

The Sierra



ECHO

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NO. 6



CHAIRMAN'S CORNER SEPT/OCT 1983

As summer heatedly comes to a close and the mountain winter closely approaches, it is time to plan for our evening to reminisce. December 14 (Wednesday) is the date of the annual SPS banquet, this year to be held at the Chevy Chase Country Club in Glendale. Our speaker is John Harlin who has an excellent program, slides and film on a climb of the North Wall of the Eiger. John is an active hiker and climber, coming to us from Boulder, Colorado.

An SPS first this year is the peakbag/social with Forest Rangers in Independence. This outing occurs after this piece goes to the Editor; it represents an opportunity for us as frequent users of the wilderness to express our views informally with those charged with the oversight responsibility. It should be interesting to hear the reactions and comments of the Rangers. I am optimistic that this outing will be a success and will be repeated in the years to come.

Bob Emerick has agreed to be the Secretary of the SPS for the remainder of 1983, succeeding Kevin Sullivan who has resigned for a variety of personal reasons. Thanks for your help, Bob.

James Murphy
Chairman, SPS

1984-85 Executive Committee Election Statement of BARBARA REBER

As a long time member of the Angeles Chapter and Orange County resident, I feel I could adequately represent the members of the Angeles Chapter on the Executive Committee.

I have served the Desert Peaks Section as Secretary/Treasurer, Council Representative, Conservation Representative, Sage Editor and Chairperson. I have served the Sierra Peaks Section as Program Chair and Conservation Representative. I have served the Sierra Club Council as Secretary. I am a M rated leader for the Desert Peaks Section, Hundred Peaks Section and Sierra Peaks Section.

I have eleven years experience working within the political structure of the Angeles Chapter, therefore I feel I understand the problems and priorities of our Chapter. I also feel the Activities Sections, Groups and Committees need equal and adequate representation on the Ex Comm.

I urge you all to vote for me in the 1983 election.

This note was found at a SPS camp site near a lake south of Contact Pass when we returned from climbing Sill, Polemonium, & Gayley on Sunday. Nancy Gordon 9/4/83

HI!

Thank you very much for selecting a site away from water and out of the meadows. And especially thank you for not having a fire. If everyone was like you, I wouldn't have a job and the wilderness would be saved. Robert Schreiber, Wilderness Ranger.

*
* ATTENTION SPS LEADERS *
* Plan your spring trips for March - July 4 schedule now!! *
* Send your trip write-ups to Nancy Gordon by November 1. *
*



ANNUAL BANQUET - DECEMBER 14, 1983

Chevy Chase Country Club
3067 East Chevy Chase Drive
Glendale, California 91206

Cocktails will be served
in the bar at 6:30 p.m.

Buffet menu will be served
in the dining room at 7:30 p.m.

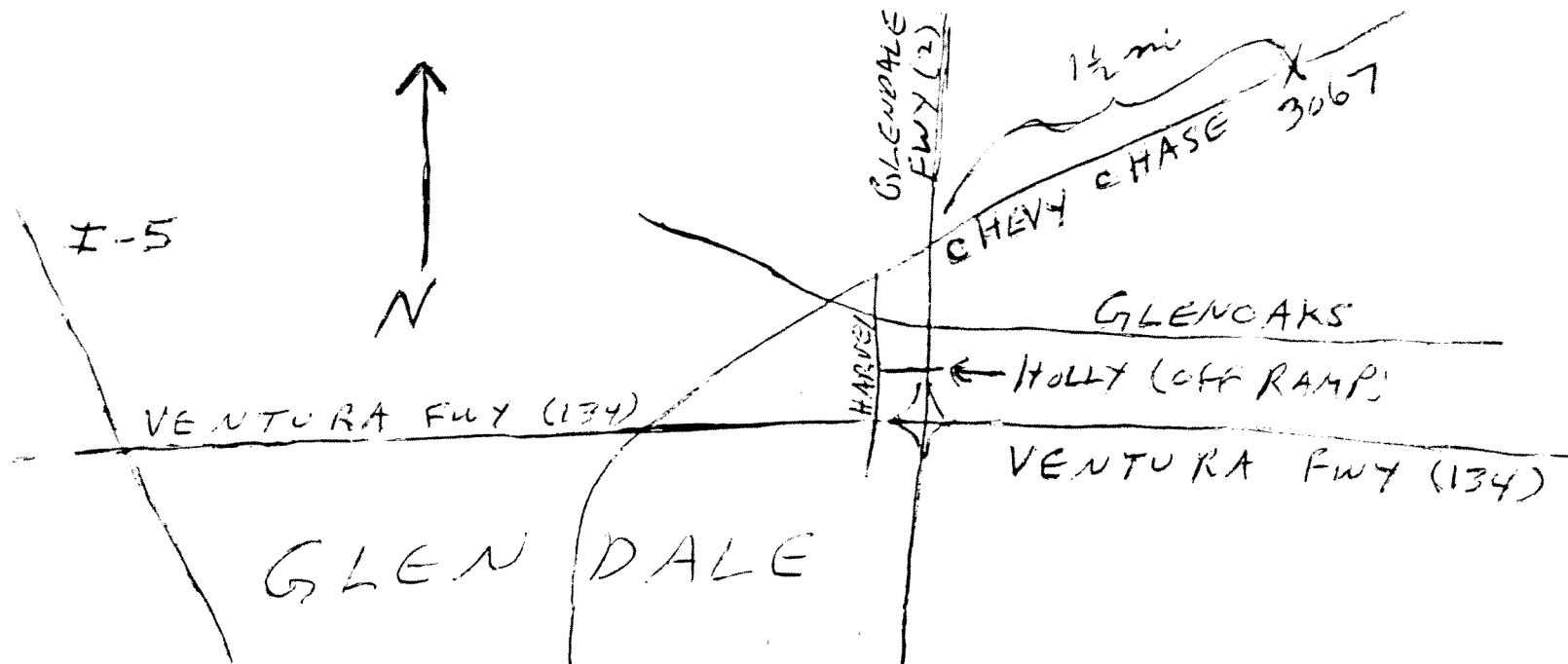
Following dinner, the guest speaker,
John Harlin
will present the evening's program
"The Eiger Direct"

For reservations
contact Management Committee
or

Hostess, Mary Sue Miller
814 North Valley Drive
Westlake Village, 91362
(805) 496-8085

The cost is \$16.00 per person
payable by check to
Sierra Peaks Section - Sierra Club
(if by mail--enclose SASE)

Please R.S.V.P. by December 9, 1983



The American Mountain Foundation proudly presents:

THE EIGER DIRECT

An Historical, Multi-Media Presentation

by

JOHN HARLIN III

THE EIGER! Never, in the history of modern mountaineering, has one mountain so dominated international attention. The great North Face was known as the "Murder Wall." This 6,000 foot verticle precipice was the last major unclimbed face in the European Alps. Finally scaled in 1938, many lives were lost in the struggle. But the story of man's meeting with the Eiger North Wall had only begun . . .

TRIUMPH and TRAGEDY 1966. The world's finest mountaineers gathered at the Eiger's feet. The plan: An audacious direct line, boldly attacking the major difficulties skirted by the '38 route. During 5 weeks of epic struggle amid the harsh Swiss winter, men and mountain wove a tale of high adventure. But near the top of the face a climber fell 4,000 feet to his death. The Direct Route still bears his name ... The John Harlin Route.

THE PRESENTATION John Harlin III is the son of the man who lost his life climbing toward a dream on the Eiger Direct. His 75 minute presentation includes:

- * Historical photos and commentary of Eiger climbing
- * Original 16mm film footage taken during the '66 ascent
- * Taped radio conversations between climbers and support crew during the climb. The voices of Layton Kor, Dougal Haston, Don Whillans, Chris Bonnington, John Harlin

John Harlin III, an accomplished mountaineer himself, has worked as a guide and climbing instructor for years. His articles and photographs have been featured in national publications. Mr. Harlin directs Skiing Unlimited, a ski guiding service and productions company.

LANGLEY via Tuttle Creek
1983 May 7-8 J. Roberts/N. Gordon

Nine showed up on Saturday for this grueling season opener. I received three conflicting sets of directions on how to get to the trailhead. After running dry on two sets, we took the first likely looking negotiable road. Of course it was the wrong one, so we hiked a mile and 1000' gain extra. The right one branches right off Granite View about 100 m before the ranch gates. With a good 4WD, you could get to 7000' on this road. A Subaru could at least ferry the packs this high.

The snow came only in patches until we reached the bench near 9000', where it became continuous. We made camp near 10,300' on a bench. The partying was subdued that evening: a few climbers were somewhat nauseated from exertion and altitude.


Sunday we struck out at 6:15 for the NE chute. One person turned back halfway up the chute because of altitude sickness. The other 8 (4 women, 4 men) made the summit at 12:30 without further difficulty. We were the first on the summit in 1983. Another participant became sick at the summit, and suffered on the descent. Those making the summit were: Joe Clapp, Tom Ferguson, Nancy Gordon, Doug Heinrich, Leslie Lederman, Doris McClure, Jim Roberts, and Martha Solman.

The descent, instead of being the joyful 3000' glissade for which we had planned the trip, became quite troublesome. The chute was out of condition, having regions of very hard crust interspersed with soft crust. Sitting glissades quickly went out of control, and were much more strenuous than downclimbing. Standing glissades threatened to break legs. One BMTC student, on her first experience trip, got spooked at the top of the chute, presenting the leaders with a problem akin to coaxing a cat down from a eucalyptus tree.

Though we weren't able to get watered up and out of camp until 5:15 pm, we were at the cars by 7:15, before dark. All ate in Olancha at the Ranch House, and were happy with the food.

We would recommend this trip for a little later in the season, when the crust would not be so hard in the afternoon. We'll lead it again next year on the weekend before Memorial weekend.

Jim Roberts

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* **ATTENTION SPS LEADERS** *
*  *
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* *
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* *

Sierra Peaks Section
83-84 Winter Schedule

NOV 5-6	Fossil Falls Rock Climbing	Ranschau, Holleman
DEC 10	Rubidoux Rock Climbing	Erb
JAN 14-15	Joshua Tree Rock Climbing	Jones, Bradley
FEB 18-19	Snow Trip - San Gorgonio Area	Vandervoet, Youngberg
MAR 3	Rubidoux	Erb
MAR 17-18	Ice Axe Practice - Local Mts	Toby, Kabler

April 16-17, 1983

Mount Williamson

Larry Tidball and Karen Patterson

I had thought for some time that a spring snow climb of Mt. Williamson sounded a lot more fun than a hot summer climb via Shepherd Pass, so I put it in the schedule and sent for a permit. I soon found that there were a lot of people interested, and that the Big Horn Sheep closure limits access up George Creek except for 12-15 to 1-1 and 4-15 to 5-15 each year, and that the maximum quota for the entire area is 6 people per weekend.

To conform to the Bighorn's schedule, the leaders met the 4 participants: Tom Durea, Judy Glenn, Peter Woodman, and Hirsh Kolp, Friday night one week later than originally scheduled. The dirt road turn-off just past Manzanar and the highway maint. station is in good shape up to 6000'. We spent the night there and hiked the last 1/2 mile of poor road the next morning. The first 2 miles up George Creek are often brushy. There is somewhat of a trail first on the North side, then the South side, then back to the North side of the creek. Crossing only where progress is completely blocked by cliffs down to the waters edge. The stream crossings are on log jams, and with the high snow runoff, they can be especially tricky. With 24 chances coming and going (6 people x 4 crossings) we had 6 or 7 incidents ranging from wet feet to baths. From 7200' in a burned area we were out of the brush and on good consolidated snow all the way to our campsite in the last trees at 11,100'. (Of course we had good snow, we were hauling snowshoes on our packs.)

This approach was quite exhausting, but we had a good rest in camp Saturday afternoon, and headed for the peak at 7:00 AM Sunday. Beautiful crampon snow up the slope of the SE ridge past the prominent rock horns and onto the plateau at 13,000', across the bowl and up the East slope to the summit plateau. Here the wind was blowing enough to put on our jackets, but the wind stopped by the time we reached the summit (11:00) for a fantastic view. The predicted storm was nowhere in site. Excavations in the snow did not produce the register box. (This was the leader's emblem peak, and he wanted to sign the book.)

Back in camp 1 1/2 hours later while eating lunch back in camp, the storm suddenly appeared boiling over the ridge. We hustled out with a few snow flakes and rain drops chasing us all the way. We finally got to put the snowshoes to good use on the way out, as the warm day had made mush out of the snow. This route does make a very good spring snow climb, and is recommended for future trips.

March 19-20, 1983 Annual Winter Snow Camp

The annual winter snow camp and peak climb went as planned despite the absence of scheduled leaders (who notified all prospective participants of trip cancellation). On Saturday, beneath a clear blue sky, in brilliant sunshine and with perfect snow conditions (six to twenty inches of fresh powder on top of a firm wind pack), we left Convict Lake for camp at an unnamed lake east of Morrison. After setting up camp at the lake, an uneventful ascent of Mt. Aggie was made.

On Sunday, beneath an overcast sky, in the face of a gusty wind and amid spindrift avalanches, a halfhearted attempt to climb Morrison from the southeast was made. The halfhearted attempt was rewarded with less than half of the peak. After breaking camp, we descended to the music of the constant drone of a heli-ski copter ferrying fresh powder addicts to an adjacent peak. On broken snowshoes I envied the skiers.

The other participants were Mike Gibbs and the spirit of Herman Buhl.

Igor M.

MTS THOMPSON AND POWELL

JUNE 12-13, 1982

BRADLEY/JONES

The roads were cleared and the ice had melted on the lakes since our climb of Gilbert and Johnson earlier in the year. Saturday was spent on the short hike up from Lake Sabrina, over the "hairy" crossing of the outlet stream from George Lake and along the lakes west of the Thompson Ridge to Baboon Lake. The remainder of that sunny afternoon was spent catching up on whatever 20 people needed to catch up on.

Sunday we got a 6 AM start, put on our crampons at camp, walked across frozen Sunset Lake and up the saddle between Thompson and Powell. We walked through deep, tiring snow slopes to Mt Thompson where all but one 75 year old member made the summit. Views were obscured by low scudding clouds. The group split at this point, half remaining on top for lunch before returning to camp while the rest waded through the snows to climb Powell. Unlike Cuno two weeks later I guessed wrong and led to the west summit, called West Powell, where we signed the register before retracing our steps 2-300 yards to the higher east summit.

On the return I had forgotten how nice a glissade one enjoys down the steep northeast chute of Powell rather than returning to the Thompson saddle. I think everyone agreed that the glissade made up for the pain of the deep snow traverse between the peaks and we descended the 2000 feet down to Sunset Lake in less than half an hour. Unfortunately the long walk around Lake Sabrina was as boring as I remember from every other time I've walked around that lake.

Thanks to Bill Bradley for his usual fine Co-lead, and to Walt and Lynna, Ben and Daphne, Vic and Sue, Don W and Diane R, Adrienne and all the rest for a very successful snow climb. --Ron Jones

BEAR CREEK SPIRE

JULY 17-18, 1982

HARSH/JONES

The week prior Sherry had made her first of the two "M" experience trips she needed by leading Mt. Williamson. A week later, fully recovered, fit and strong, she took on Bear Creek Spire. Eight of us met at Rock Creek (my favorite high Sierra roadhead) where after the prescribed leader/group ritual indoctrination Sherry led us at a brisk pace up to Treasure Lakes. Here we took off our boots, soaked up the sun, relaxed and started to party.

Next morning, I think it was 5 AM, Sherry cried out with authority, "OK you sack rats--Up and at 'em--Get out of those sleeping bags or I'm coming after you." Thoroughly intimidated we rose with alacrity, all except Ernie Tempelmeier who risked Sherry's wrath. We marched passed Dade Lake (still partly frozen), up the snow slope north of B.C. Spire (special thanks to Steve Powell for kicking great steps), over the B.C.S.-Dade ridge, climbed into the chute and up a long tongue of hard snow and ice which proved a little tricky going. We were on the summit by mid-day and three or four people climbed the Bear's exposed spire pitch. Our descent and the march out were routine. Adrienne, Art B, Bob E, Joe W rounded out our compatible group. Sherry completed a fine lead for her LTC climb but I don't know how she conned me into doing the trip writeup for her! --Ron Jones

Mt. Williamson July 8 - 10, 1983

Harsh/Blauvelt

Five stalwart climbers met at Symmes Creek camp ground at 6:15 Friday morning, caravanned to the trailhead and were off at 6:50. (The dirt roads to the trailhead are fairly well signed.) We waded the first and fourth stream crossings which were fairly high and fast, using ice axes for balance, and followed the fairly decent use trail to avoid # 2 and 3. Boots back on and started up the switchbacks at around 8:30. Met two weary-looking climbers coming down who told us the fierce winds had dissuaded them from attempting the peak, but of course we were not dissuaded...even the fact that Gnat Flats was almost free of gnats and mosquitos didn't clue us in. Two of the streams between Gnat Flats and Mahogany Flats were running, as opposed to only one in usual years, so water wasn't a problem. Lunch at Mahogany Flats in a fine breeze, and on up to Anvil Camp, where we found a nice bridge-let over the stream and increasing winds. Snow extensive past Anvil, but we just trudged up along the left side of the canyon in increasingly stiff breezes, picked up the trail over the first little pass, and on up, on pretty clear trail, past the Pothole and up to the wooded areas by the "Loose Herding" sign, where we made camp at 4:30 in positively ferocious winds! A mite weary, all were in bed early, serenaded all night long by howling winds. Up at 5, left camp by 6-ish, still accompanied by ever-louder, colder winds..cramponed up over Shepherd's Pass, where the snow actually wasn't much worse than last year, and good texture for climbing. Left across the tarns and slopes, trying to stick to ground rather than snow wherever possible as the snow was madly sun-cupped. Down the talus into the bowl, where, alas, one climber dropped out, and chose to bask in the sun (and wind!) to await our return. Meanwhile, Fearless Assistant Art was suffering from altitude sickness, but trudged ahead with determination, aided by butterscotch candy and the fact this was his third or fourth attempt at his emblem and by gum, this year he was going to get it! On to the elusive black water stain, which seemed half-hidden by ice, where once again, despite Fearless Leader's doubts (is it really there?) the large talus chute suddenly became obvious, as it always does. Very little snow in the chute- tho we cramponed up about a half of it, we were able, on the way down, to climb the entire way down on rock (on the south side.) Near the top of the chute there is a sort of subsidiary rocky chute heading off to the right, which might mislead the unwary, but the true chute is straight ahead to the window overlook, and had snow, while the misleading rocky chute didn't. (We'd met three climbers Friday pm coming back, who spoke of the "rock cleft" being stoppered by a chockstone, which having been overcome, took them out right on the summit - no boulder hopping to the south. We suspect they may have taken this right-hand chute, and from their descriptions, it doesn't sound like a good alternative. Sticking to the Old Standby, we scurried up the rock cleft (no one felt the need for a rope, tho Bill Faulkner had gamely carried it the entire way!) The wind FINALLY quit around 1:00, and we made the summit at 2:15, where we met 2 Loma Prieta chapter climbers and enjoyed the view. Going back down the chute we met another small party on their way up, who mentioned they were camped at Anvil Camp....We got back to camp at 8:30, celebrated Art's emblem by sipping some soup and a wee tot of whisky, and crawled into the tents, from which we saw, at 10:00 pm, the bobbing flashlights of the Anvil Camp gang, heading back to their camp! .. Leisurely pack-up Sunday am, left at 8:15, and ran into the other party at Anvil, where we learned they had considered a bivouac, but decided the trail was good enough to follow by dark, and had reached their camp at 11:00 pm! (I think there's a moral about carrying flashlights on day hikes?) Cars by 2:15, milkshakes at Austins, where we ran into Gene Olson and two of his Winchell crew. (Gene had the nerve to tell us we looked "scruffy!") Bill persisted in devouring an entire "SuperShake" despite warnings about hypothermia. We all regrouped again at Indian Wells Lodge for steak and champagne and a proper toast

COVER PHOTO: Two SPSers proudly display the SPS flag while sitting atop N. Pal. But will they get down safely??----Stay tuned-----.

to Art's emblem peak, 2 years delayed and richly deserved. Thanks to Edna Erspamer for her unflagging good cheer (and cheese and apples) to Ron Young for carrying the first aid kit and staying calm and unruffled and making outrageous puns, to Bill Faulkner for yeoman duty in carrying the rope and helping find elusive trails and encouraging words, and to Art Blauvelt for his very able assistance, determination, and the champagne which we all enjoyed. Special thanks also to Owen Maloy, who thoughtfully (and, I suspect cleverly, remembering better than I that murderous altitude gain!) relinquished his position as Assistant, so someone who needed the peak could get on this very limited permit.



May 11, 1983

Mt. McKinley, Alaska

Jay Titus

On May 11, 1983 four Sierra Club members were successful in reaching the summit of Alaska's 20,320 ft. Mt. McKinley, the highest summit in North America. These four climbers were Don Holmes, Joe Bernhardt, Alois Smrz, and Jay Titus.

These four, along with Mel Johnson and Mike Adams, comprised a group which began intensive planning and preparations for this climb in early 1982. After a decision not to go with a guided group, and under Mel's very capable leadership, we progressed through a very detailed program of planning, training, and equipment selection. The training program included a week on Washington state's Mt. Baker in September, 1982 learning glacier travel under the tutelage of The North Cascades Alpine School, and trips in the Sierras throughout the winter for training and equipment evaluation.

The group left LAX on April 24 and arrived on the Kahiltna Glacier on April 26 to begin our climb. After reaching the summit on May 11, we were airlifted off the glacier again on May 14 and arrived home on May 16. Only one travel day was lost on the entire climb due to bad weather which must have been some kind of record. The bush pilot we flew with and the Park Rangers all said that the absence of major storms on the mountain for that length of time was very unusual. The lowest air temperature we experienced was -32°F while the wind-chill factor on the summit was between -50°F and -60°F .

While on the mountain we met climbers from nine different countries which was one of the most interesting aspects of the climb. We witnessed three cases of pulmonary edema as a result of climbers climbing too fast to allow adequate acclimatization and one case of severe frost bite. We were also involved in the search for and rescue of one young lady from the upper reaches of the mountain after she became separated from her companions and was several hours overdue. Therefore, we felt very fortunate in getting four of our six members to the summit and the group off the mountain again without accident or injury.

I would like to extend my personal and very deep appreciation to both Mel and Mike who, even though they did not reach the summit on this particular climb, contributed greatly in many ways to the success of those of us who were lucky enough to do so.

ECHOS FROM THE PAST
Ron Jones

Five Years Ago in the SPS

Three persons earned their Senior emblems in October 1978. These were Greg Vernon, Dick Jali and Mike Lorr. There were four new Emblem holders in the Sept-Oct period; Jane McMahon, Dick Russell, Dan Warner and Darrell Miller. New members joining included Al Benson and Adrienne Knute. And in an iron man stunt for the time, Bill t. Russell earned his Senior Emblem Saturday on Mt. Muah and then drove out to the Inyos, climbed Nelson and finished the DPS list the next day. A number of China Lake climbers led for the SPS this period. Carl Heller led a group of 4 to Kern Point and Pk 13,540; Dennis Burge led Arrow and was weathered out on Pyramid (we'd like to see you guys lead again for the SPS); Campy led Granite Chief, Tinkers Knob and Lola where one of his climbers received a message from the spirits; finally and certainly not least, Greg Vernon led a 2 day "Vernal Equinox celebration", 32 miles and 13,000 ft gain in climbing Corcoran, Newcomb and Chamberlin in a 2 day weekend. Gerry Holleman "treated" leaders Dave Vandervoet and John Hellman and a group of 21 on the slopes of Mt Corcoran to "an outstanding demonstration of an uncontrolled glissade"

Ten Years Ago

The big news at this time in the SPS was the requirement of the Angeles Chapter that effective November 1973 that the training of new leaders be done through the Leadership Training Program. All Sections and Groups were allowed to, upon proper deliberation, submit a list of their current qualified leaders to form the basis for a base list. The SPS Preliminary leader classification list included 130 leaders, 0 through T ratings, and had 44 E rated leaders and 22 T rated leaders (the T rating was later rescinded for the SPS) Discussion was hot and heavy on the issue. Doug Mantle wrote, "After viewing with dismay the new LTC requirements...(I point out)... the San Francisco chapter of the club took it upon itself to regulate their section's activities with the tragic result that outings programs have been drastically curtailed there. A quick check of SPS schedules shows that quality leadership for the more difficult trips is almost nonexistent. I know this is do in part to the increasing burdens of leading. Now come the LTC requirements....I have no criticism of LTC as such, as I believe it can serve a useful purpose, but as a mandatory avenue to trip leadership it takes itself too seriously." Gordon MacLeod became the 5th SPS list finisher soloing on Center Pk Sept 3. Emblem earners included Cuno Ranschau, Roy Ward, Shirley Akawie, Joe McCosker, Betty Cameron, Walt Kabler, Ted Pinson, Joe Vaslick, Barbara Reber and Ralph Gabiner. New SPS members included Don Hudson, Chris Libby, Mary Sue Miller, Bob Pohl, Mary Gygax. Diana Dee led a climb to Rockhouse, Doghouse and Sawtooth Ridge for SPSers and their canines. 24 of the former and 2 of the latter showed up. In September 1973 Barbara Lilley and Vera Watson were joined by Mark Goebel and Richard Thurmer on a climb of Chimborazo. They got above 18,000 ft before being turned back by 3 days of storm. Return to the village of Pogyo was done in a truck shared by 30 people & 30 sheep. Barbara & Vera went on to climb Cotopaxi, 19,343 ft.

Twenty Years Ago

Frank Sanborn, founding father of the SPS, became emblem holder #77 on a Labor Day climb of Mt Abbott. Other emblem holders this period were Garver Light & David Cubberly. The growing size of the SPS led Chair Ted Maier in October to appoint a 9 member special safety comm. to review the Section Safety standards. Earlier that year the SPS had

its first fatality on a scheduled trip in July to Middle Pal when a party of 3 left the main group without permission and Don Coyle was killed on their descent down a snow chute. The Management Committee called a short moratorium on all 4th class climbing, required climbers in order to participate on restricted 3rd class climbs to be listed on a list of qualified 3rd class climbers, and it required the use of a sign in sheet on all scheduled trips. --Ron

THE GODDARD TRIP, July 15-17, 1983

The trip began on a low note when I could not find my permit at the Shaver Lake Ranger Station at one o'clock in the morning.

We (Sherri Harsh, Joe Wheeler and I) wandered on, soon camping for the rest of the night. The next morning we drove toward Lake Florence in our search for a place to get a permit.

We got to the High Sierra Ranger station at six a. m., but it doesn't open until seven, so we drove on to Mono Hot Springs for breakfast. They don't open until seven, either. We drove back to the HSR station and fixed our own. When it opened, the ranger in charge gave us our permit--the one that was supposed to have been in the pick-up box at the Shaver Lake station.

At Florence Lake we joined up with the rest of the Goddard party--Edna Erspamer, Ron Young and Ted Franklin. From the 12 who signed up for the climb, we had a total of six!

On our way over to Florence Lake earlier we had passed over 9,000 feet at Kaiser Pass and had found thick snow on the ground. At the lake we talked to the ferryman and received the report that the trail was open at the Evolution Valley turn-off, but that Evolution Valley had lots of snow, streams were running wild and that there was thick snow above 9,000 feet.

By mutual agreement, we decided to go climb another mountain and picked Mt. Silliman for several reasons:

1) We figured we could get a permit; 2) we figured that we could get a topo; and 3) none of us had ever done it.

After driving to Lodgepole, where Edna picked up a permit and a topo map, we hiked up to Cahoon Gap and camped for the night. That took care of Friday.

Saturday we hit the trail about eight a. m.--after all, wasn't Silliman an easy tourist type peak? We hiked some three miles cross-country and about three miles contouring with crampons on, along the side of the mountain, finally locating a gap in its vertical wall and reaching the top around two p. m., where we had lunch.

Back in camp around 6:30 p. m., we had a trip time of six hours to the top of the mountain and four down, a total of 10 hours. We had thought only four or five would be needed.

Sunday morning we drove into Giant Forest for breakfast at the cafeteria there. Then, climbed Morro Rock. After half our party departed, Sherri, Joe and I toured Congress Trail, visited the General Sherman tree, investigated Crystal Cave, and had lunch at a lovely little restaurant overlooking the Middle Fork of the Kaweah River at Three Rivers. Departure for home was in mid-afternoon.

It was a lovely trip. Pleasant and relaxing--not the death march we had expected. Why do I feel guilty?

--Art Blauvelt

Q: How much does a cubic yard of Chinese soup weigh?

A: Won ton.

Q: What did the termite say when he walked into the bar?

A: Where is the bar tender?

Q: What do you get if you kiss a cannary?

A: You get chirpys, which is a cannarial disease, which cannot be tweeted.

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INQUIRIES ABOUT NOT RECEIVING THE ECHO: Direct to mailer: Ella Hoselton, 5831 W. 76th st, Los Angeles, 90045

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Send new subscriptions to the Secretary (above), include your Sierra Club membership number. Send renewals to the Treasurer (below). New 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 Maris Valkass, 1728 Van Horne Lane, Redondo Beach, CA 90278.

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