

# The Sierra



# ECHO

VOLUME 24

JAN - FEB

1980

NO. 1



The year 1980 promises to be one of challenge and enjoyment for the active members of the SPS. One growing challenge is that of getting to the Sierra without bankrupting ourselves buying gasoline. The time has come to get really serious about carpooling and to explore other methods of transportation. One alternative that deserves more SPS attention is the Angeles Chapter hikerbus. A 1980 hikerbus schedule will appear in a future ECHO.

An important goal of your 1980 Management Committee is to open up for discussion and review our peaks list, mountaineers peaks list, emblem peaks list, and the various emblem requirements. I take this opportunity to solicit your suggestions for improving any or all of the above listed items. Please submit your ideas and/or suggestions in writing to any member of the Management Committee prior to June 1. All suggestions received will be carefully reviewed. Those judged to be worthy will be placed before the membership for vote in October. Good Climbing.

Gene Mauk

## SIERRA PEAKS SECTION 1980 SPRING SCHEDULE

Mar 7-9	Sierra Winter Climb	Boyles/Keenan
Mar 15-16	Joshua Tree rock climbing	D. Dee/C. Byington
Apr 26-27	Perkins, Colosseum	R. Jones/N. Rohn/M. Clark
Apr 26-27	University	Korbut-Weberg/Degenkolb
Apr 26-27	Morgan	Kevin & Sherry Sullivan
May 3-4	Alpine Ski tour pk 13,323	G. Mcleod/B. Lilley
May 10-11	Bolton Brown, Prater	D. Mantle/C. Ranschau
* May 10-11	Olancha	Degenkolb/Korbut-Weberg
May 10-11	Inconsolable	Sullivan/G. Toby
May 17-18	University, Independence	Mihaljivich/Warner
May 17-18	Diamond, Mary Austin	C. Ranschau/G. Vernon
May 17-18	Crag	Neuner/Hill
May 24-26	Shasta, Lassen	R. Jones
May 24-26	Starr King, Clark	Perkins/Davis
* May 24-26	Matterhorn	Korbut-Weberg/Pritchard
* Jun 7-8	Split	Korbut-Weberg/Degenkolb
Jun 7-8	Thunderbolt, Gayley	J. Titus/R. Moore
Jun 7-8	Vogelsang	F. Camphausen/N. Rohn
Jun 7-8	Kern	J. Keating/W. Whisman
Jun 7-9	Angora, Coyote	J. Erb/T. Rutherford
Jun 14-15	Alta, Silliman	W. Russell/D. Sparks
Jun 14-15	Clouds Rest, Tuolumne	F. Camphausen//B. Bradley
Jun 14-15	Cirque, Langley	G. Toby/H. McFadden
* Jun 14-22	Kaweah, Great West Divide	D. Van Dalsem/J. Murphy
Jun 21-22	Agassiz, Goode	M. McMannes/W. Kabler
Jun 21-22	Harrington, Kennedy	F. Camphausen/B. Reber
Jun 21-22	University	Neuner/Hill
Jun 21-22	Lone Pine, Mallory	Lutz/N. Rohn
* Jun 21-23	* Darwin, Mendell	J. Titus/R. Moore
Jun 28-29	Gardiner, Bago	R. Jones/D. Banner
Jun 28-29	Florence, Vogelsang	G. Vernon/L. Machleder
Jun 28-to		
Jul 6	Tahoe area peak bagging	Lutz/D. VanDalsem
Jul 2-6	Great West Divide	R. Jones/M. Clark
Jul 3-7	W. Vidette, Deerhorn, F. Vid, Center	B. Bradley/Russell/Erb
* Jul 4-6	* Ritter, Banner	Korbut-Weberg/Yates
Jul 12-14	Starr King, Clark	C. Ranschau/D. Sparks

COVER: Ritter palys Peak-a-boo behind Banner. Photo, thanks to Tom Ross

136 SPS members and friends came down from the mountain tops briefly on the evening of December 12th for the 23rd annual frolic at the Athenaeum on the campus of Cal Tech in Pasadena. Chicken Kiev was washed down by carafes of wine -- one carafe per table having been provided with compliments of the SPS. Inglenook should donate a door prize next year.

Chief Mountaineer Bob Hicks led the first pitch, announcing that the section began the year with 351 members and now has 383. Members achieved 14 Emblems, 14 Senior Emblems and 3 list finishes. Our one and only Editor, Cuno Ranschau, etched the date of October 7, 1979 forever in the history books by being the one and only to finish all three climbing lists, SPS, DPS and HPS, in one day. Bob gave appropriate credit to the departing Management Committee then introduced the 1980 Chairman, Gene Mauk.

Gene led the second pitch by presenting the 1980 Committee -- Bill Bradley, vice chairman, Harold McFadden, secretary, Pat Holleman, treasurer and Dale Van Dalsem, alternate officer. In addition, the appointive positions have been filled by Cuno Ranschau, Echo editor, Jim Murphy, Echo mailer, Al Congrad, programs, Sherry Sullivan, mountain records, Mary McMannes, conservation and Duane McRuer and Doug Mantle, safety committee.

Duane McRuer, member of the Angeles Chapter Executive Committee, led the third pitch by announcing that five SPS members will be receiving Angeles Chapter awards. John Backus is receiving the Outings Leadership Award; Ron Jones, Norm Rohn and Gordon MacLeod the Outings Leadership Service Award; and Tom Amneus a Special Service Award.

John Hellman and Sherry Sullivan led the fourth pitch to the door prizes. Members were urged to patronize the generous merchants who donated the door prizes, won as follows:

<u>Donor</u>	<u>Item</u>	<u>Winner</u>
Westridge Sports	Book - Peaks & Pioneers	Dick Akawie
" "	60-40 Jacket	Betty McCosker
Backpacker Exchange	Day pack	Gene Mauk
Sports Chalet	Day pack	Cuno Ranschau
Westridge Sports	Down jacket	Duane McRuer
" "	Jacket	Steve Powell
Dolt Co.	Day pack	Jane McMahon
REI	Day pack	Fred Camphausen
Westridge Sports	Jacket	Eric Flora
" "	Soft pack	Frank McDaniel
Pat's Ski & Sport	Day pack	Mike Manchester
Dolt Co.	Pack	Bill T. Russell
Westridge Sports	Soft pack	Barbara Lilley
" "	North Col Sleeping bag	Harold McFadden
Hostelhaus Bike & Hike	\$5.00 Gift certificate	Bob Heitz

Thanks were extended to members who solicited the door prizes -- Bob Hicks, Al Conrad, Chuck Stein, Pat Holleman and Sherry Sullivan. It was announced that Holubar (formerly Kelty Pack) in Glendale had not only declined a donation of merchandise but the manager volunteered his opinion that he did not like the Sierra Club, that they were a poor bunch of hikers and climbers and they could afford to buy their merchandise and should do so. It was suggested that members keep this response in mind when they are purchasing mountaineering equipment.

The Crux Pitch was led by professional photographer, Pete White, who presented an outstanding program on the people, culture and countryside of Nepal and the successful 1976 Everest expedition.

Betty McRuer receives our special thanks for a smooth and capable job of arranging and organizing the banquet.

John Hellman, Secretary

SIERRA PEAKS SECTION  
SENIOR EMBLEMS AND LIST FINISHERS

		<u>List</u>
1. Smatko, Andy	July 4, 1957	#1 - October 25, 1964
2. Ross, Tom		#2 - 1965
3. Lilley, Barbara		#3 - 1969
4. Castel, John	August 11, 1970	
5. Jones, Ron	August 20, 1971	
6. Keating, Jerry	September 11, 1971	#4 - August 19, 1972
7. MacLeod, Gordon	July 27, 1972	#5 - September 3, 1973
8. Erb, Arkel		#6 - 1974
9. Mantle, Doug		#7 - 1974
10. Treacy, Timothy	July 5, 1974	#12 - August 5, 1979
11. Dee, Diana	August 3, 1974	
12. Treacy, Ed	August 3, 1974	#8 - August 13, 1976
13. Schuler, Bill	September 28, 1974	
14. Magnuson, Barbara	November 27, 1974	#11 - September 29, 1978
15. Magnuson, Roy	November 27, 1974	#10 - September 29, 1978
16. Ranschau, Cuno	September 13, 1975	#14 - October 7, 1979
17. Kabler, Betty	June 20, 1976	
18. Kabler, Walton	June 20, 1976	
19. Gnagy, Rich	August 14, 1976	
20. Riseley, Frank	August 27, 1976	
21. Ward, Roy	September 13, 1976	
22. Hoover, William	October 24, 1976	
23. Schumacher, Eric	October 20, 1976	
24. Hoover, Victoria	May 1, 1977	
25. Campbell, David	May 29, 1977	
26. Secor, R. J.	June 13, 1977	
27. Meyers, Frank	June 25, 1977	
28. Riseley, Mike	June 26, 1977	
29. Hubbard, George	July 3, 1977	
30. Fletcher, Elton	July 18, 1977	#9 - July 19, 1977
31. Hoover, Nathan	July 26, 1977	
32. Hellman, John	August 7, 1977	
33. McRuer, Duane	August 28, 1977	
34. Akawie, Richard	September 18, 1977	
35. Reber, Barbara	September 25, 1977	
36. Bartell, Ron	November 1, 1977	
37. Riseley, Joni	June 15, 1978	
38. Grams, Jack	July 12, 1978	
39. Vasilik, Joe	August 12, 1978	
40. Russell, Bill T.	September 26, 1978	
41. Vernon, Greg	October 11, 1978	
42. Jali, Dick	October 17, 1978	
43. Lorr, Michael	October 30, 1978	
44. Bihl, Mary	July 1, 1979	
45. McDermott, John	August 15, 1979	
46. Holleman, Deanna D.	August 18, 1979	
47. Holleman, Gerald W.	August 18, 1979	
48. Hoover, Frances	August 19, 1979	
49. Petitjean, Jon	August 26, 1979	
50. Petitjean, Bernie	August 26, 1979	
51. Petitjean, Lu	September 3, 1979	
52. Sanders, Bill		
53. Amneus, Tom	September 17, 1979	#13 - September 15, 1979
54. Davis, Sid	September 22, 1979	
55. Rohn, Norman F.	September 23, 1979	
56. Machleder, Larry	September 29, 1979	
57. Mauk, Gene	October 15, 1979	
58. Camphausen, Fred	October 31, 1979	

Scott Bailey is looking for  
 rock and ice climbing  
 partners beginning in June  
 for Glacier Bay, Katmai,  
 and Brooks range, Alaska.  
 Call 213-832-6131 from  
 6 to 9:30 pm.

## PRIVATE TRIP

Taboose Pass Peaks plus Ruskin and Marion June 30- July 3, 1979

The three of us, Bill T. Russell, Duane McRuer and Bob Hicks, prepared for the Saturday ordeal of Taboose Pass with a delicious steak and wine supper at Indian Wells. The climb from 5,400' to our first camp just east of the pass was accomplished in hot muggy weather and for some time with hoards of gnats. After lunch at camp, the climb of Cardinal was the standard route from the south staying on solid rock as much as possible to avoid the loose sand and scree. The peak needed a cannister and register. Back to camp in short order after dozing on the summit in the warm sun.

We awoke Sunday with frost on the bags. Dropped our packs in the boulders south, east of the pass and headed for Goodale. The route to the saddle between Goodale and Striped is up and down and around small lakes with considerable bouldering. After reaching the ridge, we debated over which was the highest; pinnacle to the left or rounded summit to the right. A pinnacle won, but the lack of a cannister and register on either one left the issue in doubt. Off for Striped at 9:30, down the scree and rocks to the saddle and up more of the same to the summit in an hour and 15 min. Had a good standing glissade coming down a snow chute and later embarrassed ourselves having to search for the packs a bit.

Lunch and then up to the pass and followed the trail down 1,300' to the South Fork of the Kings River. The trail doesn't agree with the topo. but we eventually found a dry feet crossing. Great campsite (and most welcome) on the west side of the river, just below the junction with the Muir Trail and N of the trail to Bench Lake. Around the campfire we debated various options for climbing Ruskin & Marion. If there had been more than 3 of us, we probably would have done nothing. A decision was made (a good one it turned out) and we rose early on a beautiful day, put on our day packs and headed north on the Muir Trail.

We struck cross-country and climbed until we could see the E ridge of Ruskin. Chose the most likely gully and ledge system and then topped the sloping ridge. The ridge is narrow, but we encountered only one exposed move that didn't require a rope. The summit wasn't far from there. We had made good time and decided to make the grand traverse dropping off the S ridge, down thru the small basin below Cartridge Pass and then to Marion. The lakes in the basin are unnamed, but good sized and in a beautiful area for camping. We climbed out of the basin and then stayed as high as possible on the E side of the Cirque Ridge to minimize the elevation losses. The going was easy, but hot & dry. Convenient snow banks saved us from a descent to the lakes below the crest. Class 2 to the summit from the last saddle, staying on the ridge to keep the breeze. Gain from the Cartridge Pass trail was 2,500'. No sign of a cannister on the summit.

We retraced our route & picked up the trail that drops down to the S Fork. The first few hundred feet are steep, loose & dusty. The only plus was that we weren't climbing. No wet feet as we crossed the river on logs & branches. Picked up a decent trail N which led to a boots off crossing in a wide spot. Back to our camp shortly before dusk. Hiked out the next day, gnats & all.

Bob Hicks

Mt. Keith July 7-8, 1979 Vernon/Hachleder

Mt. Keith is a sad, lonely mountain. It sits on the crest overshadowed by Williamson to the south. It watches as streams of backpackers go by, heading for Shepherd Pass. It is snubbed by climbers heading for the Kings-Kern Divide. It is even ignored by Cal-Tech alumni heading West to worship.

This summer, however, the mountain rejoiced! It was climbed by the SPS. Well, maybe just 8 people, but certainly more than the peak is used to seeing.

Word, of course, cannot describe the first few miles from the roadhead. Hot, dry, steep ... the pits ... especially the 500 extra feet of loss and gain. Somebody who builds trails doesn't like backpackers.

Things seemed to improve a bit when Anvil camp was reached. By pure coincidence our lunch spot was located a few feet away from where two young creatures were sun bathing in bikinis. The creek and shade of trees were also welcome.

After lunch, it was back on the trail. At the first "pothole" (no water present) the group departed the trail and went cross-country toward "pothole lake" which turned out to be a flat sandy meadow. Firewood was abundant as were great campsites. It is in fact one of the finest campsites in the Sierra. Traces of the old John Muir trail were evident going toward Junction Pass. It seemed strange that this spot, so close to the heavily used Shepherd Pass trail was virtually untouched.

Above our camp was the big, yawning South chute which leads almost directly to the summit of Keith. 2800' of easy, somewhat loose, class 2.

This trip was moderately paced and very enjoyable. There was no rush to leave for the peak on Sunday morning and everyone climbed up the chute at his own pace. The cars were reached by 5:00 pm.

A moderately strong group could easily climb Keith the first day and return to camp before 6:00 pm. A climb of Tyndall or Junction the next day could be accomplished without too much strain.

AN ASCENT OF MIDDLE PALISADE

July 28-29, 1979

Mark Goebel  
Cliff Cameron

Sixteen participants and one "Campfollower" met at the South Fork trailhead in Big Pine Canyon, and under warm, clear skies departed for base camp at Finger Lake. Along the way, we were overtaken by two climbers who would be attempting the first complete traverse of the Palisade crest, from South Fork Pass to Bishop Pass. The route has seen a number of attempts, and will be a fine achievement when completed.

The group arrived at turquoise colored Finger Lake at noon, and the afternoon was mostly spent relaxing, with a little bouldering for excitement.

Early on Sunday morning, we began winding our way over the Middle Palisade moraine and glacier, and finally arrived at the great East wall of the peak. We followed the East Face route, and it is actually much simpler than described. Don't worry about locating the "prominent white rocks!" They are not very prominent, or conspicuous, and the couloirs are broad and naturally flow into each other. Continue up the face and when there is a fork, stay to the left, and the summit will soon be reached.

Once on the summit, an unrestricted view was enjoyed from Whitney to Ritter-Banner. We also received a "hail" from the traversing climbers as they came over Disappointment on their way to Bishop Pass.

The descent went without incident, and by mid-afternoon all were on their way down the South Fork Trail.



JULY 29, 1979

A DAY ON RAINIER

BOB HARTUNIAN

Can a business trip to Seattle be converted into a climb of Mt. Rainier or better put, can a climber resist the lure of Rainier during a clear, dry, Seattle summer? The answer was a weekend spent on the biggest damn mountain I ever stood on.

By previous arrangement, Rick Booth, Dave and Nancy DiCarlo and I met at Paradise Inn (5400') on a foggy Saturday morning for the hike to Camp Muir. The more civilized northwest trailheads have dining facilities that provided a great breakfast before tackling the mountains. A paved pathway through colorful wildflowers lead upward with about 50 feet of visibility due to the wet air. After two miles in doubtful weather, the clouds parted at Pebble Creek revealing the huge form of Rainier against a clear, blue sky. Thirteen active glaciers reach from the top to flow down the mountain. Rotten volcanic rock ribs called cleavers, separate each glacier. Rockfall during the early afternoon becomes dangerous, especially when all parties are roped together and freedom of movement is limited.

Blue-green crevasses open to the surface of the glaciers and the smoothly contoured twists are beautiful as art forms of their own. Because the snow bridges across crevasses are continually breaking down, it is mandatory that all climbers stay roped.

The standard route up Rainier begins at Camp Muir (10,000 ft.) where a few flat spots serve as camping sites. Upwards of 100 people on a Saturday evening are stuffed into rock huts and strewn on the snow around Muir. The Rainier Mountain Guides bring parties of 25-30 people up to stay in tight fitting huts. Cost of their services is \$135 per person - food included, summit guaranteed.

You awake at midnight, eat something, pack equipment, wear crampons and rope up, all by headlamp. The first three or four hours of climbing are illuminated only by the lamp on the forehead. Each party creates a dotted string of lights up the snow. From Camp Muir, the climbing traverses across Cowlitz glacier, up the cinders of Cathedral Rocks and onto Ingraham glacier. Here it swings back and forth skirting around crevasses and beneath high seracs pushed up by the creeping ice. As morning sunshine lights the snow, trudging becomes steeper until the top is in sight. Advanced parties seemed to slow down and the procession backed up for several hundred yards. We finished climbing at 10am.

The summit consists of a gently dished crater, 1/4 mile in diameter, filled with snow. An active vent continuously liberates wisps of steam near a rock outcropping where the register sits. The high point is a snow hill well trampled by climbers photographing the view of Mt. Adams and St. Helens to the south. It is a very impressive panorama because the eye can follow the landscape of green valleys rising up to the glaciers at your feet.

Technically, the standard route is easy snow climbing as long as no one falls into a crevass. The guide service has marked the way with wands so the probability of an accident is minimized. However, the weather on Rainier can change in 15 minutes into a whiteout storm which would add considerable risk to the climb. We noticed a party climbing directly up a southwestern glacier that appeared to be highly crevassed, steep and very long. I would enjoy doing Rainier again by the north side from Camp Schurman as this route was less crowded.

Be sure that all equipment is in good shape. My right crampon malfunctioned and after four attempts at repair, I did the climb on one left crampon.

For Sierra climbers used to rock scrambling, Rainier offers a contrast with continuous snow and the thrill of peering down crevasses that seem bottomless.

GREAT WESTERN DIVIDE PEAKBAG . . . . . 27 July - 1 August 1979 . . . . . Campy

This 5-day solo trip had the objectives of reaching the peaks of the main Western Divide of the Sierra and of gaining familiarity with the area of a planned Labor Day week of climbing. Friday 7/27: Picked up a permit at the Sequoia NP guard station in Mineral King (the NP boundary has been relocated to Farewell Gap and now includes all of Mineral King within the park). Took the trail over Glacier Pass (1/2 mi NW of Sawtooth Pass) and went down along the creek to Spring Lake. East of Spring Lake is "Hands and Knees Pass", a Cl. 3 knapsack route which is 0.8 mi SSE of the somewhat long Black Rock Pass. This awesome appearing and seldom-used route lopped an hour off the trip to Little 5 Lakes. A 3rd and final pass to the lake basin is on the low ridge directly behind the uppermost lake. Good campsites are available at the larger lake. A Sequoia backcountry ranger resides there until the end of Labor Day. I climbed Empire Mtn (11,509) on the way in, which increased the first day's effort to 4800' gain and 12 mi. 7/28: The trail to Big Arroyo goes off the Mineral King quad and onto the Triple Divide Pk quad. I left the trail near the 10,400 contour, hiked up a verdant canyon to an Alpine bowl, and scrambled over easy boulders to the summit of Lippincott Mtn (12,260). Was greeted by a fine view of the majestic Kaweahs across the Arroyo. This day involved 3000' gain and 12 mi. Made camp in 9 Lakes Basin. 7/29: Climbed Triple Divide Pk (12,634). This peak divides the watershed between the King, Kern, and Kaweah rivers. The S ridge went well until gendarmes forced a detour and 200' loss of altitude. Returned the same way and traversed over to Lion Rock (12,320+). Went over and around the mountain using the strange "interesting chute" noted in Roper's Guide, and eventually climbed up a S-facing chute. Did 3200' and 10 mi on this day, including a camp-move to the lower lake. 7/30: Started directly up and along the S ridge of Mt Stewart (12,205). The view of Black Kaweah from Mt Stewart is pretty impressive. Returned down the Big Arroyo and climbed Eagle Scout Pk (12,040). The sloping summit block of this mountain seems to stick out into free space. Returned to Little 5 Lakes, 4500' gain and 10 mi total for the day. 7/31: I chose to climb Mt Eisen (12,160) by first hiking up to Black Rock Pass and then taking to the SE ridge, which by the Guide is supposed to be easy. However, this route was found to involve aggravatingly loose climbing holds, or alternatively, endless sidehilling on obnoxious scree. It took me 2 hours to recover from my disgust. A convenient use trail contours over to Spring Lake from the Black Rock Pass trail. It begins where a long switchback reaches a creek. I decided to camp just below Glacier Pass rather than exit at Mineral King on this final climbing day. 8/1: Reached the car in a couple hours and was soon drinking a beer and wearing fresh clothes. A purpose of this trip had been to be alone and put my head in order following an ordeal, and verily, this came to pass. The Great Western Divide is a profoundly beautiful and inspiring Sierra Alpine district that permits a rare kind of solitude, except for encounters with many animals (except bears on this trip), birds, and amphibian wildlife.

Are you capable of converting the subsequent verbiage into a more simplistic form? (I.E. translate, please) . Subd by Randy Danta.

Aberation is the hallmark of homo sapiens while longanimous placability and condonation are the indicia of supramundane omniscience.

A concentrated mass of geomorphic material perennially rotating on its axis will eschew accretion of bryophytic vegetation.



COTTER, CLARENCE KING, BREWER, NORTH GUARD, WEST VIDETTE, EAST VIDETTE  
(...and getting skunked on Deerhorn) Aug 26-Sep 2, 1979

Dragon Pass would seem the logical entry point for Clarence King. But unfamiliarity with the route, cumbersome packs, and a nasty case of the flu said otherwise as Dennis Baker, Al Benson, Diane Rosentreter, and Ron Weber set forth from Onion Valley Sunday afternoon. After camping several miles beyond Kearsarge Pass, we journeyed over Glenn Pass the next morning and went cross country into Sixty Lake Basin. Here Dennis did the recuperation bit while the others sauntered up Cotter. Not surprisingly, the emblem peak to the immediate north received more than passing attention.

Dawn broke gloriously clear for Clarence King. This fact was duly noted from the warmth of our bags and departure followed at 7:45. The saddle of the south ridge was gained without difficulty, and we then proceeded up the steepening slope where Ron took the lead. Although a rope was used for one short pitch, the route was more broken than it had appeared from a distance. 150' or so short of the summit we moved to the edge of the vertical east face, set up a belay, and worked our way across an airy ledge marked by ducks at both ends. From this point we could see the 5.0 jamcrack and squeeze chimney around the corner to the left as described by Roper; the keyhole we were not able to find. Ron poked his head under a large overhang to the left of the squeeze chimney and uncovered an easy scramble to the final summit block. Al and then Dennis climbed the short 5.4 face. Ron worked his way up a crack to the right while Diane did a nimble number on the face with an upper belay from her 'little' brother, Ron. And we were suddenly there!

Our one hour summit stay included pictures (Ron is a professional photographer; Dennis teaches the subject) along with the usual Sierra vistas, lunch, and ponderings of the Cosmic Truth. Around 2, however, another truth became apparent. The weather turned increasingly threatening so we rapped from the summit block, downclimbed our ascent route without need of belay, and reached the saddle by 3. As the sky became more promising, the return to camp correspondingly became more leisurely.

Leisurely was not the word for Wednesday. What it involved was a 15 mile backpack to East Lake. Still we were in good position as we set off for Brewer and Diane's 10th emblem peak the next morning. Following the long east ridge brought us near the top around noon although locating the actual summit and register did momentarily pose a problem. Ron found it on the middle peaklet, and the reward was a panorama that swept from Whitney to the Kaweahs to the distant Palisades.

A debate then ensued as to whether to go for North or South Guard. North won out as being closer and more challenging. Thus we descended to the saddle, checking out Brewer's northeast couloir in the process as a return route to East Lake. On the climb itself the group unfortunately became separated in checking out chutes. Diane and Ron strayed too far west and had to engage in some intricate moves to traverse to the point of Al and Dennis below the final summit rocks. With Dennis in the lead, these obstacles were overcome, a keyhole was even found, and we were on the top at 5. We were also off that summit fast, and swift indeed was the return that put us into camp as the last alpenglow was fading from Deerhorn.

Deerhorn inspired little more than frustration (unless you count the expletives directed toward Roper's Route 3 description). Dennis wisely choose to remain behind and savor the pleasures of East Lake. The others climbed to the saddle between the Minster and Deerhorn, ascended what there was of the west ridge, and attained the top of the NW spur at about 13,000. Travel along the SE-turning ridge (the left side was ludicrous) was deemed inadvisable as the ridge was very gap-ridden and precipitous, not to mention steep. Thus began a two hour session of traversing, descending, ascending chutes. Judging from the jumble of footprints, we were far from the only participants to play this game. Eventually we tired of the routine and returned for a quick dip in the chilly waters of East Lake.

Camp was quickly moved to Vidette Meadow Saturday morning, and we were off for West Vidette. Our ascent put us far to the north of the summit and necessitated many traverses. What had been a monotonous trudge, however, soon turned into something quite interesting. Just before the false summit to the north of West Vidette, Dennis discovered a 70-foot, body-wide crack. He wedged into it, descended, and maneuvered down a steep 15-foot wall at the bottom of the crack. Under his guidance, the rest of us followed suit, turned the corner of a rib, ascended the prominent scree, and were soon on the summit. On the descent Dennis found and carted out to the Muir Trail the red shroud of a single-engine aircraft. It was the considered opinion of the group, based on summit registers encountered, that Greg Vernon had been less than meticulous in the placement of his gear.

East Vidette on the last morning went straightforward and uneventful via the low class 3, well-marked east ridge. Of extreme interest, however, was the original summit register of July 10, 1910 and the many entries of Norman Clyde. We considered clearing the register but decided against it as five backs of pages remained.

The original intention was not to pack out that same day. But the pace held steady and the opportunity presented itself--so why not? With Diane's dash from Kearsarge Pass to Onion Valley taking only 65 minutes, we were shortly reveling in a scrumptious dinner at The Feed Bag in Independence and the warm afterglow of a splendid trip.

---Al Benson

If when a priest loses his job he is defrocked then is:  
a fireman fired, a doorman disclosed, a waitress betrayed, a sailor debunked, a ball player debased, a weights & measures man destroyed, a poster maker designed, a school official unprincipaled, a clubwoman dismembered, a sportsman displayed, a shopper discredited, a fortune teller dispirited, a church musician disorganized, a prisoner disbarred, a piano tuner unstrung, an artists model redressed, ----??

GRIZZLY LAKE

SEPT 1-3

DOUG/CUNO

We met at Leavitt Meadows, but started at Kennedy Meadows instead after some rumors of revolting circulated amongst the crowd. When we were finally able to collect everyone and got an accurate head count, it all added up to five. We packed to Munch Meadows (or was it Lunch Meadows?) and ironically had munch (lunch) after which we continued to camp at Grizzly Lake. Grizzly Peak hovered nearby and Greg, Doug, and I were on top of it in short time. This is terrain in contrast. To the east everything is volcanic in nature, to the west it's sedimentary.

Next am we headed for Yosemite. Ron's achilles heel was achilling him and he had to turn back, later Vi was saggin' and also reverted. We passed Lake Dorothy and came up above Tower Lake. Initially we anticipated having to drop down to it and reascend west to the saddle but, contouring down to the saddle looked hopeful and turned out great. Now you head for the north ridge and then get onto the NW face and it goes easily from there. This peak is something of an ant run as seven had preceded us that day and we were there at noon.

Later we went over the Saurian Ridge and climbed Forsyth. We wanted to see if Forsyth is better than Hinesyth! It was indeed a fun climb to the summit, and then back to camp by the most direct route.

Mon. we packed back to Munch Meadow and climbed Black Hawk from the north which afforded some fine rock climbing. The last part is volcanic and uninteresting but, the scene from the top was most enjoyable. We took an easy way down and packed out and recalled our 50+ mile foot stompin' over a very fine din-din at the Sportsman in Bridgeport.

## A TRIP IN OCTOBER

OCT 6,7

We finally found the right road (Granit View Dr) to Tuttle Creek and with light backpacks Doug, Don, and I were off at 8:00. The trail goes up the south fork. Past the stone building it is a use trail which is easy to lose. Farther up a lot of boulder whacking has to happen. The final approach is up the chute between LaConte pinnacle and Corcoran where 6" of new snow was waiting for us. By late pm we were in shouting distance of the summit.

At midnite came the cry, and I must say I have never had such a trivial climb from base camp. We were on top at 12:07, but there was no register anymore. The sharktooth to the south was gleaming in the full moonlight.

We packed out in this same light and arrived at the car at 5:00. After breakfast in Lone Pine we headed east and parked rather low on the Long John Canyon road. From there Doug and I started at daybreak (6:20) on up the road. It's a long roundabout route to the peak and my energies began to wane significantly. After lunch it was the final push to the summit of New York Butte. At 5:00 we were back at the car.

After a quick dinner in Lone Pine, Don drove us south to the town of Red Mountain on hwy 395. A tenuous road goes east about a half mile and from there on it's--break out the flashlites. I thought we were heading for the ridge to the north of the peak but, instead, we were going directly for the peak. We were on top at 9:00 pm where Doug and Don broke out the champagne and the SF mint ice cream bars and we had our little celebration with the moon slightly above the eastern horizon.

So with three hours to spare I had finished the SPS, DPS, and HPS lists on the same day with 15000 gain for the weekend. However, I hope there will be many more peaks to be climbed in the future.

Sierraly, Cuno Ranschau

The Sierra ECHO is published seven times a year by the Sierra Peaks Section of the Sierra Club.

COPY: Send to editor, Cuno Ranschau, 12744 Lorne st, No. Hollywood, CA 91605. Priority will be given to typed, SINGLE SPACED copy.

ADDRESS CHANGES TO: Secretary Harold McFadden, 2237 $\frac{1}{4}$  S. Bentley, LA CA 90064. The post office will not forward third class mail.

INQUIRIES ABOUT NOT RECEIVING THE ECHO: Direct to James Murphy, 10031 Burnet ave, Mission Hills, CA 91345.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE \$4.00 per year due by March 31. Subscribing to the ECHO is a requirement for active membership in the SPS. Send new subscriptions to the Secretary (see above). Send renewals to the Treasurer (see below). New SPS applications received after October 1 are credited through the next year.

FAMILY SUBSCRIPTIONS: Only one ECHO subscription is necessary for members of a family residing at one address.

AWARDS: Emblem Pins(\$7.50) and patches(\$2.00) are available from the treasurer: Pat Holleman, 1638 6th st, Manhattan Bch, CA 90266.

SIERRA CLUB, ANGELES CHAPTER  
SIERRA PEAKS SECTION  
10031 Burnet Ave  
Mission Hills, CA 91345  
"to explore, enjoy, preserve"

BULK RATE  
U.S. POSTAGE PAID  
permit no. 191  
PVP, CA.