

100 PEAKS

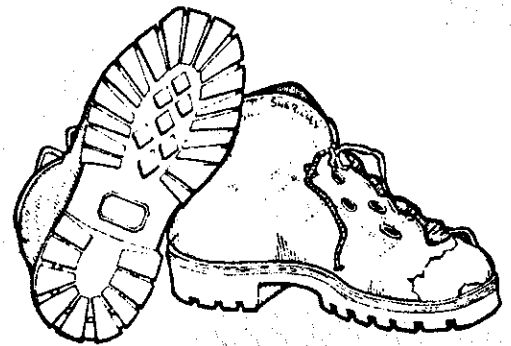
Lookout



CONGRATULATIONS

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

Fred Daly	Edward Sutor
Jean Paule	Micky Thayer
James Oakland	Ellennann Klinepeter
Arthur Smith	Marc Matloff
Jim Raiford	



100 Peak Emblem

Kay Machen	Mt Hillyer	6-5-83	#635
Ed Machen	Mt Hillyer	6-5-83	#636
Marie Field	Rock Point	5-29-83	#637
Bob Field	Rock Point	5-29-83	#638
Tom Neely	Thunder Mtn	6-4-83	#639
Ed Sutor	Mill Pk	7-2-83	#640
F. Donald Pousha	Will Thrall Pk	6-18-83	#641
Susan Carter	Pyramid Pk	5-29-83	#642

200 Peak Bar

Ned Howell	Will Thrall Pk	6-25-83	#179
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PEAK LIST COMPLETION

Dale Van Dalsem	Mt. Gleason	6-5-83	#83
Steve Smith	Mt. Gleason	6-5-83	#84

TWO EXCELLENT MEETINGS YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS- Join us at the DWP Auditorium at 7:30 for the HPS Peakbaggers Social Meeting, 7:30 p.m. September 8 - An astonishing audio-visual experience--"Sierra Symphony" by Jerry Walters & Rick Finney. A unique 3-D viewing.. October 13 - Jerry Keating (triple List Finisher) will show us "Tuckup to Toroweap: A Grand Canyon Adventure."

CHAIRMAN'S CORNER: "Dear Fellow Peakers: Hope you had a wonderful summer with many exciting trips and hikes. The Section will be having two exciting events coming up in the future. We will be looking forward to seeing all of you there. The first one is the Oktoberfest at Harwood Lodge. We will be planning a wonderful time for all. Good hikes, good food, and dancing or just relaxing and enjoying good friends. Jim Fleming and Joe Young will be working together to make this the best Oktoberfest ever. Many people will be helping. All are asked to bring a special dish with them. Music will be a big part of the Oktoberfest, so bring your music with you. (Tapes, records, or musical instruments.) And put on your dancing shoes because we want to outdo last year. The second event will be the Awards Banquet at Taix Restaurant in January. The price will be \$14 and you will get your money's worth! This year will be a special celebration and we are encouraging everyone to come. Joe Young and John Hellman will be in charge of the program and we are asking everyone who has slides of Sam Pink to bring them to the December Social Meeting or give them to Joe Young with your name on the slide(s). We will give you more information about the Banquet later. I would like to congratulate Jane Martin for her 100th Peak and a delicious party on Telegraph Peak and for Joe Young leading an exciting hike! The Tram Ride was the beginning of the hike and the hike got better and better! Fellow Peaker, if you have gone on many trips and would like to share with the section see me or Jim Fleming. We're always looking for programs. Hope this winter and fall will be exciting with good hikes and good times for you all!

--Stag Brown

HPS UPCOMING HIKES

FOR ALL OF US

on the go.

- Nov 5 Josephine - Japka, Young
- 6 Suicide - Fleming, Thompson
- 12 San Jacinto - Cohen, Curtis
- 12 Three Sisters Exploratory - Backus, Van Dalsem
- 12 Granite, Tip Top, Mineral - Trager, Martin
- 13 Pine, Dawson, Baldy - Nilsson, Blackwill
- 13 Condor - Jump, Clinger
- 16 Waterman - Bailey, Suterland
- 19/20 Messiah Practice Harwood - Jones, Backus, Henney
- 20 Twin Pks - Cheslick, Radalj
- Dec 3 Rabbit - Smith, Smith
- 3 Sally, Vetter, Mooney, Winston, Buckhorn - Golden, Hayden
- 4 Condor, Fox - Cohen, Curtis
- 4 Palm View, Pyramid, Pine, Lion - Campbell, Fleming
- 10 San Gabriel, Disappointment, Deception - Nilsson, Libby
- 10 Iron Springs - Martin, Trager
- 10/11 Lightner, Bald Eagle, Piute LO, Sorell - Backus, Bergey
- 18 Williamson - Brown, Thompson
- 21 Fox #2 - Davis, Bergey
- Jan 7/8 Reyes, Haddock - Jones, Kanne
- 8 Lukens - Thompson, Brown
- 14/15 Beauty, Iron Springs, Combs - Backus, Goodykoontz
- 14/15 Chuckwalla, Cross, 8 others - Coles, Tidwell
- 15 Warren, Ryan, Lost Horse, Inspiration - Fleming, Thompson
- 18 Emma, Old Emma - McCosker, McCosker
- 21 Cole, Round Top, Granite - Martin, Lindberg
- 28 Sawtooth, Burnt, Liebre - Akawie, Akawie
- Feb 5 Lowe - Kanne, Thompson
- 11/12 Old Man, Monte Arido, Chief - Coles, Tidwell
- 12 Twin Pks - Brown, Thompson
- 15 Smith - Backus, Goldberg
- 18 Bighorn, Chaparrosa - Martin, Trager
- 26 Martinez, Sheep - Young, Brown

The Time Of Your Life.

What's happening

TRAILS TO TAKE

Make Weekends an Adventure

GOINGS ON

WOW:



Oh, these vast, calm, measureless mountain
days, inciting at once to work and rest!

Days in whose light everything seems equally
divine, opening a thousand windows to show
us God.

Never more, however, weary, should one faint
by the way who gains the blessings on one
mountain day; whatever her fate, long life,
short life, stormy or calm, she is rich forever.

--John Muir

This poem by John Muir was printed in Jackie Van Dalsem's
memorial service program. It was written on Jackie's mother's
birth date and has special meaning for her friends and family.

Jackie was a vital part of the Sierra Club and the HPS. She
was a vital part of life. A strong leader--helpful, cheerful,
resourceful, humorous--always learning, expanding and planning
in all areas of her life. She was an inspiration to many people.
She set goals and reached them and set new goals for growing.
She was here for too short a time but she didn't waste any of
the time she was here. We were fortunate to have her among us.

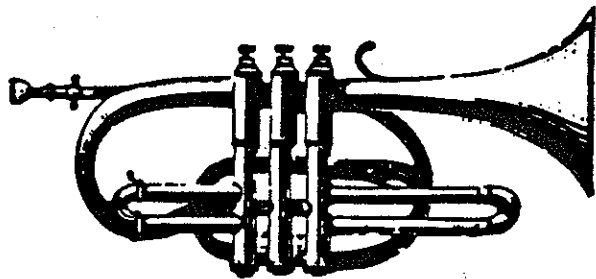
This issue of The Lookout is not only dedicated to Jackie, but
to those people--Dale, her loving family and friends--who were
so much a part of Jackie's life. A GRAND LADY!



A Gift of Wilderness

Happy Birthday

SAM FINK - 80th BIRTHDAY - August 17, 1983 marks Sam's 80th birthday. He will be celebrating in the usual way on the weekend of August 20th atop a local summit with friends from Loma Linda. I talked to Sam recently confirming the date. He told of a recent climb of Baldy where the summit had seemed to get a bit higher than it used to be, however, he has plans to do Baldy again in the next few weeks to re-confirm this. There's just no stopping some people. Many Happy Returns to Sam on this Milestone and for Many More Years of Summits!



Announcing...

ADVANCE NOTICE:

NOV 19-20 SAT-SUN 100 PEAKS MESSIAH SING-ALONG Ron Jones

LEARN THE MESSIAH-DISCOVER YOUR HIDDEN TALENTS-HAVE A GOOD TIME

A small group of us had such a good time last year singing the Messiah in the Roger Wagner Sing-Along at the Music Center (check with Terry Rivera, Vic Henney, Betty McCosker) that I thought it would make a good HPS activity for this holiday season. I've reserved Harwood Lodge for the above weekend for us to learn and practice our parts. John Backus is in charge of the musical accompaniment--he has a couple of back-up pianists and hopefully, Harwood's piano will be in tune. I hope to have voice coaches or strong leads for each part so don't be shy. Invite your musical friends to this holiday activity. There will be day hikes and climbs for all who are interested on Saturday and Sunday. If you can lead or assist (or have any requests) on a climb or hike, contact our Social Director, Vic Henney at the HPS meeting. There will be a special meal appropriate for the occasion on Saturday night with breakfast available on Sunday morning. Details will follow when I return the first of two sase which I ask for. Send two sase by October 4 stating your interest and ability to Leader: RON JONES

Tracking Our Members...



Sue Wyman, Vic Henney and Jon Lutz reached the summit of Mt. McKinley this July, spending 25 days on the mountain. Bill T. Russell broke a bone in his foot on a Sierra climb July 23. He hiked on out. Bill's had his troubles lately with the body--back and knee--and we wish him a swift recovery. Krista Knute and Priscilla Libby saw each other among a crowd of 10,000 on July 24th in San Francisco where they both ran the San Francisco Marathon. Krista's time for this, her 1st Marathon, was 3:29 (I was hoarse for 2 days from cheering). This was Priscilla's 17th Marathon, 3 of which have been ultras (more than 26 miles)--she left after the race for a crosscountry driving trip through Canada.

CURRENT TRIP REPORTS

NICOLLS PK, ONYX PK #2 Oct. 16, 1982 Dick Akawie, Edna Erspamer

Even though incorrect directions were given for the meeting place, we managed to collect 14 climbers for the start of this trip. We drove in past some hunters to the trailhead for Nicolls, and then proceeded up to the ridge and on to Nicolls. There was great interest in the route to Heald Pk, and after it was pointed out, half the group deserted to climb Heald. The rest of us went back to the cars, where there were further desertions. Consequently, only four of us drove to Short Canyon Well for the climb of Onyx; this was successfully accomplished. The Heald climbers came down quite a bit later. Dick A.

VILLAGER PEAK December 11, 1982 Dick Akawie, Edna Erspamer

It was unusual to get up in the morning at the meeting point and find that the sandy desert floor was almost saturated with water that had come down in heavy rains a couple of days earlier. Other than that, the climb of Villager was very ordinary. Sixteen of us left the cars on Hwy S22 at 7:45 a.m. in clear weather and proceeded across the desert and up the long ridge which leads to the peak. Snow-covered Toro Pk glistened in the distance as we climbed upwards. From the customary campsite just south of the peak, we were led to the top at 12:35 p.m. by Renee Spargur, who thereby FINISHED THE LIST! After all the food and bubbly had been consumed, Bill T. Russell, who had carried a full pack up, left us to continue north to Rabbit Pk. We then retraced our steps, reaching the desert floor just at dusk and the cars with the aid of flashlights. It was a good trip with a good group.

--Dick Akawie

SAN RAFAEL MTN, MCKINLEY MTN, SANTA CRUZ PEAK April 9-10, 1983
Dick Akawie, Frank Goodykoontz

Nineteen of us met at Cachuma Saddle after having driven up on the Figueroa Mtn Road from Los Olivos, as the Happy Canyon Road had been washed out during earlier storms this year. We started hiking at about 7:45 a.m., following the usual fire road. Visibility was not very good, as cloud covered the area during the hike. We arrived at McKinley Spring Campground and had a long lunch. After sufficient relaxation, we continued east on the fire road and trail to the top of San Rafael Mtn, then back to McKinley Saddle and up the recently cleared firebreak to McKinley Mtn. Then we went back to camp for dinner, a campfire replete with raunchy jokes, and a calm night. The next morning we were off early for Santa Cruz. We walked the road back to McKinley Saddle and then continued down past a washout and up and down and up til we arrived at the east bump of Santa Cruz Pk. At this spot the climbing route used to go up a firebreak to the top of the east bump, but the firebreak is so overgrown now that we continued east on the road for about one-quarter mile to a somewhat obscure fire road on the south (marked by a triangular sign reading "B-1"). This fire road goes up and along the top of the east bump, then down to a saddle and up along the north side of the main peak to a ducked trail which leads to the top of Santa Cruz Pk. We did some brush cutting on the way up. There we found a folding saw that Frank Goodykoontz had left on a previous trip some years before. We returned down and up, etc. to camp for lunch then trekked out to the cars. It was a successful trip, with everyone in good humor (and bad jokes)..

--Dick Akawie

The mailing of the Schedule for summer fell so close to this scheduled hike date that Eivor had to take reservations by phone only. With a permit for 15, we received a full compliment and more. Thirteen signed in at Humber Park at 6:30 a.m., one having cancelled to late to fill the spot, and the other...?

Midmorning we lost two hikers. Ray Zappen, with 173 peaks, was eager to bag San Jac, so he went ahead fast, signing out. Kathy Cecere, getting over a crippling knee/ligament problem that had had her in a cast, dropped back. We had magnificent weather and beautiful flowers, with a few patches of snow approaching Wellman Saddle. Once there, Eivor discharged the group to the care of Ray Riley, who took them to do San Jac, while three of us lolled and dozed in the warm sun and brought the world up to date. With a confusion of trail/snow/other groups, Fred Daly got separated somehow from the group. We had a time of uncertainty waiting, then searching. Then Eivor set us all tidily in place while she and Fred found each other.

Climbing Jean through rock and snow was good sport, to me; some others were heard grumbling, though. We ate lunch there and quickly moved on. The short span from Jean to Marion, being more of a south and west facing ridge, had melted down considerably and took only 45 minutes.

Then came the highlight of the trip, the part nobody will forget: doing the chinquapin. You save a mile by clammering down directly from Marion on top of the heavy, spiny, spongy chinquapin. Both Eivor and I had done this some years ago--I believe Dick Akawie was leading. It should be considered certifiably insanity (whatever that is) to do this more than once.

This was Antoinette Jaccard's first HPS trip; she thinks she will do more. Howard Boyd, having racked up a very large number of peaks and canyons on his own, took his first Sierra Club trip this date, pleased to find others to enjoy hiking with. Margaret Boydstien, a hiker from the West side with the SMMTF, described her interesting career of compiling personal biographies. Two young, strong BMTc students from Palos Verdes--Greg Nazarian and his friend Brian--reined themselves in until the last 4 or 5 miles, then cut out for the cars on their own. Everybody was back at Humber Park by 5:45. Most of us gathered to break bread at the San Gorgonio Inn, including Carolyn West and Bob Ferguson. Nice trip.

--Doris Golden

PEAK 6151' EXPLORATORY

June 18, 1983

Participants: Don Tidwell, Alan Coles

In a remote part of the close-at-hand San Gabriel Wilderness lies a rocky summit whose majestic cliffs tower over Bear Creek. It lies at the east end of Twin Peaks ridge. The rocks made us desire the peak, and on June 18 we had the opportunity to scale it. It was an arduous 12 hour day, with 8 hours spent in the rugged countryside beyond Twin.

We started at 9:10 a.m. at Buckhorn (we had to get a permit at Clear Ck Station). One hour 40 minutes later we were signing in on Twin, where the adventure starts. Numerous U-shaped saddles are class 2 and 3. The north side has steep scree and cliffs. The south side has thick brush. We found it best to stay on the north side or right on top of the ridge the entire route, except for 3 sections.

From the top of Twin watch for sheep trails along the north side or on top of the ridge. Down around the 6680+ saddle, after some 3rd class, the trail crosses a very steep scree slope. As the trail fades, continue, the slope only looks untenable. After the 6600+ saddle go slightly to the south side to climb 6834'. Descent 6834' right on the ridge at first, then go to the south side to avoid rocks. After some downs and ups the prominent round-topped boulder (6240+) is at hand.

(Cont next page)

REYES, HADDOCK, THORN PT. June, 5, 1983 Joseph Yount, Stag Brown

Thirteen hikers participated in this Second Annual First Sunday After Memorial Day Hike in Los Padres National Forest. Only one hiker bagged Thorn Pt; Gary Campbell, climbed Thorn early in the morning and then did the hike in reverse direction from the rest of the group.

Carpooling logistics proved to be the most troublesome aspect of the outing. Seven people in four cars camped near Thorn Meadows Sat night. While Gary went off to climb Thorn Pt Sun morning, the other six drove in two cars around to the Reyes Pk roadhead, and met six more hikers there. The twelve of us climbed Reyes and Haddock and continued down the trail which follows Agua Blanca Creek. There are 3 fine Forest Service campgrounds along this trail, and we enjoyed one of them, Three Mile Campground, at lunch. Gary met us just outside Three Mile and lunched with us before continuing on his way. The rest of us continued on to Pine Mountain Lodge Campground, thence north to Cedar Creek Campground and on out to trail's end at Piru Creek. There the leader and Sue Palmer, joined soon by Gary Campbell driving around from Reyes in Herb Dotzauer's car (got that straight?) ferried people out the 8.5 miles to Lockwood Valley Road. The leader discovered to his chagrin that his brake system had lost fluid and could not return people to their cars at Reyes, and Herb once more used his car to transport people to the Reyes roadhead, as did Sue. Eventually we all met at a restaurant in Frazier Park, except for one person whose oil pan was pierced by a rock--he returned via Ojai. Much thanks to Herb, sue and Bob Thompson for participating in the carpool.

--Joseph Young

PEAK 6151' EXPLORATORY (Continued)

Steep drop-offs lie on the north, south and east sides. At the round-topped boulder is a cleft. Go south along the ledge on the boulder before the cleft to reach the head of The Chute down. Two bushes near the top are quite troublesome. Then there is a very dangerous loose rock. The stuff knocked loose funnels into a waterfall where it can't miss other hikers! Below the solid rock is more loose rock and a tedious traverse to the saddle below the peak. Here, we climbed a 15 foot face to a bush, went left to the obvious gully with trees in it (all class 3), and went to the top of the gully (class 2 & 3). Then it's a short distance to the large boulders on top. The second boulder is highest, but it looked too technical for us. Someone might check the back side. The first boulder had no cairn. "106 Tops in the Angeles Forest" says the author never climbed the peak but that How Bailey led a group along this ridge in May, 1976. How said that the group detoured around this bump and because of cliffs were never able to get back on the ridge. We might have been the first people up there! I am contacting USGS about naming it. I think Boulder Peak is nicer than Triplet Pk given in the book.

It was 2:30--time for lunch. The view of the Bear Ck area and of Twin Pks ridge is most impressive, but we had only a short time to enjoy it. Heat and smog hampered our return, the water supply became low. Around 7 we were back on top of Twin for a well deserved short rest. In waning light we wearily trudged for 2 hours, to the car.

Obviously, with such impressive rocks and such an elegant route, this peak belongs on the list. It will add a challenging ascent to the accomplishments of list finishers. To view it, try Kratka Ridge, Angeles Crest Hwy near Williamson, or Hwy 39 by Smith. Bring more water than for Iron. This is the hardest summit in the San Gabriels so good condition and strong route-finding and class 3 skills are a must.--Don Tidwell

PINYON RIDGE, MT. LEWIS

June 25-26, 1983

Mayer/Henry/Nagel

After having been informed that the Angeles Crest Hwy might be closed most of the summer to Vincent Gap from the west, I wanted to find a class 1 approach to Pinyon Ridge from the north, suitable for backpacking. On June 18, Beth and I studied two fuel breaks starting off from Big Pines Hwy, one at a water tower (on topo), the other at the 2.71 marker further east. With the aid of Beth's Subaru we also verified that Vincent Gap was accessible from the east. There are ravines and intermittent streams on the N side of the ridge which could be interesting for highly motivated people. Alas, it was an excessively hot day. On Sunday I had second thoughts and consulted the Valyermo Fire Station where I was told that the fuel breaks were all interconnected but they are apt to be "real" steep with a rolling "r". They referred me to the Mile High Cafe where the owners might be able to point out a shorter fuel break at a higher elevation. Consequently, the lone participants, Katherine Gross and Virginia Orenos, and myself caravanned to that spot to meet our high-desert co-leaders on the following weekend.

Too late we had learned that the Angeles Crest was open since the day before--apologies to the three parties who might have wanted to come. After an excellent lunch at this small, very pleasant, rustic place and a stop at the Big Pines Ranger Station, we did the trip as originally planned--(the shorter fuel break, less than three miles long, seems to start east of Largo Vista Rd among the trees; no turnout).

Pinyon Ridge was at its very best--Flannel Bush (Fremontia of the Cacao Family) with its golden blossoms and yuccas in prime condition, snow-filled chutes on Baden-Powell against the blue sky, a near-full moon at 5 a.m. when Beth had to leave for a class on a Sunday, of all things.

On Mt. Lewis we had the privilege of seeing Lewisias and other alpine plants. At Inge's urging we adjourned to a picnic area and I thank her for having "willingly walked into the trap," as she said. My thanks in particular to Beth for her interest to see this through; I, for one, enjoyed the Big Rock Creek country.

--Ursula Mayer

MT WILSON, MT HARVARD BY MOONLIGHT

July 23, 1983

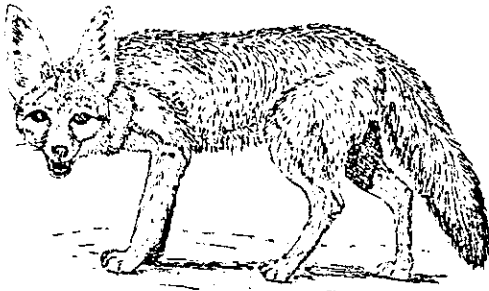
Bobcat & Stag

7 p.m. on Saturday night, we gathered for our Summer Moonlight Madness Party. By 7:15, 54 had signed in, so we left before any more showed up. The cars were driven to the top of Mt. Wilson to begin the hike over to Harvard at 8 just as the full moon was rising. We arrived atop Mt Harvard by way of the west trail by 9 in time to see the fireworks show at Disneyland.

Out came the Moonlight Munchies, catnip, night nectar and starlight sasarilla to celebrate the 2nd full moon of summer. Ron Jones opened his 4 liter box of Rhine Wine. Thousands of other goodies were passed around and we enjoyed the fabulous views of LA for over an hour. I knew less than half the people on the hike, but met them all during the evening. Many had called and said they had heard of Bobcat & Stag and asked how fast the hike would be. I assured everyone it would be an "O" hike and an "E" party. Stag, the songmaster, led the group in old songs, with Ron Jones ably assisting on hitting a correct note now and then. (Enthusiasm is more important than accuracy)

As the full moon beat down upon us and we sang our loney tunes, we finally decided at 10 p.m. to start back towards Wilson. Emanuel and Kathy brought gear for overnight atop Harvard. All the rest arrived on top Wilson by 11 p.m. Thanks to Stag for not losing any hikers to the boogey man and to all for generously sharing goodies. Three participants re-convened the Hiking, Sipping & Singing Society at the TamOShanter at midnight to wind down a great evening. See you all again when next the moon turns full and the Banshee begins to howl.

--Bobcat



IRON #2, CONDOR, FOX July 30, 1983
Jack Trager, Sal Guerrero

Continuing the saga of the mis-adventures of this leader! (Last time out I was stuck in the sand and led the group up the wrong mtn.)

It was very poor scheduling to take a group into this area at this time of year but 41 experienced hikers signed in at La Canada.

39 arrived at the trailhead so 2 got lost in transit or joined the Baden-Powell outing leaving at the same time. After some manuevering all of the cars were parked so as not to block the road in the small area at the end of Iron Ridge. At this point things were enlivened--for the leader--when he put on his boots while inadvertantly sitting on an ant nest in his shorts.

The short hike up Iron was accomplished without incident, then a short drive to the trailhead for Condor-Fox came to a screeching halt where the road was completely washed out 200 yards before the parking area and considerable backing and filling was necessary to get the cars turned around so it was 11:20 by the time the hike started. It was hot and more strenuous than some had anticipated and 5 turned back before reaching Condor. The rest reached the top shortly before 1 and lunched there. Insects were a problem and flying ants were particularly bad on the top of Condor. The temperature was now 90-95 with no shade anywhere so half of the remaining 32 opted to return to the cars with the others continuing on to Fox.

On top of Fox, I succumbed to heat exhaustion and became sick. I was properly treated with water on the head and improvised shade until I felt a little better. Sal led the stronger members on out while Bill Bradley and Tom Amneus took over the rear guard and assisted and encouraged those of us who were suffering from heat exhaustion or cramps. The 2-3 quarts of water which nearly everyone was carrying was consumed and some were on short rations.

On reaching the cars, Peter Sam and Julie King took the available water and went back a short distance to meet the stragglers while Brooks Chadwick drove out to the Mt Gleason detention camp for additional supplies. Alerted that we might be having problems, the Mt Gleason Fire Dept. sent a rescue squad with a drum of water for the trailhead and water and first aid for the trail and started out to meet the late hikers. Everyone was soon out under their own power and assistance was not needed but it was a wise precaution. Meanwhile, the rescue squad took its time in returning to the trailhead and their truck blocked the exit for some cars so it was 7 pm before everyone was able to leave. All recovered quickly as it became cooler and they rested up and a number stopped off on Gleason for the short walk over to sign that register.

Oh, yes! When I sat down to take my boots off, I was too near a wasp nest and was stung on my finger. Not one of my best days! Everyone was very cheerful over the day's activities and some considered it an excellent conditioning hike. My sincere thanks to Sal, Bill, Tom, Brooks and the others who were so patient and helpful.

--Jack Trager

WINSTON PK, WINSTON RIDGE (7003') July 17, 1983

Sam Fink & Bobcat

8:30 a.m. on a cool summer Sunday found Sam looking around him and wondering what other hikes were also meeting at La Canada at the same time. He was surprised by the answer: NONE! All those people were going on his hike. By the time everyone had finished signing in, a total of 64 had joined in to celebrate Sam's first "official" lead in almost 40 years. Since he became HPS Emblem Holder #2 and List Finisher #1 back in the 40's, Sam has only led about a thousand private hikes and helped hundreds get their emblems.

Along to help Sam celebrate were 7 list finishers, including the 2 leaders, Simone de Miguel, Alice & Jack Goldberg, John Backus, How Bailey and Bob Hawthorne (also a HPS Chairman in the early 60's). Others going back with the Sierra Club for many years were Fred Eaton and Jack Russell, both Life Members.

One family had 3 generations along: 17 year old Joann Miller, her mother and her 83 year old grandmother, Nicolasa Crespo. Bob Kanne was even able to find 3 more elusive signatures for the Emblem Holders Book. Stag Brown was seen from time to time scouting out possible new routes to our next new 100 Peak.

By 8:45, all having signed in, we squeezed into 25 or so cars and drove up to Cloudburst Summit to start the hike by 10 a.m. 30 minutes later, most of the hikers were on top Winston Peak enjoying the beautiful summit area and great summer day. After a half hour, Sam led the troops, except for 3 who went back to the cars, down the NE ridge of Winston Pk, over 800 feet down to a saddle and old logging road. Then it was up over 3 false summits to the high point of Winston Ridge (7003').

Out came the goodies in celebration of Sam Fink--goodies too numerous to mention except for Alice Goldberg's 20 lb. juicy watermelon, Margot Slocum's zucchini bread, Bobcat's catnip (sparkling cider), and assorted cakes, cookies, nuts & fruits. Sam gave out some of his cards. They read: Sierra Club, 100 Peaks Section, R. Sam Fink, Peak Number 3056 (including 802 different peaks) 7-17-83. No Goal is too High if we Climb with Care and Confidence. Winston Pk 7502', Winston Ridge 7003'.

A poll was taken on top of Winston Ridge, and it was nearly unanimous that Winston Ridge (7003') would be a very worthy addition to the 100 Peaks List. Round trip from the cars to the peak the easiest way (along Cooper Canyon Road) is over 5 miles and 1200' gain. The peak is over 1½ miles from Winston Peak and commands a fine view of surrounding HPS Peaks and north to the desert.

After over an hour on top the ridge, Sam led the troops back over the false summits and down to the saddle between Winston Pk and Ridge. Here we followed an old logging road back around to the east of Winston Pk. to Cooper Canyon Road and back up to our cars at Cloudburst Summit. A great day with great friends, food and fun. Thanks, Sam, for a great trip. I hope your peak gets on the HPS List.

--Bobcat

WE ARE THE FIRST HIKERS EVER TO CLIMB
THIS PEAK, AND THEN SIT HERE EATING
ANGEL FOOD CAKE WITH SEVEN MINUTE FROSTING!



Put together 103° heat, seas of foxtails, sneaky rattlesnakes, 30-40 mile winds of blowing sand, snow, mud, sandy bogs, an intimidating caretaker, a grumpy leader's husband & you've got an unforgettable trip, right? These were the "extra attractions" of the 1st San Diego/L.A. HPS outing over Memorial Day weekend.

13 unsuspecting souls convened at noon at the Black Mtn trailhead which was amid acres of nasty, ripe foxtails. Gaiters were donned, and our group, consisting of Carol & Don Murdock, West & Willie Reynolds, Gail Hanna, Linda Groat, Susan Uribe & the Sutors from S.D. and Mark Allison, John Greening, Jim Hughes & Peggy Bradley from the L.A. Chapter, set out at 1 pm in 103 heat to scale Black Mtn #6. About ½ hour later two decided to head for a cool Sierra stream and one succumbed to the shade of a creosote bush but the remaining group pushed onward to the summit and its cooling winds. A Happy & Wet Hour was welcomed when we got back to our "foxtail mesa."

Sunday morn we headed out at 7 and scaled Chuckwalla before the heat got to us. After lunch at Jawbone Cyn Store we proceeded up Jawbone Cyn Rd. to a campsite atop a mesa. After a siesta 6 of us decided to go for Cross. No sooner parked our cars and headed up the road past the gravel pits when we were greeted by an over zealous dog who immediately alerted his master. After about ½ hour of friendly "discussion," dear ol' Neal consented to let us proceed, only if we promised to come back that night. It was kinda touchy for a while & looked like we were going to have to find another route for yet another peak on our list.

We reached the "character building scree" around 5 pm. It was just the time for the rattlesnakes Happy Hour. I practically stared eye to eye with the first one and then ran into another in the grassy trail on the way to the summit. Two more were spied for a record rattlesnake encounter. Headed back to our camp around 8:30 pm to find the people who had stayed in camp had nearly been blown away with wind and sand.

Monday morning we headed up for Butterbredt. Followed the wash up which runs into a good ORV trail practically to the summit. 2 hours later we were back at our car to push on to Piute Lookout & Sorrell in Sequoia Natl Forest. The dirt road wasn't bad until we hit a snowy and muddy section when we decided to forget Piute that day. Backtracked to the road to Sorrell and there found a better way to the top. Instead of driving 4.3 miles in from Piute Mtn Rd, go approx. 4 miles to a large parking/camping space on the right. Park vehicle, cross road & head up to the saddle with Sorrell Peak on your right, instead of on the left as write-up states. Believe this is much easier & less steep climb. With Sorrell our 5th peak for the weekend, we bade farewell & started our individual treks home. Some made a delightful refreshing stop at a cool creek in Landers Meadow first.

Teri Sutor

BIG BEAR CARCAMP

July 4th Weekend

Teri Sutor

A delightful weekend at Gray's Group Campground. Ed Sutor reached his 100th on Mill Saturday & a champagne social followed with extra bubbly provided by Willie Reynolds who reached her 25th. Peaks climbed were: Slide, Keller, Little Bear, Delamar, Silver, Tip Top, Mineral, Gold, Grays, Bertha, Onyx #1, Heart Bar--a total of 13 peaks for the weekend. The following from L.A. joined the San Diego Chapter: Mary Brooks, Mark Allison, Bruce Hemphill, Patricia Brotman, Susan Carter, Kris Browne, Walter Hall & Mickey Sharpsteen.

FITNESS FACTS FROM HARRIETT

Dear Elusive Companions,

Pay no heed whatsoever to false rumors and impersonations of me which have been flying fast of late. I am fit as a fiddle and would like to share some secrets of my conditioning program with you. In several research projects I have undertaken I have found that five out of every four HPSers interviewed have no regular training schedule at all. Ask yourself these questions: Do you "stiffen up" after a short jog up Mt. Sally? Does your stomach churn with altitude sickness atop Mt. Lukens? Do the rigors of Mooney leave you gasping?

A little known secret of mine is to "store up energy", particularly in those energy draining hours before 11 a.m. Thus, most of my hikes of late have been commencing at 3 p.m. (maybe that's why I haven't seen you). Of course I've had to increase my intake of carrots to improve my night vision and now my few friends think I have a good tan.

During my supermarket checkout waits I have compared many dietary plans and have finally gone with the one that seems to work best for me. Gobs of pizza and beer-- before, during and after a hike.

Running during the week has done wonders. Harvey and I always enter the same races. I run just in front of him and as his flying bandages tangle up in the other runner's legs I am becoming famous for winning my class.

Fluid replacement is generally agreed to be of some importance and I have gone along with this theory. But instead of fooling around with a baggie filled with a cement brick of lumpy lemonade crystals I have devised the following solution: I tuck a lemon wedge under my tongue and a few sugar cubes in my pockets. When thirsty I can swig that awful tasting water and with a flick of my tongue have a delightful thirst-quenching drink. The lemon wedges are also good for a salt substitute and for getting stains off fingers and clothing. Upon arriving home I "sweeten up" the garbage disposal with the remains. Reusable and recyclable, I feel I'm doing my part for ecology. Hint: Do not use bananas or avocados for your flavoring; they have a very short "mouth-life".

Most outdoor magazines caution the reader about exposure to the sun's rays. In Tijuana where I visited Harvey in the jail (he was picked up for littering about 3 months ago--his bandages unwound in the bullfight arena and caused massive confusion), I was lucky enough to purchase--after some astute bargaining--for only \$37.95 American dollars--a Mexican sombrero. I found that if you pour a bottle of starch in the rim and fold it up to dry you get the benefit of shade along with the bonus of extra carrying room. I'm building up strong neck muscles while carrying some overflow essentials in the top of my hat. My extra chocolate bars sometimes melt and run down my neck but I've found that in the cool of the evening it re-solidifies and keeps me from scratching my poison oak rash.

Shoe

By Jeff MacNelly





The Hundred Peaks Section is soliciting opinions and proposals for our Peaks List. If you have any strong feelings about additions or deletions of peaks from THE LIST, now is your chance to get these ideas out in the open for consideration by the Management Committee. Send your ideas and proposals to your Outing Chair: Terry Rivera, 6104 Cahuenga Blvd. #17, No. Hollywood 91606

The new Walt Disney movie, NEVER CRY WOLF, will premier at Manns Chinese Theatre, Los Angeles, on October 21. This is sponsored by the Sierra Club. This book is recommended reading for anyone interested in outdoor conservation--as are most of Farley Mowett's stories.

From the Editor: It's always good to know The Lookout is being read, even if the comments I receive are sometimes corrections as in the case of the following notes regarding my Top Leader List last issue:

From Jim Roberts - ...Doris (McClure) and I were left off the Leader's list on p. 9. In Schedule 231 Doris got 3 points by the scoring used, and I got 4...

From WRC Shedenhelm - My records show that in 1969-1974 I scheduled 8 HPS hikes, had 2 rain-outs, and led 187 people on the other six, yet I'm nowhere on the list.

My apologies to these three fine leaders. I did say that this was unofficial because I did not have Bob Cates' original work. WRC would have been one of the "+6 others" that were on Bob's list, since he stopped listing at 12 trips led. I don't know how I missed Jim and Doris. Again--thanks for reading and sending in your comments.

Tina Stough writes: A movement is afoot to name the peak between Morris and Owens Mount Jenkins after J.C. Jenkins, author of Self-Propelled in the Southern Sierra, who was killed while helping motorists with a disabled car on Interstate 5. The Pacific Crest Trail winds around the east side of the mountain, and the peak now is called "North Morris" by some people who climb it. Since it's an interesting peak with its striking serrated ridge summit, I'd like to see it be given a name. I think it's a good idea to memorialize this young man who did much to promote interest and knowledge of the Southern Sierra. If any members agree, they can write in support of the naming of this peak to: Paul Lipsohn, 9152 E. Olive St. Bellflower 90706. The HPS may also wish to consider adding this peak to the list; I think it's worthy of it (I've climbed it).

Luella Martin - SOME THOUGHTS ON A NAME CHANGE - In September of 1963, my father and I climbed Tahquitz Peak for our first time. It was a sparkling clear day. The views were great. When we got to the lookout, we were warmly greeted by a delightful old man, Ranger Southwell. In those pre-tram, pre-ecology movement, pre-Robinson guide days, Mr. Southwell saw few people. He was glad to have us with him in his summer home atop Tahquitz. He named peaks for me, a questioning kid. He suggested a loop trip to my father, down south ridge and back to Humber via the waterline trail, which we did, for a long, but enjoyable day. In the late sixties, Mr Southwell had to retire due to a heart condition after being lookout on Tahquitz Pk for many years. Southwell Pk was named in his honor. The name was changed from South to Southwell. The

(Cont next page)

Luella Martin-Southwell Peak, cont)

HPS added Southwell Peak to the List. I feel that we should not forget the loyal service of this old ranger. We should not change the peak name on the List. We should file a protest of the name change to the Board of Geographic names. (As I hope the Idylwild Ranger Station has). (ed: Luella did not say what the name change would be--contact her for more info.)

Bob Michael from Santa Barbara opines: While on a recent jaunt to the Ortega brothers (Hill and Peak) in Ventura County, I caught the good old USGS in a rare faux pas, which has perpetuated itself in the Peak List. When I reached the top of Ortega Hill, shown on the topo (Wheeler Springs 7½, 1943) as a 650 gain from the fire road, I thought, "Wow! That is the fastest 650 feet I've ever done--and brushy to boot!" However, the surroundings just didn't look right. I couldn't have been that high! A quick visual leveling on surrounding points with (presumably correct) altitude figures showed that I couldn't have been over 5300' high atop the Hill--NOT 5650' as the map and List show. I'm not the only one to have noticed this aberration--there were at least two other register entries agreeing with me. Ortega Hill is also a bland little brushpile of no socially redeeming value and no credit to The List of Honor--but that's a subjective topic. What is not a matter of opinion is the glaring error on the topo!

RESTAURANT GUIDE

The Mexican restaurant in Pasadena is: SUPER ANTOJUTOS - on Mentor ½ block N of Colorado Blvd (One block E of Lake Ave). The approach is from Lake & Boston, because Mentor is a one way street. Thanks to Jim Roberts.

And from Geoff Godfrey in Ventura: For those of us out in the hinterlands coming into L.A. for SPS, HPS, or DPS meetings is a fair drive, so how about dinner before the meeting? He recommends the PLUM TREE (oriental) at 937 North Hill Street. "We really had fun here and the food was great! The Chinese market just across the street was very interesting! For after any hike he suggests any McDonalds.



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TRIP CHANGE ANNOUNCEMENT: Sept. 11 - Sunday
0: Lewis, Wright, Gobbler's Knob, Circle: This trip was incorrectly listed in Schedule #233 as taking place on Sept. 10. We will meet Sunday morning, 7:30 a.m. at the La Canada carpool point. Leaders: Gary Campbell, Jim Fleming.

SAN JACINTO, JEAN, CASTLE ROCKS August 6-7, 1983 Gary Campbell,
Joe Young

12 hikers met at 9 a.m. Saturday morning at the Fuller Ridge trail-head for this backpack into the San Jacinto high country. On our way up the trail we bagged the "old" Castle Rocks. Half the group decided to explore the "new" Castle Rocks but unfortunately, yours truly bagged the wrong bump. We elected not to fight through the brush to the true bump so we proceeded back to the trail to continue our trek to the High Country.

The heat and latitude took its toll on the group so I elected to postpone our attempt at San Jacinto and Folly until the next morning. We settled down at Little Round Valley for an evening of telling disgusting jokes and limmericks helped along by the consumption of wine-in-a-box so thoughtfully packed in by our assistant leader.

Our plans were further disrupted by a night of rain, lightning, and thunder which commenced around 1 a.m. and finally tapered off by about 8. More than an ince of rain fell during this period. Fortunately enough tents were available to accommodate everyone but unfortunately some tents leaked causing a thoroughly miserable situation for those involved.

The rain and generally wet, sleepy hikers caused me to limit our peak-bagging. Folly and Marion were scrubbed and 10 of the 12 hikers set out on a nice loop trip to San Jac, then cross-country to Jean and back to camp to dry out our gear as the sun finally began to peek from behind the clouds. The hike back down the trail was in cool and drizzly weather in stark contrast to the previous day's uphill trek. Ten stout troops reconvened at 7:30 a.m. at the Big Yellow House for a family chicken dinner.

--Gary Campbell

SUGARLOAF MTN, ONYX PK #1 July 10, 1983 Gary Campbell, Jim Fleming

17 hikers plus the fearless leaders assembled at 7 a.m. at the Pomona carpool point for a lazy Sunday hike. We proceeded up Hwy 38 from Redlands to Forest Road 2N93 (2¼ miles past the entrance to Heart Bar State Park Campground). This rocky dirt road proved too rough for 1 vehicle; which elected to turn back. The remaining hikers treked on up to Sugarloaf, enjoying the beautiful surroundings.

After lunch and a quick descent, about half the group proceeded by car over to Onyx Summit for an easy 2 mile hike to Onyx #1. An all-you-can-eat chicken dinner at the Big Yellow House in Montclair put the finishing touch on a great day. My thanks to "Shamus" Fleming for a fine assist.

--Gary Campbell

On June 21st Senator Pete Wilson introduced his version of a California Wilderness Bill, S. 1515. Title I of the bill includes those areas which were recommended for Wilderness status by the Forest Service during its RARE II survey (1.3 million acres). Title II is a listing of 33 additional "controversial" areas in Northern and Central Calif. which should be "considered during Congressional deliberations." He said: "I hope to hear further on this subject during subcommittee hearings. Only then will I feel sufficiently informed to define my own position on this issue. Meanwhile, I would hope and expect that the bill I am introducing today will aid in structuring the public input that I and the rest of my colleagues need." I (Bob) can send a copy of the bill to anyone. On July 28, the Senate Subcommittee on Public Lands held a hearing on Sen Wilson's bill, Sen Cranston's bill (S.5), and Congressman Burton's bill (H.R. 1437). Out of the 74 testifying, half favored greater wilderness and half (timber, ORV, etc) lesser amounts.

The table below is a comparison of the Wilson & Burton bills for the 4 nearest Natl Forests. It shows which HPS peaks are within or near the proposed Wilderness areas. To contact the Senators in Washington: Senate Office Bldg. Washington D.C. 20510 Ph. 202/224-3121
 Locally: Wilson: 11000 Wilshire Blvd Suite 8012, LA 90024 209-7543
 Cranston: 5757 W. Century Blvd. #515, LA 90045 642-5086

Proposed Wilderness Acreages in the Southern California National Forests

Proposed Wilderness	Burton H.R. 1437	Wilson S. 1515	Forest Service	
			RARE II F.P.=Further Planning	HPS Peaks (W)=Within (A)=Adjacent to
<u>Angeles N.F.</u>				
Fish Canyon	32,900	32,900	26,400	Sawtooth(W), Burnt(A), Liebre(A)
Cucamonga Add.	4,400	4,400	5,100	Sugarloaf(W), Ontario(A), etc.
Sheep Mtn.	44,600	30,100	30,400	Iron #1(W), Ross(W), Dawson(W), Hawkins(A), Lookout #2(A), etc.
<u>San Bernardino N.F.</u>				
San Gorgonio Add.	21,500	21,500	23,700	Kitching(W)
San Jacinto Add.	10,900	10,900	13,800	Spitler (W), Antsell(W)
Granite Peak	10,600	10,600	11,700	Granite(W), Mineral(W), Tiptop(A)
Santa Rosa	20,160		F.P.	Martinez(W), Sheep(A)
Pyramid Peak	17,000	10,200	19,500	Pine #2(W), Pyramid(A), Lion(A), Palm View(A)
<u>Los Padres N.F.</u>				
San Rafael Add.	2,000	2,000	1,900	none
Ventana Add.	2,750	2,750	2,500	none
Machesna Mtn.	20,000		F.P.	none
Dick Smith	67,000	67,000	64,200	Madulce(W), Lizard Head(W), Cuyama(A), Big Pine(A)
<u>Cleveland N.F.</u>				
Caliente	5,900		F.P.	Hot Springs(A)
Sill Hill	5,200		F.P.	Cuyamaca(A), Middle(A)
Hauser	8,000		F.P.	none
Pine Creek	13,100	13,100	13,500	none
San Mateo Canyon	39,500		No Study	none (near Camp Pendleton)
	<u>325,510</u>	<u>205,450</u>		

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