hike along the Fuller Ridge in the San Jacinto Wilderness and then experience the steep but short climbers trail to Suicide Rock. On trail and steep, rocky xc. Moderate paced, 10 mi 1500′. Dirt road driving with high clearance 4x4 vehicles required. Meet 6:00 am Monrovia rideshare pt. Bring ten essentials, head-lamp, water and lunch. Ldrs: Byron Prinzmatal, Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Nov 30  Fri  Hundred Peaks
I: Iron Mtn #1 (8007′): Very strenuous hike of over 7000’ gain, 14 mi rt hike mostly on a steep brushly slippery use trail. This trip will be led at a slow moderate pace. We will start before sunrise. Participants must have participated in a 4000′ or more climb within the prior month. Send email with experience, conditioning, H/W phone to Ldr: Byron Prinzmatal. Co-Ldrs: MARS BONFIRE, CARLETON SHAY.

Dec 1  Sat  Hundred Peaks
I: Pyramid Peak (7035′), Pine Mtn #2 (7054′), Lion Peak (6868′): Moderately strenuous outing to these peaks on the Desert Divide near Idyllwild. Some brushy spots off-trail, 12 mi rt, 3000’ gain. To enjoy this adventure call leader week of hike for trip information. Ldr: TOM HILL. Co-Ldrs: VIRGIL POPESCU, MAGGIE WILSON.

Dec 1  Sat  Hundred Peaks, WTC, OC Sierra Singles
I: Bernard Pk (5430′), Little Berrido Pk (5440′): A fun xc romp up these two popular peaks in central Joshua Tree NP. Approx 10 mi rt, 2600’ gain. Possibly a campout the night before if the group would like. Send SASE with cond/exp to Ldr: CHERYL GILL, Co-Ldr: DIANE DUNBAR.

Dec 1-2  Sat-Sun  Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Mt Inspiration (5560′), Quail Mtn (5800′): Join us on this weekend backpacking trip and bag two peaks (if you wish) in Joshua Tree NP while you’re at it! Moderately strenuous trip, 12 mi rt, 1000’ gain with backpacks to Juniper Flats and 13 mi rt with daypacks to bag the peaks. We’ll do Inspiration (10 mi rt) on Sat and Quail (3 mi rt) on Sun before packing out. On trail and xc. Send sase or esas with recent conditioning, H/W phones, email address to Ldr: SANDY SPEIRLING, Asst: GEORGE WYSUP.

Dec 2  Sun  Hundred Peaks, Natural Science
O: San Antonio Canyon and beyond: Learn about the extraordinarily magnificent geology, plants and trees of San Antonio Canyon and the surrounding areas. This outing is a car and hiking tour of this ruggedly beautiful area. LTC natural history credit available. The class is limited to 15 students. Send email with your reasons for wanting to learn about this wonderful area to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Geologist: Duane McRuer. Naturalists: Ginny Hetinger, Sherry Ross.

Dec 3  Mon  Hundred Peaks
O: Cucamonga (8859′), Etiwanda (8652′), San Sevaine (5240′), Buck Point (6433′): Start your week off with a hike to the awesomely beautiful but seldom traveled easterly route to Cucamonga and Etiwanda. Moderately paced, but very strenuous, 13 miles and 3100’ gain. Dirt driving with 4WD vehicles required. Meet 6:30 am park and ride on Myrtle Ave one block south of 210 freeway in Monrovia. Bring ten essentials including a headlamp, water and lunch. Ldrs: BYRON PRINZMETAL, MARS BONFIRE, CARLETON SHAY.

Dec 5  Wed  Hundred Peaks
I: Middle Hawkins (8505′), South Hawkins (7783′): Join us as we take a steep cross country short out to Windy Gap then a beautiful trail hike to the two peaks. On the return enjoy Chuck’s new descent to the Angeles Crest Hwy. Easy paced moderately strenuous approximately 12 mi, 3000’ gain on trail and some slippery cross-country. Meet 8 am La Cañada rideshare. Bring ten essentials including a headlamp, water and lunch. Ldrs: BYRON PRINZMETAL, MARS BONFIRE, CARLETON SHAY.

Dec 7  Fri  Hundred Peaks
Dec 8  Sat  Hundred Peaks
O: Sunset Peak (5796'): Easy to moderately paced hike on fire road, 7 mi rt, 1,300' gain. Try the newly added route to this summit with panoramic views of Mount Baldy area. Meet 8:00 AM at Mt. Baldy Rideshare. Bring lugs, water, lunch. Rain cancels. Ldrs: Gabriele Rau, Sophie Radowick

Dec 8  Sat  Hundred Peaks
I: Mt Emma (5273'), Old Mt Emma (5063'): Help the Leader celebrate her birthday and 1st anniversary of list finish. We provide the cake; you provide the willing mouth! Moderately paced 5.5 mi rt, 1500' gain hike gets you home early for holiday partying. Newcomers welcome. Meet 8:30 am La Canada rideshare point. Bring water, lunch. Co-LdRs: MAURA RAFFENSPERGER, DAVID BEYMER.

Dec 9  Sun  Hundred Peaks
O: Bare Mountain (6388'): Moderate, moderate pace, 6 miles RT 2600' gain. Meet 8:00 am La Canada Rideshare. Bring 10 essentials. LdRs: Harvey Ganz, Ray Soucy

Dec 9  Sun  HPS, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Exploratory to Black Mtn #4 (6149') and Meeks Mtn (6277'): Join leaders in their quest to combine these two peaks near Landers into a loop hike from the northeast. Strenuous cross-country trip in pinyon/juniper forest but moderately paced, 12 mi rt, 2800' gain. High-clearance vehicles required. Send sase or e-sase to Ldr: TOM MILLS. Co-LdRs: VIRGIL POPESCU, GEORGE WYSUP

Dec 9  Sun  Hundred Peaks

Dec 10  Mon  Hundred Peaks
I: Mt Williamson (8241'), Kratka Ridge (7515'): Enjoy an easy paced 8 mi rt, 2500' gain hike in San Gabriel Mtns on trail and steep cross-country. Meet 8 am La Cañada rideshare pt. Bring ten essentials including a headlamp, water and lunch. LdRs: Byron Prinzmetal, Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Dec 12  Wed  Hundred Peaks
I: Heald Pk (5901'), Nicollis Pk (6070'): Very strenuous, moderately paced 12 mi, 5000' gain xc hike w/some rock scrambling in southern Sequoia NF. Carcamp advised Sat eve due to early start on Wednesday. Send email with recent conditioning to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-LdRs: Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Dec 14  Fri  Hundred Peaks
I: Peak Mtn (5843'), McPherson Peak (5749'), Fox Mtn #1 (5167'): Start your weekend early by bagging two of the silliest drive-ups on the HPS list plus a great cross-country hike to Fox Mtn. The hike to Fox will be moderately paced on steep, slippery, brushy cross-country over 8 miles and about 2000' gain. High Clearance vehicles required. Meet 7:00 am Sylmar ride share point. Bring ten essentials including a headlamp, water and lunch. LdRs: CARLETON SHAY, GEORGE WYSUP, MARS BONFIRE, BYRON PRINZMETAL.

Dec 15  Sat  Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Kitching Pk (6598') exploratory: 10 mi rt, 2300' gain on trail and xc in eastern San Gorgonio Wilderness. Some dirt road driving; high clearance vehicles recommended. Kitching was HPS delisted, and may qualify to be relisted. Meet 7:30 am at Pomona rideshare. Bring 10 or more essentials, incl. water, lunch. Rain cancels. Ldr: LARRY HOAK, Co-LdRs: GEORGE WYSUP

Dec 16  Sun  Hundred Peaks
I: Mayan Pk (6108'), Butterbredt Pk (5997'): Two moderate favorites near Jawbone Canyon in deep desert terrain, first peak 6 mi rt, 1800' gain; second peak 4 mi rt, 1300' gain. We will sneak to each peak on unlisted ridgeline routes then return the standard way. Do one or both. Call or email leader week of hike to confirm. LDr: GEORGE WYSUP, Co-LdRs: VIRGIL POPESCU, TOM HILL.

Dec 17  Mon  Hundred Peaks
I: The Pinnacles (5737'), Mt Marie Louise (5607'), Cleghorn Mtn (5333'), Cajon Mtn (5360'), Sugarpine Mtn (5478'), Monument Pk #2 (5290'): Climb 2 moderate peaks before lunch followed by lots of 4x4 dirt road driving to bag the others as time permits. Moderately paced, strenuous 2500' gain, 14 mi. Meet 8 am Monrovia rideshare pt. Bring 10 essentials including a headlamp, water and food to share. LdRs: Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay, George Wysup, Byron Prinzmetal.

Dec 19  Wed  Hundred Peaks

Dec 21  Fri  Hundred Peaks
I: Deer Mtn (5536'): Take a day off work and enjoy this seldom-led hike. Moderately strenuous hike over steep xc terrain of about 5 miles rt and 2000' gain. Some puddledog plants along the way. Dirt driving, high clearance recommended. Meet 7:30 am park and ride on Myrtle Ave one block south of 210 freeway in Monrovia. Bring 10 essentials including a headlamp, water and food to share. LdRs: Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay, Byron Prinzmetal.

Dec 28  Fri  Hundred Peaks
I: Whale Peak (5349'): Moderately paced 5 mi rt, 1400' gain cross-country hike. Newcomers welcome. High clearance vehicles necessary to reach trailhead. Bring money for Anza-Borrego State Park permit. Meet 8 am Pomona rideshare point. Call or e-mail Maura week of hike to confirm. Bring minimum 2 quarts water, lunch. Co-LdRs: Maura Raffensperger, David Beymer

Dec 29  Sat  Hundred Peaks
I: Granite Mtn #2 (5633'): Strenuous, moderately paced 8 mi rt, 3000' gain xc hike in Anza Borrego State Park. Newcomers welcome. Send sase or e-sase to Maura. Bring minimum 3 quarts water, lunch. Co-LdRs: Maura Raffensperger, David Beymer
Dec 30  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks
I: San Ysidro Mtn (6147') Moderately paced 8 mi rt, 2100' gain cross-country hike to a memorable peak in Anza Borrego State Park. Newcomers welcome. Send sase or e-sase to Maura. Co-Ldr: Maura Raffensperger, David Byemer

Jan 2  
Wed  
Hundred Peaks
I: Sawtooth Mtn (5200'), Burnt Pk (5788'), Liebre Mtn (5760'): Start your year off right with a strenuous, but moderately paced hike on road, trail and some steep slippery xc in proposed Castaic Wilderness. Do one, two or all three peaks. 16 mi rt, 3200' gain. Dirt road driving high clearance vehicles recommended. Email leader for details. Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-Ldrs: Mars Bonfire, George Wysup, Carleton Shay.

Jan 4  
Fri  
Hundred Peaks
Onyx Pk #2 (5244'): Moderately paced, moderately strenuous hike over steep rocky xc terrain, about 6 mi rt, 2000' gain. Meet 7:30 am Sylmar ride share pt. Bring ten essentials including a head lamp, water and lunch. Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal, Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Jan 6  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Black Mtn #6 (5244'), Red Mtn (5261'): Cross a caldera and investigate strange summit artifacts on these unusual Mojave Desert peaks. Each peak 6-8 mi rt, 1200' gain, do one or both. Call or email leader week of hike to confirm. Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP. Co-Ldr: TOM HILL.

Jan 7  
Mon  
Hundred Peaks
I: Lookout Mtn #2 (6812'): Visit this historic summit on a moderately paced, strenuous hike on trail and steep, slippery, brushy xc, 10 mi rt, 2500' gain. Meet 7:30 am Monrovia ride share pt. Bring ten essentials, water and lunch. Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal, Carleton Shay, Mars Bonfire.

Jan 9  
Wed  
Hundred Peaks
I: Lizard Head (5350+), Cuyama Pk (5876'): Enjoy a seldom led hike to beautiful Lizard Head. Moderately paced, strenuous 11 mi rt, 3500' gain, mostly on a steep, slippery, brushy cross-country in Los Padres NF. Very difficult 4x4 dirt rd driving required which could limit the number of participants. Send email with vehicle info, H&W phones and recent conditioning to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-Ldrs: Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Jan 12  
Sat  
Hundred Peaks
I: Warren Pt (5103'): Home your route finding and outing leadership skills at a full day hands on class at beautiful Joshua Tree NP. The class is intended for potential "I" rated leaders and those "I" rated leaders wanting to improve upon their skills. The class is limited in size to six students. Three or more hours of homework are required plus the purchase of text books and maps. Send sase with current leadership rating, H&W phones, email address, 8x10' envelope w/$1.25 postage and a $20 deposit ($15 refundable at class site) to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-Ldrs: Mars Bonfire, Southern Courtney, Bob Beach.

Jan 12  
Sat  
Hundred Peaks
I: Caliente Mtn (5536'): Long paved road drive and Strenuous xc hike (new HPS route 2, from south side) in SLO County: some class 2. 11 mi rt, 4000' gain. Send SASE or E-SASE with recent conditioning and contact info to Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP, Co-Ldr: LARRY HOAK.

Jan 12  
Sat  
Hundred Peaks, OCSS, WTC
I: Mount Emma (5273'), Old Mt Emma (5063'), Cole Point (5504'): Three lovely peaks to climb in mid-winter. Great Antelope Valley views. Prospective WTC students welcome as a pre-conditioning hike. Approx. 11 mi rt with 2500' gain. Meet 7:00 am La Canada ride share. Bring 3 liters water, lunch, mandatory lug soles, 10 essentials. Rain cancels. Co-leaders: Cheryl Gill & Luella Fickle.

Jan 13  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks
O: McPherson Peak (5749'), Peak Mtn (5843'): Moderately paced, 15 mi rt, 3600' gain, mostly trail and fire road hike from Aliso County Park and Campground. Consider stay over after the Caliente Mtn hike on Sat. To find meeting place and time phone or email Ldr: George Wysup, Asst: Sandy Burns.

Jan 13  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks
I: Warren Point (5103'), Queen Mtn (5680'): Pleasant outing visits two peaks in Joshua Tree National Park. Moderate hike with moderate pace, 6 mi rt, 1200' gain for each peak, do one or both. Call leader week of hike to confirm. Ldr: TOM HILL. Co-Ldr: VIRGIN POPESCU.

Jan 20  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
O: Mt. Wilson (5710'): Moderately paced, 15 mi rt. 4500' gain trail hike up the historic Mt. Wilson Trail from Sierra Madre. Meet 7:30 AM at the trailhead (Mira Monte Ave east of Baldwin in Sierra Madre). Bring at least 3 liters water, lunch, other 8 essentials. Rain cancels. Ldr: Sandy Burns. Asst: George Wysup.

Jan 28  
Sat  
Hundred Peaks
Annual Awards Banquet. Les Freres Taix Restaurant1911 Sunset Blvd, Echo Park area in Los Angeles. $29 per person. Choice of beef, chicken, fish, or vegetarian entrées. Send check payable to HPS to reservationist David F Eisenberg.

Jan 27  
Sun  
Hundred Peaks
O: Smith Mtn (5111'): 7 mi rt, 1800' gain on nice trail with some very steep xc at the end. Recover from HPS banquet hangover. Well-behaved poches and mutts OK. Meet 9 am at Azusa ride share with warm clothing, rain gear, water, lunch. Rain cancels. Ldr: JOHN CONNELLY, Co-Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP.

Jan 28  
Mon  
Hundred Peaks
O: Mt Lukens (5074'): See the moonlit City of Angels as few have seen it before. Moderately paced 8 mi rt, 3200' gain on road to highest point in the city of Los Angeles. Meet 6 pm at La Cañada ride share pt. Bring 2-3 qts water, ten essentials, warm clothing, head lamp with extra batteries, food, and a smile. Ldrs: Byron Prinzmetal, Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay, George Wysup.
Feb 2 Sat Hundred Peaks
I: Winston Peak (7502'), Winston Ridge (7003'), Mt Akawie (7283'): Celebrate Groundhog Day with a cross-country snowshoe hike in the San Gabriel Mountains. We will also bag Akawie if conditions are favorable. Moderately strenuous 5.5 mi, 2300' gain with Akawie; 4mi, 900' gain without. Some steep, slippery spots and possible ice and soft deep snow. No first-time snowshoers; ice axe not required. Meet 8 am La Canada rideshare point. Bring ten essentials, snowshoes, waterproofed boots, warm clothing, lunch. Gaiters will be helpful. Unfavorable conditions will postpone. Contact leader the day before if weather is questionable. Ldr: SANDY SPERLING. Asst: MARS BONFIRE.

Feb 2 Sat Hundred Peaks, LTC
Beginner Navigation Class: Learn how to read a topo map, use a compass and start to learn to navigate. Several hours of homework required prior to the class plus the purchase of a orienteering compass and class text book. Class at Griffith Park Ranger Station limited in size, includes hands-on practice. Send SASE with nonrefundable $20 check made out to Registrar/Instructor Byron Prinzmetal. Asst: Harry Freimanis, Southern Courtney.

Feb 3 Sun HPS, San Gorgonio Chapter
Ryan Mtn (5457') and Lost Horse Mtn (5313') loop, Mt Inspiration (5560'): Pass through oyster beds and then follow the mining pipeline to the Lost Horse Mine on this unusual loop hike in Joshua Tree NP. Strenuous overall but moderately paced cross-country hike in steep desert terrain. Total 12 mi rt, 3200' gain. Afterward enjoy inspiration at twilight. Call or e-mail leader week of hike. Ldr: TOM HILL. Co-Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP.

Feb 4 Mon Hundred Peaks
I: Backus Pk (6651'), Russell Pk (6698'): Please join us as we hike these two wonderful, beautiful rugged peaks near Walker Pass named after two of HPS' most esteemed pioneers. Moderately paced but strenuous. 8 mi, 3500' gain on road and steep slippery, cross country with some class two rock. Meet 6 am at Slymar rideshare pt. Bring water, lunch, ten essentials, headlamp with extra batteries. Ldrs: Byron Prinzmetal, Mars Bonfire, Carleton Shay.

Feb 6 Wed Hundred Peaks
I: Tehachapi Mtn (7960+'), Black Mtn # 3 (5686'): Moderately paced strenuous snowshoe hike of about 4 mi rt, 1000' gain to Tehachapi Mtn followed by a xc steep 1700' gain, 3 mi rt hike to Black. Send email with snowshoe experience to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-Ldr: Mars Bonfire.

Feb 9 Sat Hundred Peaks
I: Lost Horse Mtn (5313'), Ryan Mtn (5457?): Hone your route finding and outing leadership skills at a full day hands on class at beautiful Joshua Tree NP. The class is intended for potential "I" rated leaders and those "I" rated leaders wanting to improve upon their skills. The class is limited in size to six students. Three or more hours of homework are required plus the purchase of text books and maps. Send sase with current leadership rating, H&W phones, email address, 9x11" envelope w/$1.25 postage and a $20 deposit ($15 refundable at class site) to Ldr: Byron Prinzmetal. Co-Ldrs: Mars Bonfire, Southern Courtney, Bob Beach.

Feb 9 Sat Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Monument Mountain (4834'): Climb this seldom led, highest peak in the Hexa mountains in south Joshua Tree National Park for great views and a good workout. Strenuous, moderate pace, xc, 12 miles RT 1594' gain. 4WD needed. Meet 6:30 am Pomona rideshare or 7:15 am on street behind Denny's, Alabama Ave, 1 blk N of I-10 in Redlands. Call or e-mail a leader a few days before the hike. Bring essentials, lunch, water. Ldrs: Harvey Ganz, George Wysup.

Feb 15-17 Fri-Sun HPS, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Mt Pinos (8331'), Sawmill Mtn (8818'), Grouse Mtn (8582), Cerro Noroeste (8280'): Experience the magic of Winter in Los Padres NF on this snow camp and snowshoe backpack in the tall pines. No ice axe or crampons required. Moderately paced, yet very strenuous. 11 mi rt, 2600' elev gain. Send (es)asate structuring conditioning and experience to ldr SANDY BURNSIDE. Assts: MARS BONFIRE, BYRON PRINZMETAL, GEORGE WYSUP.

Feb 20 Wed Hundred Peaks

Feb 22-24 Fri-Sun Hundred Peaks
I: San Jacinto Pk (10804'), Jeck Pk (10670'), Marion Mtn (10320), Cornell Pk (9750'): Romp in the snow as you gaze down on the desert on this snow camp and snowshoe backpack to the high peaks in San Jacinto State Wilderness. No ice axe or crampons required. Moderately paced, yet very strenuous. 10 mi rt, 3400' elev gain. Space limited by permit. Send sase stating conditioning and experience to ldr: MARS BONFIRE. Ass'ts: SANDY BURNSIDE, VIRGIL POPESCU.

Feb 23 Sat Hundred Peaks

Feb 23 Sat Hundred Peaks, Natural Science
O: Big Morongo Nature Preserve: Nestled among the Little San Bernadino Mountains, the desert oasis at Big Morongo Canyon is one of the 10 largest cottonwood and willow riparian (riverside) habitats in California. The upstream end of the canyon lies in the Mojave Desert, while its downstream portion opens into the Colorado Desert. About 6 miles, slow pace with lots of stops to learn about this magnificent area. LTC natural history credit available. Meet 6:30 am park and ride on Myrtle Ave one block south of 210 freeway in Monrovia. Bring ten essentials, water, lunch and monocular/binoculars for bird watching. Ldrs: Byron Prinzmetal, Southern Courtney. Naturalists: Ginny Herterger, Sherry Ross.

Feb 24 Sun Hundred Peaks
I: Backus Pk (6651'), Russell Pk (6696'): Strenuous xc hike to HPS-named peaks near Walker Pass. Xc to Backus, nwn class 2 ridge (unless there is serious snow) to Russell, world class scree descent. 8 mi loop, 3000' gain. Phone or e-mail leader a few days before the trip. Ldr: LARRY HOAK, Co-Ldr: GEORGE WYSUP.
Additional Outings

[Submitted through LPC]
Nov 10 Sat Lower Peaks, Hundred Peaks
Newcomb Peak (4166'): Easy to moderately paced, 14 mi rt, 2000' gain/400' gain on return through beautiful Santa Anita Canyon to Newcomb Pass and Peak. Meet 8 am at Chantry Flats (exit I-210 on Santa Anita Ave, 5 mi to end of road). Bring sugs, water, lunch. Rain and road closure cancels. Ldrs: GARIELLE RAU, TOM HILL

[Submitted through DPS]
Nov 17-19 Sat-Mon Desert Peaks, Hundred Peaks, San Gorgonio Chapter
I: Rabbit Pk #2 (6640'), Villager Pk (5756'), Mile High Pk (5280'), Rosa Point (5035'): By popular demand—reprise of last year's backpack in the Santa Rosas. 26 x 6 miles, 9000' elev gain through dense cholla, steep desert terrain. Go the relaxed way. Sat, 4800' pack in to camp near Villager. Sun, relatively easy day stroll to Big Rabbit (DPS emblem peak) and back to camp. Mon, pack over Mile High ridge to Rosa, then out. Send (e)sage stating conditioning and experience to ldr: GEORGE WYSUP. Assts: MARS BONFIRE, BYRON PRINZMETAL.

Sierra Club Outings Centennial Party

Join the Angeles Chapter as we celebrate the Sierra Club Outings Centennial with a soiree at Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden. Tour the grounds with Botanic Garden docents, meet author Lawrence Hogue, whose book, All The Wild and Lonely Places, is a beautiful narrative about the value of wilderness, and toast 100 years of outdoor fun.

WHEN: Saturday, November 17, 1:30 PM
WHERE: Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden in Claremont
OUTINGS RATING: C - For events under external control of a non-Sierra Club entity (e.g., ranger, concessionaire), $30. Send check made out to Angeles Sierra Club. Tickets and a map will be mailed to you. Send check to: Angeles Sierra Club.

For more information, contact Host Jack Bohlka at 213-387-4289 or jack.bohlka@sierraclub.org
Current Trip Reports

Mt San Antonio, Pine Mtn, and Dawson Peak
July 22, 2001
Leaders: Kate Rogowski and Janet Yang
By Kate

On Sunday, July 22, at 6:30 am, 11 hikers assembled at the Baldy Rideshare. The leaders, Kate Rogowski and Janet Yang, had practiced this hike on July 14 with the help of Dave Zalewski who also returned for a final performance. Besides these three, order there were Rich Iverson, Don Tidwell, Martin Parsons, Lilly Fukui, Christian Clemenson, Stephen Judge, Nga Lam and Valapa Saubhayan.

The schedule read, “13.5 miles and 6,200 feet of gain. Strenuous” but did not describe climbing 3,900 feet to Mount Baldy by way of the ski hut, dropping 1200 feet to the saddle, climbing 700 feet to Dawson Peak, dropping 300 feet and climb 200 feet at a 45 degree angle to Pine Mountain and retracing our steps. There was no flat trail in the entire trip, but what do you expect in the mountains?

What a great day we had! The temperature was moderate. The sky was interesting but not threatening, and the breezes cooling, not chilling. We appeared to be a good group; in sync.

We were on the trail by 7:20. Shortly thereafter, Rich and Chris signed out and roared up the ridge to the peak. Wow! Very impressive! We were at the ski hut by 8:52 and atop Baldy by 11:10. Rich and Chris were waiting for us. Erik Siering came up from the village which he had left at 8:10, three hours before. One of the group opted to stay on the peak and photograph and socialize while the remainder wanted for Dawson and Pine.

We left Baldy at 11:20 and were at Dawson Peak (9500 feet) at 12:45. Rich and Chris were just leaving but stayed to chat. The register that was missing on July 14 was still missing. The next person up may remember to replace it.

We began the 400 foot descent from Dawson at 1:10 made it up the 500 foot ascent to Pine Mountain (9600 feet) by 1:55.

Again, Rich and Chris were graciously there. We ate. Both leaders had brought green tea candy for the group. Magic!!

At 2:20 we started back from Pine. No one asked to redo Dawson. On this part of the hike we had a wonderful addition to the group. Lilly and Val’s friends, Larry Pirrone and Ed Nemeth, were on their way to Pine having come up from the village. They joined our party.

It occurred to us that now we were over the number of hikers we had started with, and, since Rich and Chris were sticking close to us, we could sell two hikers to a group which had lost more than their 10 percent allotment. If we sold them by the pound, with Larry at 195 and Ed at 205, we could make a good donation to HPS.

We had completed the 1,200 foot climb to Baldy by 4:20 and headed back to the trailhead at 4:40.

The group, now 13, arrived at Manker Flat at 7:00 pm, Janet sweeping her heart out. The group was wonderful, the weather great, good feelings abounding.

Bighorn Mountain, Dragon’s Head, San Gorgonio Mountain
A Custom Hike
August 10, 2001
Leaders: BYRON PRINZMETAL, ColDr: CARLETON SHAY, SOUTHERN COURTNEY, MARS BONFIRE
By Karen Isaacson Leverich

It was dark when I drove into Heart Bar Campground the evening of August 9th (after making an incorrect turn in Redlands and doing a pathfinder through the university), it was dark the evening of August 10th when we finished the hike. It wasn’t until the following Sunday, on our way in to the Sugarloaf Mountain natural science hike, that I had the chance to see how lovely the country is along Highway 38. If you have friends or family who are into mountains, but only looking, not climbing, this would make an excellent drive.

The hike, on the other hand, wasn’t for the faint of heart. Mars said it would be something like 19 miles, 5000’ elevation gain. There were five of us in car camped at Heart Bar – Mars Bonfire, Ping Pfeffer, Martin Parsons, Sheldon Slack, and Karen Leverich. Ping and Martin had put some time and effort into selecting a really nice campsite, which was mainly unappreciated by the rest of us – we arrived late and all we wanted to do was get to sleep. After milling around briefly in the morning, we bunched down seven or so miles of dirt road to the Fish Creek trail head, and were on our way to collect two of Ping’s few remaining peaks. No, she didn’t need San Gorgonio, but since we were going to be in the neighborhood anyhow, Mars offered to lead it for anyone interested. Martin and I had never been there, we were definitely interested.

One thing about a day with all that elevation scheduled – you’re going to have to go up. And up. And up some more. This is why switchbacks were invented? Ping counted sixteen of them on our way up to Fish Creek Saddle. She counted them by accumulating pebbles in her pockets. I had thought she had some elaborate system, maybe binary, to minimize the weight of the pebbles, but Martin corrected me later – she simply divied them up amongst her pockets to keep the weight balanced, and the system was just one pebble per switchback.

While resting at the saddle, we encountered a guy who’d been out backpacking for three days, looking for a missing teenager. He assumed the boy had been found, because the helicopters he had been hearing were no longer cruising around. We were able to relay what we knew: the boy had walked out the south side of the mountains, near Cabazon, a bit worse for the wear but very much
alive. That little detail out of the way, Ping and I busily tried to recruit the guy (did I say he was good looking?) for HPS. Byron would have been proud of us.

Looming to the south, looking almost close enough to touch, was San Gorgonio. Given we thought we just climbed a substantial distance, we were a bit daunted to realize we still had to go most of the way up San Gorgonio, crossing over one of its shoulders, in order to reach Ping’s two peaks. Because the weather this time of the year is a bit dicey in those parts, with afternoon thunderstorms appearing as if by magic in previously clear skies, we wanted to do Dragon’s Head and Bighorn first, then finish up with San Gorgonio, assuming the mountain was feeling generous.

We had a nice wooded hike from Fish Creek Saddle over to Mineshaft Saddle, spotting Dry Lake (it was a lake, it wasn’t dry) along the way. And then, oh joy, more switchbacks! Ping counted these, too, but I don’t recall what she came up with. Too many, would be my summary. The forest shifted to lodgepole pines, and then some really battered species that reminded me of bristlecones (but do they grow that far south?) with dirt giving way to boulders and more boulders. And a depressing reminder of the past: a crashed plane strewn on both sides of our trail.

On the corner of one switchback, we were able to see our first peak -- Bighorn. It didn’t look too daunting. It was only later Martin and I realized it was the second highest peak on the list. (Karen: “So, what’s the highest?” Duno where my brain was, with San Gorgonio looming over our heads. My capacity for logical thought cannot be understated...)

Eventually we were over the shoulder of San Gorgonio, looking down into the eerie tarn. What, you may be wondering (I sure was) is a tarn? My Webster’s Third New International Dictionary, an impressively heavy tome that outweighs my pack (no, I wasn’t lugging it along) defines a tarn as “a small steep-banked mountain lake or pool; specif: one in a basin produced by glacial erosion or deposition.” Right. Like many (most?) bodies of water in Southern California, there wasn’t any water. The tarn between San Gorgonio and Bighorn Mountain is instead a small inhospitable level area, hemmed in by steep slopes. There’s no way it could ever hold much water – it’s drained by an impressively steep narrow canyon between Bighorn and Dragon’s Head. (From Dragon’s Head, you can look down into it. It’s awesome. Stay back from the edge!)

We chose a discreet (discrete?) tree and cached some of our stuff and took a bit of a break. While we relaxed, we spotted a solo hiker on the trail above us, apparently without water. Turned out to be a father, hiking separately from his sons. The sons had all the gear. We felt a queasy sense of deja vu – this was how the other teen had gone astray mere days before. Will people never learn?

From the cache point, we headed straight down the hill, cross country, through trees and over needle-covered ground, to the tarn. Our footing was pretty sure, and Martin in particular had fun putting his new trekking poles to good use. He hoped he’d get the chance to use his new headlamp later. There’s nothing quite like new gear. The slope up Bighorn is initially slippery scree. Tiresome stuff, one slides back half a step for every step upward. Mars promised us the footing would be a bit better, once we got higher, into some bushes. He was, of course, right. We were soon on top, signed the register, and headed along the ridge towards Dragon’s Head, dropping back down to the tarn at an intermediate saddle. We’d not yet seen the deep canyon separating Bighorn from Dragon’s Head – as we traversed the tarn to the north ridge of Dragon’s Head, we saw how deep and rough it was. Clearly returning to the tarn is the only way to go.

Dragon’s Head was also steep and rocky, but I think a tad less so than Bighorn, and more awesome, with a knife edge ridge and those views down into the chasm. We were starting to feel a bit tired, and after climbing back up from Dragon’s Head to the trail on the south side of San Gorgonio, Sheldon and Ping opted to follow the trail back to the cache (we’d ducked it, drawn lines in the trail, memorized the shape of a fallen tree, etc., to be able to do just this), while Mars, Martin, and I kept going up. San Gorgonio was so close! And a miracle occurred – while the going was still steep, the footing was a lot easier. We took it slowly, and soon enough, the slope leveled out, and we were in the midst of an almost lunar landscape – boulders and lichen and even more boulders. Mars explained that going up was in some ways similar to going north, that the top of San Gorgonio shared many aspects with Alaska. It certainly didn’t look like we were in Kansas (nor California) anymore!

At the summit itself, we wandered through (and startled) a troop of scouts, settling in to camp for the night. I can’t say that mountain top makes a very appealing camp area, though I suppose you could impress your friends and relatives later? Then we started them again by wandering off in another non-canonical direction, heading cross-country back to where we’d cached our gear (not to mention Ping and Sheldon). A truly interesting shortcut, bumping up Martin’s and my peak counts, mine to #79. Er, folks, don’t try this at home by yourselves? And touch base with Mars to get the actual route, I don’t think you can just randomly hike across San Gorgonio and have it turn out so happily.

It was now quite late in the day. If we really scurried, we might make it out before dark, but we were feeling too mellow to scurry. We were still many switchbacks from the cars when it got dark (sooner by half an hour for me than for Mars -- I’d swear he has cats’ eyes!), and we donned our headlamps. A happy day for Martin and I, getting to try out our new toys. Except for Sheldon, we all had matching Petzl Tikkas. Informal product endorsement: these are wonderful! I have abominable night vision, and I didn’t really expect the headlamp to help all that much, but with it, I could clearly see the trail, and especially the rocks,
roots, and what not waiting to trip me up. It was almost as easy as hiking in full daylight. Cool!

Also neat: we stopped to rest a few times, and turned them off. It was a balmy night, and the stars as sharp as could be. Martin saw a shooting star. It's almost worth hiking out late just to be able to sit around in the dark. (What do you mean, I need a life?)

When we got back to the cars, I felt strong, as if I could go on for several more miles. Instead, I had a long drive to look forward to, not getting home until 2:30AM. I clean slept through a scheduled phone call with Byron the next morning. (Sorry, Byron!) And when Brian and I went out that afternoon to climb Kratka Ridge, well, that 700' of gain felt a lot more like 700'. I'd swear I've never worked so hard to bag a peak.

Strong enough to go several more miles, right, you bet...

Bighorn Peak, Ontario Peak, Sugarloaf Peak
August 7, 2001
Leaders: Byron Prinzmetal, Mars Bonfire
By Karen Isaacson Leverich

Byron: "There are other things in life than lists... (long pause) I'm not sure what they are."

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Thirteen of us set out at oh-dark-hundred on Tuesday to visit Bighorn Peak, Ontario Peak, and Sugarloaf Peak, descending by way of Falling Rock Canyon. Thirteen of us came out late Tuesday afternoon, little worse for the wear. The same thirteen, even!

For this, my third trip up Ice House Canyon in a week, the leaders were Byron Prinzmetal and Mars Bonfire. Participants were Chris Davis, Dorothy Danciger, Don Duval, Joanne Grego, Janet Howell, Brian and Karen Leverich, John McCarty, Ingeborg Prochaska, and Sheldon Slack. Record breaking temperatures were a possibility. Oh well, after the hike to Old Man Mountain the day before, Brian, Joanne, Mars, and I were less than impressed. I think "refreshing" was the word Mars used to refer to the temperature in Ice House Canyon. I wouldn't go quite that far, myself.

Dorothy mentioned that her peaks were out of balance -- she'd been to Bighorn and Ontario more times than to Sugarloaf. This led Chris and Brian to ponder the possibility of some kind of market to exchange peaks -- if I have an extra Bighorn and you have an extra Thunder, maybe we could just trade?

By approximately 9:38AM, we were at Ice House Saddle.

Mars (surely not mocking Byron): "It's about to get dark, we have to hurry!"

Many of us had already been up Bighorn Peak, some as recently as the previous Friday. The lazier slugs (who, me?) wanted to skip that peak. Given the heat, Byron proposed we simply not do Bighorn Peak at all. Some of the group (Brian and Chris leap to mind) threw a minor nit, chanting "Bighorn, Bighorn, Bighorn!" until Byron relented and proposed that rather than heading straight up the ridge to Bighorn, we follow the Ontario Trail around Bighorn's north face, then cut up to a saddle on its west side. There, those who already had the peak could wait while those who didn't could head up the use trail. This would add maybe half on hour to our hiking, but preserve the peace. The group: "Let's do that!"

"Why would anyone want to go straight up, anyhow?" someone asked. The response: "Because it's what we do. Come to Oktoberfest and ask George!" (George is doing Sugarloaf Peak on September 29th. He writes, "4 miles round trip, 2000' gain (it will seem like 3000)").

Clever, this Byron fellow: by the time we were at the saddle, we were less than a quarter of a mile and 200' in elevation from the peak. Even the I-don't-need-this-peak crowd mainly decided to go for it. Two or three stayed behind in the saddle guarding our precious gear (and our even more precious water), the rest of us headed on up.

(Perhaps the fact that there was a nice breeze made us more energetic?) And what should we find on Bighorn, but a register! When did Mars find time to fetch the one off of Timber? But wait, this is an old register that's been here for some time. I've no clue how we overlooked it on Friday. Maybe one of the big hors borrowed it for bedtime reading and brought it back later. Good thing Mars didn't make that detour to Timber to fetch the extra register there.

So, back to the saddle, and onwards to Ontario. Along the way, we saw some bighorns. Cool!

Karen to Dorothy: "Is that the summit?"
Dorothy: "No." A little later, "How about that?"
Dorothy, again, "No." Ontario Peak they make you earn, but by the time you get there, you're past the dead forest and there are some green shady trees. No trees on the summit itself (the usual pile of rock) but nearby. We stopped and had a good lunch, after which Byron (this seems to be inevitable) attempted again to talk some sense into us. We were at the point of no return, once we started down the ridge to Sugarloaf, we were committed. If we didn't want to fall off the mountain or have Falling Rock Canyon's rock fall on us, or what not, it was time to sign out and hoof back down the trail. He hoped our life insurance was paid up. As usual, we all ignored him.

I was mentally prepared for Falling Rock Canyon to be intimidating, but hadn't thought much about the ridge between Ontario and Sugarloaf. Silly me! Steep, rocky, slippery in places. By the time I had urbed (URB is an acronym Brian and I use for Unplanned Rest Break -- when your feet go out from under you and you're suddenly sitting on your butt in the trail instead of hiking like you'd intended) enough that Byron was bored silly watching me stand back up again, he explained to me that my poles weren't a nifty hiking fashion accessory (they're not?) but
instead, if properly used, can keep one on one's feet. And you know, he was right? Except for one stupid slip (I was adjusting my windblown hat when I should have been watching my footing), I didn't fall again for the rest of the day.

At the saddle next to Sugarloaf, Byron explained, again, how hazardous the climb would be. His advice: "If anyone has any problems, hold your hands out and try to fly!" And a not-very-reassuring aside to Mars: "We have to talk about how we're going to get all these people down from here!"

Well, it is a bit of a scramble from the saddle to the top of Sugarloaf, and a couple places seem a bit slippery and exposed, but Mars (with help from Chris on the return) spotted us through the bad bits and I don't think anyone (not even me) managed a good slip. This definitely isn't the most inviting HPS peak I've been to, nor the easiest to go to or return from. Did we look the tensiest bit tired, posing on the summit?

And then, gulp!, it was time for the fun part – Falling Rock Canyon. Except, you know, it wasn't that bad, especially compared to descending the ridge from Ontario. It was cooled by a breeze, it was gorgeous, very few rocks fell, the nettles weren't especially thick and were easy to avoid, and boy howdy! that scree ski at the beginning! I maybe would pay money to do that! Joann was one of the first down, and she seems to have been the only one to get any rocks in her boots -- my theory is that she got =all= of them, leaving none for those who followed: a noble sacrifice for the comfort of the rest of us.

Anyhow, we figured maybe there was a kind of conservation of perceived elevation principle (CEMP?) operating -- going up it's "2000' seems like 3000", so going down instead it would be "2000' seems like 1000'"? Still, I think I'll leave it to George's team to ascend the thing, and I'll move on to other peaks on the list. (76 and counting!) OK, OK, I'll shut up now. Back in a few days!

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Topatopa Bluff, Hines Peak, Chief Peak September 9, 2001
Leaders: George Wysup and Frank Goodykoonzt
By Christopher Davis

I tuned to CNN when I sat down to write this trip report and saw that the world had changed forever on September 11, 2001. I am reminded that the song "America the Beautiful" was composed on the summit of 14,109' Pike's Peak (originally as a poem, by Katharine Lee Bates, in 1893), and my own experiences of the great views from many of the peaks I have climbed with the Hundred Peaks Section give me some idea of what inspired her to do so.

This hike was the occasion, at last, of my 100th peak. Eight eager hikers, ably led by Frank Goodykoonzt and George Wysup, started out on this very enjoyable, mellow and scenic outing, though our number increased to nine for the return from Hines when we met John Wilson on his way up soon after we left the summit. John had hiked solo up Sisar Canyon, 16 miles and 3500 feet more than our relatively lazy 8 mile 3000 feet of gain amble, bagging challenging Cream Puff before climbing Hines.

Six hikers, "Bill" Banks, Joanne Calli, Christopher Davis, Gene Max, Mary McMannes and Jean White joined the leaders at Rose Valley Campground for a cold 0700 start. Frank, Gene, Mary and I had camped at Rose Valley the night before and had been treated to an incredible display of stars, the skies being really dark this far from Los Angeles. At around 0100, we were also treated to the arrival of a truck full of hunters, who proceeded to rouse the camp, running around with rifles, bright lights, beer bottles and general high spirits. Gene and Mary reported that they put on another show at 0400, though somehow I managed to sleep right through it, even thought I awoke to see a visiting black bear foraging around the car an hour earlier. When the sun came up the hunters were gone long, and it was time for coffee, chilled pineapple juice and bacon and sausage cooked over mesquite.

At 0730, we piled into two warm Toyota 4x4's for the drive via the Nordhoff Ridge Road (22W15) to the Topatopa Bluff trailhead. Already the views were magnificent, with the tops of the Channel Islands visible above the marine layer undercast. We reached the top of Topatopa Bluff, ascending via the west ridge and descending the other side to join a dirt road to the saddle below Hines Peak. The narrow ridge up Hines Peak was negotiated with ease but great care by everyone present, and soon we were on the summit and were once again presented with delightful vistas in every direction. This peak was Joanne's second ever HPS peak, and a great peak on which to exercise the skills that she had picked up climbing 11.048' Telescope Peak in Death Valley the week before. On the descent down the knife edge backbone, many of us couldn't keep up with her.

After a short drive to the Chief Peak trailhead, we climbed the brushy use trail to the summit where I broke out a frozen strawberry cheesecake that I had brought to share for the occasion. While munching on cheesecake, we watched a California Condor circling the peak a few hundred feet above us, perhaps hoping that one of us would stay for dinner. I had spent several days the previous two weeks solo peak bagging and sleeping in my car to be positioned to climb my 100th on this outing, and was glad it was time to slow down a bit. Thanks to everyone I have hiked with during the past few weeks, and a special thanks to all the leaders who have made the hikes so enjoyable and relaxed by being so generous with their time and experience.

I enjoyed the views from Chief Peak as much as the dramatic vistas from the summits of Antsell Rock and Dragon's Head. Since September 11, I think of the inspiring words of "America the Beautiful" on each summit I visit, and I encourage...
Mt Fuji Can Wait
(Mount Monadnock, NH)
May 23, 2001
by Erik Siering

Each year, Japan’s Mt Fujiyama receives more visitors than any other mountain. While neither as lofty nor as ceremonial, Mount Monadnock (elev. 3,165 ft) is the most popular peak in America and the most climbed mountain in the world not accessible by a road. Fully 130,000 people reached the summit annually. At least fourteen trails crisscross its southern flanks. Fit hikers can get to the barren, rocky top in less than an hour. It is situated in southwest New Hampshire, near the town of Jaffrey.

The first recorded ascent of the mountain was in 1725. Current Jaffrey resident Larry Davis is renowned for climbing Monadnock daily, in all conditions, for over eight years. His amazing streak of 2,850 consecutive days through February 2000 was broken only by a bout with pneumonia. In total he has made it to the top over 3,999 times! By comparison, Sid Davis hiked up San Jacinto Peak 639 times. Both Larry and Sid share the record of most calendar days, 366 in a leap year, of consecutively scaling their respective highpoints.[ref: www.k-online.com/esquared/outdoor/countynhp/records.htm].

Recently I squeezed in a scramble up Mt Monadnock on a business trip. After little shuttley on a redeye to Logan Airport in Boston, I drove to the trailhead under gray sky and rain. Maybe I figured the weather would make the climb interesting. More so as I had left my maps behind at home. Nonetheless, I found the signed trailhead. The most popular trails, the White Dot and White Cross, approach from Monadnock State Park to the south. I opted for the Marlboro Trail, which ascends the west face of the mountain from outside of the park. It is out of the way, less crowded, narrower and steeper. It starts from a dirt roadhead, off the Shaker Road from Hwy 124. My rental SUV had a chance to flex itself.

I looped the Marlboro to the summit, descending the Smith Summit Trail to Monte Rosa, then the Great Pasture and Marian Trails back to the Marlboro. I saw no one else out in the rain. The Marlboro Trail is quite straight... it only goes up. There is no respite until you reach the top of the mountain. Two thousand feet of elevation gain in two miles. But the terrain of uneven talus and broad rock outcroppings and slabs never exceeds class 2 in difficulty. New England paths don’t switchback—so they double as waterfalls during rainstorms. The Marlboro ascends through the woods, then on lichen-covered schist and granite. With running water, this meant treacherously slick footing on the downhill. Blackflys and mosquitoes, the scourge of the season, were absent. The little buggers were probably blown into Vermont by the winds.

This forest has many species of trees, including hemlock, pine, spruce and oak. But the top of Monadnock is bare, even though the elevation is too low for this to occur naturally. Much of the forest on the mountain was once farmland. This is seen in the stone walls that cross areas that used to be fields, now reclaimed by the dense forest. I’ve read that the farmers burned the trees at the summit because wolves were killing their pastured sheep. Years of wind and rain erosion then washed away the summit soil. Mt Monadnock also has a unique shape. One side is gradually sloping, the other quite steep, a feature that is indicative of glacial activity. Along the trail, most of the rock ledges are marked with striations, scratched in prehistoric times by the bottom of a moving glacier.

A painted white “M” or dot on rock marks the trail, along with large cairns. The summit rises 300 feet above timberline, the final quarter mile of trail over bare solid rock. By this point I was in the clouds and being hammered by the storm. Splashing through the rain-filled pools near the summit, I strained to remain upright in the violent wind. I slapped the USGS benchmark and peered about. I was quite alone. I’m told that Mt Washington can be seen to the northeast on a clear day. And that the top is a very crowded place in good weather. Neither was the case today!

I could see no further than 30 feet in the whiteout. So I appreciated the cairns while descending the fairly steep south face. The low clouds lifted midway, near the trail junction at a subsidiary bump named Monte Rosa. They revealed the landscape of lakes and rolling hills below. A pretty green sea, of dark pines amid the light new Spring foliage.

Introductory Hike to Mt. Gleason
August 4, 2001
Leaders: George Wysup & Frank Goodykoonz
By George

I did my best to impersonate David Eisenberg (burn knee) on the Aug 4 introductory hike to Mt. Gleason. I smeared Rogaine all over my body, but no good (hair) came of it. I tried to grow a 'stache, but there wasn't enough time. I considered shaving my head, but thought better of it. I even strove to adopt an Eisenberg-like comportment, though my act needs a lot of work.

Anyway, 21 unsuspecting persons met co-leader Frank Goodykoonz and me at La Canada...
rideshare point for the advertised relaxed-paced PCT hike to Mt Gleason. I fooled no one, even though I stated my name as Eisenberg. Neither Frank nor I was certain as to the exact trailhead as intended by scheduled leader David, so we ad-libbed and picked a spot on Mt. Gleason Road just past the (ex NIKE site) prison camp where the PCT meets the road. The stats are probably about 4 miles round trip, 1000 feet gain, to the summit.

After a rather lengthy restroom stop at Mill Creek Summit we herded the herd to the trailhead. The parking spot was worrisomely hot and unshaded. Fortunately the trail was shaded by oak trees, then by conifers as we gained a bit of altitude.

There was a horde of little flies attempting to keep perspiration from building on my face. These little guys and gals seemed especially fond of mucous and saliva and they went for the gusto. There is just nothing like the feeling of a fly flapping its little wings trying to extricate itself from the prison of nostrillic fluids. It appeared that I, as leader, attracted the majority of the bugs, who were probably just too impatient to wait for the other hikers. Anyway, the fly situation was not conducive to stopping frequently to commune with nature, so I contented myself with pointing out ponderosa pines, incense cedars, white firs, sugar and couiner pine cones, etc. while on the march. I carefully explained that we had not sought out the only buggy spot in the entire National Forest, that there were similar flies everywhere. A more pleasant insect was a large butterfly that no one could identify. Later research shows it to be the California Sister, a denizen of oak forests.

As we turned off the trail and ascended Gleason’s summit, we gained access to the breeze that is the enemy of the little insects. The summit, while not really very spectacular as HPS summits go, was pleasant enough and there was adequate shade to make for an enjoyable luncheon (and mini-nap, for some). We were able to commune a bit, pointing out the subtle differences between the scarlet bugler and the California fuchsia, and surmising that a yellow-flowered weed was likely of the buckwheat family.

We refrained from straying from the summit to investigate the uninteresting flat area that is another remnant of the old NIKE missile site. Instead, we proceeded whence we came, to the cars. I used up some of my worst geologic puns, pointing out that the crumbly rock was schist, but most people take it for granite, and that it is not a gneiss rock. Granite is an ingenuous rock while schist is metaphoric, and the shale is a largely sedentary rock. After this I totally lost their attention and most were anxious to drive off, out of earshot.

One of the hikers, Zobeida Molina, who is becoming rather serious about the HPS list, had an "orphan" in the area, Iron Mtn #2. Frank and I leapt at the opportunity to escort her to this destination (her peak # 93), despite the heat. Our motivation was not the fact that Zobeida is an attractive lady. We just like to help people. None of the other participants were inclined to join us. The other participants were (if you want your name transcribed correctly you must print clearly on the sign-in sheet!), Marge Baker (?), Henry Chan, Leo Cordell, John DePoy, Joe Dossen, Pat and Doug Fleischer, Elinee George, John Jacobsen, Charlotte Kaster, Joyce Kior, Luan Kirk, Ron Kohm, Susan Mallory, Norton Markin, Susan McGregor, Jim Menech, Mark Pritchard, Jan Scalise, and Barbara Simpson.

Grinnell Mountain, Lake Peak (but not 10,000 Foot Ridge)
August 13, 2001
Leaders:
By Karen Isaacson Leverich

Sugarloaf Mountain (almost) on Sunday, then home, then back to meet at the Mill Creek Ranger Station at 6AM on Monday. What’s wrong with this picture? Do I live in my car, on the freeway? Sometimes, it feels like that, but with one car on the fritz and Brian due at the office on Monday, this seemed the only way. Hopefully I didn’t yawn in anyone’s face and offend them that morning. At least this time I would remember to pay my share of the gas and fish my trash out of Mars’ car. When we descended from Dragon’s Head the previous Friday, all I could think of was getting in my own car and heading for home, so besides stiffing him on the gas, I left his car full of garbage. Bad Karen!

Although the weather had chased us off the mountain the previous day, we were here to try again. This time the goals were 10,000 Foot Ridge, Old 10,000 Foot Ridge (where we hoped to find a really old register), Lake Peak, and Grinnell Peak. Our leaders were Byron Prinzmetal and Mars Bonfire. Also there were Joe Gross, Karen Leverich, Martin Parsons, Ingeborg Prochaska, George Tucker, and Ron Zappen. The plan was to go up the trail to Fish Creek Saddle, visit Grinnell to the right, then back to the saddle and up Lake on the left and on to 10,000 Foot Ridge, thence down an interesting cross-country ridge. Mars had pointed out portions of the route to Martin and I the previous Friday, and it definitely sounded intriguing.

How does that diche go? No plan survives contact with the enemy? Although the sky was clear as could be (the previous day at the same time it had already looked downright evil), it simply wasn’t to be. It’s impressive how fast weather can develop in these mountains. All looked well at Fish Creek Saddle, but by the time we were atop Grinnell, we were concerned. And by the time we were atop Lake, we were almost ready to run. The thunderheads piling up over San Gorgonio were massive and growing taller in real time. Byron and Mars felt we’d be way too exposed on 10,000 Foot Ridge, so instead we turned back for Fish Creek Saddle.

Which isn’t to say the day was a loss. Far from it! Simply getting to Fish Creek Saddle is a non-trivial hike. On our way up Grinnell, I learned that Ron Zappen had been hiking since before there
were topographic maps. ("But Ron, I have one dated 1943. Just how old are you? Did they have cars when you were growing up?") This segued nicely into a discussion of old topos. If you can get your hands on any, grab them, and look them over. They're fascinating! You can find trails that may still exist but are no longer maintained. Or here in my neighborhood, I was able to see where the old ski lift ran on Cerro Noroeste, and eventually visited it.

On our way up Grinnell we spotted a few deer. The top of the mountain itself was a bit perplexing, being flatter than no obvious summit. Even Mars looked a little puzzled, before heading off south (I think south, my internal compass is not a trustworthy instrument), through a clearing of sawed down trees (disease? helicopter landing place? pointless but energetic vandalism?) to the register.

The trail from the saddle to Grinnell (except the last bit, finding the true summit) was not very steep and was easy to follow. Lake Peak was a bit more of a challenge - steep, no trail, a bit rocky. Compared to other places these guys have taken me, though, not bad at all. A quick clamber up the rockpile, a quick snarl of a signature in the register, a quick glance at the alarming clouds piling up overhead, and we were ready to scoot. I almost neglected to get the name of my 64th peak. Tsk!

So there we were, back at Fish Creek Saddle, with a good chunk of the day still in front of us, but truly annoying weather developing not only behind us, but also in front of us. What to do, what to do? Well, obviously, go back. "Wouldn't you like a bit of adventure?" Byron asked, obviously in the mood for some himself. I'd swear these guys are allergic to simply following the trail. He and Mars studied their maps, looking for promising ridges, Ron related that he'd been down a good one in the neighborhood once upon a time, and next thing we knew, we were peering down the mountain hither and thither, trying to decide which ridge to take. I couldn't stop giggling, thinking of how the day before, I'd assured my too easily impressed luncheon acquaintance about our leaders carefully prehiking all ridges. We were all going to do the Daniel Boone thing together, and pioneer our way back from Fish Creek Saddle. Er...

Well, of course it went fine. The ridge wasn't too steep (much less steep than that famous world-class ridge off of Shield's), nor too bushy. In fact, for a promising interval, it even sported a definite use trail. (Ron thought perhaps it was an old trail alignment. Ingeborg theorized we'd round a bend and find the bodies of all the hikers who had walked that way. Instead, we rounded a bend and it kind of disappeared in a pile of rock, go figure.) I must have been looking a little wild-eyed and alarmed, because Ron assured me we would all live, and that I needn't panic. Shortly after that, they spotted the trail across the valley, we hiked down the ridge, around the meadow, and caught it at the corner of a switchback, and not long after that were back at the cars. Much faster than the night we'd hiked out by headlamp! But no peaceful intervals of starwatching, either.

I understand Mars and Carleton will be leading these same peaks sometime next month. Once I get my new Lookout, and know when, I'll make a note on my calendar. I need that peak! (Am I starting to sound obsessed, or what?)

Lookout Mountain #2
September 29, 2001
Leaders: Virgil Popescu, Tom Hill
By Tom Hill

Two hikes were meeting at the Icehouse Canyon trailhead on Saturday, so Virgil and I showed up a little early to lend a bon voyage to George Wysup and Harvey Ganz. Their trip was an 8:30 group scheduled to climb up Falling Rock Canyon to Sugarloaf Peak. Somehow they managed to attract 13 hikers for that unorthodox rocky scree route, which reportedly went very well.

Virgil and I managed to steal a couple of people for our own group and we ended up with an eclectic mix of 12 hikers. Joining us were young newcomers Kim Lee and Sung Park, along with Sandy Sperling, Doris Duval, Mei Kawn, Robert McKuen, Viora Udrica, James Carden and spouse Fari, and David Michel.

Most of our group had never climbed this peak before and I freely admitted that my only two ascents had been from Cow Canyon Saddle many years before. Therefore Virgil recommended a wonderful loop trip, ascending via a shady canyon on the north side followed by a spectacular descent using Erv Bartel Canyon.

First we went up the Baldy Trail from the Village to Bear Flat. We found the faint trail that turns west at precisely the point mentioned in the peak guide, about a hundred feet past the stream crossing. The trail was somewhat overgrown in spots but never completely blocked and was easy to follow. The trail contoured west and eventually joined the West Fork of Bear Canyon, which we ascended to about the 6000' level. By that time the trail had become indistinguishable from an animal track.

We decided to leave the "trail" in the West Fork at that spot and began to ascend west cross-country up steep slopes to Peak 6930, where we jogged a short distance south to the summit of Lookout for a pleasant lunch break on a gorgeous sunny day with the world spread out below.

Our out-of-the-way route to the summit had taken four hours and did not prepare me for the descent, which took only 1 1/2 hours down lovely Erv Bartel Canyon. From the time about five years ago when Diane Dunbar first described and named this canyon I had been eager to try the route and I was not disappointed. Quite a lot of trail maintenance has been accomplished since the initial pioneering, some quite recently, which gave us the chance to really enjoy the cool shady depths of this
remarkable little canyon that heads directly down to near Mt Baldy Village.

One final note. The Mt Baldy Church lot is posted against public parking and the Forest Service Visitor Center closes their gate at 4:30 pm. Those who want to use this trailhead are advised to leave their vehicles on the public streets before beginning the hike.

They Only Come Out At Night!
Bighorn Mtn (10,997’), Dragon’s Head (10,866’), San Gorgonio Mtn (11,499’).
August 31, 2001
Leaders: Mars Bonfire & Carleton Shay
By Mars Bonfire


The original plan was to car camp at the trailhead and start hiking at 5:30 am, doing only Bighorn and Dragon’s Head. Some of us became alarmed, though, that such an early start involving only two peaks could put us at risk of coming out in the light. Oh sure, we could have walked at a leisurely pace and taken lavish breaks (actually enjoyed the hike) and that might have minimized the risk. But why take a chance with something so serious as light? We decided to move the start time up to 7:30 am and throw in Gorgonio, thus guaranteeing we would be coming out in the safety of darkness, probably from Fish Creek Saddle to the cars.

What? You think I have it ass-backwards, upside down, and inside out? Okay, you’re right. On the overwhelming majority of HPS hikes great care is devoted to ensuring the group arrives back at the trailhead while it is still light, preferably with an hour or so to spare in case of an emergency. For it’s true, nothing slows down a hike and unleashes so many primal fears as being in the wilderness at night. Maybe it’s our hyperactive imaginations. The other animals can’t imagine anything out there beyond what they can smell or hear. We can imagine all that plus things that don’t even exist:

“What was that sound? Did you hear that?”
‘Yeah, I’ll go take a look.’
“No! Let’s get the hell out of here. It could be the Psycho Goat Man or the Praying Mantis Avenger!! Run!!!”

And yet it’s just as true that for the last couple of billion years periods of light have been regularly alternating with periods of dark. Every other living thing on the planet has gotten used to the dark part of the cycle. Maybe we should too. Since my partner, Carleton, is the Grand Master of the HPS List, with every doable route to every peak so firmly recorded in his mind that he rarely even uses a map (He first climbed Gorgonio as a 14 year old Boy Scout. That makes for around 63 glorious years of internally mapping the local mountains!), and since I had come out on this very trail in the dark a couple of times myself, we felt this would make a low risk introduction to Nighthawk Hiking.

Chris had let us know in advance that he planned to leave before us, do 10K by a shortcut route, and meet us at Fish Creek Saddle. As we left the Trailhead we saw his note, posted on the bulletin board, confirming his plan. We did the easy descent, passing Aspen Grove Trail coming in on the right, then crossing two minor streams coming down from the left, and then a gully with a rock marker indicating the ridge to its right (west) I assumed Chris was ascending. I have done this ridge (43° from 10K to its intersection with the trail) several times and when combined with a short cut descent off Grinnell (113° from Grinnell to its intersection with the trail) it creates an efficient loop for hiking 10K, Lake, and Grinnell.) Then the uphill began. A couple of switchbacks, along with the side trail to Fish Creek Camp, came up and we soon heard the sound of a serious rock slide coming from the direction of the gully descending north off 10K. Good thing Chris wasn’t there! That would be dangerous. Further along, just before the trail crosses Fish Creek, we noticed a rock arrow on the trail with a note. It was from Chris. He was there! We started to worry. Was there a connection between the rockslide and Chris? We left the arrow in place in case we needed to refer to it later and crossed the creek (ample water for pumping). As we started the long switchbacks on the north side of Fish Creek we heard yelling from somewhere off the north side of 10K. It was Chris! He was okay. We couldn’t definitively understand what he was saying and he probably couldn’t clearly understand us either but we seemed to be re-agreeing to meet at the saddle.

We continued and at the switchback apex near 9200’ Carleton pointed out an upwardly traversing XC route he has used to gain the 10K – Lake saddle. It’s a route I have never done or even thought of but now I’m intrigued and must try it sometime. And then we carried on to Fish Creek Saddle. No Chris! After a long wait we left a detailed note on where we could regroup and a suggested turnaround scenario and ambled over to Mine Shaft Saddle. There we left a water stash. It was the last place we could do so because we were not yet sure how we would come off Gorgonio. It could be quite a bit forward of the saddle but in no event could it be backward of it.

We then took the left most trail and gradually ascended along the east side of Gorgonio, past the airplane wreckage, and began the seriously ascending set of switchbacks that led us around the southeast ridge off Gorgonio to a point where The Tarn becomes visible. Enroute it was disappointing to notice the recklessly aggressive shortcutting of the switchbacks people had done, creating mini gullies that would deepen with each storm and eventually erode across the trail. We resolved to exit and enter trails on durable surfaces that would
show no trace of our passage. After a long lunch and wait for Chris, for this was our last feasible regrouping point, Karen had the presence of mind to walk back the trail a few hundred feet to the other side of the ridge and look for him on the switchbacks. We waited and then, with great relief, heard her announce Chris and another guy were coming up. Carleton took the group down XC to the east edge of The Tam and I waited for Chris and the other guy who turned out to be George Tucker. We shook hands. I was happy to see both of them and know Chris was okay. As soon as I glanced into his eyes I immediately sensed I was looking at a man who had just survived an epic. But that’s his own story to tell you in his own words.

From the east edge of The Tam we took a direct route to Bighorn. The lower third is steep and loose, the middle third is more stable being held in place by shrub roots, and the upper third is large rocks mostly locked in place. From the top of Bighorn we marveled at the wildly eroding east face of Dragon’s Head and thought about how we might want to occasionally pull west of the use trail up to avoid being too close to that steep, unstable, and sometimes undercut face. We descended a fairly straight-line route from Bighorn through the saddle to its west end and to the west edge of The Tam and then began the easy contour through open forest to the saddle north of Dragon’s Head. Some hikers left gear and water at the saddle, as we would be returning to that area before taking off to Gorgonio. Around halfway up Dragon’s Head some of us did more to the west off the use trail and there are signs other travelers are trying to work out an alternative to the cliff-hugging route. After retrieving gear at the saddle we headed north up a south-facing ridge that took us across the sky High Trail and on up to the easy plateau where we curved eastward towards the summit. At the end of an ample and well-deserved break we decided on descending Gorgonio via a northeast chute that crosses the trail on the Mine Shaft side of the air plane. As we entered the top of this very steep and loose descent some participants’ eyes grew noticeably larger. To convince us that this was a sane and sensible thing to do Carleton kept reassuring us that he had done this with his wife, Hanna. And so down we went! He never did reveal, though, what she thought of it. Short of coming off on a hang glider it’s the fastest way down San Gorgonio! I can imagine and in no time we were back at Mine Shaft retrieving out water.

And it was still light! What went wrong? Had our routes been too efficient, our pace too fast, our breaks too short? Should we have included Cinnine in addition to Gorgonio? I tried not to be overly concerned. There was still hope. Yes, it was light but not that light. And so we began our descent to the trailhead and finally, as we approached Fish Creek, darkness put its arms around us. We would come out at night! And the paradigm shifted. We who had been the emissaries of a commercial world in a wild world, our voices raised loudly in animated technological speech so that the wind and the water, the plants, the animals, and the rocks might know

**COMPUTER AND HIS PERIPHERALS**
and their simple existence be thereby enhanced, one by one fell silent as each in turn embraced the magic of moonlight and shadows; the mystery of animal calls and movements; the occasional melody of water rolling over stones; the descending envelope of heavier and cooler air; the heady fragrance of the meadow to our left; the twinkling line of headlamps bobbing down the trail, each angled low, revealing a torso less parade of marching legs; the increased sensitivity in our feet and in our ears as we moved less from seeing our way and more from feeling and hearing our way. Each confirming what we were increasingly suspecting with every step – Nighthawk Hiking is fabulous. Absolutely fabulous!

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**San Gorgonio Mountain**

**Private hike led by Mars Bonfire**

**September 13, 2001**

**By Karen Isaacs Leverich**

Edith Liu needed this peak (she’s getting very close to finishing the list), I didn’t need the peak but did want a good long hike, and Mars Bonfire, hmmm, where would we be without Mars?

At the Fish Creek trailhead, it seemed probable that Edith would be disappointed and the only thing we’d have to show for the day would be a good long hike — the view over the ridge to San Gorgonio that morning was of a mountain that already was ominously overshadowed by dark grey clouds. Thunderstorms later in the day looked, at least to my meteorologically uneducated eye, quite likely.

But given how far we’d already traveled to get to the trailhead, it seemed silly to give up without at least making an attempt. So with the occasional paranoid glance to the sky, we started up those getting-to-be-too-familiar switchbacks. It was a bit windy when we started, and as we got closer to Fish Creek Saddle, it was windier yet. We’d hear a gathering roar, and then whoosh!, we were bombarded with grit and pine needles. If one is dumb enough to be hiking in shorts (I was the only one so dumb, and thus know this first hand), that stuff stings! When we got to the saddle, I dove behind a tree and swapped into long pants and a sweater.

Looking towards the mountain, we were encouraged to see there were far fewer clouds. Hurray, wind! And to the north, the clouds looked like something one might find in a surrealist painting. The shapes looked strangely painted with sweeping strokes onto the blue sky.

As we followed the trail toward the northwest side of Lake Peak, we were gratified to be out of the wind, but figured we’d find it again when we left the shelter of Lake Peak. It was a pleasant surprise when we reached the saddle between Zahniser and Lake (does that saddle have a name?) to find nothing worse than a stiff breeze, which got better
instead of worse by the time we'd passed south of Zahniser and reached Mineshaft Saddle.

When we'd been near here last week to do Grinnell, Lake, and Ten Thousand Foot Ridge, Mars and Carleton had looked yeamingly at the ridge up San Gorgonio above Mineshaft Saddle. 1500' gain in less than a mile, =very= inviting. Edith and I looked a bit anxiously at the tumble of boulders and trees above us. Where could we put our feet? "Let's try climbing a few hundred feet up and see how it goes," suggested Mars. "We can always go back down and use the trail."

So... up we went, one step at a time. And actually, at least with Mars to choose our path, it wasn't that hard. There always seemed to be logical places to put our feet, and none of that sliding back six inches for every foot forwards one puts up with on the lower slopes of Bighorn Mountain.

We took a break maybe halfway up, in a briefly level shaded spot. Edith brought out her USGS quadrangle. Dated 1954! It was fun working out where we were. You see, back in 1954, there was no Fish Creek Trail. And the only mountain shown near Fish Creek Saddle (which wasn't labeled Fish Creek Saddle) wasn't Grinnell or Lake, but Fish Creek Mountain! But one could spot Mineshaft Saddle (also not labeled), and given our altitude, we were pretty much on the "R" in the word FOREST.

Towards the top, a definite use trail emerged. Well, I'd be too much to think we'd actually discovered this great new route, huh? The use trail took us the last several feet to the summit ridge, at which point, whew! there was that wind again, stronger than ever. We quickly added a few more layers, being careful that the wind didn't snatch away anything while we worked. Then we cut east to the trail, and headed for the summit.

We'd not seen anyone all day, except right as we drove up when we'd seen a single hiker heading off to the west or southwest, not on the trail. Not that we'd expected to encounter anyone on that wonderful ridge, but we were certainly startled when we were overtaken maybe twenty feet from the summit by a young couple in shorts and long sleeved shirts, but no jackets. We stepped aside and let them pass, then followed them up, to find them trying to decide if this was the summit, or that bump over there to the east. We assured them they were in the right place, showed them the register, and chatted with them a bit. They'd come up from the South Fork trailhead. She was clearly cold, with goosebumps on her legs, so they didn't stay that long before heading off.

We, on the other hand, lolled around for a bit. Why? Well, for some odd reason, the wind on the summit itself wasn't bad. Go figure.

Feeling a bit lazy about rough terrain (at least, I was, I'm not sure about the others), we decided we'd go out by way of the trail, but opted to save a mile or so by heading east towards it, angling down and intersecting it on the north side of the mountain in the top switchback.

There was less and less wind as we went down. When we reached Fish Creek Saddle again, it wasn't even breezy, nothing like the gales we'd had there in the morning. When we'd passed it in the morning, we'd noticed the ranger's tent looked a bit mangled. After a few hours of strong winds, it looked even worse. But we didn't pause to ponder, we scooted on down the trail, and were back at the cars just before dark.

This would have been another absolutely perfect hike, except for the ending:

Back at the cars, I made an unhappy discovery. My car keys! I somehow dropped them somewhere on the mountain! Luckily, I'd met Edith at the Myrtle Park-n-Ride lot, and ridden with her, so once we had driven far enough that her cell phone could find the mother ship (or whatever it is they do), I was able to phone Brian and arrange for him to head from home for Myrtle with a spare key. The moral: keep your keys clipped somewhere safe in your pack, and not loose where they'll possibly fall out while you wrestle in and out of various clothing layers. Second moral: it's probably not a bad idea to have a spare key somewhere in your pack, just in case!

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Sugarloaf Mountain (Almost)
August 12, 2001
Leaders: GINNY HERINGER, SHERRY ROSS,
SOUTHERN COURTNEY, BYRON PRINZMETAL
By Karen Isaacson Leverich

George: "To properly study sage, you need a special tool: a sedge hammer."

Ginny or Sherry, contemplating a difficult to identify flower: "Plants don't move around – but they make up for it in other ways."

I wasn't intending to hike that Sunday. After making a fool of myself panting my way up Kratka Ridge, I'd intended to just relax, loaf around the house, smell the flowers, work on my tan, something. But Brian's interested in obtaining leadership training, and a natural science credit was on offer for this interesting sounding natural science hike. And really, to be honest, sitting around doing nothing sounds pretty boring when compared to going on a hike. I'm hooked, I was an easy sell.

So after collecting a couple like minded companions at the Pomona rideshare point, we were off to Sugarloaf Mountain, southeast of Big Bear Lake. The natural science was to take priority, but we were kind of hoping to bag the peak. Especially true for Doris Duval, who had almost but not quite made it last year.

There were eighteen or twenty of us, including Ginny Heringer, Sherry Ross, Byron Prinzmetal and George Wysup. We slowly sauntered up the trail beside a creek, being introduced to different types of pine and oak, the mountain mahogany, scarlet buglers and other confusingly similar red flowers, nettles and sedge and reeds and clover. Not to mention a DYC (da-ned
yellow composite), apparently very tough to properly identify. (So just call it a daisy and be done with it!)

They showed us how, on willows and other plants, certain wasps will inject a chemical that causes the plant to grow a protective gall. The wasp inserts an egg at the same time, and the grub feeds on the gall as it grows. So we watched for galls, and when we found some, opened them to see if we could find one with a grub. Eventually, success! We were told the grubs were edible, and damned if someone didn’t eat the one we found. Me, I think I’ll just take along a few extra packets of Power Gel in my Ten Essentials, eewwww!

Normally, I’d’ve just tramped by, with a pleasant impression of green and forest, so was pleasantly surprised at the diversity of plant life we were shown, and the diversity of habitats, none very far removed from the other. Thanks to Ginny and Sherry for sharing their enthusiasm with us!

After awhile, we stopped for a rest break. I have one of those Suunto wrist altimeters, so glanced at it to see how we were doing, if we had much further to go. I suppose this was due to the unstable atmospheric conditions, but whew! over the course of a few minutes, simply sitting there on that log, I gained then lost two or three hundred feet of elevation. I almost felt motion sick. Crazy weather.

Eventually we arrived at the top of the ridge, and juncted (so it’s not a word: it should be) with the trail coming up from the south. Byron asked for a show of hands of those who had a map of the peak, a map being one of the ten essentials. Very few hands showed, but Brian and I had maps, and held ours up. Byron: “Right. No one has a map. Everyone is depending on the leaders to find the way!” Anonymous participant: “Where the he– is Mars when you need him?” Because part of the purpose of this hike was to train new leaders, Byron told an anecdote of a group that straggled into three clumps while hiking on a trail, the first with a leader, the last with a leader, and the middle without, and how the middle went astray and got lost. So keep your group together or pause at tricky intersections or leave at least one person at the intersection to make sure the next clamp makes the right turn.

Well, enough of that pedagogical stuff! For me, the real treat came at the top of the ridge -- a change in the trees. The forest we’d been exploring gave way to the one unlike any I’d ever seen before: huge ancient junipers. I normally think of junipers as being a bit on scrubby side, growing in the transition area between desert and denser woods. But these were both majestic and dramatic. Wonderful! Then later on, higher up yet, the parklike forest of lodgepole pines that I’ve seen elsewhere in the San Bernadino mountains, and loved each time, like a forest in a fairy tale, somehow poetic and unreal.

Unfortunately, clouds had been building and looking more dramatic (dramatic is good in the context of junipers, bad in the context of clouds) all morning, and while we were on the ridge, a fraction of a mile from the peak, they started thumping and banging over San Gorgonio way. The leaders conferred, and decided we really ought to head back. Quickly. “What about lunch?” the hikers asked plaintively. “After we get –off– this ridge,” responded Byron, more focused on our safety than our stomachs. He was willing to take us down cross-country on a nearby promising ridge, but many of the participants had come prepared only for a walk on a trail, some were wearing sandals, and weren’t too pleased by the prospect of cross-country. So we scurried back on the trail, until we dropped down off the ridge, then settled in for the long awaited lunch.

Somehow we ended up discussing the ridge down off of Shield’s Peak. Someone proposed the ridge be named Sandy’s Ridge, because Sandy busted her ankle there. (I’m sure she’d like that to be memorialized for all time?) Brian suggested instead it be called Burnside’s Bane. Turns out that of the group up on Sugarloaf, only Byron, George, and I had ever been there. One of the hikers who had balked at the idea of descending a random ridge off Sugarloaf looked at me with awe-filled eyes. “You went down a ridge, off trail? Ooooh! But wasn’t it dangerous? brushy? How did you get through?” Gee, I felt like Superwoman for a moment there. But quickly (little realizing how soon, as in within 24 hours, I’d be eating these words) reassured him that our leaders carefully selected ridges, prehiked them, scoped out in advance how to make it through the brush, so really, me being a humble participant and a follower in others’ footsteps, it was no big deal at all. Try it, you’ll like it. Much more adventurous than simply following a trail.

The Search for Redrock Canyon – a lost Shangri-la
By Hugh Blanchard

Most Hundred Peaks Section (HPS) hikers are familiar with the Liebre Mountain Region because of its three listed peaks. Many Sierra Club members have also visited Castaic Lake, one of Southern California’s largest reservoirs. Few, however, have ventured into the region in between. I am referring to the rugged but beautiful Redrock Mountain Area. It has no HPS peaks and only one summit on the Lower Peaks list. However, it is scenically magnificent, with many ecological assets including unique wetland habitats, sculpted sandstone formations, prehistoric Chumash Indian sites, abandoned campgrounds, ranches and mines and one of the last natural refuge areas of the endangered California Condor. Some regard the portion of Forest Service Road 6N32, extending one mile west of Cienega Campground, as the most fascinating Forest Service Road in California. It goes along the bed of Fish Canyon barely 15 feet wide in places. However, it is also a harsh, unforgiving land with no present inhabitants.

Most of its few hikers are hunters searching for its numerous mule deer and quail. It trails are heavily overgrown – a result of a policy of no trail maintenance begun by the Saugus District Ranger's

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Photos from Hugh Blanchard's Outing into Redrock Canyon

Upper left: View into a box canyon
Upper right: Sandstone caves
Above: Hugh Blanchard on the summit
Left: View looking north into the canyon
Office in 1978. Roads formerly open are now heavily gated. It is gradually turning into a rehabilitated wilderness. The Sierra Club is recommending it be designated an official Wilderness Area. All this in an area barely 50 miles from Los Angeles. I knew nothing about the locality but soon found out that virtually no one else did either.

Despite visits to libraries, historical societies and the Forest Service, I was unable to find any written history of the district. However, personal communication with several individuals disclosed that it has an interesting, even violent, past.

My interest in this area began by hearing of a number of trips made about 20 years ago by several young men then residing in the Santa Clarita Valley. One of them was told by a 92 year old Castaic resident of a trip that he had made about 50 years earlier, in 1932, to three old gold mines in remote Redrock Canyon just west of Redrock Mountain (3991'). Following his directions, the young men found the mines and subsequently made many camping trips to them, using motorcycles most of the way. Supposedly, the mines are old Spanish gold mines at or near the legendary Los Padres Mine.

The Los Padres Mine is the most persistent of the vanished mine legends of Southern California. It involves a Spanish Monastery obtaining quantities of gold from a now lost mine using forced Native American labor. The supposed location of the lost mine varies, but many old timers favor a location near Redrock Mountain as the most likely spot. Supposedly, a lost mission mine was rediscovered in that area back in the 1870s.

The map indicated a hike of no more than 6 miles and an elevation gain well under 2000'. I had recently completed the Hundred Peak List all on day trips (no more backpacking for this kid!) so I thought that even for a senior citizen this should be a mere stroll in the park. Surely there must be a catch! As it turned out, there was.

I started hiking from the gated road at the eastern end of Templin Highway, 4 miles from the I-5 exit. The gate was installed in 1986 by the Forest Service. I hiked up the eroded and overgrown Cienaga Canyon trail, sometimes referred to as the "Old Telephone Road" since it is the site of the first telephone line between San Francisco and Los Angeles, installed sometime after 1915. The line was underground cable covered with lead and several black strands can still be seen protruding from the hillside about a mile up the trail. The cable was later replaced by poles, of which some stumps remain. The original road extended north about a dozen miles to the Old Ridge Route.

The trail passes near an old Chumash burial site. There have been reports of alleged "malevolent Indian spirits" guarding the mines. A Forest Service employee told me that several years ago he and a female companion of Native American descent were hiking up the trail on route to the mines. During the hike his companion became increasingly disturbed, apparently sensing the presence of unfriendly spirits and finally insisted on turning back. Perhaps I should add that the young man who had originally found the Chumash burial site around 1980 was later severely injured in a motorcycle accident along the trail. The Chumash subtribe in this area was the Tataviam, or Alilikil. They were a small tribe of 500 to 1000 members and were assimilated at an early date into the Spanish missionary system and little is known of their native culture.

After about 4 miles I bushwhacked east to the bottom end of Redrock Canyon. The mines are about a half-mile above a small waterfall. I found the route quite sporting. It involved going through and under thick chaparral. After finally reaching the bottom of the canyon I encountered dense thickets of blackberry brambles and clusters of poison oak while attempting to go up a thickly banked stream. I finally abandoned my efforts to proceed up the canyon bottom and instead worked my way along the side of the cliff as far as I could. I found to my dismay, that it was a box canyon with a sheer 40-foot cliff from which a small waterfall flowed. Thus ended my first attempt to reach the mines.

During my bushwhack, I noticed two rather old blinds made of branches and pipes. I assumed they were made by hunters but later learned they were made by a team from the National Geographic Society and Federal zoologists who went to the area in 1978 to observe two condors whose nesting area was on the side of the inaccessible cliff. For several years the immediate area was closed as a condor reserve but was reopened after the condors were removed to a zoo under the captive-breeding program.

My next effort, this past January involved hiking east across Redrock Meadow on the overgrown Redrock Trail to the benchmark Redrock Peak (3991') where I found a small film canister register containing the name of a Jack Granns dated February 13, 1980. Granns, who was then active with the Lower Peaks Section, persuaded that Section to add the peak to its Peak List. The peak remained on the list for five years before being deleted because of access problems with the register showing no further ascents. Earlier this year it was re-listed. Recently, Erik Siering, Chairman of the Sierra Peaks Section, advised the writer that he had passed over the peak on his way to the high point of the Redrock Mountain Chain in 1996 but hadn't noticed the small, inconspicuous register.

I now attempted to reach the mines via the Redrock Mountain Chain starting from the old Pianbox Mining Prospect. The Pianbox is best reached by taking the Lake Hughes Road from Castaic to its junction with the Wam Springs Road, FR 6N321, 13 miles. Follow the well graded but dusty and winding dirt road to the Warm Springs Divide, a three-way junction at 2.5 miles.

At the junction, the right-hand road goes north about 4 miles and dead ends at a parking area. An overgrown firebreak goes up about 1-½ miles to Sawtooth Peak. On the left side of the parking area is an old mining road, which soon turns into an overgrown trail that ends after a mile. The
Burnt Peak Topo and the Auto Club L.A. County Map show a Maxwell Mine at this location. This is presumably one of several graphite mines that a Frank Maxwell dug in this area in the 1930's and 40's. I have not been able to find any sign of the mine along the overgrown trail.

Back at the Warm Springs Divide, the left-hand road goes about 3 ½ miles to the summit of Warm Springs Mountain but is gated at the beginning. This is to help prevent vandalism at the Forest Service's radio repeater station on the summit. An extremely overgrown 3-mile trail leads from the summit to Lake Hughes Road at milemarker 11.23.

After a short jog to the left, the Warm Springs/Fish Canyon Road continues west down to Cienega Campground in Fish Canyon, 6.5 miles. From there, head north up Fish Canyon on any of the several jeep tracks which soon converge into one trail that leads to the Pianobox Mining Prospect, 1 mile. It was named for a piano brought there during its mining days. The unmarked Redrock Trail is across the creek just behind a large live oak and sycamore. If you continued on, the canyon turns sharply right and abruptly enters the dark and cool Fish Canyon Narrows. After another mile the narrows end at Rogers Campground with its 15' exploratory tunnel on the left side of the canyon wall. The Sierra Club Schedule regularly includes trips from Cienega Campground to Rogers Campground. This is the only 'O' rated hike I would recommend for this area.

In February I again climbed the benchmark peak from the Pianobox, on the Redrock Trail, timed accompanied by Tom Hill, outgoing Hundred Peaks Section Chairman. We did some pruning, flagging and duck placement on the overgrown trail and reset two fallen metal junction markers at the high saddle and peak. Tom also installed a register can and pad at the summit. We continued past the peak along the ridgeline over several small bumps for 1-½ miles until reaching the high point of the Redrock Mountain chain (4497'). There was no benchmark or ducks on this peak.

About a mile northwest from this high point at the east end of FR 7N221, but hidden by an intervening hill, is the occasionally worked Benco Mines site owned by Joe Benz along with his two brothers. The mines consist of two short tunnels with several corrugated metal buildings, an older truck and much construction equipment lying around. Mr. Benz advised me that he started the mines about 20 years ago and extracts rare earth and platinum. He said there are numerous rattlesnakes in the area and that he and his brothers wear thick leggings to protect themselves. He added that there are a number of black bears and cougars who can be aggressive when meeting a solitary hiker. He feels that the area is dangerous.

About a quarter mile above the Benco Mines is the reputed site of the Gillette Mine, at least it is so marked on the Liebre Mountain Topo and the Auto Club L.A. County Map. I could find no mine here. The Forest Service apparently blasted the tunnel(s) shut in 1979. As near as I can tell, mining operations started there in the mid-1920s by King Camp Gillette, founder of the Gillette Razor Blade Company, with his only child King Gaines. Gillette playing a major role. He or his son had obtained an old map that showed the location of Spanish mines and buried treasure. They began tunneling, hoping to find one of the hidden mines but nothing was ever found. The senior Gillette passed away in 1932 in poor health and in bad financial shape. His widow and son spent their last years in extreme poverty. After his death, mining efforts continued with some members of the Hollywood movie community involved, including Tom Mix, the cowboy star. According to Mr. Benz, there was violence and shootings during this period over conflicting mining claims. Things finally quieted down after the Forest Service closed the mines.

Two miles up the same road is the abandoned Knapp Ranch. A Mr. Kelly who operated a gas station and restaurant on the nearby Old Ridge Route, in operation from 1915 to 1933, originally built the ranch, consisting of several houses. In the mid-1950's a wealthy businessman named Frank Knapp acquired the property and operated it for many years as a hunting lodge and horse ranch. After his death it was acquired by the Forest Service, about four years ago. One remaining wild stallion still roams there, which is confirmed by the abundance of horse droppings. The road is gated shortly above and below the ranch.

One of the tenants at the Knapp Ranch was an enigmatic mining promoter by the name of Annie Rose Binggs, who was active during the violent days of the Gillette Mine. She supposedly raised substantial sums of money by selling mining leases with stories of lost mines and buried treasure.

Tom and I returned back along the ridgeline a short distance and then headed down a steep gully leading to Redrock Canyon. We noted old cans and other mining debris and the beginning of a dry blue-line stream, which soon developed steep rocky banks, which were frequently clogged. We descended about a third of a mile with a 1000-foot elevation loss. The gully was now getting less steep and we could see numerous fir trees below us. However, we reluctantly agreed that if we were to return to our car in daylight we should turn back. It then took an hour to get back to the ridgeline. The rest of the return trip of 4 ½ miles was easier and we arrived back at Cienega Campground and our vehicle just as darkness was setting in. Redrock Canyon had defeated me again.

In April I made a third and final attempt, this time with Sierra Club hardiman Mars Bonfire. We proceeded on the same general route as my first attempt except that we went west over the top of the cliffs overlooking the canyon. This was basically the route followed by the explorers in 1980. It was tiring going up and down gullies of thick chaparral but finally we made it to the top of the canyon just above the falls. However, we could see no way down at that point so we continued north a ways and saw an
animal trail which led to the canyon bottom. We followed it down and as we approached the bottom, saw a large fir tree with attractive green foliage surrounding it. A few moments later, we were at the bottom but my brief moment of triumph was short-lived. The attractive green foliage was a sea of poison oak to which I am susceptible. Reluctantly, we retraced our footsteps to the top of the canyon. We could see other possible routes ahead of us that might get us into the canyon bottom past the poison oak barrier. However, all would involve substantial additional effort and increase the chance we would not have enough energy or time to return in daylight. Thus, with a mixture of disappointment and relief, we headed back up to the ridgeline. With several rest stops, it took us two hours to get back to the Cienega Canyon Trail. From there it was relatively easy to go the remaining 4 miles to our car parked near the east end of Templin Highway. Thus concluded my third and last attempt to reach the Redrock Canyon Mines.

I had a number of conversations with John Childress and Robert Rice, two of the group who explored the mines back around 1980. Both John and Robert felt then and now that the mines they explored are of Spanish origin and that those who worked the Gillette Mine(s) should have gone farther south into Redrock Canyon. They gave the following reasons for this belief:

1. One of the mines has leached iron stalactites and calcite, which was tested by a college geologist as 200 years old.
2. Mescal cactus found near the mines is not indigenous to the area.
3. Spanish style “X’s” and crosses were carved in the rocks in a small dry canyon just west of the mines.
4. Some very old iron fragments from a wagon axle perhaps dating back to the Spanish Mission Period were found near the mines.
5. There are no mine ore tailings by the entrances to the mines. This might indicate the availability of forced Native American labor to remove and process the tailings.

However, a geology professor I consulted stated that none of the usual methods of dating stalactites and calcite would be able to resolve the difference between 100 vs. 200 of age. Also, the California Journal of Mining reports two old Anglo-owned gold mines in that same area (The Great West and Silver Mountain Mines). John and Robert also found indication of early activity by Anglo miners in the area. (Remnants of a victoria-era woman’s high-button leather shoe and a pick ax head lodged 20 feet up a tree pointing the way to the mines.)

Let me suggest the possibility that the mines are of Spanish origin and that Anglo miners, a hundred years later, found them and continued mining them.

John and Robert both comment on the attractiveness of the canyon as compared to the surrounding area. With its fir trees and abundant water it is substantially cooler than the hot, arid, treeless slopes surrounding it. It must have seemed a veritable oasis to the original inhabitants as well as these early miners, whoever they were. Also, I suspect that trails now long gone led into the canyon making access to it far easier than is now the case.

Why did we fail? John and Robert and their companions had a powerful motivation to reach the mines and explore them by backpacking and camping, which I lacked. This was their belief that the Los Padres Mine was within their grasp. They did not limit themselves to day hikes.

Hopefully, this article may inspire a stronger hiker and a more competent historian than myself to do additional research on this little-known area of Los Angeles County and recover more of its lost history.

My sincere appreciation to John and Robert, as well as Joe Benz for their patience and good humor in answering my numerous requests for information on the geography and history of this area. Without their help, this article could not have been written.

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Thunder Mtn, Telegraph Peak, Timber Mtn
September 30, 2001
Leaders: George Wysup and Tom Hill
By Tom Hill

After Saturday’s hike to Lookout Mtn #2, I stayed afterwards with hangers-on to chug some beers at the Mt Baldy Restaurant, then ended up at on the north side of town at the Buckhorn Motel (small but clean, $60 overnight stay). The overnight temperatures stayed above 65 degrees — a perfect night for sleeping out — but the thought of those nice showers waiting inside won me over. One look in the mirror beforehand and at the formerly clean towels afterward showed the wisdom of this course.

Suitably rested and scrubbed, I substituted as co-leader on the next day into a hike led by George Wysup to the Three Ts. Because the Oktoberfest was cancelled this year we checked out three rendezvous spots for participants: Icehouse Saddle gave us a small group, Hanwood Lodge gave us most, and finally the Mt Baldy Chair Lift parking lot. We took the lift up shortly before 10 am and exited from Icehouse Canyon about 4 pm. We were joined in our adventure by Larry Campbell, Sharon Hechler, Emil Kadminka, Winnette Butler, Pat Warren, Dave Cannon, Sheldon Slack, Richard Reid, Joe and Amanda Vlietstra, Robert VerSteg, Ron Goldfarb, and Margot Lowe. Truly a fine group of hikers, with the vast majority doing this nice shuttle hike for the first time.

The chair lift is bare-bones and quaint. Cost is $6 one-way. But I mention this only because I now have a chance to vent against the dastardly pricing policies of Another Train. A few years ago I traversed the San Jacs and took the Tram down at the end. Being a good citizen I inquired and was told
to purchase a ticket at the bottom. To my surprise they charged me for a FULL round-trip ticket and informed me that their policy was NO discounts (AAA or Senior) for a one-way. Outrageous! Hikers, be warned about Palm Springs. Try to blend in to this wonderful crowd of people who are clearly superior to us.

Fortunately we felt at home on the Three T's and were welcome there. Many happy hikers were seen coming and going, with a large population of friendly dogs on the Icehouse Canyon side where running water hugs the trail. Especially popular is Columbine Spring right next to the trail about a mile down from Icehouse Saddle. And yes, columbines were magnificently in bloom along the more well-watered stretches of the trail down near the Icehouse lodgehouse.

We left Baldy Notch for our peak-an-hour excursion in fine spirits under clear skies. The register had disappeared from under the trees next to the top of the Thunder Mtn chair lift. It's probably hopeless anyway, so I didn't place a new one. Then we strolled downhill to a saddle and up to Telegraph Pk where we were greeted by vistas of very cloudy skies, which had built up in a hurry. Well, that explained to me at least why the previous night had been so balmy. This was a tropical airmass greeting card from Hurricane Juliette. She had once packed winds of almost 150 miles per hour south of Baja but had moved north and slightly east over the peninsula since then.

Fortunately the weather stabilized around 2 pm with no further obvious threat. That enabled us to take in the scenery with a clear conscience: the tall stands of old-growth white fir and sugar pine, huge mountain mahogany almost two feet in diameter, dramatic dropoffs on both sides of the ridgeline, scree slopes of all sizes scattered hither and yon, a most unusual duck (of the bathtub variety), the many trails of deer and other game, snaking down below us and clearly visible from above, the snuggling of chinquapin and manzanita side-by-side for miles, the traces of bygone Mr Chapman atop Timber Mtn -- in short a complex example of the interaction between humans and their environment. And last but not least, many of the huge boulders in Icehouse Canyon have cracked open to reveal a wealth of complex internal folding and remelting that is a wonder. I like Richard's description best: "Like toothpaste!" This hike is one of our classical beauties.

After the miracle of hiking Wright, Pine and Dawson on Monday in borrowed boots, with nary a blister, and following up by having a lovely cold snap, in August, on Silver Peak, I discover that my unexpected luck may have put me at risk if I should accidentally run into anyone with a silver-tipped instrument. You can bet I'm keeping an eye peeled.

In the meantime, what a wonderful day we had yesterday! We visited three peaks, all very different. Two of us reached our 100th peaks, which is a relief because at least theoretically we can now go back to enjoying the views and hiking, and de obsessing on the peak counts. Anyone want to place odds on that?

Yesterday's foray into the hills north of Big Bear Lake was led by Byron Prinzmetal, Carleton Shay, and Mars Bonfire. Rich Gnagy and Dave Jensen joined us for Silver and Gold, but once we moved on from the precious metals to Bertha, went their own way. Also participating were Brian and Karen Leverich, Ingeborg Prochazka, Joanne Griege, John Wilson, Tom Demarinis, Dave Comerzan, and Chris Davis. A good time was of course had by all.

Our first peak was the important one, the one that where I would reach #100 - Silver Peak. Um, whose bright idea was it to schedule such a place in August? We're talking Joshua trees and cholla. Good thing for that cold front, or I have a bad feeling I might not have had much company for this hike. At least, not once we decided to hike it rather than drive it -- the 4WD road sounded a bit dicey, and besides, we'd all been sitting in cars too long, and were eager to stretch our legs.

It was a lovely day, sunny, breezy, pleasant. The desert environment made an interesting change and contrast with the other peaks I've recently visited. Brian, who usually is attacked by any local botanical hazard, be it yucca, poison oak, or stinging nettles, somehow managed not to connect with the cholla. Maybe there's hope?

The hike itself was an interesting scramble up a rocky gully, and then along a juniper studded ridge to the peak. We passed various mines along the way (one complete with sleeping rattlesnake), and found another mine on the summit itself. "Is that the shaded route back to the car?" There was a brief photo op while I signed the register on my 100th peak. http://www.mlpinos.com/mavica/hps/2001082206.jpg

Then Ingeborg (who would reach her 100th peak later that day, and only on Monday had been teasing me about always being impatient to move on, and never simply savoring where I was) got impatient to move on. OK, fine. This was an interesting summit, but not the most pleasant place I've ever been on an HPS outing. Gold and Bertha (which Brian and I had visited with Sandy Sperling on Saturday) were more inviting, time to go!

The descent of the gully to the cars was uneventful, except for mild concern about the rattlesnake -- it wasn't where we'd left it, so ...
Standing, left to right, are David Comerzan, Byron Prinzmetal, Carleton Shay, Mars Bonfire, Joanne Griego, Ingeborg Prochazka, and Karen Isaacson Leverich. Kneeling are Chris Davis, John Wilson, and Tom Demarinis. Photo taken by Brian Leverich. This was the occasion of Ingeborg’s 100th peak. Earlier this day Karen bagged her 100th peak. Congratulations to both!

Janet Bartel provided this photo taken on the fourth of July on the summit of Mt Disappointment. Leader of this Local Hikes outing was Al Markin, fourth from right.
32 where was it? No matter, we didn't see it again. Then a frustrating interlude on the highway, following several apparently heavily loaded trucks, all traveling at 5MPH or less. Most of us took the opportunity to eat lunch as we rolled, so were less than hungry when we arrived at the foot of Gold Mountain. "Let's have lunch here, before the hike!" suggested Carleton.

I'd baked brownies, intending to share them as part of the celebration of reaching #100. But when I went to fetch them, Ingeborg stopped me. "No, no, that'll only slow them down! We've got to get this peak, we've got to get them moving!" Brian and Byron decided to wait at the cars, perhaps to guard the brownies, perhaps to continue their (seemingly) endless debate about the merits of Windows vs. Unix. The rest of us killed up, then headed cross country up to the ridge west of Gold. Once Carleton got us tangled up in a bit too much brush, and Ingeborg whacked him with her pole (I think she was trying to break through the brush, rather than discipline him for the bad route, but who can say for sure?). On the top, most of us relaxed and enjoyed the views -- the lake to the south, Silver Peak to the north. "Come on, Karen! Come on, Mars! Let's go!" nagged Ingeborg. Eventually she let her coax us into leaving, opting to follow the road out rather than battling the brush again. She had #99, I was x2, and Mars only three peaks short of another list finish himself.

Onwards to Bertha, where we were to learn Byron's secret short cut. The climbing guide suggests a 3 1/4 mile route, 2 hours round trip. But after a trek through the woods on a rough dirt road that required all the clearance our vehicles could muster, Byron took us basically straight up the north side of Bertha and had us on top on top after maybe half an hour of hiking. Not shabby!

The views from Bertha are great, but I think Gold might have been a better choice for Ingeborg and I to hit #100. In our group picture with the bartwre topped chainlink fence behind us, we look like we just escaped from prison. (Or maybe the funny farm? Perhaps this was an appropriate backdrop after all.)

I believe it was Byron who asked the important question in a previous issue of the Lookout: Do we hike to eat or eat to hike? Nothing for it, but to finish the day off with a good meal, in any case.

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Yucaipa Ridge (again)
Aug 19, 2001
Leaders: George Wysup, Tom Hill, and Maggie Wilson
by George

I like hiking Yucaipa Ridge, so I visit it fairly often. 5x now, 6x on Allen. By now I should know the way, but it's a long ridge and my short term memory is no longer keen. It seems to be a new hike every time; and I hike it with new friends who claim that they know me.

An impressive gang of hikers, 23 in all, congregated at Mill Creek RS at 0700 on a cloudy morning for this hike. There were the noted and experienced Gene Mauk, Mary McManns, Ray Riley, Don Croley, 2x list finisher Ron Zappas, and future finishers Joanne Andrew, Pat Brea, Christopher Davis, Peter Duerst, Betty "Goat" Gaskill, Ricky Gordon, Zobeida Molina, Keven Moore, Martin Parsons, Kate Rogowski, Jan St. Amand, Michael Sallwasser, Kent Schwierts, "Mountain" Mikki Siegel, and Sandy Sperling. There is no accompanying photo because no camera could capture all these bodies, and many of these guys' images would destroy the camera.

I (as HPS outings chair) had secured permission in advance from the "Bear Paws" sanctuary below Allen Peak to pass through their gate and park on their property. The caretaker/naturalist, Dave Myers, was very accommodating. This sanctuary now has a number of short nature trails and a neat public restroom. They frequently entertain various groups for nature study.

We quickly completed the car shuttle and met at Vivian Creek picnic area above Forest Falls. All seemed eager to hike as Tom led us up the road, past the Vivian Creek trailhead, past Camp Creek, and on to the next major gully, where we turned south. We went up this gully to a point just before a transition from a pleasant boulder-hopping stroll into a steep, loose, impossible climb. Here we turned left (east) onto an intermittently ducked route that follows a rather steep ridge south to the saddle just east of Little San Gorgonio Peak.

I should note here that turning right (west), instead of left, here would put one on a much steeper ridge with significant rockfall danger, as experience has shown me. A route up Camp Creek has been presented in an HPS peak guide. I do not recommend this route though I have not attempted it. I have heard the tales of woe and, just by looking at it, one gets the impression that doom might befall the climber, particularly if water is running in the waterfall. On the other hand, Tom Hill has descended via Camp Creek, and is among the living.

We picked a path up the proper ridge, passing just to the west of minor bump 8460+, then we contoured as best we could along a use trail of sorts, through a brief infestation of dense chinquapin and ceanothus, eventually reaching the ridge. The tough part is over; we can now just run the ridge on a good path.

I queried the group about a rest stop at the saddle. The answer was a resounding "no." They wanted that first summit! We continued up the easy 600' for a noon pause on the summit of Li'l San G., well ahead of schedule. So far, ours was a slug-
less group. Our schedule was, basically, to get
down from the Allen’s summit by dark (about 8 pm).
Mercilessly, we picked off the summits. Radio
facility, Wilshire Mtn (and lunch), Wilshire Pk, Oak
Glen Pk, Cedar Mtn. Tom remarked that Oak Glen
Pk is simply too close to Wilshire Pk and Cedar Mtn
to be on the HPS list. This led me to consider that a
single Wilshire is sufficient . . . oh, well, that would
not shorten the hike. On to Birch Mtn!

The “trail (pack)”, shown on the topo, has
pretty much returned to nature for the first half mile
or so past Cedar. Follow the WNW-trending ridge,
staying south of bump 8160+, and the trail will
reappear. We went down a set of switchbacks,
avoiding the strong temptation to cut them, to the
saddle just ESE of Birch. 23 pairs of boots help to
reinforce the trail instead of further eroding the
shortcuts. I am told that there is an acceptable
route from this saddle down to Forest Falls. I can’t
personally verify this so I can’t recommend it (the
topo suggests that the way is quite steep).

We continued without pause along the old trail
around the north side of Birch to a point that
suggests, “this way to the summit”. We easily
achieved the register and took a long snack break.
We are way ahead of schedule. What a group!
Everyone still seems happy and energetic after all
this work. We headed NW down a ridge to rejoin
the trail. It’s a long way to “Allen” saddle (5200’),
about 4 miles to this road junction and locked gate.

We followed the trail down to a ridge plateau at
about 7300’ where the good trail stealthily hangs a
right. Everyone inevitably misses this turn. No
problem; when you realize that you are not on the
trail, just go right until you rediscover it. Continuing,
the trail becomes an old 4WD road, finally reaching
a road junction with a fallen sign showing mileage
to Wilshire Peak. Follow the very boring road,
which eventually reaches “Allen” saddle. I had
previously noted a firebreak going up steeply to the
East from the saddle. At about the 5520’ contour I
noted what looked like this firebreak. Does it go? I
investigated. After 5 minutes I looked back and the
entire group was on my heels. I guess we will all
investigate. Yes! It goes very nicely, and we came out
at the saddle, saving about 0.6 mile of brain-
adding road walking.

From here it is about 1.5 miles round trip to the
summit and back, with 600’ gain. 5 people signed
out at this point. Not that they were tired; I think
they had a major party going (they didn’t invite me).
From here it is about 2.5 miles back to the vehicles
along the (yawn) road.

The remaining 18 of us reached Allen’s
fascinating (just kidding) summit and returned to
the gate, taking an entire hour to accomplish this.
We reached the vehicles at about 6:45 pm, well
before dark. Elapsed time for the hike was 11
hours. Tom’s investigation indicates that this may
be a record time for a scheduled hike of this ridge,
yet no one seemed to be hurrying. Because such a
strong group managed this feat I have been
accused (in print, by a non-participant) of
endangering hikers’ health by going too fast. To
this charge I plead ‘not guilty’, and comment, ‘&@!’
you.

[Editor’s note: The following message was part of
an e-mail exchange between the author and
Charlie Knape. It is printed here with the express
wish of the author.]

Ingham Peak

I find the information regarding Ingham Peak
incomplete and misleading. The peak is named
after my father’s brother, Van Renesselaer Ingham,
who worked for the U.S. Forest Service at the
Fawnskin Ranger District near Big Bear Lake, CA.
He married Lottie Hawes on August 8, 1944. Lotties
first husband was Hawes, first name unknown, and
I presume that Hawes Peak, located about 1-1/2
miles northeast of Ingham Peak is named for him.
The Hawes had a son, Glen, that Van helped raise.
Lottie died at the Oak Springs Ranch about 11
miles SE of Apple Valley on June 4, 1957.

Van Ingham was born March 20, 1895 at Highland,
CA. He died on January 6, 1959 near Apple Valley.
He was killed in a hunting accident, although some
said that it was no accident. However, no
supportive evidence was discovered.

Van’s Grandfather and Grandmother, Warren R.
Ingham and Sarah Schuyler Ingham with Thomas
Schuyler Ingham, Van’s father and Van’s Uncle,
Clarence, moved from NY State to Santa Barbara
in 1870. In 1872 they moved to Highland where
they took up a section of land.

My Father, Warren Schuyler Ingham, was the
oldest child of Thomas and Lavina Moyle Ingham,
and Van was the 6th child of eight children. Warren
R. and his son Thomas S. Ingham, are both in the
History Books of San Bernardino County telling of
early settlers of the Highland and East Highlands
area. Both Warren and Thomas Ingham were
involved in water development for the Highland and
East Highlands areas.

Howard R. Ingham

Angeles Chapter Annual Awards Banquet

Sunday, February 24, 2002
5:00 PM – No host reception
6:30 PM – Dinner
Brookside Country Club
1133 N. Rosemont Blvd
Pasadena (at the Rose Bowl)
Tickets – $30 per person
Mail your check payable to the Sierra
Club to Reservationist Cathy Kissinger
10541 Oro Vista Avenue
Sunland, CA 91040 – 2853
The following questions were posed to candidates for Angeles Chapter Executive Committee:

1. What is your Sierra Club leader rating and experience?
2. What other Sierra Club activities have you participated in?
3. What other relevant non-Club experience do you have?
4. If we have to cut chapter expenses to save money,
   a. What would you cut first?
   b. What would you preserve?
5. What roles should sections have on the ExComm?
6. What makes you the best candidate for members of our section?

Responses from five (5) candidates were received by October 7, 2001. — Editor

Gary Embrey
1. 8 yrs assistant instructor in BMTC and WTC. Provisional M leader (just led last trip) with E rating for rock.
2. Hiked, skied, climbed, with HPS, SMS, NSTS, SMMTF, PV-SB, Griffith Park Hikes, Pasadena Group, Sierra Singles & 20-30s singles (now I'm too old!) 1984! Worked with ICO in 1990-91. Wrote original MTC protest letter against removal of climbing insurance in > 1989.
3. Board of Directors 2000, S. Cal Mountain Club (ex Angeles Chapter Rock Climbing Section)
   School Union Rep for United Teachers of L.A., Elected Representative on UTLA House of Reps. Participated in 1989 strike. 30,000 members walked out-the labor action in LA in the last 10 years. I have considerable grass roots experience organizing people and getting media exposure. I contacted Channel 4 and arranged an interview for two colleagues during the strike.
   Active in the anti nuclear power movement in 1970s, Costeau & Greenpeace in '70s & '80s. Testified twice before Coastal Commission (1998) to preserve public beach access.
   Currently I support Earthjustice (ex Sierra Club Legal Defence) as they sue the pants off big corporate polluters!
4. a. It's hard to be specific without analyzing the budget. I do not believe that the chapter should pay thousands of dollars to canvassers as groups and sections should actively recruit through their outings and conservation activities. The chapter pays a staff member $56k a year to raise funds. This is an expensive, bureaucratic approach to our most important goal. I believe that the chapter could do better by actively involving our huge membership in club activities. Most of our members exist on paper, rarely taking part in outings or conservation campaigns. We need to reach out and draw them into active work. Members who feel that they are part of a vital, active chapter will be more valuable than new members who drop out after one year. This year the chapter has only raised $96k. Our chapter is in the largest, most celebrity filled (Hollywood), city on the west coast we certainly can do better than that. If every member donated just $2 we'd have raised over $100k! We need to develop a strategy for raising funds that can be supplemented by a campaign to find celebrity support for environmental issues.
   b. Without actual budget experience it's difficult to be specific. Generally I would support outings and key conservation issues. I was opposed to charging $5 for the schedule and will work to build the chapter's fund raising efforts. Currently the chapter has no
5. Currently ExComm has 25 members representing groups (per club rules) and cannot be expanded easily. Sections and committees contain many of the chapter's most active members and should be represented on the Outings Management and Safety Committees. Chairs could
appoint or sections could elect a representative to each committee. This would give sections a voice and a vote on the two committees which deal directly with outings issues. It would also give representation to the O and HPS leaders who form the majority of leaders and lead the majority of trips.

6. I have new ideas (new for our chapter)! I also believe strongly in grass roots democracy. I want to involve the rank and file of members (also sections and committees) in chapter affairs. We need to build the chapter and gain influence in national affairs. As the largest chapter in one of the largest, most diverse, cities we should be leading the way. We can do this by uniting outings and conservation activists around key local issues and use outings to build new membership. I will support a vigorous campaign to publicize our outings program in the national magazine by soliciting and submitting articles and fotos so that every one of the club's 1 million members becomes aware of Angeles Chapter's outings program.

Gordon Lapedz
1. I organized a great number of outings during my work to save various wetlands (Bolsa Chica, Los Cerritos, Santa Ana River Estuary). I involved Outings Leaders from various Orange County Sections. I am a leader in the Sierra Steward program, which is an attempt to organize outings in areas where we are trying to protect.

2. I have been chapter chair for the last two years. My Sierra Club activities are too numerous to list. I have chaired the Southern Sierran Editorial Board. I am the chair of our regional conservation campaign. Outings and hikes will be a critical part of this campaign. We will do our best to involve every section that is interested. We will focus on the San Gabriel River, the Orange County Foothills and the Santa Clara River. We will need plenty of hikes and outing events.

3. I am a founder and the architect of the Surfrider Foundation, a coastal environmental group formed in 1985 that, today, has 30,000 members, fifty chapters and five international affiliates. (I surf every morning.) I have organized many Sierra Club task forces and committees, as well as smaller, local grass roots environmental groups. I am, at heart, an organizer.

4. a. b. The chapter has over a million and a half dollars in our savings account. We won't be cutting back anytime soon. Certainly, our biggest expense is staff and rent. If there are cuts, that will have to be first. Our chapter outreach tools: the papers, the schedule, our Group and Section newsletters should always be a top priority. It is the main way we reach our members.

5. Sections have been well represented on the ex comm by both Group and at large directors. I hope that this continues. Sections are a critical part of the work we do in the Sierra Club. Our chapter has the best, most active sections in the United States. 6. My experience as chapter chair has taught me the critical function of our outings sections. The sections, HPS and others have been where we have gotten most of our best chapter leaders.

Paul Arms
1. My Sierra Club experience involves working on behalf of Sierra Club members in Sacramento and Washington D.C. I work to protect our rights and our mountains, our deserts and our oceans. I also spend a lot of time working with members and Task Forces on special projects in Los Angeles County and Orange County.

2. I have been a member of the Sierra Club since 1987 and have participated in various activities depending on time. I joined the Sierra Club as part of a family tradition. My father did a lot of mule packing, hiking, and mountain camping. I have taken a somewhat different route with the Sierra Club and my interest have guided me towards working the political end of the environment. I chair the Political Committee of the Orange County Group. I want to hike and protect what I hike on. I not only enjoy hiking to local mountains, but hiking the steps of Sacramento and Washington D.C. to work on the many issues that are important to our members such as guaranteeing that commercial outfitters do not get first priority over the individuals and families of the Sierra Club. Everyone should have a home in the Sierra Club. My home is the political side. I want to give voice to our members and what they enjoy. When I am not hiking the steps of Sacramento, I will be found kayaking in the local ocean.

3. Board Member of the Bolsa Chica Land Trust. Founder of SEAL (Student Environmental Action League)

4. a. The first priority should be to raise more money. I will take a forward proactive, positive approach and try to instill a culture that looks to the future and how we can increase our funding.

b. We need to grow the organization, our activities and our sections. I do not think it is necessary to cut anything at this time. We need to plan on expanding and continue to raise funds while we expand.

5. Sections are an incredibly important part of the Sierra Club because they offer interest oriented activities. They define a lot of what the Sierra Club is about. Sections should come to the ExComm often: explain their needs, their successes, their challenges, their frustrations, and they should work with the ExComm to make the Angeles Chapter the pride and model of the Sierra Club.

6. There are many very good candidates on the ballot. No one person can claim to be the best, if I am elected I will work hard to make sure everyone has a home in the Sierra Club. I will use my life experience to expand sections, encourage more fundraising. I will take the approach that we are in
business to provide a good experience for our members, their families, and we will become a dynamic part of the communities we operate in. I will take the attitude that everyone has a "home" in the Sierra Club, whether it is outings, conservation, political, or social. The Sierra Club family is an organization like no other. It is an organization that will continue to get better and better, and bigger and bigger, and we will grow stronger together. I take pride in the Club. We are 109 years old. I wish I could be around when we turn 218 years old.

Virgil Shields
1. I've been an M rated leader since 1979. I've led and assisted on trips since 1978. I've climbed numerous peaks throughout the United States and Mexico with a number of first ascents to my credit. During the late seventies and early eighties I ran many peaks in running shoes and shorts (all seasons and all weather) on the HPS list, writing witty remarks on HPS prowess "from the RCS Chair".
2. I took the Basic Mountaineering Training Course in 1977. I then continued as an assistant leader then group leader for eleven years until the demise of the BMTC program. I was also the rock climbing lecturer for the BMTC program for five years. I joined the Angeles Chapter Rock Climbing Section (RCS) in 1978 and served as an officer for six years including two as chairperson (while leading trips and conducting rock climbing classes for more than 10 years). Although I was not a member of the SPS I guided SPS trips into the Sierras to climb technical peaks. I've presently been a group leader for the Wilderness Travel Course for six years and Safety Coordinator for the program for three years. I am also Rock Chair for the Leadership Training Committee (LTC) and a member of the Angeles Chapter Safety Committee. I also lead local conditioning hikes for the Pasadena Group. I'm also a navigation examiner and snow climbing examiner for the LTC. My conservation related activities consist of hauling water up the 1300 foot lower Mt Wilson Road to keep the tree seedlings alive and the active encouragement of others to do the same. During the early 80s I played a key role in getting the City of Los Angeles to purchase the Stoney Point Recreation Area to prevent its development and access closure.
3. Prior to taking the BMTC course I was an extensive solo hiker, backpacker and climber in the southern California mountains. I've been an elected member of the American Alpine Club. I presently lead rock climbing trips for the Southern California Mountaineers Association which used to be the Sierra Club Angeles Chapter Rock Climbing Section. I was also a founding member of the SCMA. I'm a member of a volunteer Urban Search and Rescue Team. My general organization experience consists of being a Vice-President of the Los Angeles Council of Black Professional Engineers. In the education arena, I'm a volunteer educator for elementary through college in the sciences and all math levels in a number of minority youth programs.
4. These are difficult questions to answer without having a realistic scenario. In all cases my actions would be in support of the ideals of the organization and the continuation of outreach into the community in the form of our outings program.
5. I believe that the Angeles Chapter has grown to its present size due in major part to the selflessness of the outings leaders and outings groups. Without a direct interaction between those actively involved in experiencing the outdoors any management within our Club would be sorely lacking in direction. I do not view the Sierra Club as an elitist organization but one that draws its authority directly from its membership and our Sections, Groups, and Committees represent our varied membership.
6. I can't say that I'm the best candidate for the Excomm. I simply have a desire to continue to serve the Angeles Chapter and the outings programs. If I am elected to the Excomm I will continue to support the outings programs, Sierra Club and members as my past experience has shown. No matter what happens I will continue to serve as I have done and continue to do.

We're Having A Party!

Come to the Party!

Join the Angeles Chapter as we celebrate the Sierra Club Outings Centennial with a soiree at Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden. Tour the grounds, meet author Lawrence Hogue, whose book, All The Wild and Lonely Places, is a beautiful narrative about the value of wilderness, and toast 100 years of outdoor fun.

WHEN: Saturday, November 17, 1:30 PM
WHERE: Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden in Claremont
ADMISSION: $30. Send check made out to Angeles Chapter, Sierra Club.
Tickets and a map will be mailed to you. Send check to:

Sierra Club, Angeles Chapter
Outings Centennial
3435 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 320
Los Angeles, CA 90010

For more information, contact Jack Bohlka at 213-387-4289 or jack.bohlka@sierrclub.org.
**REGISTER BOX**

By Jim Adler

Only progress was reported during the last interval. Four peaks were removed and none were added.

Reports were received from Walter Studhalter and Tom Hill.

Missing and deficient registers:

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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, 836 S. Alondale Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90036-4625, or telephone at (323) 931-6844 or e-mail at jimadler@ mindspring.com. or from the HPS web site. 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 are not listed.)

**Milestones**

Jeffrey C. Daiker 11/2  
Wes Velt 11/2  
Ronald A. Young 11/3  
Terry Morse 11/4  
David Haake, MD 11/6  
Gene Mauk 11/6  
Cheryl Gil 11/7  
Agustin Medina 11/7  
Susanne Weil 11/7  
Michael Bayer 11/9  
James Carden 11/9  
Will Richter 11/10  
George Hubbard 11/11  
Charla Coupland 11/12  
Nancy A. Keating 11/12  
Mickey Sharpsteen 11/12  
Patrick Wood 11/12  
Jane Gibbs 11/13  
Karen Cassimatis 11/14  
Janet Bartel 11/15  
Mike Goenel 11/15  
Neal Scott 11/15  
Carl P. Siebert 11/17  
Maureen Cates 11/18  
Byron Prinzmetal 11/18  
Barbara Reber 11/18  
Francis D. Cooke 11/20  
William Schuler 11/20  
Rich Gnegy 11/21  
Mary McMannes 11/21  
Judy Hummerich 11/22  
Phyllis Trager 11/25  
Greg Gerlach 11/26  
Alan Pincus 11/26  
Dotty Sandford 11/26  
Don Camp 11/28  
Pat Warren 11/29  
Donald Croley Jr. 12/2  
M. Donna Hryshchyn 12/3  
Debby Nye 12/3  
Harvey Ganz 12/4  
Marc Ratner 12/4  
Nile A. Sorenson, Jr. DMD 12/4  
James B. Schoedler 12/5  
Craig Coupland 12/6  
Maura Raffensperger 12/8  
Eric Christensen 12/10  
Eileen Larkins 12/10  
Lynn Lipscomb 12/14  
Joseph F. Young 12/14  
Marc Elliott 12/15  
Alan Ross 12/15  
Ralph Turner 12/15  
Charlotte Feitshans 12/16  
Bob Fielding 12/17  
Ronald R. Zappern 12/17  
Richard Schamberg 12/18  
Liz Cooper 12/19  
Christopher Spiesak 12/19  
John Glasscock 12/20  
Daniel Rosenthal 12/20  
Jan Rayman 12/21  
Maire Louis Swain 12/21  
Jack Russell 12/22  
John Helman 12/26  
Sharon Bosler 12/30  
Ron Jones 12/30  
David Renteric 12/30

**Hundred Peaks Section**

Minutes: Management Committee Meeting  
Thursday, July 12, 2001  
LA Zoo Grande Room

Call to Order (6:38 p.m.)

Attending:
Ray Wolfe (Vice Chair), Frank Dobos (Programs), Tom Hill (Past Chair), Howard Eyerly (Treasurer), Larry Hoak (Mountain Records), Ruth Dobos (Conservation).

Minutes from the June meeting

No minutes were presented. In Secretary John Connelly’s absence, Tom Hill was appointed secretary pro tem to record these minutes.

Announcements

1. Three new forms for outings were announced by Ruth Dobos: (1) An “Incident Form,” prepared by the National S.C. and modified by the Angeles Chapter; (2) An “Emergency Response” form—each leader is to carry two copies; (3) A “Sign-In/Waiver” form. [The Outings Chair has distributed these in a subsequent mailing. However, ongoing revisions are underway. More information will be provided in the near future.]

2. Nominating Committee: Tom Hill and Mers Bonfire are not eligible to serve on this committee.

3. HPS Bylaws: The revisions passed by the Section in December were approved by the Angeles Chapter Executive Committee.
Committee Reports
1. Mountain Records (Larry Hoak):
The June increment resulted in revisions to nine more peak guides. M/s/p for these revisions. Maps: Nine new maps, in color, were m/s/p for delivery to Bobcat Thompson for distribution. Information on the data files for these nine peaks will be posted to Mountain Notes on our Website. Motion m/s/p to authorize Charlie Knapke to post these "topo data files" on the Website for any maps generated by the MRC. The July increment has four new guides for review.

2. Programs (Frank Dobos):
Annual banquet is confirmed for January 26, 2002 at Les Freres Tad's Restaurant. M/s/p to keep banquet price ($29) the same as last year. Social programs are available for November and December, 2001 meetings.

3. Conservation (Ruth Dobos):
Additional discussion of the new forms to be used by Outings Leaders. The U.S. Senate has followed the House: no drilling in the recently established national monuments.

4. Treasurer's Report (Howard Eyrely)
Balance is $8,139.58.

5. Membership Report (Dave Eisenberg):
Not received.

6. Outings Report (George Wysup):
Not received.

New Business
1. Bylaws Proposal: Tom Hill distributed a written ballot proposal to remove a restriction on who may serve on the Nominating Committee. After some discussion, it was m/s/p that the proposal be placed on the fall ballot.

2. Nominating Committee: No report.

Committee Reports
1. Mountain Records (Larry Hoak):
The July increment resulted in revisions to four more peak guides. M/s/p for these revisions.

2. Programs (Frank Dobos):
Oktoberfest and Annual Banquet: Volunteers are needed for Oktoberfest. Fish has been added to the Annual Banquet menu. (Frank Dobos)

3. Conservation (Ruth Dobos):
The Mt. Waterman Ski Area Master Plan is currently under review by the Forest Service. The Snowcrest and Kratka Ridge ski areas have submitted plans for new features and capacity, which are also under review. Ruth has information available covering the Cadiz water issue and the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge.

4. Treasurer's Report (Howard Eyrely)
Balance is $8,065.13

5. Membership Report (Dave Eisenberg):
Presented by Virgil Popescu on behalf of Dave Eisenberg. Some members have asked for more frequent updates to the website listing of HPS achievements.

New members and achievements, m/s/p to accept those submitted on the report.

4. Outings Report (George Wysup):
Not received.

Adjourned at 7:35 PM. There was no program this evening. Seven attendees.