

# The Sierra



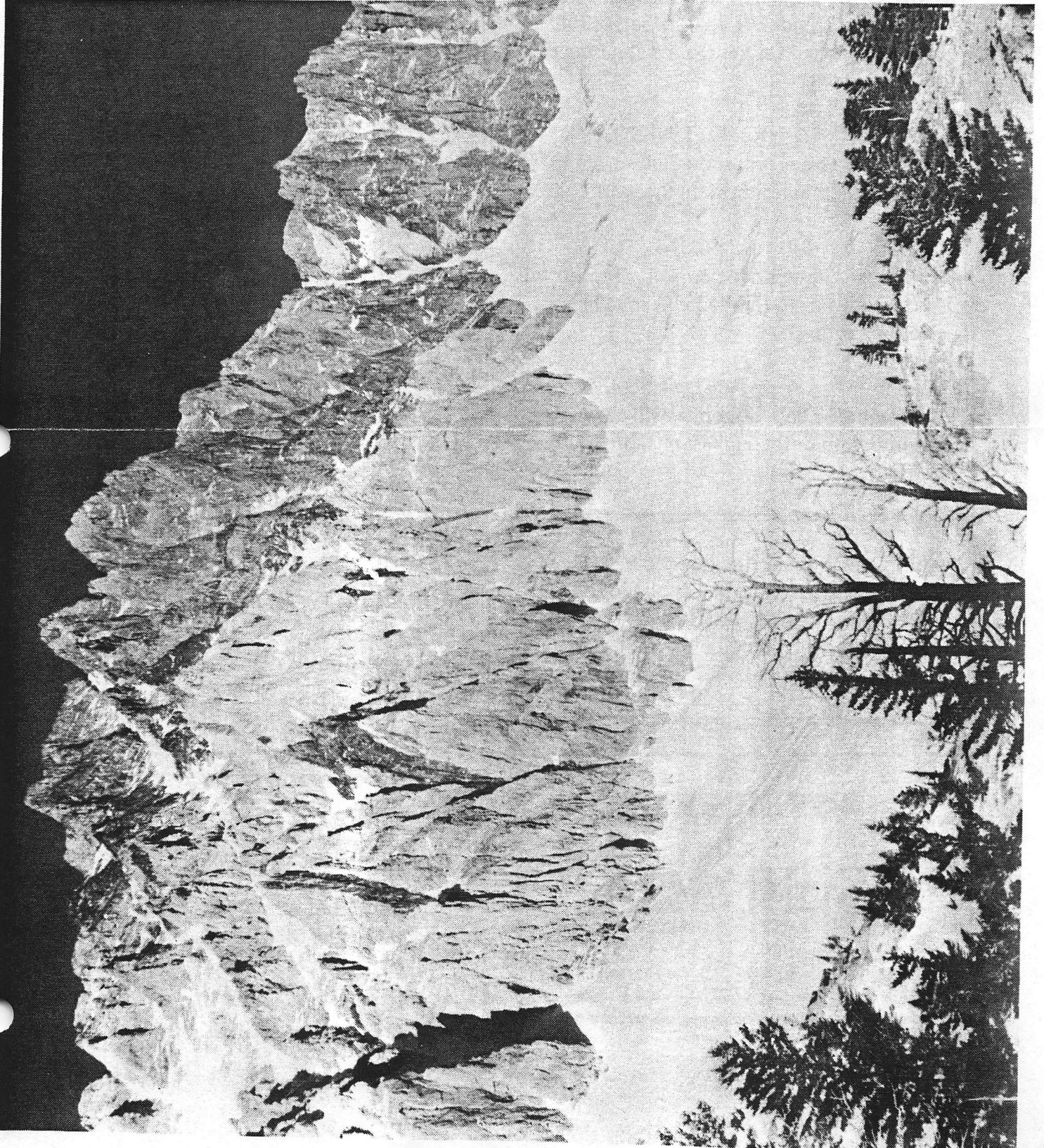
# ECHO

VOLUME 37

1993

JAN-FEB

NUMBER 1



## SPS MONTHLY PROGRAMS

FEBRUARY 10                      WEDNESDAY  
 "Mt Mera & Island Pk". Dave Petzold will present slides from his recent trip to Nepal.

MARCH 10                          WEDNESDAY  
 "Kings/Kern Divide". Larry Tidball & Bill Oliver will present slides from a climbing trip to this scenic area.

APRIL 14                            WEDNESDAY  
 "K2". Peter Green will show slides from his trip to the second highest peak in the world.

MAY 12                              WEDNESDAY  
 "Mt. Hood". Pat Christie & Nancy Jensen will present slides from their climb of the highest peak in Oregon.

JUNE 9                                WEDNESDAY  
 "Aconcagua". Dave Dykeman will show slides from his climb of the highest peak in South America.

Monthly meetings are held at the L.A. Dept. of Water and Power Bldg. at 111 N. Hope St. in the L.A. Civic Center. Auditorium on Level A (1 floor below the main lobby). 7:30 P.M. Newcomers Welcome!

## COVER PHOTO

# Split Mtn.

*by Tom Ross*

## SPS SPRING TRIPS 1993

### APRIL

17-18      O: Trail Maintenance                      Chuck Stein, RJ Secor, Fred Camphausen

### MAY

1-2            I: Homers Nose    Greg & Mirna Roach

15            I: Crag, Smith, Jackass                              Eric Siering, Dan Richter  
 15-16       I: Olancha    Greg & Mirna Roach

22-23       I: Muah, Sawtooth #1, Lamont                      Barbara Cohen, Charlie Knapke

### JUNE

4-7            M: Cirque, Trail, Muah, Cartago Leisure Trip                      Rick Jali, Fred Camphausen

12-13       I: Moses, North Maggie                              George Toby, Patty Kline  
 12-13       I: Colosseum, Cedric Wright                        Maris Valkass, Igor Mamedalin

20-27       I: Iron, Foerster, Electra Leisure Trip              Fred Camphausen, Rick Jali

### JULY

9-13         O: Trail Maintenance                                  Chuck Stein, RJ Secor, Fred Camphausen

SOME TRIPS MAY BE TENTATIVE DEPENDING ON CURRENT SNOW CONDITIONS

## PEAK INDEX

GABB	HILGARD
JULIUS CAESAR	MT. WARREN
MT GILCREST	MT. CLARENCE KING
BREITHORN	CASTOR
WEISSMIES	

Special Thanks to RICHARD CAREY for preparing the SPS LIST by elevation.

**Echos from the Chair:**      January / February 1993

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome the 1993 SPS Management Committee: your correspondent & Chair: Larry Tidball; Vice Chair & Outings: Dave Petzold; Secretary & Echo Mailer: Barbara Cohen; Treasurer & Merchandiser: Patty Kline; and Programs & Banquet: Barbee Hoffmann.

In addition Wayne Norman has assumed the position of Echo Editor with this issue. Let's all support him by getting those trip reports and articles sent in. Continuing as Mountain Records is Vi Grasso; and Historian: Bill Oliver. Mary Sue Miller will keep us up to date on Conservation issues effecting the Sierra Region.

As I write this note, the December storms are continuing right on through the middle of January. Maybe the drought is over after all! If this keeps up through the rest of the winter months the snow pack in the Sierra will be like the good old days. This however means that the early summer trips may have difficulty in going to higher elevations. Keep this in mind as you plan your trips for the summer schedule as well. With the several years of drought, routes that went without an ice axe on dry early July last year, may now be snow filled until later in the summer.

If you haven't renewed your Echo Subscription for 1993 please send it now to Patty Kline your new Treasurer.

As outgoing Treasurer, I am happy to report that the Section is back in good financial shape thanks to our several fundraising activities and the generous contributions of many of the members. See the Treasurers report in this issue for more on our financial recovery. With the treasury in shape this Management Committee will be looking at activities that the section can support. Perhaps sponsoring the placement of a Bear Box in a needed area where the Forest Service or Park Service hasn't had the funds to do so. In past the Section has made contributions to 3 Search and Rescue Teams (Inyo County Sheriffs Posse, China Lake S & R, and Sierra Madre S & R.) The section will continue to support these organizations. (By the way Ellen Siegal writes a note of thanks from the Inyo County group and "gives her best to all the old timers who remember her".) The Section will again be working with the Forest Service on trail maintenance projects in 1993. If the snow keeps up, there may be a need for clearing avalanche debris off the trails as there was in 1986.

Another important task facing the Management Committee for 1993 is the recruitment of new members. We will be meeting to develop an action plan on this issue. In the mean time, if you know someone who has come on the occasional trip but is not a member, invite them to join the section.

Don't forget to schedule those summer trips.

Larry

## MEMBERSHIP REPORT

By Barbara Cohen

Congratulations and thank you to the latest SUSTAINING MEMBERS:

**JANE EDGINTON, HENRY ARNEBOLD, GEORGE SMITH, KENNETH JONES, JOHN MILLER, LARRY TIDBALL, JENNIFER LAMBELET, JIM FUJIMOTO, BOB SUMNER.** (Contributing at least \$25.00 to the section)

### Address Changes

Frank Sanborn, Jr.  
807 Weeks Dr.  
Keizer, OR  
97303-4956

Gisela Kluwin  
1108 W. Las Palmaritas  
Phoenix, AZ 85021  
(602) 331-3457

John Morrison  
233 E. 69th St. #4K  
New York, NY 10021  
H(212) 988-9021  
W(212) 750-4020

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From the Editor: **Background Noise**

RENEW!    RENEW!    RENEW!    RENEW!    RENEW!    RENEW!

Please return the 1993 ECHO renewal form (along with a check) to Treasurer Patty Kline by March 31st. Members renewing after this date must apply for reinstatement. Consider renewing as a SUSTAINING MEMBER. Sustaining memberships really help out the section.

Use the form at the back of the ECHO for ALL renewals. Persons who renew without this form will be considered INACTIVE, since there is no way to determine their section activity for the past year. If you have already renewed, but did not use this form, just fill out sections I & II and send it to Patty.

Since this is my first time editing the ECHO, I would appreciate any help, suggestions, advice, etc., to improve the newsletter. This publication is only as good as the inputs, articles, and comments the editor receives. Thank you for your support.

A Special Thank You to *Bob Sumner* for all his help and advice with the ECHO and giving me a good head start on this edition.

Just a reminder: Send in your **TRIP REPORTS**.

### DEADLINES

The following dates are the deadlines for submitting copy for the ECHO.

Saturday	March 13, 1993	- March/April ECHO.
Saturday	May 15, 1993	- May/June ECHO.
Saturday	July 17, 1993	- July/August ECHO.
Saturday	September 18, 1993	- September/October ECHO.
Saturday	November 20, 1993	- November/December ECHO.

## 1992 Banquet Report

The 1992 banquet was held on December 9 at the Pickwick Center in Burbank. Judging from the 187 tickets sold, this was a resounding success.

Outgoing chair Dave Petzold started the festivities by welcoming everyone and recounting the many accomplishments of the past year. Those recognized were: Dave Dykeman for being the first person to lead the entire SPS list; list finishers #37 George Toby, #38 Dave Petzold, #39 Tina Stough, #40 Erick Schumacher; master emblem #12 Larry Tidball; senior emblem #106 Jane Edgington, second senior emblem R.J. Secor; emblem #512 Bob Wyka, #513 Pat Christie, #514 Al Craun, #515 Bob Latter. #516 Brian Smith, #517 Henry Arnebold.

Dave then introduced the 'old timers'--those SPS members who were active in the 50's and 60's: the first SPS chair Frank Sanborn, followed by Bud Bingham and Chuck Miller, the second and third chairs, respectively. Others in attendance were John Robinson, Jerry and Nancy Keating, Andy Smatko, Roger Gafke, Izzy Lieberman, Mary Ann Miller, Beth Bingham, Barbara Lilley, and Tom Amneus.

After dinner, several items were raffled to lucky winners. They were: \$25 from REI to Bob Heckman, \$20 Map and Travel Bookstore to Nancy Keating, \$25 from Sport Chalet to Phil Snyder, \$25 from A16 to Phyllis Molton, Laminated map of Southern California to Frank Sanborn, Everest the Hard Way book to Carol Breyde, Americans on Everest '63 Expedition book to John Jensen, backpack to R.J. Secor, Patagonia pullovers to George Hubbard, Eivor Nilsen, Ed Kenney, Natalie Stein, and Nancy Gordon.

Following the raffle, the 1992 management committee was recognized by chair Dave Petzold. They were: vice-chair and Echo editor Bob Sumner, treasurer and safety chair Larry Tidball, secretary Bob Wyka, Echo mailer Kathy Price, outings Barbara Cohen, mountain records Vi Grasso, council rep Patty Kline, programs Rene Mevay, historian Bill Oliver, and banquet chair Mario Gonzalez. Dave then introduced Larry Tidball the new chair, who, in turn introduced the 1993 management committee: vice chair Dave Petzold, treasurer and T-shirts Patty Kline, secretary and mailer Barbara Cohen, programs and banquet Barbee Hoffmann. Vi continues as mountain records, Bill as historian, and Dave will be council rep.

Saving the best for last--SPS member Randy Danta presented an outstanding slide show entitled "Climbing Everest: The Search for Excellence". Unfortunately fellow SPS member Doug Mantle was unable to attend as he was in Antarctica hoping for success on Vinson Massif. Randy's enjoyable commentary was followed by a question and answer period. A great time was had by all!

## ECHOES FROM THE OUTINGS CHAIR

Happy New Year, SPS Leader!

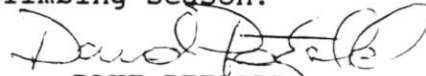
It is time to put together the summer climbing schedule. Climbs for July through October will go in the next schedule, and the copy for that schedule is due March 8. That means that I, the current Outings Chair, must have your trip writeups by February 20-25, so that I can go over them and make sure we have a full schedule of appropriate trips.

Remember, type up each trip on a separate 8 1/2" x 11" sheet, double-spaced, formatted as in the schedules. Include gain and round trip mileage and peak location in the writeup. If your name is not in the current Schedule, send me a 3 x 5 card with your name (Last Name first), address, and phone numbers so that this information will appear in the relevant Schedule.

Also, the SPS needs more "Intro" and "Leisure" types of trips. This will help make SPS trips more attractive to non-SPS members and active members alike.

Insurance restrictions continue to restrict official SPS climbs. "Ropes and ice axes may be carried by the leader and assistant leader only" for safety purposes in unexpected situations; they "may not be used as climbing aids or on any outing where their use is recommended in the opinion of experienced local climbers and leaders...insurance restrictions require that such outings not be conducted by the Sierra Club".

Call me if you have questions or need help finding a co-leader. The section really values your leadership skills--thanks in advance for contributing to the next great climbing season.



**DAVE PETZOLD,**  
SPS Outings Chair

320 So. Ardmore Ave. #234  
Los Angeles, CA 90020

Home: (213) 487-9880

Work: (213) 485-6333

### **ADVERTISE!**

Advertise your private climbing activity in the Sierra or elsewhere for \$1.00 (first 4 lines, additional lines are \$1 each). Other product/services ads and announcements are accepted at the \$1.00 per line rate.

## ECHOES FROM THE TREASURER:

Treasurer's Report: As your Treasurer for the past two years I have worked to get us back into a positive cash flow, and to maintain a balance in our accounts sufficient to fund our day-to-day obligations, as well as moneys for the purchase of emblem pins and the like. Generally the price of Echo subscriptions will just pay for the Echo printing & mailing as well as the Outings, Programs & Administrative expenses (mailings for outings, rental of the DWP for monthly meetings @ \$25 per month, etc.). It was determined that all other programs should be self supporting. No longer could we afford to allow the Banquet run into the red. Throughout 1991 we watched our expenditures, adjusted the prices of merchandise for sale to reflect our actual cost, budgeted the Banquet to produce a profit of a dollar a plate. In addition a new class of subscription for the Echo was created. Sustaining subscribers (at the rate of \$25) get the Echo via First Class Mail, and make a donation to the SPS treasury. In addition several members have made substantial donations to the section. The 1991 Banquet made a profit (just barely). However, due to starting the year with only \$660 in the bank, our checking account was in the red for a few days in December 1991 (Until all the checks received the night of the Banquet were deposited and had cleared). For 1992 the Echo subscription would be subject to sales tax ( Just rescinded for 1993.) Due to the state of the treasury the price of the subscriptions was raised to \$12.00 a year. Various fund raising projects during 1992 generated additional funds; Rope Sale \$200, T-Shirt Sales \$722, and the 1992 Banquet made a profit of about \$600. With a January 1993 beginning balance of \$5065.66 the Section is back on a good financial base to carry on with the Sections activities.  
Larry Tidball

(See Page 17 for Quarterly Account Summary.)

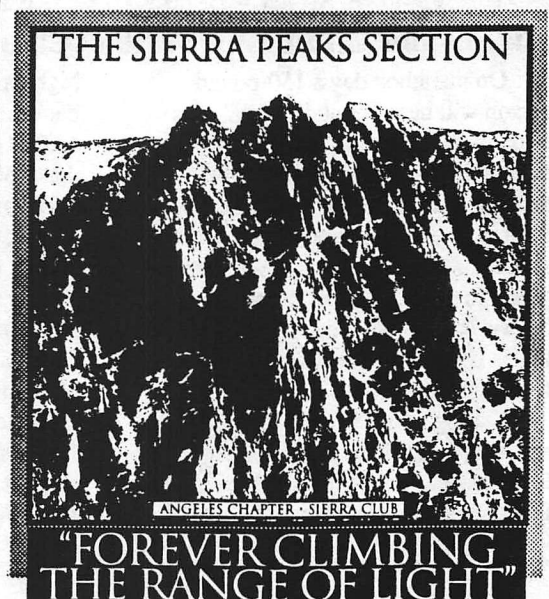
## SPS T-SHIRTS

Get them while they last. We still have 26 T-shirts left out of the 225 purchased. Wynne Benti-Zdon did a great job on the design..The T-shirts show a great view of North Palisade on the front and the entire SPS list by geographic area on the back.

They are priced at \$12.00 in 3 colors: ash (sweat-shirt grey), fuchsia and yellow. There are 3 sizes: medium, large, and extra large. We are out of ash in extra large.

Buy them at the SPS meeting. You can also mail order them through me specifying color and size and enclosing a check (payable to the Sierra Peaks Section) for \$14.00 (\$2.00 to cover shipping).

Patty Kline  
20362 Callon Drive  
Topanga Canyon, CA 90290



## CONSERVATION

Vintage hikers never die; they become conservation chairpersons - certainly my sentiments at the moment after accepting the invitation to write this column once again. Actually my head swims with psychic entropy after all these months of perusing conservation-preservation issues. (Thanks Ex-Chair, Bill Oliver for helping me limit this chaos by directing me to focus solely on Sierra issues.) This malady of the Information Age besides overloading the brain is perhaps contributory to some of the legislative failures of recent wilderness bills like The Montana Wilderness Bill. The well-funded, powerfully entrenched Western right-wing legislators killed this bill, but internecine fighting among wilderness groups, and their failure to educate the public on the big issues killed support. Even with the new Clinton Administration, environmental legislation will probably not be a shoo-in due to this in-fighting. The hope is for a unified conservation movement ready to make careful scientific assessments that will reach the public in assimilable form.

This hope is quite bright for the Sierra. Last November, many small diverse Sierra groups met with larger groups such as the National Sierra Club and the Natural Resources Defense Council to form a Sierra Alliance. In as much as The Angeles Chapter does not focus on the Sierra and consequently very little information about the Sierra sifts directly to us, I am recommending to the SPS Management Committee that we directly support and become members of this alliance.

The Nov.-Dec. issue of National Parks magazine warns us about wolves in sheep's clothing. The article informs us about groups like the National Wetlands Coalition and the Wise Use Movement. The former is devoted to gutting out wetland protection in the Clean Water Act, and the latter is busy advocating clearcutting of ancient forests, the elimination of the National Park Service, the opening of National Parks to mining and lumbering, and ad nauseam.

The Eastern Sierra Endurance Event (a high-speed horse race on Sierra trails) reported in this column in the July-August issue did take place. The Forest Service is now preparing an environmental assessment to decide if future races should be held. Please write to the following address expressing your opposition to competitive horse racing on public trails: Randall Swich, District Ranger, Bridgeport Ranger District, P.O. Box 595, Bridgeport, CA 93517.

A new plan for the Taboose Pass trail does not eliminate stock, but it gives us a reprieve from the \$900,000 widening project using a large CCC crew due to have begun this year. Public comments persuaded the Forest Service to pare down to a 5 or 6 person crew repairing only critical safety and erosion areas. The more grandiose plan would have encouraged increased use of horse and mule traffic thereby further endangering fragile ecosystems.

The new Wilderness Management Plan for Granite Chief does restrict the use of stock. Overnight stock is limited to 8 and no recreational stock is allowed within 600 feet of any lake. Camping will be prohibited within 600 feet of the popular 5 Lakes Basin near Alpine Meadows.

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## Resounding **ECHOES**

Bill Oliver

### Have Greyhound, Will Climb

[The following news item, penned by Editor John Robinson under the heading "Miscellaneous Assorted Desert Peaking," appeared in the Dec. '57 *ECHO*:]

There were ten Sierra Peakers in attendance on the Desert Peakers' bus trip to Avawatz and Funeral Peaks Nov. 2-3. Both peaks were ascended on cold, cloudy days. Rain storms routed the campers Sat. night, but refuge for some was found in the Greyhound baggage compartment. These bus trips are so popular and successful that the SPS is getting into the act also. Next May's trip to Yosemite will be our first. [Funeral Peak(s) no longer appears on the DPS list.]

[The above-referenced SPS May 30 - June 1 weekend trip was reported by Tom Amneus in the June '58 *ECHO* - "Yosemite Knapsack:"]

81 Sierrans and friends boarded two buses at 7:00 pm Thursday and arrived in Yosemite Valley at 4:30 am. After a short sleep the knapsackers left for Happy Isles where they joined others who had driven up by private car, making 31 in all. We hiked past Vernal Falls, had lunch at the top of Nevada Falls, then hiked to our camp in Little Yosemite Valley.

In the afternoon a group of eight who wanted to take a look at Half Dome, even though the cables were not on the posts, decided they would go up anyway and made the top by straddling a cable and going hand over hand. Saturday we climbed Clouds Rest in perfect weather and enjoyed a marvelous view in all directions. ... That evening we had a visit from Barbara Lilley and Vern Jones, who had climbed Clouds Rest from the Valley and were on the way back.

Sat. night a small fat bear ate half of an apple while it was in the side pocket of Trudie Hunt's Kelty. It was a considerate bear and made the smallest possible hole through which it could eat, so only a few stitches will repair the damage. ... Sunday the buses returned us to Pasadena in time for a good night's rest. [ So, when's the next SPS or DPS bus trip?]

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### LEADERSHIP TRAINING COURSE AVAILABLE

Registration is underway for the Angeles Chapter's Leadership Training Course, a program to prepare Chapter members to be qualified Sierra Club outings leaders. The course begins with an all-day seminar to be held at the Griffith Park Ranger Station on April 10, 1993.

All applicants must be Sierra Club members and have participated in five Club hikes or trips.

Club members wishing to sign up for the course should send a self-addressed, stamped business-size envelope to Alice Bannister Danta, LTC Registrar, 4448 Sunnycrest Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90065-4827. Completed application forms must be returned to the Registrar NOT LATER THAN March 27, 1993.

## ECHOES FROM OUR CLIMBS

GABB, HILGARD, & JULIUS CAESAR SEPT 11-13, 1992 TIDBALL/THAW

A last minute work emergency kept the scheduled Leader, Scot Jamison, from making the trip, so Steve agreed to assist me on this one. We had a full permit and a big waiting list, but with last minute cancellations and no shows we had just enough room. Five of us started out from the Pine Creek Trailhead Friday morning with two more planning to hike in on their own after working a half day & driving up. Steve, Martha Flores, Pat Christie, Eric Siering & I backpacked up the trail to Honeymoon Lake. We had lunch before continuing on to a campsite at about 11,100' in Granite Park. Hilgard & Gabb are probably easiest done in a day from a camp near Italy Lake, but who wants to carry their backpack back & forth with all of that extra gain. Besides most of us wanted to take a nap on Friday afternoon. Barbara Cohen & Barbee Hoffmann reached our camp at about 11:00PM, assisted by the full moon and surveyors tape marking the trail at the turnout to camp.

Saturday we were all up & on the trail for Italy Pass at 6:30AM. At the pass the 2 Barbaras decided that this was to be an easy day for them & they signed out to do Julius Caesar before heading back to camp. The rest of us headed on down the trail to the outlet of Lake Italy. From here we climbed Hilgard via the SE Face/Gully. Continue high up the gully almost to the headwall before turning left up a class 2 chute to reach the summit. We reached the summit at 11:30 and after a short break, we headed on down the East Face (loose class 2) to start our traverse to Mt. Gabb. We stayed high (about 11,800') on easy class 2 until we reached the valley heading NNE from the center of Lake Italy. Here Martha decided to wait for us at the Lake, while the rest of us climbed a fun class 3 route through the cliffs above 12,400' on the SW face of the spur ridge 1/2 mile SSW of the summit of Gabb. Above the cliffs we entered the broad class 1 valley leading to the saddle SW of the summit. From the saddle the ridge is class 3. On the top by 3Pm we had a chance to enjoy the 1934 era register placed by the California Alpine Club. (Does anyone know anything about this group?) The view from the summit of Gabb is superb. The air was clear and without the usual San Joaquin Valley haze. Great views of nearby Bear Creek Spire. An early register entry claims a view from Whitney to Mt. Dana. I won't guarantee it but you sure could see a long way.

Coming off of the peak, we headed on down towards Toe Lake, passing the SE cliff bands via an obvious ramp system. At the lake we replenished our depleted water supplies and headed around the South side of Lake Italy. A trail not visible from a distance goes through the steep loose boulders about 100' up from the water. We had considered climbing directly up from Toe Lake to the saddle West of Julius Caesar, and on over it's summit on our way back to camp, but reconsidered with the time(5:00PM) and the horrible looking loose slope heading up to the saddle. We arrived at Italy Pass at 6:00 and the first three of us were back in camp by 7:15PM Steve and Pat were following a little behind because Pat's foot was giving her a little trouble. They momentarily lost the indistinct trail in the upper part of Granite Park and arrived back in camp about 8:00PM( just after dark.). Then commenced the Happy Hour we had all been waiting for.(Actually we didn't wait for Steve & Pat, we dug right into the spread that the two Barbaras had prepared.)

The next morning only Erik & I headed off to climb Mt. Julius Caesar. The trail through Granite Park deserves some comment at this point. At about 11,300' the trail leaves a small lake & climbs up a hill on East before dropping back down to the next small lake. By staying on the East shore of the lakes & creek you can avoid the extra ups & downs. Rejoining the trail, you make a big switchback before crossing the creek at 11,580'+. Beyond this point the trail is not much more than a use trail until you cross Italy Pass. In this area the main trail seems to head up a hill on your right. This is a mistake, as you end up having to drop down the other side before climbing the last big hill to the pass. Instead follow the faint use trail that gently climbs up the drainage to arrive at the outlet of the highest lake in the main Granite Park drainage. From here easy slopes & slabs lead to the pass.

Erik & I left camp at 7:00 & we were on the Pass by 8:00 following the route described above. From Italy Pass a use trail heads up the West side of the ridge to Julius Caesar. We were back in camp by 11:00, and out to the cars at 3:00PM.

Larry

LUNDY LAKE-LAKE CANYON - SPS INTRODUCTORY TRIP  
Sept. 5-7, 1992      Leaders: Gordon MacLeod  
Roy Magneson

A storm Thursday night had dusted the Sierra with snow above 10,000', but all traces had melted away when the 15 participants (remarkably, there weren't any no-shows!) met at the trailhead at the east end of Lundy Lake on a clear, windy Saturday morning. This weather prevailed all weekend. The 2000' backpack up spectacular Lake Canyon was mostly on an old mining road. The picturesque campsite at Lake Oneida, in a scenic hanging glacial valley, was reached in time for lunch. A "free" afternoon provided opportunities for exploring the upper canyon, checking out the evidence left from historical mining activities, gathering wood for the welcome campfires and socializing.

On Sunday, the gully draining westward into Crystal Lake was used to access Mt. Warren's southwest slope. All 14 starters reached the summit, and ten of us continued on to Mt. Gilcrest (11,560'), a mile and a half to the north. The first-time participants did very well on this moderately strenuous trip, developing their rock-hopping skills on the seemingly endless fields of various size talus encountered on this approach to Mt. Warren. They rightly celebrated their achievement at the evening campfire and expressed their intentions to climb more peaks!

Most chose to backpack out leisurely on Monday, while six climbed Pk. 11,911', the high point of the Tioga Crest, via the approximate route of the Dore Pass trail, west of the head of Lake Canyon. Although this trail shows on the 1950 edition of the 30' Mt. Lyell topo, little trace remains. (In 1882, 16,000 pounds of heavy mining equipment was hauled on snow over this pass to Bennettville, a mining camp near Tioga Lake. The Tioga Pass road was built from the west to this town the following year as a better route!) Several bighorn sheep were spotted some distance away along the Tioga Crest. The originally scheduled Mt. Scowdan, while of historical mining interest, is better approached from the northwest. Information on these and other Inyo-Mono county mines can be found in "Mines of the Eastern Sierra" by Mary Dedecker.

In addition to the leaders, participants were Tom Brazell, Sally Frumkin, Bill Gray, Keats Hayden, Barbara Lilley, Dale Matsuda, Susan Miller, Sherry Miyazono, Ryan and Bill Ramsey, Leah Russ, Boris Savic and Les Zak. About half were non SPSers. Special thanks go to Roy Magneson, who handled all the paperwork, while Gordon and Barbara were away for the summer bagging peaks in Colorado and Utah.

GJM

## Climbs in the Swiss Alps (July 28 - August 2, 1992)

by Wayne Norman

This summer, while on vacation in Switzerland, I climbed three of the easier 4000 meter peaks in the Zermatt area.

After arriving in Switzerland and before traveling to Zermatt, I spent a couple of days recovering from jet lag and a migraine, in the Swiss town of Weesen. From there to Zermatt I took a which followed the route of the Glacier Express, an incredibly scenic train ride. I highly recommended taking the Glacier Express for anyone who is traveling in Switzerland. As soon as I arrived in Zermatt, I signed up at the guide's office for a climb of the Breithorn the next day.

Our group consisted of the guide, Hans, and two other climbers. We took standard route up the Breithorn, the cableway to the Klein Matterhorn (3820). (Note: all elevations are in meters) From the Klein Matterhorn we headed east to the Breithornpass, then up the Southwest slope to the Southwest Ridge and on to the summit(4164). It was a perfect summit day, clear skies, warm weather, and good company. There were fantastic views of all the surrounding "Zermatt" peaks including views of far off Mt. Blanc.

Two days later, I joined a guided climb of the Weissmies. We left Zermatt and traveled by bus to Saas Grund, then up by cableway to the Hohsaahaus (3098) and the Weissmies Hut. From here the route went up a trail to the Trift Glacier where we put on our crampons. Then up the glacier past some crevasses, up a snow slope, then turning right and up the face to the south-east. Before reaching the West Summit we turned left and stayed away from the corniced ridge and continued to the snow covered summit (4023). The sky was clear and the panorama was impressive with far ranging views of the Bernese Oberland. It was a crowded summit, with at least twenty other climbers on top. After a lunch break it was down the peak. The clear sky that made the views so nice, was now softening the snow for the slog back to the Hut.

My plans for a Saturday climb were postponed a day due to the funeral of a Zermatt Guide, killed while climbing a few days earlier. The funeral was a sober reminder of the dangers involved in climbing mountains. Sunday, my last day in Zermatt, started early as our party of three started up the cable car to begin our climb of Castor. The rope consisted of our guide Hugo, Anna (a Swiss climber), and myself. We proceeded to the Zwillingsjoch, then south-east and switchbacking up the South-West face to the South-West Ridge and on to the summit (4228). Our guide, Hugo, realizing he had a strong group and kept picking up the pace until someone began gasping for air, normally me, and then he slowed down a little so we could enjoy the climb. The guide book's suggested time to make the summit is 4-5 hours, we made it in under 3 hours. This was to prove fortunate as clouds were moving in fast from the south. After a 15 minute break on top we made a hasty retreat, happy that we had the summit to ourselves and glad we were not on the summit of the Breithorn where we counted over 30 climbers on top with many more climbers heading up.

My climbs in the Swiss Alps were a wonderful experience and I hope to return soon to do some harder climbs.

## Climber & Earth Collide - What Next? Bill Oliver

"Bill - Thank God you're all right!" With these reassuring words from Tom, I was welcomed back to a somewhat coherent world - but one that I was struggling to make sense of. What had been a quick six-star kick-off at Joshua Tree was now becoming a long, memorable day - except I could not remember anything about the last twenty minutes or so of my life.

Tom Davis and I originally met in the SCMA (Southern Calif. Mountaineering Assoc.) Spring '89 Crack Climbing Class. Although Tom was a good two grades better than me on lead, we continued to climb and mountaineer - including the Guardian Angels in Zion, up San Jacinto via Snow Creek, and the Grand Teton. Almost half over, this would be my first pure rock climbing effort of the year, and I was eager to earn a "climbing day" with Tom.

Arriving at the Intersection Rock bulletin board about 9:40 am Sunday, 7 June, I was disappointed to read that the SCMAers had already met at 7:30 at Sheep's Pass. None were now in sight - in fact, there seemed a remarkable dearth of climbers anywhere. A "dude" named Scott Brumbaugh walked over at this point, no doubt hoping to connect with somebody. I recognized Scott from my workplace, where I recently had learned that he was a very good climber, although we had not yet met. By and by we took each other in and the three of us headed over to Rock Garden Valley in the Lost Horse area. The Shorter Wall offered several adjacent enticing climbs.

Starting off on a high note, Tom led Double Dogleg (5.7★★★) and I seconded. We followed up on Split Personality (5.9★★★), which Scott led and I thirDED. At the crux, both the belayer and I knew that the rope held me as I briefly lost intimate contact with the wall. On top, nevertheless, I was elated. Hey, two climbs and six stars already - "All right!" Two more climbs followed, including Scott and Tom, but not me, on Rock Candy (5.9★★★). Off to the right of the wall was a prominent easy-looking crack. I gave it a scoffing 5.2, but Scott claimed it looked about 5.6. Following his quick free-solo, he made it out to be 5.5 - 5.6. It evidently wasn't long enough to rate notice in any of Vogel's guides but it was something I was happy to lead.

My second piece of pro was a #2 Camalot, easily placed in a diagonal crack which flared open a little. I tested it and had no concerns in moving on. I mentioned that I was slightly concerned that the knob my right foot was stemming out to might break off. This was the last event I can remember for at least the next twenty minutes.

I was very surprised to hear later that as I finished the stem a "boat anchor" handhold suddenly broke. I was even more surprised, and upset, to hear that the Camalot had pulled. Barely scraping the wall, I accelerated downward at close to 32 ft/sec-squared. To Scott, behind Tom who was belaying, it appeared that I grounded directly on my back and head. Tom, however, has good reason to believe that he at least partially broke my fall, which was about 25 feet. He had been belaying at this point almost directly under me. Sitting a few feet above the ground on a large rock, he had just put his right leg across to where his foot rested on the wall. At my fall he had instinctively locked off the rope, expecting to hold me. Our pact was unilaterally broken, however, as some part of me violently struck his right thigh, jerking him upright and off the rock and cutting a nasty wound in his ankle. Scott jumped down and felt behind my head. "Hey, dude, are you all right?" I was breathing heavy, he later reported, as if out of breathe. My eyes were open and the pupils fixed, then they rolled up and my lids closed. I'm not sure of the process, but Scott evidently was elected to go for help. There were no other climbers in view. It was about half past 2 pm.

According to Tom I was only unconscious for about a minute or so after grounding. Coming to, I was coherent but appeared very puzzled. Several times I asked him "What happened?" and "Wasn't there a guy named Scott here?" I have no recollection of this, the failed hold or the fall. I found myself on the ground upright with my back against a rock. Tom was also on the ground a few feet in front of me. I felt no pain or numbness. There was scattered blood on my right temple at the scalp, and the side of my right hand was scraped and bloodied some. The only repeat question I recall was wondering why Tom's ankle was bleeding. I was somewhat dazed and my head felt funny/light-headed if I moved it much. I took a firmer grip on reality after I pulled my notes out of my pocket. Yeah, there were three of us and we'd climbed Double Dogleg, etc. There was little consolation in the fact that I had cleverly avoided damaging my hardhat. I always, always wear it when climbing - even though virtually no one else does and it looks totally uncool. Today, needless to say, I had inadvertently left it in the car, and I didn't bother to go back and get it once we got to the wall. (No use being totally, totally uncool!)

It seemed like only a few minutes later, but about 3:15, that District Ranger Kip Knapp was checking my vital signs, feeling for injuries, and providing calm reassurance. The Lost Horse Ranger Station is in easy view from the top of our climbs, and Scott reached it by foot and car in no doubt record time. Soon there were several rangers swarming about and figuring out how best to litter me out. About the first thing Kip did was to put a collar brace around my neck, and I was given oxygen through a nose clip. My shoes were removed, and left off, so that he could check for any numbness in my toes. I soon found myself strapped into some kind of jacket around my trunk, intended to immobilize my back. His major concern related to the fact that my prior unconsciousness indicated a concussion. Since I seemed stable, a helicopter on stand-by was released. I knew I couldn't eat or drink because of the possibility of surgery. Kip stayed at my side the whole time. Ranger Todd Swain expertly handled setting the anchors and making arrangements for rapping me in the litter off the back side of the wall, after first being carried down and around

a corner. (Todd's name should be familiar to some as he has many new routes to his credit at J Tree. Kip modestly describes himself as Todd's belay slave.) Although not being ignored, Tom got considerably less attention. I was in no pain, not even a headache, while his leg, though neither bloody nor apparently broken, was quite painful, and he felt on the verge of nausea a few times.

It's no fun being tightly strapped into a litter, and I was grateful that my lower arms and hands were allowed to remain free. Kip stayed with me during the long, long rappel down the back wall. It was spring of last year that I attended a SCMA rescue seminar at Fossil Falls put on by China Lake SAR. I then had the "thrill" of being the attendant who rapp down with the litter. Halfway down now, I asked Kip if we were rigged so that he could tilt the litter to the side if I vomited. He reassured me that we were. I reassured him that I didn't plan to. From a dry wash it was a quick carry on a special wheel to the waiting ambulance, which we reached at 5:15. Before passing me on, Kip knowingly unbuckled my climbing harness, thereby denying the hungry emergency room scissors of their cutting designs. The rangers and SAR volunteers had done a great job of ensuring my stabilization and safely getting me out to the ambulance. Twice I had mildly "corrected" Kip when I was referred to as "the victim." "I'm not the victim - I'm the patient." Tom, feeling better, managed to rapp off solo with a prusik self-belay. He was then able to drive himself in my car to the hospital. Scott carried out the rest of our gear.

I thought Tom and I would soon meet. However, he was directed to Twenty-Nine Palms. Since I was stable, the ambulance was radioed on to Desert Hospital in Palm Springs, which has a very highly-regarded trauma center. Enroute I was given an IV in the left arm. Two vials of blood were taken, and a sterile saline solution was connected to my vein. This would give me some hydration and also allow the doctors to quickly administer any drugs. Nothing hurt but I was definitely getting weary of being tightly bound to a hard board. I had mild apprehension that if this went on indefinitely, they might have to resort to a catheter to relieve my bladder. I knew what this would feel like and I really hoped it wouldn't be necessary. For now, though, I was ok and felt glad to be a little dehydrated.

Arriving at the trauma center at 6:15, I was wheeled inside where a flock of white-gowned, masked persons promptly circled and alighted upon me. Dr. Allen introduced himself as others deftly stripped off my socks, pants and shorts. (Mom would be relieved to know that I had started the day with fresh shorts.) Meanwhile, others swiftly scissored up my shirt sleeves and, ouila - I was naked under a warm blanket. Again, many hands pressed and squeezed all over. A gloved fist went part-way up my ass. Its owner (the fist's) reported normal function and found no blood. Four or five x-rays were quickly taken of my trunk, the doctor calmly noting that my locking biner showed up real well. (Although unbuckled, the harness still lay under my waist.) It was very comforting to know that the biner would probably survive.

I was still getting oxygen at a low flow. A bunch of patches were stuck about my chest for the EKG, and a machine automatically took my blood pressure every thirty minutes or so. Some device was stuck on a toe - something about measuring the oxygen content of my blood. Five vials of blood were drawn from my right arm. I politely pointed out that two had already been taken in the ambulance, but that didn't seem to count and they futilely tried to convince me that I wouldn't miss it (as I bravely fought the urge to faint).

The doctor, if no one else, appeared to think that things were going well. Then he very slowly and deliberately framed a question to me that I knew, beyond a shadow of a doubt, was the most important question of my life. If I flunked this, it was curtains for sure. He wanted to test my short-term memory, giving me three items to remember: a red rose, a white horse, and a -- ah -- a soft, brown chair. I made careful mental images of these items while I furtively glanced about for my pencil and pad. No way was I going to flunk this sucker.

They finally removed the rigid board from under me at 7:15. The ill-fitting collar remained on for another hour, until after a CAT scan of my head. (I was chagrined to account for the obvious old brain damage as having occurred many years ago - just prior to my taking up mountaineering!) I had no trouble rattling off the three memory items - but how could I be sure that the doctor wouldn't screw it up?

A message was relayed from Tom's wife that he would be coming to pick me up. I was allowed to sit up finally at 8:45 and was handed a cup of water and my long pants. I snuck off to the head, relieved at the privacy, and drank some more. At 9:15 I was given envelopes with two kinds of pain pills (I hoped this wasn't another test), a plastic bag containing my harness and the useless remnant of my shirt, and an "adios." For the next hour and a half I could only "hang out" in the waiting room, oblivious to the averted stares of those who wondered why I wore only pants and socks. Come 10:45 some really pathetic-looking dude hobbled in on crutches. Belay on!

**Lessons learned:** Avoid flaring cracks and peripatetic cams.  
Always keep the belayer partially under you.  
Wrap a spare tee shirt around your harness.  
Always ask if Kip and Todd are available.  
Remember: a white rose, a red horse and a -- ah --

A week later I climbed Mt. Baldy while Tom, who still had stitches in his ankle, had to be very particular on which thigh he balanced his two-month-old infant son. On 7 June we had shared a day of stars and high exhilaration, a day of close encounters and bewilderment - a day, finally, of relief and renewed wonder. On belay, Tom.

Bill

## MT. CLARENCE KING

*(A Private Trip)*

*July 31-August 2, 1992*

Myself, Devra Wasserman, Greg and Mirna Roach, and Erik Siering met Friday morning at Onion Valley. Bob Sumner had planned the trip, but an errant computer had demanded his presence at the last minute and he couldn't go.

We started early, knowing that the weather was warm and that we had two passes and a col to get over before we saw Sixty Lakes. We made Kearsarge a little after 9:00, but we passed Glenn in the middle of the day and it was hot and grueling. We avoided Rae Lakes by passing over Rae Col directly into Sixty Lakes. We camped high in the drainage just a little north of where the trail comes over from Rae Lakes. It was Devra's birthday and we gave her a little birthday cake with candles that we had carried in.

Saturday was clear and calm as we headed out for the lake below the East Face of Clarence King. Devra was not feeling well so she stayed at the lake while the rest of us lightened our packs and set out up the ledges to the saddle. The climbing was easy and we moved quickly to the saddle and up the South East Ridge/Face. We roped up at the jam crack and we were all soon at the summit blocks. I tossed the rope over the smaller block and Greg and I scrambled up into the vee and I stood on his shoulders to make the final move up to the top.

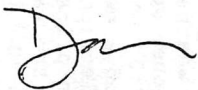
All followed, and after shouts and waves to Devra and photos we rapped down to below the jam crack to a well deserved lunch in a welcome bit of shade.

On the way back to camp we dropped lower in the drainage and hiked back among the lovely little lakes and islands that looked like a Japanese garden. We talked of coming back to climb Cotter, Fin Dome, and Gardiner from the north.

The trip out on Sunday was uneventful, and we got out early and back to L.A. in good time.

This one was for both Bobs: Bobby Draney and Bob Sumner.

Dan Richter



Burton A. Falk

Norway is a long, narrow country--1,100 miles from top to bottom, only 75 miles wide at mid section--with 63% of its total area classified as mountainous. The tallest, most renowned of its peaks lie in Jotunheimen, an alpine region located a quarter of the way up the country's rocky spine, 250 miles NW of Oslo.

Until a few years ago, a debate raged as to which of two Jotunheimen peaks, Galdopiggen or Glittertind, was Norway's highest. The conundrum was due to the fact that, although 8,098' Galdopiggen is the true rocky high point, 8,082' Glittertind was often a few feet higher because of a build up of ice on its summit. The question has become moot in recent years, however, as the icy cornice on Glittertind has receded and Galdopiggen is now acknowledged as the country's one and only true high point.

My four companions and I arrived in Oslo, after a flight from Iceland, at noon July 24. We rented a commodious nine-passenger Dodge Ram van at the airport and began driving north on Norway's main north-south highway, E6, by way of Lillehammer, site of the 1994 Winter Olympics. Five hours and 308 km later, at Otta, we turned west on route 15, toward the Jotunheimen.

At 7:30 p.m., after another 64 km, we entered Lom, a resort town whose bustling shops, inns and campgrounds reminded me of Jackson, Wyoming or West Yellowstone on an evening at the height of the summer season. We arrived too late, however, to find accommodations. Everything was full. We dined at a local cafeteria then continued up a twisting toll road to the 108 year-old, above-timberline Juvasshytta, located at 6,000' at the base of the most popular route up Galdopiggen.

Arriving at the 75 bed hut at 9:30 p.m., we found, once again, that all accommodations were spoken for. What to do? By then it had started to rain and the idea of setting up tents in the cold and wet was not a pleasant one. It was then we discovered one of our gas-hogging van's few advantages. Stuffing our gear in the front seat, we were soon stretched out (three in the luggage section, two on the rear two tiers of seats), in a well deserved sleep.

Next morning, because of near-terminal jet lag, we slept in until 8:30. Finally opening our eyes, we found the weather to be dark and blustery. Sheets of rain dashed across the puddles in the parking lot. To our amazement, however, large numbers of Norwegians were arriving by bus and car to begin the climb of Galdopiggen. It was then we began to get a glimpse into the Scandinavian psyche. These robust folks seem to have a genetically implanted, hermetically sealed passion for outdoor activities, no matter how bad the weather.

Not to be outdone, we assembled our packs and scurried for the hut, where at the 9:30 serving (a breakfast buffet is served every half hour) we downed a hearty meal of porridge, soft-boiled eggs, bread, rolls, a selection of herring and cheeses, coffee and tea, all for the bargain price of 75 kroner (\$13 U.S.) each.

After brunch, the rain having tailed off, we found even more climbers starting up the well-worn trail. The scene was reminiscent of the massive assaults launched on Mt. Hood from Timberline Lodge each promising weekend in the spring. The ascent of Galdopiggen has become so popular, in fact, that, during the summer months, starting at Juvasshytta, guided tours are led up the mountain at 9:30 a.m. and 11:30 a.m. daily. On the day of our

climb, the guided parties grew to about thirty climbers each. My companions and I decided to do the climb on our own, however, and so, at 10:50 a.m., we too started up the trail. To our right, a throng of unrelenting Norwegians were hurling themselves down a glacial ski run. No wonder the Scandinavians win so many medals at the Winter Olympics.

A little over an hour into the hike, we arrived at the broad Styggebrean Glacier, where we stopped to rope up. Ahead of us, under a canopy of low clouds, a long snake of roped-up climbers from the 9:30 guided group could be seen nearing the far side of the ice flow. Half an hour later, we too reached the rocky nose on the far side, where we untied, dropped our rope and continued up toward the mist-shrouded summit. At 1:45 p.m., while we were kick-stepping up a snowy slope, the clouds parted and, as if by magic, the summit hut appeared just above. Within another few minutes our ascent was complete.

We ate our lunch in the unusual, old Norse-style hut, bought and mailed a few postcards, then started our uneventful return trip to Juvasshytta. Total round trip time for the climb, including lunch--five and a half hours. On the day of our climb, crampons and ice axes were not necessary, although if it had been colder and icier, both would probably have been helpful.

Since our plan was to climb Glittertind the following day, we returned to Lom that evening, ate dinner once more at the cafeteria then drove up yet another toll road to the 3,600' Spiterstulen hut, located in the valley between Galdopiggen and Glittertind. Arriving at the sprawling, 140 bed complex at 8 p.m. we found again that all accommodations were taken. Also--to no one's surprise--it had started to rain. Again, we opted to sleep in the van.

Arising at a more reasonable hour the following morning, we discovered that the rain sides of the valley. While eating breakfast at the hut, we reviewed the information regarding climbing the Glittertind that we had gleaned from two guides at the hut the previous evening, i.e. the western route from Spiterstulen to the summit takes about five hours, eight and a half to nine hours round trip; ropes, ice axes and crampons are not required on the route, and, most important, because of dangerous cornices near the summit, the route should never be attempted while the mountain is in a cloud. Stepping outside after breakfast, we found the rain continued to pour down; clouds hung low in the valley. After a brief, disconsolate discussion we decided to scrub the attempt and begin our four day drive to the Arctic Circle and the high point of Finland.

**ODDS & ENDS** Another popular way to climb Glittertind is to make an east to west traverse, starting at the 120 bed Glitterheim hut, ending at Spiterstulen. In fact, because the Glitterheim hut lies at a higher elevation than Spiterstulen, the climb to Glittertind's summit from that hut only takes about three hours. This route has one major drawback, however. Because Glitterheim lies within National Park boundaries, cars may not be used to approach it, and thus a hike is necessary just to get to the hut/trail head.

In spite of the Norway's abundant North Sea oil, gasoline in that country remains expensive. The tab to fill our tank was usually in the \$70-\$90 U.S. range.



*Galdopiggen*



**Sierra Peaks Section, Angeles Chapter, Sierra Club - Quarterly Account Summary**

**Receipts**

**1991**

**1992**

	Jan-Mar	Apr-June	July-Sept	Oct-Dec	Totals	Jan-Mar	Mar-June	July-Sept	Oct-Dec	Totals
Funds From Chapter	0	0	0	0	0	5.00	0	0	0	5.00
Ad Income	14.00	8.00	0	0	22.00	4.00	3.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Echo Subscriptions	1644.00	480.00	220.00	472.00		2816.00	2212.00	728.00	156.00	312.00
	3408.00									
Sales	28.50	10.00	37.00	3.00	78.50	61.00	268.97	1538.00	1623.00	3535.97
Banquet	550.00	44.00	22.00	2376.00	2992.00	0	0	312.00	4176.00	4488.00
Contributions	112.00	0	26.00	398.50	536.50	566.00	104.00	36.50	325.00	1031.50
Interest	12.77	0	0	0	12.77	0	0	0	0	0
Other Income	0	0	3.00	5.00	8.00	0	0	0	17.00	17.00
<b>Totals</b>	<b>2361.27</b>	<b>542.00</b>	<b>308.00</b>	<b>3254.50</b>	<b>6465.77</b>	<b>2848.00</b>	<b>1103.97</b>	<b>2093.50</b>	<b>6458.00</b>	<b>12,503.47</b>

**Expenses**

**1991**

**1992**

	Jan-Mar	Apr-June	July-Sept	Oct-Dec	Totals	Jan-Mar	Apr-June	July-Sept	Oct-Dec	Totals
Conservation	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Outings	61.21	0	33.28	30.05	124.54	0	64.41	26.00	0	66.21
	156.62									
Banquet	22.00	500.00	0	1791.64	2313.64	0	0	500.00	19.60	3371.35
SPS Echo	287.01	588.66	311.76	657.63	1845.06	719.71	719.71	315.81	668.69	320.38
	2024.59									
Cost of Merchandise	0	11.65	19.49	0	31.14	378.89	734.25	351.39	854.61	2319.14
Membership Programs	0	0	0	9.88	09.88	0	0	0	0	0
	275.00									
Administration	50.14	125.00	0	298.08	473.22	0	0	17.00	0	17.00
Other Expense	25.00	0	0.40	37.90	63.30	363.71	159.92	73.14	423.36	1020.13
<b>Totals</b>	<b>445.36</b>	<b>1225.31</b>	<b>374.81</b>	<b>2815.30</b>	<b>4860.78</b>	<b>1526.72</b>	<b>1735.98</b>	<b>1129.82</b>	<b>5310.91</b>	<b>9703.43</b>
<b>Balance:</b>	<b>2576.54</b>	<b>1893.23</b>	<b>1826.42</b>	<b>2265.62</b>	<b>2265.62</b>	<b>\$3586.90</b>	<b>\$2954.89</b>	<b>\$3918.57</b>	<b>\$5065.66</b>	

## SIERRA PEAKS SECTION, PEAKS LIST

247 PEAKS SORTED BY ALTITUDE

PEAK	ALT. FT.	PEAK	ALT. FT.	PEAK	ALT. FT.	PEAK	ALT. FT.	PEAK	ALT. FT.
Mt. Whitney	14,491	Mt. Fiske	13,508	Temple Crag	12,976	Glacier Ridge	12,360	Cathedral Peak	10,911
Mt. Williamson	14,370	Mt. Pinchot	13,494	Koip Peak	12,962	East Vidette	12,356	Coyote Peak	10,891
North Palisade	14,242	Mt. Hale	13,494	Arrow Peak	12,959	Mt. Hooper	12,349	Freel Peak	10,881
Mt. Sill	14,153	Mt. Thompson	13,494	Scylla	12,956	Sawtooth Peak (N)	12,343	Petit Peak	10,788
Mt. Russell	14,088	Mt. Bolton-Brown	13,491	Mt. McGee	12,944	The Hermit	12,328	Mt. Rose	10,776
Split Mtn.	14,042	Mt. Pickering	13,474	Lone Pine Peak	12,943	Mt. Warren	12,327	Three Sisters	10,619
Mt. Langley	14,026	Mt. Prater	13,471	Banner Peak	12,936	Twin Peaks	12,323	Piute Mtn.	10,541
Mt. Tyndall	14,019	Mt. Mills	13,451	Dragon Peak	12,927	Thor Peak	12,306	Volunteer Peak	10,481
Mt. Muir	14,012	Mt. Newcomb	13,422	Mt. Ruskin	12,920	Picket Guard Peak	12,303	Cartago Peak	10,480
Middle Palisade	14,012	Mt. Haeckel	13,418	Mt. Gardiner	12,907	Mt. Davis	12,303	Round Top	10,381
Thunderbolt Peak	14,003	Mt. Lamarck	13,417	Cirque Peak	12,900	Mt. Guyot	12,300	Black Hawk Mtn.	10,348
Mt. Barnard	13,990	Cardinal Mtn.	13,396	Mt. Rixford	12,887	Mt. Senger	12,286	North Maggie Mtn.	10,234
Mt. Humphreys	13,986	Mt. Wallace	13,377	Gemini	12,880	Matterhorn Peak	12,279	Angora Mtn.	10,198
Mt. Keith	13,976	Mt. Hilgard	13,361	Mt. Maclure	12,880	Mt. Morrison	12,277	Spanish Mtn.	10,051
Mt. Stanford (S)	13,973	Mt. Powell	13,360	Mt. Johnson	12,871	Mt. Lippincott	12,265	Disaster Peak	10,047
Trojan Peak	13,947	The Thumb	13,356	Mt. Clarence King	12,861	Clyde Minaret	12,264	Pyramid Peak (N)	9,983
Disappointment Peak	13,917	Black Giant	13,330	Mt. Stanford (N)	12,838	Pilot Knob (N)	12,245	Sirretta Peak	9,977
Mt. Agassiz	13,893	Joe Devel Peak	13,327	Red & White Mtn.	12,816	North Peak	12,242	Dicks Peak	9,974
Norman Clyde Peak	13,855	North Guard	13,327	Recess Peak	12,813	Goat Mtn.	12,207	Clouds Rest	9,926
Mt. Mallory	13,845	Mt. Jordan	13,320	Pyramid Peak (S)	12,779	Mt. Stewart	12,200	Mt. Tallac	9,735
Junction Peak	13,845	Black Mtn.	13,291	Wheel Mtn.	12,774	Mt. Henry	12,196	Smith Mtn.	9,515
Mt. LeConte	13,845	Mt. McDuffie	13,282	Mt. Gibbs	12,773	Mt. Eisen	12,160	Crag Peak	9,440
Mt. Darwin	13,831	Deerhorn Mtn.	13,281	Goodale Mtn.	12,772	Olancha Peak	12,123	Mokelumne Peak	9,334
Mt. Kaweah	13,802	Royce Peak	13,280	Kern Point	12,730	Mt. Izaak Walton	12,077	Moses Mtn.	9,320
Mt. McAdie	13,799	Mt. Bradley	13,264	Center Peak	12,730	Foerster Peak	12,057	Mt. Lola	9,141
Mt. Irvine	13,780	Mt. Goethe	13,264	Four Gables	12,720	Whorl Mtn.	12,033	Castle Peak	9,103
Mt. Winchell	13,775	South Guard	13,232	Marion Peak	12,719	Virginia Peak	12,001	Mt. Starr King	9,092
Mt. Morgan (S)	13,748	Mt. Emerson	13,204	Mt. Cotter	12,713	Eagle Scout Peak	12,000	Homers Nose	9,023
Mt. Gabb	13,741	Mt. Julius Caesar	13,200	Triple Divide Peak	12,634	Vandever Mtn.	11,947	Granite Chief	9,006
Red Kaweah	13,720	Mt. Hitchcock	13,186	State Peak	12,620	Tunemah Peak	11,894	Tinker Knob	8,949
Black Kaweah	13,720	Basin Mtn.	13,181	Kearsarge Peak	12,618	Silver Peak	11,878	Half Dome	8,836
Mt. Corcoran	13,714	Striped Mtn.	13,179	Mt. Baldwin	12,615	Mt. Bago	11,870	Taylor Dome	8,802
Bear Creek Spire	13,713	Mt. Wynne	13,179	Giraud Peak	12,608	Tower Peak	11,755	Sierra Buttes	8,591
Mt. Mendel	13,710	Mt. Young	13,176	Mt. Conness	12,590	Independence Peak	11,742	Owens Peak	8,453
Mt. Abbot	13,704	Mt. Chamberlin	13,169	Mt. Reinstein	12,586	Merced Peak	11,726	Rockhouse Peak	8,383
Midway Mtn.	13,665	Mt. Ritter	13,143	Mt. Perkins	12,566	Whaleback	11,717	English Mtn.	8,373
Mt. Tom	13,652	Mt. Baxter	13,136	Mt. Florence	12,561	Red Peak	11,699	Adams Peak	8,197
Milestone Mtn.	13,638	Diamond Peak	13,127	Bloody Mtn.	12,552	San Joaquin Mtn.	11,601	Sawtooth Peak (S)	8,000
Table Mtn.	13,632	Red Slate Mtn.	13,123	Emerald Peak	12,546	Gray Peak	11,573	Spanish Needle	7,841
Birch Mtn.	13,602	Mt. Lyell	13,114	West Vidette	12,533	Leavitt Peak	11,569	Mt. Elwell	7,818
Mt. Dade	13,600	Mt. Gilbert	13,106	Needham Mtn.	12,520	Mt. Clark	11,522	Tehipite Dome	7,708
University Peak	13,589	Merriam Peak	13,103	Mt. Tinemaha	12,520	Kern Peak	11,510	Lamont Peak	7,429
Mt. Ericsson	13,583	Charybdis	13,096	Colosseum Mtn.	12,451	Vogelsang Peak	11,493	Pilot Knob (S)	6,200
Mt. Brewer	13,570	Mt. Huxley	13,086	Excelsior Mtn.	12,446	Kennedy Mtn.	11,433		
Mt. Goddard	13,568	Mt. Goode	13,085	Electra Peak	12,442	Stanislaus Peak	11,233		
Tunnabora Peak	13,563	Seven Gables	13,080	Florence Peak	12,432	Alta Peak	11,204		
Palisade Crest	13,553	Mt. Dana	13,057	Finger Peak	12,404	Mt. Silliman	11,188		
Cloudripper	13,525	Mt. Geneva	13,054	Devils Crags	12,400	Iron Mtn.	11,148		
Mt. Carillon	13,517	Mt. Gould	13,005	Dunderberg Peak	12,374	Mt. Muah	11,016		
Thunder Mtn.	13,517	Mt. Morgan (N)	13,002	Observation Peak	12,362	Mt. Harrington	11,009		
Mt. Gayley	13,510	Rodgers Peak	12,978	Lion Rock	12,360	Highland Peak	10,935		

## 1993 SPS ECHO SUBSCRIPTION & RENEWAL FORM

**SECTION 1  
MEMBER INFO**

To continue your ECHO subscription and renew your membership for 1993, fill out this section. Your renewal for 1993 is confirmed by the "93" digits appearing on you mailing label. RENEWAL DEADLINE IS MARCH 31st.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ DATE \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ S.C.# \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_  
 DAY PHONE \_\_\_\_\_ EVENING PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

Mark this box for address or phone change or correction

**SECTION II  
MEMBER TYPE**

I am renewing my SPS membership as an 'active' member. My section activity this past year was \_\_\_\_\_ (e.g., climb, program). Only 'active' members may vote in the section elections held in October.

Other SPS members residing at the above address are listed below. (Fill in this section if you wish to receive just 1 ECHO; otherwise fill out a separate application for each ECHO subscription desired).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ S.C.# \_\_\_\_\_ ACTIVITY \_\_\_\_\_  
 NAME \_\_\_\_\_ S.C.# \_\_\_\_\_ ACTIVITY \_\_\_\_\_

I am renewing my SPS membership as an 'inactive' member.

I wish only to subscribe to the ECHO; I am not an SPS member.

After March 31st or a lapse in membership, I wish to be reinstated as an active member. My last year as an SPS member was \_\_\_\_\_. I have done the following activities to qualify me for reinstatement:

I hereby apply for membership in the SPS. The six peaks that qualify me for membership and the dates climbed are listed below. At least two of the peaks climbed were with the SPS. My Sierra Club membership number is listed above.

Peak Name	Date Climbed	With SPS?	If yes, Leader Name

**SECTION III  
SUBSCRIPTION  
CLASS**

Regular ECHO subscription: \$12.00 annual rate.

Sustaining ECHO subscription: \$25.00 annual rate. Sustaining subscriptions include first class postage for the ECHO and a donation to the SPS operating fund.

Make checks payable to SIERRA PEAKS SECTION. Mail this form and a check for \$12.00 or \$25.00 to the section Treasurer:

Patty Kline  
 20362 Callon Dr.  
 Topanga Cyn, CA, 90290

Published six times a year by the Sierra Peaks Section (SPS) of the Sierra Club Angeles Chapter.

- EDITOR:** Wayne Norman, 436 Flower St., Costa Mesa CA, 92627, (714) 646-8588. ECHO copy deadlines are the third Saturday of odd numbered months. Priority is given to legible, typed, single spaced copy. Laser-printed or other high quality copy is preferred. Floppy Disks (IBM/MS-DOS format) are especially appreciated. Use letter quality setting on dot matrix printers. If you would like your submission returned to you, please enclose a SASE.
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- ADVERTISEMENT:** Private activity announcements and advertisements are accepted at the following rates. Private trip announcements: \$1.00 for the first 4 lines and \$1.00 for each additional line. Other announcements and product/service advertisements: \$1.00 per line or \$25.00 for a half page space. Reach out to our climbing constituency and place an ad today! Send copy and check to the Editor.
- ADDRESS CHANGES:** Send address changes to the section Secretary: Barbara Cohen, 2160 Plaza Del Amo #172, Torrance 90501. The ECHO is mailed via 3rd class mail and will not be forwarded by the post office.
- PEAKS LIST:** Copies of the SPS peaks list can be obtained by sending \$1.00 and a SASE to the section Secretary.
- MISSING ISSUES:** Inquiries regarding missing issues should be directed to the section Mailer: Barbara Cohen, 2160 Plaza Del Amo #172, Torrance 90501. Extra copies of the 30th Anniversary ECHO are available by sending \$4.50 per copy to the section Mailer. Copies of the Tribute issue (Nov/Dec 89) are also available from the Mailer for \$2.00. Prospective new members: for a one time complimentary copy of the ECHO, send 52 cents in stamps to the Mailer.
- AWARDS:** All prices include sales tax. Emblem pins (\$16.50), senior emblem pins (\$12.00), list finisher pins (\$15.00), and section patches (\$2.00) are available from the section Treasurer: Patty Kline, 20362 Callon Dr, Topanga Cyn, CA, 90290. Make all Checks Payable to the SIERRA PEAKS SECTION
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