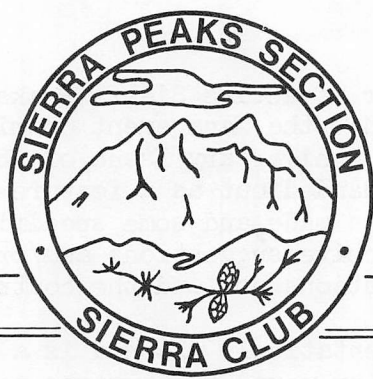


The

Sierra



ECHO

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NO. 4



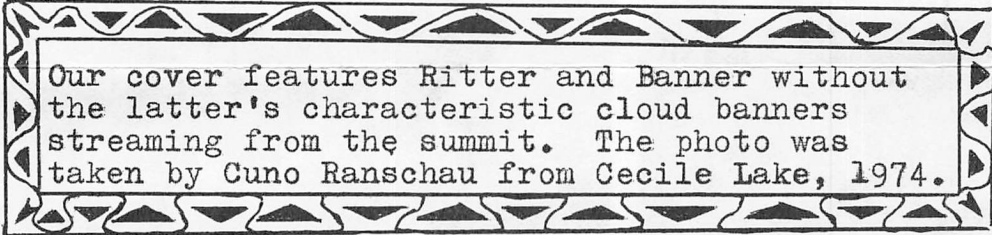
CHAIRMAN'S CORNER

This is the 20th year of active Sierra Peaks Section operations, and, to recognize the milestone, the Management Committee has decided to put together a Second Decade Anniversary Issue of the Echo. As planned, this special edition will be handed out as a feature of the banquet. A list of possible contents has been made, and some specific requests have been sent out. We also hope to receive suggestions and/or contributions from interested members; the suggestions now and the contributions by September.

Among the features tentatively planned is a Restaurant Guide for SPS'ers. This would comprise two (or more) restaurants per SPS town, one for a particular best buy menu item, and another for a highest overall rating (with reasons why). Almost everyone eats on the way to and from the Sierra, so send in your candidates and comments.

While I'm on the "write something" kick — it has been noted that the Sierra Club BULLETIN desperately needs some mountaineering stories for balance, and that ASCENT, the Club's mountaineering-oriented publication, also threatens to become less regular and frequent unless more material is forthcoming. The SPS harbors an amazing number of creative people who should be encouraged to submit articles to help meet these needs. Consider this a prod, and do it.

Duane McRuer



Our cover features Ritter and Banner without the latter's characteristic cloud banners streaming from the summit. The photo was taken by Cuno Ranschau from Cecile Lake, 1974.

THE SIERRA ECHO is published seven times a year by the Sierra Peaks Section of the Angeles Chapter of the Sierra Club. EDITOR - Mary Omberg, 4311 El Prieto, Altadena, CA 91001. MAILING - Anna Lou Pinson, 10624 Garden Grove Ave., Northridge, CA 91324. SUBSCRIPTIONS - \$3 per year. Subscribing to the ECHO is a requirement for active membership in the SPS. Send remittance before March 31 to: Beverly Shultz, SPS Treasurer, 3212 Montrose, La Crescenta, CA 91214. COPY DEADLINE - Twentieth of odd months.

ECHOS FROM THE PAST Ten Years ago in the SPS Ron Jones

The scheduled climb for Independence Day, 1966, was the Great Kaweah led by Dick Jali and Fred Jensen (now living in Colorado). Thirtyfour people climbed in the area in those days before Wilderness Permits, and Great Kaweah, Red Kaweah and Eisen were climbed by some of the participants. The next weekend, Gordon MacLeod and Don Anderson led Clarence King and Fin Dome on a two day weekend. There were 19 participants at the start, although not all made the peaks. Frank Yates led a group up Mt. Gould and Dragon Peak from Golden Trout Lake the last weekend of the month. Discussions were starting on a revision of the SPS Peak List and the formation of a list of Mountaineer's Peak. More next issue.

Twenty Years ago in the SPS

Late June and July trips during 1956 included the first scheduled climb of an Emblem Peak, Matterhorn Pk., led by Don Clarke and Bud Bingham on June 23-24. Twentyeight persons made the climb. On June 30-July 1 Chuck Miller led a group of 38 to Alta Peak in Sequoia. Miles Brubacher and Pat Meixner led the Mountaineer's Route up Whitney on July 7-8, and the next weekend, Miles and Izzy Lieberman led a group of 21 on a climb of Mt. Ritter; three Emblem Peaks led in a four week period. Notice that during this period nearby peaks were often not climbed and seldom scheduled, but only one peak was climbed. A busy July schedule was concluded with Frank Bressel and Chuck Miller leading a climb of Goat Mtn.

How many know that there is an official SPS call? This call, as adapted by the SPS, "should be used to get the attention of other members of the party, to identify one's whereabouts or to express one's sheer exuberance.... A distinctive call identifies the caller as an SPS member and avoids the possibility of the caller being mistaken for a member of another party." It goes 0-0-0

oh ho-oo The emphasis is on the 'on' in this call is a distinct advantage. It has long been said that this sound of all sounds is most attractive to other persons. Indeed, it is reputed to have mystical or even romantic qualities (as alleged by several members of the Section in 1956).

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

The Four Gables-Mt. Tom trip scheduled for Aug. 7-8 will go on Aug. 14-15 instead.
Contact Diana Dee:
2120 Dufour Ave. #8
Redondo Beach, CA 90278

Carl Heller is looking for climbers to accompany him on a 3½ day trip over Labor Day weekend which was originally intended to go into the SPS schedule. The primary target would be Kern Point and Kern Ridge with a possibility of Milestone. The group would start up Shepherd Pass Friday evening at 1800 and come back Monday night (Sept. 3-Sept. 6). The party would camp on the south tributary of Milestone Creek. This is not planned as a peak bagging trip but will go into pretty country. Some people might want to stay on an extra day and climb Midway and Table from the same camp. The group will meet at the Homestead on Rte. 6 at 1500 Friday. Contact Carl Heller, 700 B Nimitz, China Lake, CA 93555

Time Instructs the Hippocratic Oath

Along the upper stretches of the Sierra Nevada,
So high, where rains of the everoceans
Camp and rally forces,
Above the last of the stranded pine
Erupt the granite cliffs,
Grey giant monoliths,
Martyrs,
Faces cracked by tenacious ages,
Ice and icy wind;
And sloping below,
 The pell mell tumble
 Of loosened rock;
An avalanche of brokenness.

Time held its breath,
Swallowing the flight of each stone;
A mountain, hunch-backed,
 Shouldering a return to form,
 Surveys the fallen pieces.
Patience and stamina, essential lessons,
But Sierra Nevada,
No fossil jawbone of a continent
Can eat from a bucket of broken eggs.

Here, uncipherably,
Time's spectrum,
Its instant in eons,
The cataclysm and recovery;
The click of ice in a crack,
 Watersoaked wintered ages
And crumbling rusted granite, then soil.

The greenscape, nimble,
Feathered edge of the forest,
A salve spreading up loose dirt to the peaks.

The ancient wounds will heal.

- Steve Hellman

SCHEDULED TRIPS

THE THUMB, BIRCH MOUNTAIN (MAY 15-16)

R.J. Secor, Ted Pinson

A total of twenty-two climbers met at the Birch Lake roadhead on Saturday. The backpack up Birch Creek went without incident, and camp was made at a meadow about two hundred feet below Birch Lake. After lunch, eleven diehards bagged The Thumb; Pk. 13,520+ (Mount Francis Farquhar) was also on the agenda, but it was cancelled due to the late hour and the new snow that dusted the peak a week earlier.

We left camp at 7:30 the next morning and found ourselves on the summit of Birch by 10:30, having climbed it by way of a class 2-3 rib on its west face. Mary Omberg and I then attempted Mt. Farquhar but were stopped by a class 4 (or higher) impasse on its south ridge; the north ridge would be an easier route. After a couple of enjoyable glissades, we found ourselves at camp at 2:30, and we were back to the cars at 5:30.

MTS. JOHNSON & GILBERT (MAY 15-16)

Jim and Pat Butler

We arrived at the roadhead Friday night, greeted by the ominous view of South Lake fully fifty feet below its normal water level, forecasting a dry summer for the Sierra. Our group of fifteen (one of the enrolled participants did not show up at the roadhead) met at 7:00 A.M. to begin the hike to Treasure Lakes. One hopeful participant who had no previous experience for the season requested permission to join the group, but the leaders refused to allow him to do so.

At the twenty minute clothing break, two of the participants signed out. In just over two hours, we reached the largest of the Treasure Lakes (10,600 feet) where we set up camp, and at 10:30, we set out for Mt. Johnson. Because of the light snowfall this season and recent warm temperatures, the climb to Johnson was made difficult by soft and breaking snow. It was particularly arduous on the descent. Twelve of the group made the summit of Mt. Johnson at 1:30 P.M. after some interesting third class rock climbing. We left the summit at 2:00 P.M. and returned to camp at about 4:30. After spending a warm night under a full moon, we rose at 5:00 A.M. and left at 6:00 to climb Mt. Gilbert. The early start permitted a quick snow climb, and ten of us arrived on the summit of Mt. Gilbert at 8:30. After half an hour on the summit enjoying an unparalleled view but fearing deteriorating snow conditions on the descent, we left for camp, arriving at 10:45. We struck camp and left for the cars at noon. Unfortunately, the snow conditions made the return trip a dreary slog with frequent breakthroughs up to the hips. We arrived at the roadhead at 1:30, and all agreed that the beautiful weather and good companionship had made the trip worthwhile in spite of the miserable snow conditions.

TROJAN, BARNARD (MAY 22-23)

John Hellman

On Saturday, 17 climbers struggled up George Creek to the small lake at about 10,900'. There are unlimited good campsites at the lake and even some wood for a campfire. Sixteen climbed both peaks on Sunday. The lack of snow was almost unbelievable. There were no problems as everyone was well qualified for a strenuous trip.

Finding the crucial crossings and the best route up George Creek greatly reduces the frustrations. Here is an attempt to describe the route: Usage has created a fairly distinct trail, sometimes ducked. Start up the right side of the stream. When you reach a cliff that meets the stream, back up 50 feet and cross the stream on a small log jam. Continue on the left about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. The next crossing has a large fir log sloping into the stream from opposite side just below some small waterfalls. Continue on the right until you sight a distinct gully coming down at a 45 degree angle to the stream with a sharp little ridge between the two. There is usually a prominent duck on the boulders below. Cross the boulders; pick your way through rose bushes, and the trail climbs over the end of the little ridge (20' of gain) then continues between the stream and ridge about $\frac{1}{8}$ mile to a crossing of several small logs. Now the trail is on the left for a long distance to 100' above the branching of streams at 8,800'. After crossing the left branch, the trail climbs a steep hillside, continues $\frac{1}{8}$ mile up an open gentle slope and crosses to the right side of the right branch. From here, the routes are obvious in open terrain.

SMITH MTN., GRAG PEAK (MAY 22-23)

Bill Bradley, George Toby

Saturday morning, those of us not sleeping under trees had to shake a heavy frost off our sleeping bags. Thirty-two participants met at Fish Creek Meadows Campground for the hike up to Jackass Saddle and the climb up to Smith Mountain. We considered ourselves lucky that in this land of many uses, we saw only one target shooter and a lone motorcyclist during our weekend backpack.

Everyone made the summit of Smith, and we picked up our packs and hiked down through Albanita Meadows on our way to Lost Meadow, our camp for the night. All the meadows were extremely dry for this time of year, with flowing water somewhat sparse. The spring at Lost Meadow provided plenty of cool water with the added benefit of extra protein. JON FREDLAND was seen filtering his through a bandana.

The dry environment did keep mosquitos to a minimum, and the cool evening air quickly dispersed those still looking for a free meal. The evening campfire served to warm the bodies and spirits of all, and the usual war stories and climbing gear discussions abounded.

Sunday morning, we packed up and hiked the full length of Lost Meadow, dropped our packs, and headed cross-country for Crag Peak. Two and one-half hours later, 31 people were trying to find sitting room on the rocky summit block. DON GABINER was congratulated on earning his Emblem with the ascent of Crag.

After again picking up our packs, we hiked out through pretty Hooker Mdw. Eventually leaving this trail, we travelled cross-country for $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles and ended up not too far from our cars. Young JOHN and DAVID SETTLES were still close on the leader's heels at the end of this long day's hike.

MT. MORRISON AND BLOODY MTN. (JUNE 5-6)

Bill T. Russell

Twenty-two climbers met on Saturday at 0745 at the Convict Lake road head and were soon under way up the stream (dry) which flows from the lake (dry) about one mile east of Mt. Morrison. One person turned back early, and some time later we split off a less fast

group which Bill Bradley graciously agreed to lead. Our route was up the draw to the lake, thence to the saddle between Morrison and 11,108', and then up the side hill to the top. All 21 climbers made the summit, and all were back at Convict Lake by midafternoon. Some people then enjoyed soaking and socializing in Hot Creek.

On Sunday we met at the Laurel Creek mine road. Of the several passenger cars, only my LTD was able to hack it, but with the help of Bill Hoover in a TravelAll and with a shuttle by Bob Pannell in his new van, we got everyone to the trail start at a wide spot on the road at about 10,000'. The mine road is not shown on the topo above 9,200'. From that point, it makes two switchbacks, goes through 10,000' on the slope east of Laurel Lakes and then goes on to Bloody Lake. Our route was up the broad ridge under the "F" in section 29 on the topo. The climb was uneventful, and all 23 starters made the peak. Once again Bill Bradley led a subgroup, and Pat Russell acted as Assistant Leader. Their help is appreciated. We were off the mountain and down the mine road by 1:30 P.M. for an early start home.

There was very little snow; the weather was ideal; the people were great; it was a good trip.

JOE DEVEL PK., MTS. PICKERING & CHAMBERLIN (June 18-20) Jerry Keating

It being a dry year, ice axes were left behind Friday as 18 Sierrans backpacked from the end of the Horseshoe Meadows Road to Cottonwood Pass, thence along the Pacific Crest Trail to a spacious campsite (10,400'+) near the junction of upper and lower Rock Creek. Since the backpack ended at mid-afternoon and involved only 11 miles, Bill Schuler, Ed Omberg, Jack Grams, and Michael Lorr added Mt. Guyot (12,300'). That effort involved nearly 14 extra miles and a return to camp at 9:20 P.M. Meanwhile, leaders Jerry Keating and Elton Fletcher and the others in the party loafed or fished in a nearby lake.

Saturday's activity started with 16 participants ascending the sandy SW slopes of Joe Devel Pk. (13,325'). Then all 16 traversed to Mt. Pickering (13,485'), a route that begins on the W slope and switches to the E side of the connecting ridge to maintain Class 2 going. From Pickering, five persons headed back for camp via Erin Lake, while the others went on to Mt. Newcomb (13,410') via the Class 3 connecting ridge. Eight climbers, headed by Rich Gnagy, began countouring for Mt. Chamberlin but turned instead for Newcomb when time seemed to be running short. From Newcomb, the reunited 11 climbers descended NE-ward on the ridge and then followed a chute into the Sky Blue Lake basin, allowing everyone to reach camp well before dark.

Sunday's return to the car was via New Army Pass, with three participants (Omberg, Grams, and Lorr) detouring to do Mt. Langley (14,042'). One person, Ron Bartell, had checked out at camp to climb Guyot and Chamberlin on Sunday and Mt. Corcoran (13,760'+) on Monday. He subsequently reported the following:

From Iridescent Lake, ascend to the top of the 200-300' cliffs NE of the lake. From there, one pinnacle in the direction of Corcoran is higher and sharper than all of the others. Enter the chute N (left) of this pinnacle. The chute doesn't divide until 100-200' from the top. Take the right-hand (the left is marked by a series of 5' steps in bare granite) chute. Very soon the right chute branches again. Go right, passing under a huge chockstone and

reaching the col immediately N of Corcoran. There are some ducks after the first branch in the chute.

From the col, which is on the crest, Bartell traversed S-ward a short distance and then went up the chute that ends in the summit area. He encountered snow just below the col and again in the summit chute and would have been aided by an ice axe. His rating of the route was Class 2+ to -3 with considerable loose rock.

For co-leader Fletcher, the trip left him with only 12 more peaks to complete the SPS list.

MT. BREWER (JUNE 26-27)

Dick Ramirez, Mel Johnson

When Dick planned the 2-day Mt. Brewer trip, he did it for a very good reason. The weeks prior and especially during the trip, he was damned if he could remember the reason.

About 20 signed up; only 10 could be accepted due to permit limitations. Fran Smith was waiting at 5:00 A.M. for his permit, making it 11. So, the 11 of us briskly started out for Sphinx Lake. As the day progressed, our pace was less brisk, but our day's objective was in hand by 4:00, not bad for a 5,500' gain with full pack - the last 1/3 of the journey over talus and other such crap.

Sunday at 5:10, 10 of us struck out for Brewer. All were successful. Ron Jones, Jack Grams, and Don Sparks grabbed North Guard prior to climbing Brewer. For Jack Grams, it was his emblem peak. We spent 2 hours on the peak and, after a brief rest at base camp, came out the same day. That afternoon was much easier; it was all downhill.

Images shattered: Dick didn't take or consume one ounce of booze, and his theory, "Can there be life before 9:00 A.M.?" was shattered with the group's 5:10 A.M. departure.

Our journey was highlighted by the presence of Elton Fletcher closing in on the SPS list by grabbing South Guard. He's go 11 to go. Elton was victim of an ensolite-eating marmot while busy climbing.

MATTERHORN PEAK (12,264') and WHORL (12,029') July 3-5, 1976

Leaders: Mike and Suzie Wilkinson

Fourteen climbers were all ready to shove off at 7:30 a.m. on a great sunny Saturday morning. I recommend that climbers consider paying the \$2.00 to the resort at the end of the Twin Lakes road for car parking. They are very careful about anyone who is prowling around the area.

We set out and hiked up to the end of the maintained trail past the falls. From there on, you get to pick and choose among a passel of use trails; good luck. They all work, but some are better than others. Sometimes you'll win, and other times....

At about 1:30 p.m., the last of our party rolled into camp, the lakelet just over Horse Creek Pass after a climb of 3,500' with full backpacks. After dropping off our packs, we hopped off with summit packs to the top of Matterhorn (another 1,600'). We made it to the top in about 1hr. and 45mins. even though we went too far to the left and tried to run the southeast ridge; it doesn't go.

That evening just about everyone got a good night's sleep before a 6:00 a.m. start on Sunday for Whorl. Dennis Lantz gave me some invaluable route advice beforehand by telephone. Our route was very similar.

We set out from camp along the side of Whorl above Spiller Creek traversing at about the same elevation as camp until we reached a point about 1/2 mile past the middle (12,029') peak. We went up the major broad gully to the saddle between the middle and south peak. Just before the saddle, we crossed over two gullies to the north (right) and up the third one until we reached a large chockstone just below the ridge. The best route is to the left of the stone, although I was able (with an upper belay) to pioneer a 5th class route to the right. Everyone but the rock leaders were belayed around the chock.

From the top of the chockstone, it is an easy class two scramble to the top of the ridge and then a cake walk across the other side of the ridge (toward Matterhorn Creek) to a notch and then up to the summit, all class one.

All of us were on top by 11:30 a.m. to plant a tiny American flag in the register and fight off the impulse to sign in as John Hancock for the July 4 message. On the way out, the group rappelled down next to the chockstone (with a belay) and then left a sling with a descending ring after the last man down. I recommend that anyone trying this route have at least two 120' x 3/8" ropes.

We were only the second group to the peak this year; the other was in January. After we descended, Jim and Pat Butler and Pat and Gerry Holleman went on to climb Virginia.

The next morning we left camp at 7:00 a.m. and made it back to the cars by 10:30 a.m. The Butlers stayed for another day to do Twin Peaks.

Good Advice --- Bring \$1.00 in quarters for the pay showers at the Twin Lakes resort (near the Robinson Creek campground), and also bring along soap and a towel unless you want to end up as I did, drying myself off with a dirty bandana.

Special thanks to Jim Butler and Gerry Holleman for assisting me by leading the chockstone and scouting on Whorl.

Altho the Sept.18-20 SPS trip is scheduled for 3 days, anyone wishing to come in for 2 days only (Sat.-Sun) could easily climb Columbine Pk. on Sunday and return to the roadhead that day. Both Columbine and Isosceles are well worth climbing.

Can always use the all aluminum, no longer available, film containers for summit registers, should anyone like to donate some to the "cause". I regularly attend SPS meetings.

Barbara Lilley 886-4154
8421 Lindley Ave.
Northridge, CA 91324

PRIVATE CLIMBS

Mt. Silliman (FEBRUARY 14-15)

Roy Keenan, Bob Boyles

For a strenuous and interesting winter trip, try a Mt. Silliman traverse. Yahuda Wolfson and Daryle Miller joined the leaders for a week delayed "somewhere in the Sierra" trip that ended up in Sequoia Park. We made camp Saturday about noon at 8400 feet on Silliman Creek after a snowshoe hike from Lodgepole parking lot. Saturday afternoon we broke trail for a mile or so upstream toward Little Lakes. We had a fine evening in Roy's 4-man tent -- certainly the plush way to spend a cold, snowy night in the Sierra. It was spiced by Yahuda's foresight to bring along a quart of wine. He also created a really tasty dessert out of chopped apples, dates and yogurt. Snowed lightly all night.

Up at 5:30 am to clear skies and 11^o, and onto our snow filled but still discernable trail at 7. We made the mistake of thinking Silliman could be easily climbed from the north-west, i.e., from the Little Lakes side, which is probably true in summer. However, we were met by lower slopes of very steep, soft snow and upper slopes of treacherous half ice and snow covered boulders. It took about an hour of careful, difficult zig-zaging through knee deep powder to work our way up the 500 feet or so to the crest of the ridge extending westwardly from Silliman. Once to the ridge we dropped down a bit on the other side and traversed the less steep boulder field over to the relatively easy slope directly below the peak. To the very top, it all had to be done on snow shoes - a new experience climbing rocks and snow with giant platters for feet. Pretty good view of surrounding country and storm clouds from the top.

Our descent was down the wide curving valley leading to the south and west, finally bringing us back to our upward trail. It would have made a fantastic ski run, but we slogged along on snow shoes. Picked up the tent and packs and were back very tired to the car at Lodgepole about 3:30 pm.

A couple of tips which helped three of the six starters (two boys joined our party at camp) to reach the summit. There were high, bitter cold winds to face on the approaches to the west ridge. Without very warm clothes and some kind of face protection, the cold was too much to endure. Higher up on the ridge where the snow was very steep and the route somewhat exposed, it was important to have a clete protruding from the bottom of snow shoe. We think snowshoe cletes should be standard items for winter mountaineering.

Clearly visible from the Owens Valley, Indian Rock (12,160+') is an infrequently climbed promontory on a ridge mid-way between the Baxter and Sawmill Pass trails. Named in the Mountaineer's Guide but not on the Mt. Pinchot quad, it's $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles NE of Mt. Baxter. To its immediate N is Black Canyon; Thibaut Canyon is immediately S. Both canyons are trailless.

The peak was climbed by the late Ed Lane in 1968 and by an SPS party in 1969, but no accounts appeared in the Echo. In 1967, however, the Echo reported an unsuccessful SPS attempt.

Gordon MacLeod, Barbara Lilley, Harvey Hickman, and Jerry Keating climbed the peak this year from about the 4,900 foot level of Thibaut Creek. The route was tedious, and gnats were a problem for virtually all of the backpack, but the climb is reported here since so little previously has been written.

Rather than follow the creek up the very steep, brush-filled narrow part of the canyon above 6,400 feet, we generally followed the S facing slopes of the ridge S of the creek. We returned to the canyon only after approaching 10,000 feet. This route has an abundance of sagebrush and manzanita, which yields to scattered pines at higher elevations, but is easily passable. We found no water en route or in camp but survived by melting snow from a patch adjacent to camp. A better starting point would have been the Baxter Pass trailhead, which is closer and higher!

From our camp at 10,000 feet, the climbing route went up Thibaut Canyon to just under 11,200 feet, thence NE up a broad, talus-filled chute that ends at a 12,000-foot saddle on the NW side of Indian Rock. At the saddle, we started picking our way up a series of junk-covered ledges, then we surmounted 50 feet of moderately high Class 3 (a rope was used on the descent) to the peak's SW arete. The final 75 yards to the flat summit went easily over Class 2-3 terrain.

The register revealed no ascent since the April 19-20, 1969, SPS trip, which was scheduled by Arkel Erb and Andy Smetko, and we agreed the summit presents a worthy challenge. However, future parties may wish to remain in Thibaut Canyon for the entire backpack despite the brush. Or, an even more attractive possibility would be to backpack up the Sawmill Pass trail and summit pack the peak from Sawmill Lake.

To reach the Sawmill Pass trailhead, turn off U.S. 395 at the Sawmill Campground sign and proceed W to the campground. One approach to the trailhead is a dirt road that leaves the pavement immediately N of the campground and eventually backtracks to the N side of Sawmill Creek. However, on occasion, it has been blocked by a locked gate. A second approach is to drive S on the pavement (old U.S. 395) until it ends, then turn W on a dirt road which after a mile has a NW branch to the S side of Sawmill Creek. A third but less desirable option is to start at the Division Creek powerhouse.

MT. RUSSELL (JUNE 26-27)

Larry Hoak

The trip began and nearly ended at 7:00 a.m. on Saturday, June 26, due to the non-appearance of the rope, reportedly required for Mt. Russell. Unfortunately, the rope was found, and your correspondent, Larry Hoak, Jim and Pat Butler, Bob Hartunian and Jerry and Pat Holleman departed up trail. It should be noted that it would be rather difficult to depart down trail at this roadhead.

However, after caressing the **Ebersbacher** Ledges with our stompers, boots to those not familiar with in-group terminology, we arrived at camp about 11:00 a.m. We rested and jazzed up a climb of Thor Peak with some fourth class variations, which while not fully appreciated by all members of the party, were completed in quick time to the dismay and satisfaction of the leader. After 3:00 p.m., free time was declared and several fish met their doom at the hands of the group fisherman and his associate the fish cleaner.

On Sunday, the party arose at 5:00 a.m. and hearing no church bells climbed Carillon to see what the problem was. The question was not satisfactorily resolved. Following the conquest of this minor peak, the attentions of the party turned to Mt. Russell. The initial view of this imposing mountain filled the party with terror and despair. It is believed the peak heard the party from several miles due to the clanking of the thirty-two pounds of hardware the intrepid band was carrying. After much discussion the assault on Russell began. The party moved slowly but with great care keeping in mind the reported difficult moves and prodigious exposure. The party arrived at the eastern summit and dispatched several members to the western summit to exhume the original register full of Norman Clyde signatures. The small detachment returned to the eastern arete within a half hour of departure, and the party fell to prolonged discussion as to where the reported difficult moves might have been. Several votes were taken, but no clear winners for this award emerged. The consensus was that anyone who is reasonably proficient at easy third class and not prone to panic at 1500 to 2000 feet of clear air exposure would find this peak to be of some slight interest.

This peak offers extraordinary views of the southern Sierra and the last 700 feet of the route is moderately interesting. However, the 3000 feet of wretched trail to Upper Boy Scout Lake and the 2000 feet of sand providing the prelude to the final approach of the peak make the climb a marginal proposition at best.

The climbing concluded with a stomp of Tunnabora, a most appropriately named peak, particularly with reference to the "bora" portion of the name. Camp was reoccupied at 2:00 p.m., and the return to the cars was completed without incident at 4:00 p.m. The descent down the miserable trail deserves no further comment.

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"to explore, enjoy, preserve"

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