

THE



BOULDER

motherlode chapter-sierra club

Issue No. 51 Nov. & Dec. 1992

Chairmans Column

Congratulations are in order to Alan Cooke and Bob Buckles on completing their NAS emblems over the past summer. I encourage others interested in obtaining either Ogul or NAS emblems to finish their requirements and send in peak lists to me so we can acknowledge your achievements.

This issue of the Boulder is shaping up as one of the largest, in terms of articles contributed, we have ever had and I am certainly pleased that so many people are out there hiking and are interested in sharing their experiences with us. Perhaps those of you who are ready to renew your subscriptions will appreciate what a good deal the Boulder is and send in your renewals right away. With all these articles pouring in the need for extra help with the tasks of publication has become critical and I am once again asking for those who are interested in serving on the editorial committee to contact me as soon as possible. Some of you might have experienced the situation where your issue did not arrive last month. This was a result of computer problems with the mailing list.

Anyone interested in presenting a program at one of the Peak & Gorge social meetings are welcome to contact me. We are looking for programs for this coming January and February in particular. For your information we have a business meeting coming up in November at John Sarna's house and I hope to see many of you at Robin's for our annual December christmas party.

See you on the trail.

John Watters, Chairman

FALL CALENDAR

Nov 8, **Winter Outings Schedule Deadline**, send write ups to John Watters. 845 Fulton Ave. #2056 Sacramento, CA 95825.

Nov 12, **Back-country Skiing Seminar**, Thursday, 7 p.m. at R.E.I.

Nov 14, **Little Round Top**, Ski tour. Meet at Pollock Pines Safeway parking lot at 7:30 AM. Leader Bill Campau 644-5339.

Nov 21, **Ski Tour**, location depending on snow and road conditions. Contact Al Gutowski, 457-3338.

Nov 24, **Peak and Gorge Meeting**, Annual business meeting hosted by John Sarna 545 Windward Way #114, Sacramento. 429-8024.

Nov 28, **San Geronimo & Pine Mtn. Ridges**, Meet at 11th & O at 7:30AM Leader Patrick Purcell. 428-0838 (6-9 p.m.).

Nov 28, **Forestdale Divide**, Ski tour. Meet at Pollock Pines Safeway parking lot at 7:30 AM. Leader Bill Campau, 644-5339.

Nov 28, **Bolinas Ridge - Barnabe Mtn. Loop**, meet at 11th & O at 7:30am. Leader Jack Bussio, 457-3794.

Dec 3, **An Evening With Royal Robbins**, one of the pioneers of modern rock climbing. Booksigning 6 p.m., slideshow 7 p.m. at R.E.I.

Dec 5, **Ski Tour**, intermediate ability, location depends on weather. Meet at Roseville Square 7:30 am. Fred Fischietto, 773-0870.

Dec 10, **Snow Camping 101**, clinic by Red Cross instructor and REI employee Winifred Wilson. 7 p.m. at R.E.I.

Dec 12, **Mt. Wittenberg**, Pt Reyes. Meet 11th & O at 8:00 AM. Leader Patrick Purcell. 428-0838 (6 - 9 pm).

Dec 15, **Peak and Gorge Annual Xmas Potluck**, Hosted by Robin Reed, 3612 Rio Loma Way, 6:30 pm. Bring dish to share. For directions call Robin 923-1553.

Jan 15-17, 1993. **Tioga Pass Ski Tour**, Contact Al Gutowski for details at 457-3338 before Nov 15.

Jan 26, 1993. **Peak and Gorge Social Meeting**, hosted by Bob Buckles, 6120 Ranier Ave, Rocklin. 7:30 pm. For directions call Bob in Rocklin 624-3620.

REGISTER PLACEMENT REPORT

October 4, 1992

Since January 1, 1991, I have been able to place 52 books with cans and pens, with 6 placements of cans for existing books or scraps throughout the NAS range. Below is a list of peaks and dates of placements:

Ralston Pk (9235')	1-27-91	Oreana Pk (9183+')	2-23-92
Mt Siegel (9450')*	6-2-91	Ben Lomond (6453')	4-18-92
Haskell Pk (8107')	6-13-91	Smith Pk (7835')	4-22-92
Job's Sister (10823')	6-22-91	Liberty Cap (7076')	4-23-92
Electra Pk (12442')	7-5-91	Pyramid Pk (9983')	4-29-92
Donner Pk (8019')	7-11-91	Trail Pk (11623')	5-13-92
Leavitt Pk (11570')	7-13-91	Arc Dome (11788')	5-24-92
Ellis Pk (8740')	7-18-91	Echo Pk (8895')	5-29-92
Mokelumne Pk ((9332')	7-24-91	Freel Pk (10881')*	6-6-92
Granite Chief (9006')	8-4-91	Job's Sister (10823')	6-6-92
Needle Pk (8971')	8-4-91	Tinker's Knob (8949')	6-11-92
Lyons Pk (8891')	8-4-91	Raymond Pk (10011')	6-13-92
Mt Starr (12870')	8-18-91	Rubicon Pk (9183')	6-20-92
McConnell Spur(9120+')	8-24-91	Devils Pk (7704')	6-21-92
"Picayune Pk" (8509')	9-7-91	Corduroy Mtn (9640')	6-28-92
Phipps Pk (9234')	9-14-91	Blue Eagle Mtn (9561')	7-2-92
Mt Dana (13053')	9-21-91	Mt Moriah (12050')	7-4-92
Mammoth Pk (12117')	9-22-91	Stevens Pk (10061')	8-8-92
Hurd Pk (12219')	9-28-91	Red Lake Pk (10061')	8-8-92
"The Hunchback" (12226')	9-29-91	Basin Pk (9015')	8-20-92
Lookout Pk #2 (9727')	10-1-91	Reynolds Pk (9690')*	9-7-92
Mt Fillmore (7715')	10-3-91	Crater Pk (8677')	9-15-92
Middle Sister (10859')	10-6-91	Prospect Pk (8338')	9-16-92
East Sister (10402')	10-6-91	Twin Pks (8878')	9-19-92
Bullrun Pk (9493')	10-24-91	Ellis Pk (8740')	9-19-92
Henry Pk (9352')	10-24-91	Wade (9367')*	9-26-92
Red Lake Pk (10061')	11-3-91	Silver Pk (10774')*	9-27-92
Round Top (10380')	11-16-91	Wheeler Peak (11,664')	10-3-92
Castle Pk (9103')	12-1-91	Lost Cannon Peak (11099)*	10-4-92

*cans only

There are 18 books of various types remaining, with a good supply of pens. I am short on cans; we need 13 oz. coffee cans and 46 fl. oz. fruit juice cans, clean and dry. I have refrained from using too many heavy-duty zip-lock storage bags to protect the books from incipient moisture, as these are relatively expensive. I also seek good information on register condition (status of books, cans or pipes, and writing implements).

Books and pens are still available for anyone that may be climbing a peak---they weight almost nothing, and are good to carry around should one want to make a note of his or her passing. Please, we need your help---this is too much for just a few individuals. Certainly you have had the joy of reading people's comments on our wonderful mountains, and the pleasure of recording your own name and remarks! Please contact me at (916) 444-6319.

PY

OOPS!!!!!!!

Due to a programming error, mailing labels from an old data base were used on the last issue of the BOULDER. Consequently, the paid til issue number in the upper right hand corner did not reflect most peoples' re-subscriptions. The labels on this issue should reflect the correct expiration dates.

Also!! Some newer subscribers may not have received issue number 50. If you didn't get yours, contact John Besbekos, John Watters, or Bob Buckles. We can either extend your subscription by one issue or make another photo-copy. SORRY ABOUT THAT!

MOUNTAINOUS TRIVIA

Source: October 1992 issue of Outside magazine

Is there any high mountain left unclimbed? The summit of Menlungtse (23,560') in the Himalayas has never been reached, though not for lack of trying. In the best effort thus far, a British-Norwegian team led by Chris Bonington came within 3,000' of the top in 1987, but they were turned back by tempests. Worse, one team member was struck by lightning on the descent.

Most difficult Gorge Scramble? The highest class gorge scramble in the world could well be "Tsangpo Gorge" in Tibet which drops more than 40 feet per mile for 150 miles with a flow of 400,000 cfs. That's 3 times the drop (per mile) of the Grand Canyon and 25 times its average flow.

All the highest fourteen of the world's peaks, those above 8,000 meters in elevation, were first climbed by Reinhold Messner when he summited Lhorse over 5 years ago. Even so, he was criticized by some for tackling the less technical routes as he raced to be the first to complete this exclusive list. Expectations were based on his earlier climbs, one of which was the steep north face of Mt. Everest in August 1980, done solo, during the monsoon, without oxygen, and in three days.

Mt. Everest, highest in the world, was first climbed in one day by Christophe Profit in 1988. Later in 1988, Jean-Marc Boivin was the first to paraglide off its summit. Later on one day in May 1992, thirty-two different climbers stood on the summit, arguably fighting over photo opportunities.

Responding to accusations that he lied about being the first to the top of a peak, European climber Cesare Maestri ensured his claim to be first up after 11 years had passed. His technique left something to be desired and led to more controversy, as his team winched a 300-pound compressor up the rock to construct and employ "a ladder of 700 eye-bolts" on a vertical wall. The peak was Cerro Torre (10,177'), lying at the tip of South America in Patagonia, where it is difficult to climb because of the frequent storms. Maestri's first (1959) ascent couldn't be substantiated because his camera, as well as his only climbing partner Toni Egger, were lost in an avalanche.

The first lightweight hiking boot came out in 1982. It was called the (Nike) Lava Dome and had a lugged sole, a toe rand, and a mesh/swede upper.

A most poignant remark by President Bush on the environment was made in regard to protecting Giant Sequoias. He looked at one of their cones during a press conference and said: "they're good for, I mean, they don't, they live on, they're living seeds is what I'm getting at, for as long as they're hanging up there." On looking up, he added: "Oh, my heavens."

by John Sarna

PEAK GUIDE IN PROGRESS

A "Guide to the Tahoe Area Peaks" roughly covering the OGUL list range is currently in the early stages of development; therefore excellent information is requested on driving and climbing/hiking the major, named summits of peaks ranging from Mt. Adams, north; Sweetwaters Mtns./ Carson-Iceberg Wilderness, south; western Desolation Wilderness, west; and Pine-nut Mtns., east. Items of natural history or historical interest will be greatly appreciated; credit will be given for good information. Proceeds may go to the Sierra Club. Please contact **Pete Yamagata**, (916) 444-6319 or write to: 2109 10th Street #3, Sacramento, CA 95818-1344.

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE PEAKVINE II

Anna and Lily Chaput hiked **South Sister** (Oregon Cascades) while on a two week adventure with their family in the Pacific Northwest in September.

Howard Steidtmann and **Tobi Tyler** ascended **Lyell** and **Maclure** as well as **Merriam**, **Royce**, **Julius Caesar**, **Hilgard**, **Gabb**, **Pilot Knob**, and **Johnson** on one long trip in August.

SUPER SATURDAY, A PLETHORA OF PEAKS on June 27, 1992

Ours was a very ambitious undertaking, a 20-mile cross-country trek over the tops of four NAS-listed peaks, taking full advantage of one of the longest days of the year. My interest in leading this kind of hike was sparked by a general announcement made by Malcolm McEwen of Davis, apparently not a local peak-bagger, in which he invited people "to help celebrate the 500th anniversary of the first recorded ascent of a mountain." This climb of Mont Aiguille on June 26, 1492 was described in a book titled The Early Mountaineers, as the first full, precise, and detailed account of an ascent which is still reckoned difficult. It is a well recognized milestone in other literature I've read on mountaineering. Apparently, few people of that era climbed high up anything, believing that the mountain tops were the rightful home of gods and demons. As such, this 500th year-old climb is well worth commemorating, especially with another peak climb, despite au-contraires allegations recently made in the Boulder as well as the Bonanza by a local peak climber well-known for his skepticism. Pete, in the immortal words of Camille Nahlovsky: "**lighten up!**" Rather than take issue with how the announcement is worded, we should thank Malcolm for bringing this event to our attention.

Given due cause for celebration, my contribution to this 500th anniversary was to offer a Super-Saturday peak-climbing experience in the seldom-visited Carson-Iceberg Wilderness, only a few hours drive from Sacramento. Though rigorous, it would not push the boundaries of mountaineering, as do those who brave the risk of rockfall, avalanche, extreme cold, etc. Nor would it be as focused as the goals of the dedicated climbers in the Hundred Peaks Section, Los Angeles Chapter, Sierra Club, who race to see who can climb the most peaks in any one 24-hour period, requiring numerous car-shuttles and night-running. My vision of the experience was simply one very long ridge-walk, at a moderate pace, open to anyone in good physical condition. I did hope to be able to complete the hike before nightfall, not withstanding my reputation in these endeavors. The major concern was not being able to do all 4 peaks in a day, as I hadn't had time to scout the route for obstacles beforehand and topographic maps showed it to be a lengthy but possible 20-mile cross-country hike with 5000 feet total elevation gain.

Signed-up for the event were a dozen people more or less associated with the Mother Lode Chapter, Sierra Club. The following people, listed from left to right in the adjacent group picture, should be congratulated for participating: Wim Verhoef, Doug Millett, Jim LaGrua, Alan Mendoza, George Paxton and his dog, John Watters, Carrol Nast, Scott and Debra Bahr, Diana Green and her dog, and lastly, me, John Sarna. I started with only the first eight, as Diana and her friends



expected to meet up with us the end of the day for dinner and a follow-up climb. Thanks go to Diana for promising to car-shuttle us back to Silver Creek at the end of the first day's hike. This was a boon to morale since hiking back to Silver Creek would add 5-miles and 1500-foot elevation gain to an already strenuous hike.

The most pleasant leg of the trip was its beginning early Saturday morning. After having spent a cool night at 8500 feet in Silver Creek Meadow, we traveled up Silver Creek along the "faint trail" described by Schaffer in his book on the Carson-Iceberg Wilderness, taking

in the pleasant smells of wet greenery and ambling along in the early light. Still fresh, we filled our canteens for the last time a few hundred yards just below a pass on the Sierra Crest, correct in not expecting to find any water while traversing the exposed ridge, and easily got up to the pass. While the trail continued down into Fish Valley, we began to climb a broad rocky ridge which was sparsely covered with pines and sage and offered the first good views of the Sierra. It eventually narrowed into the sharp band of rocks, but even George's dog stayed with us to make its high point, namely, Wells Peak. No register was found anywhere in the vicinity, and unfortunately, I wasn't carrying one to leave at the high point. Dropping off the ridge toward a broad saddle in the open country below, the walking was easier, especially for the dog, and starting up from a big dry-lake along another broad ridge toward Lost Cannon Peak, we worked our way around the remnants of several volcanic plugs, the last being the pinnacles of Lost Cannon Peak. One pinnacle had a pole sticking out from the top, and I arrived to find Carrol had already climbed it, though as we regrouped and huddled amid the boulders below for lunch, he advised us that it was too steep to be safely climbed by others.

Already chilled by the cold wind, four of our group decided they'd had enough rocky ridge running and volunteered to go back to the cars and drive to Rodriguez Flat where the remaining four of us planned to end our hike. This was reassuring, for if Diana was held up for some reason, it would be a long, long walk back to pick up the cars. Meanwhile, Alan, Carrol, Jim, and I climbed the two north-most pinnacles, one of which I determined to be the named summit, if not the highest pinnacle, as per the 7-1/2 minute USGS map and Schaffer's book. Both were easy Class 3 climbs. After passing a point where the others had dropped off the ridge while backtracking a mile west, we gained the Sierra Crest again and turned north toward Rodriguez Flat. We then crossed some remnant snow fields, going up and down a lot, before the easy climb of Fish Valley Peak. The last peak on the ridge, Antelope Peak, looked much more difficult, with thick chaparral on its south flanks. Luckily, we found it easy to wind our way to its base by using the game trails hidden under a canopy of pines, scaring up a large deer in the process. Getting up its slopes, however, proved more difficult. All routes offered substantial resistance, and some blood was drawn before any of us reached the summit. After a well deserved rest on top, we finally turned off the Sierra Crest to drop down through some more pines and enter a valley of desert sage. And after another exhausting mile hopping over these woody plants, it was quite a relief to finally find a trail leading to Rodriguez Flat. Our arrival near dusk was anticipated and well received. In fact, all the others had demonstrated excessive restraint in waiting for us before starting their respective dinners. Eating entailed a drive down to the Basque Restaurant in Walker for half the group, while the others did their own cooking in camp.

A climb of Mineral Mtn was planned for the next morning, which turned out to be an enjoyable hike, though regretfully, we never made the summit. A navigation error on my part took us up a wrong trail toward Poison Lake. On discovering my error, no one except me wanted to drop 800 feet just to climb to the top of the adjacent ridge, which though named Mineral Mtn, was actually lower than the unnamed ridge we were on. Instead, the views were proclaimed to be excellent and we continued up. We even enjoyed seeing the dark clouds reaching over the horizon, that is, until they eventually brought wind and sleet, causing us to turn us back just before reaching Poison Lake. Continuing to threaten us with rain all the way back to the cars, the clouds eventually came down and covered our unnamed ridge, though the lower Mineral Mtn was still clear as I last glimpsed Fish Valley through scattered showers. We were lucky to be out, though, as an extremely low pressure system brought in a major summer storm which left both the Sierra and Sacramento with their last heavy rains of the season.

More than the weather has been changing over the past 500 years. I recently read of thirty-two people summiting Mt. Everest in one day, and practically all of the world's high peaks have been climbed, not once, but many times. With this in mind, perhaps its time to consider a new twist on the old perspective. Let's restore a place in our hearts for the mountain gods; but rather than seek to avoid them, visit them often as possible atop local peaks where they are most easily found, calling them "beauty," "solitude," "excitement," and "rebirth."

PEAKS CLIMBED: Wells Peak (10,833'), Lost Cannon Peak (11,099'), Fish Valley Peak (10,571'), and Antelope Peak (10,241'), all located near the crest of the Sierra Nevada in the Toiyabe National Forest, Carson-Iceberg Wilderness. Our starting point was Silver Creek Meadow (at 8500'), accessible through the Military Base between Sonora Pass and Hwy 395 on Hwy 108. Our ending point was Rodriguez Flat (at 8211') on the Sierra Crest to the north.

MOUNTAINEERING ADVENTURES IN COLOR AT MAY PEAK AND GORGE MEETING

PEOPLE AND PEAKS

Under the expert skills of leader John Sarna "People and Peaks" took us from the top of Lola Peak, which he had hiked with his two-year-old daughter, onward to the top of Mount Whitney with Caroline Curry's hiking group. This photographic adventure included a duo ascent to the top of Orizaba Peak with buffalo companions on Catalina Island. Group success was experienced with twenty-five hearty hikers reaching the tops of Salmon Peak and Big Pine Mountain on a single trip. Cool frosty climbs on Andesite and Elephant's Back--all the way to the top on skis--were contrasted by a desert adventure with an Indian Rattle ritual by leader Bill Hauser atop East Ord in the Mohave over a New Year's Holiday.

John's photographic artistry pierced fog and early Fall snow storms to delight the eyes and memories of those of us bound to chairs mid-week. We'll look forward to more peak and people adventures from you, John. Thanks!

PACIFIC NORTHWEST ADVENTURE

Tim Island and his two brothers set out on a peak and family odyssey that took them to the tops of Mount Hood and Mount Rainier and back to Grandma's cozy living room in three days.

A quick jaunt up to Portland arriving at 10 p.m. Up again at 2 a.m. to begin the ascent at Timberline Lodge at 5:30 a.m. The three brothers chose the hogback route up Mount Hood. A ridge between the Zig Zag and Palmer Glaciers allows a quick ascent up the south side of the peak. Bedecked in crampons and ice axe, reaching the bergschrund the brothers had a two foot wide crevice to jump over before starting the steep part of the climb, arriving at the top (11,239 feet) at 12:30 p.m. Surviving a severe headache with the encouragement of his brothers even seventeen-year-old Keir made it to the top--his first peak climb! All that was left were long glissades and a quick descent to the car, arriving at 3 p.m. With crystal clear views in their minds of Mount Jefferson and the Sisters to the south, and Mount Adams, Mount Rainier and Mount Saint Helen's to the north--the brothers took a quick repose at Grandma's before leaving the next morning for Mount Rainier.

Tim doubled the adventure on Mount Rainier by signing up with the RMI (Rainier Mountaineering, Inc.) Snow School. After a day of instruction, the brothers were well-versed in skills needed to do the peak on rope teams of five. Tim's photographic skills revealed the vast space that teams of five climbers on one hundred and fifty foot ropes take up on the mountain. The lead climber on Tim's rope was Pete Whittaker, the nephew of Jim and son of Lou both famous for first American ascents on Everest and one of the country's most well known mountaineering schools.

Tim's slides revealed rare crystal clear skies as they traversed Cowlitz Glacier and wound their way through Cadaver Gap and Cathedral Rock.

"People bagging" occurred at twelve thousand five hundred feet. This is RMI's way of safely handling those who are too exhausted to finish the climb. Two too-tired climbers were tucked into sleeping bags and packed up the mountain by instructor-leaders. They were allowed to rest while the other climbers continued. One of Tim's brothers felt quite exhausted, but the thought of lying like a mummy on the snow as others walked away boosted an internal reserve that led to a Fourth of July weekend celebration at the top. Shedding ice axe, crampons and ropes allowed a quick jaunt across the crater's snowfield to the true summit. Hero pictures taken at the top are laced with memories of Everest stories told by Pete Whittaker.

The adventure however was to continue on the trip down. Leaving Columbia Crest at 8:30 a.m. a little more care was required in the descent across Emmon's Glacier. The snows were beginning to soften. After picking up the two well-rested "mummy" climbers, the group was woken up to the ever present powers of Mother Nature as a boulder "about the size of a suitcase" whooshed its way down the Cowlitz Glacier leaving in its wake three relieved brothers. The right place at the right time is out of the path of a wild rolling boulder.

Arriving at Camp Muir (10,000 feet) the climbers gathered their materials. At "almost a rush" the group boot-glissaded down the Muir Snowfield with ski poles in hand, landing at Paradise (5,000 feet) one and one-half hours later.

A triumph of peak experiences including brotherly comradery. The brothers reminisced on the added pleasures of climbing that day with other mountaineer names including Phil Ershler on this three hundred third ascent of Rainier after having reached the highest points on all seven continents. John Cummings who was ascending Mount Rainier for his thirty-ninth time led the group that day.

What luck to have a brother like Tim turn a July Fourth weekend into a great adventure. Thanks for sharing, Tim, and we'll look forward to more adventures from you.

Jacqueline Patterson

TRAPPER PEAK (10,157') - BITTERROOT MOUNTAINS

My ole friend Barney Jones from Sacramento met me in Missoula on Saturday, July 18. We drove down the Bitterroot Range to do Trapper Peak, the highest peak in the Bitterroots. Reaching the trailhead, up we go - Barney always ahead (why am I getting so slow). Through thick forest, then treeline and a short scramble to the top. A 3,500' ascent with no grizzlies to worry about. Great views in all directions. Down again for dinner in Hamilton. I really enjoyed Barney's visit and trading old war (peak) stories.

Roger Ehret, Missoula MT

GREEN MT (10,680'), SECRET PEAK (?'), HOLE-IN-THE-MTN PEAK (11,276'), GREYS PEAK (?) - RUBY MOUNTAINS

Marilyn and I met Boris and Camille Nahlousky and Rex Smith for some climbing in the Ruby Mountains over Memorial Day. We met at Harrison Pass at high noon on Friday, May 22. We were disappointed that Raoul Mocho did not make it, but I understand he got lost in San Jose (forgot his map and compass). Getting a late start, Rex, Boris, Marilyn and I started for Green Mtn at record pace. After 2 miles, Marilyn opted out. Up toward the peak we went - non stop. I finally begged Boris for a 5 minute lunch bite and away we went again. Some scrambling near the summit. A beautiful but very dry peak with so-so views. Back to Boris' van by 7:00 p.m.

The next day, we all met Howard Steidtmann and Tobi Tyler for a climb of Secret Peak. It really wasn't a Secret because we all found and made the summit. Howard, with the help of Tobi, increased the summit by 4', with a designer cairn. Tobi strained her back, and we all wished Raoul Mocho was there to supervise. Down in record time to move on to Hole-in-the-Mtn and a late dinner.

The next day, our motley crew was up early to climb Hole-in-the-Mtn Peak. Marilyn and I opted out for a day of hiking and some skinny dipping. We watched our friends go up to the snow chute and out of sight. They all made the summit. We met early that evening at Angel Lake beneath Greys Peak. Marilyn and I had scouted the route that day.

Up early on Monday to do Greys Peak. Howard & Tobi decided not to climb but rather go retrieve Tobi's boots (it's a long story). We had a beautiful climb through waterfalls and snow chutes. A rather large cornice was just below the summit, then a 2,500' drop to Angel Lake. In my opinion, this is the most beautiful peak climb in the Rubies. Then the descent. While Rex found a shortcut through the brush, the rest of us bushwhacked. Boris remarked that he still does not like my return routes. I guess he still remembers our 13 hour return route adventure on Mt. Robson.

Roger & Marilyn Ehret, Missoula MT

PEAKS OF OREGON, WASHINGTON, COLORADO, WYOMING AND
MONTANA--SUMMER OF 192. BARNEY JONES.

After being released from employment obligations in mid June I grabbed my hiking boots and my skis for a dual purpose trip to Oregon and Washington. On the way I stopped in the Shasta area to climb up to the Castle Crags and then Black Butte. Both have trails to the top, and you can scramble, class 3 to the top of Castle Dome. I was pleasantly surprised that the Black Butte hike was very scenic, although it would appear otherwise when viewed from I-5.

Then I drove to Diamond Lake, Oregon where I camped near the trailhead to Mt. Thielson, 9182 ft. This peak is striking when seen from a distance, due to its spire-like summit which seems to come to a point. Again, there is a well maintained trail as far as the summit ridge where it intersects with the PCT. From there you follow a use trail to the summit block. The last 80 feet is the summit spire which is nice solid rock for the slightly challenging, but non-technical ascent.

Continuing north I headed for Mt. Hood which I hoped to take on with skis. Their Palmer lift operates in the summer, so in the morning as soon as they opened, I rode the lift to the top, then "skinned up" and started up the glacier looking for the climbing route to the summit. It was easy to see, but you must go around the bergschrund and then up a fairly steep chute right above to attain the summit. This was the place to ditch the skis and continue with crampons and ice ax, neither of which I had, because no place closer than Portland had them for rent--I had looked all over the previous day. So, frustrated, I turned back, but at least convinced that Mt. Hood can be skied in a reasonably short day with a combination of the proper equipment.

The following day I drove around to the northeast of Mt. Hood to investigate an area reputed to be skiable called Cooper Spur. I hiked a trail which took me to a ridge across from a nice smooth glacier which was the spot I'd heard about. So keep it in mind for possible late Spring /early Summer skiing.

I next drove up to Mt. Rainier to meet my nephew who is an expert telemarker. We skied from Paradise up to Camp Muir, the climbers' base camp at about 10,100 ft. elevation, which was a 4700 ft. verticle gain. Then, of course, we got to ski down on a beautiful sunny day, sun cups and all. The following day we went across the valley from Paradise and hiked to Pinnacle Peak, 6562, a nice little peak with terrific views of Mt. Rainier and environs.

My next trip was to the Rocky Mountain states, beginning with Teton Natn. Park in Wyoming. I entered the park on the

west side from Driggs, Idaho where people aren't so numerous. After a brief (I backed down quickly) confrontation with a big bull moose at my camp site, I decided to climb up to Table Mountain (11106). The last 200 feet up the trail to the summit was in a snow storm, so I didn't have much of a view from the top.

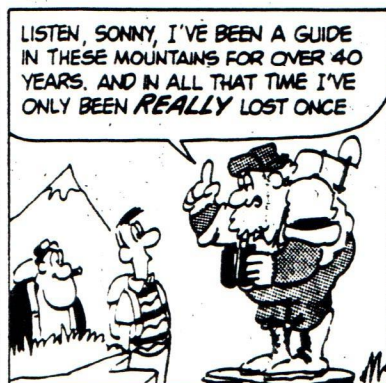
The weather outlook didn't improve the next day, so I went on to Buffalo, Wyoming for a 4th of July family reunion. Upon its completion I met some relatives in Frisco, Colorado (near Breckenridge) to join them in climbing some "13ers". The reason we weren't doing "14ers" is because they had already done all 54 during the past 4 summers. I had travelled out to accompany them on about 12 of them. Now, they are working on their "Centennial" list which means the 100 highest peaks of Colorado. From Frisco, we climbed about 4 of the "13ers", then returned to the Condo each afternoon for a soak in the spa, cold beer, hot meal and warm bed. Now this is one way to mountaineer that's not too shabby. One day I rented a mountain bike and went on a 44 mile excursion. Frisco is a wonderful place to go rent a condo, hike, climb and mountain bike, all right there, along with some comforts. We did have to drive south and camp to reach the last two "13ers" on my cousin's list, including Rio Grande Pyramid, 13,800 ft., ten miles in and 4500 verticle gain, so doing that in one day, then driving home made a long last day.

From there I went to Missoula, Montana where Roger Ehret, formerly of Sacramento, active mountaineer, lives. He took me on a peak climb there, (can't remember its name) before I continued on up to Glacier Park where I spent a week in a program hiking and studying the natural history of this spectacular area. I saw bear, mountain goats, and bighorn sheep close up, to say nothing of the scenery.

After a mechanical breakdown which stranded me in Kallispell, Montana for 2 days (lots of local color!) I made it home long enough to make preparations for my next trip. Since this is getting so long I'll just outline the peak climbs. In the Trinity Alps, Granite Peak (8091). In the Olympic Mountains of Washington where I attended another week long program I climbed Mt. Washington (6255), Mt. Ellinor (5944), and Mt. Storm King (4534). Mt. Olympus and Mt. Constance beckoned, but I was alone and time was running out. Maybe next time? So many peaks, so little time.

TUCKER

By Joe Martin



FLORENCE PEAK (5,051') - MT. RAINIER NATIONAL PARK

I flew over to Seattle on Saturday, May 9, and met my climbing friend, Sherm Ackley for a climb of Florence Peak. It was a beautiful day in Mt. Rainier National Park. We steadily climbed up through old growth forest 3,000' to the saddle. From there we went south through mixed boulders and brush to the summit block. The total gain was 3,500'. I was amazed at the lack of snow. In normal years, we would be using our gaiters and ice axe's rather than carry them to the summit.

In our hasty retreat, we got off route and checked our maps and compass. The mountain had fooled us again. We were sitting on the route. Down to the Tides Tavern in Gig Harbor for hamburgers and beer.

Roger Ehret, Missoula MT

NORTH LOLO PEAK, LOLO PEAK (9,193'), SOUTH LOLO PEAK (9,240') - BITTERROOT RANGE

On Saturday, July 25, Marilyn and I decided to do Lolo Peak and all the adjoining peaks. After gaining 2,500' we left the trail to scramble up North Lolo Peak. From there we traversed over a 400' rock knob. We wondered how it got there; a perfect pyramid. Continuing on, we dropped to a saddle, then up a steep ascent to Lolo Peak. Beautiful views of the Bitterroot Valley. "But look, Marilyn, there is another peak". Sure enough, scrambling down and back up another 500', an even higher summit by 100' which we named, South Lolo Peak. Another case of a confused USGS worker, putting the benchmark on the wrong peak. Down again to a great dinner in Lolo, Mt. Total elevation gain was 5,400'. No wonder I needed two beers. I heard Marilyn comment, "why do you always have to do every peak in sight?". Naturally, "because its there."

Roger and Marilyn Ehret, Missoula MT

EAST ST. MARY'S PEAK (9,425') - MISSION RANGE

On Saturday, August 8, I met Gerald and Brett of the Rocky Mountaineers for a climb up East St. Mary's Peak in the Mission Mountains. This peak is in the Flathead Indian Reservation Wilderness area. The ascent is quite steep, 5,600' in 2 1/2 miles on a bushwack trail that goes straight up. Oh, oh lots of huckleberries - great! We're in grizzly country. After some searching for the correct ridge, we finally made it above treeline to beautiful vistas in all directions. Continuing up, we move into the clouds. We go from shorts and shirts to wind pants and parkas. With some scrambling we finally reach the summit. The clouds clear to peaks and meadows in all directions. Gerald and Brett decide to go look for the remains of a recent airplane crash which means another 1,500' to climb out of a canyon. I opt to return solo by our ascent route, griz or no griz. Down again, oops huckleberries. Lots of singing, rattling my car keys and loud talking to myself. Finally the car - and no griz. My two friends did over 7,000', not bad for a day outing.

Roger Ehret, Missoula MT

SQUAW PEAK (8,990') - BITTERROOT RANGE

Marilyn and I had talked about climbing a prominent peak on the skyline called Squaw Peak. On Saturday afternoon, August 15, we decided to go find the trailhead. An hour later arrived at the trailhead and decided to walk up the trail a short way in our walking shoes, shorts and tee shirts. Well, you guessed it, we went for the peak (minus the 10 essentials). A 2,000' gain and a short scramble and we were on the summit before dark. Five minutes on top. It's cold, no water or sweater. Off the summit. Damn, can't find the trail. Finally after some searching with darkness upon us, we found the trail. Down through the forest, and back to the car by 10 p.m. I would rename this peak, "Lonesome Peak since it is so prominent on the horizon. Wonderful view of the Missoula Valley to the East and the Flathead Valley to the North.

Roger and Marilyn Ehret, Missoula

WHALEBACK (11,717'), GLACIER RIDGE (12,360+'), AUGUST 28-SEPT 4, 1992
CENTENNIAL PEAK (4032m)

Well, it was the heaviest pack that I ever carried--65 plus lbs. to start--and one of the longest trips from car-to-car that I ever did. This CMC trip led by R.J. Secor netted only myself and Brian Smith to do this high traverse and climbs. I wound up signing off on the sixth day, not wanting to slow down the rapid rate of ascents.

We started from **Horse Corral Meadow**, then after two days of packing, wound up in **Cloud Canyon** where we made ascents of **Whaleback** and **Glacier Ridge**, both on which I requested belays (high 3 or 4). On the fifth day, we moved to a high camp near **Talus Lake** where R.J.'s plans were to climb **Table**, **Midway**, and **Milestone** in one day. I gave out at a notch at 12,600' on a ridge that was to be a "first," but of dubious quality in my eyes.

I moved down to **Colby Lake** and did **Centennial Peak** the next day. I was the only sign-in for 1992, with former NAS'ers Bob Carlson and Bart and Loretta O'Brien signed in the year before for the MLC. I got back to my car at **Road's End** by 5:30 p.m. the next day, and enjoyed an all-you-can-eat buffet (\$3.99) at a Chinese-Vietnamese restaurant in Fresno before going home. 60 miles, 17,000' gain all told!

PY

TWIN PEAKS 4X (8878'), **ELLIS PEAK 3X (8740')** SEPTEMBER 19, 1992

To do both these peaks in one day (16 mi. r.t., 4,000' gain), take **Barker Pass Road** (2.3 mi. S on Hwy. 89 from Sunnyside Market, or 4.4 mi. S of the North Tahoe "Y"), otherwise **N.F. 03**, and drive 7.1 mi. to **Barker Pass**. You may park at a dirt turnout at the pass, or continue down ¼ mi. on the west side of the pass to a large parking area with many signs (Twin Peak, 5 mi.).

To do **Twin**, take the PCT north, climbing, then dropping 500', and then climbing back up to the vicinity of **Twin**. A duck marks the use trail that contours low around the south side of **Twin**, where it joins up from the trail from Ward Creek, and then turns into a cl. 2 talus climb to the top. One may also climb a talus field to the saddle between the east (higher) and west summits, with a short scree run to descend.

The **Ward Creek** trail (4 mi. o.w., 2400' gain) is found as follows: Take Pineland Drive west off Hwy. 89 to a sign "Paige Meadow, 1 mi." Continue 0.3 mi. on Pineland Drive to a dirt road on the left (south) with a stop sign. Park as far as one wishes to drive, usually only a short distance. Follow the dirt road, crossing a collapsed wooden bridge, and then shortly encountering the trail that leads up to **Twin**. In a few miles, turn right at a junction where a trail comes in from Stanford Rock. The trail becomes faint climbing through the open alpine fields, and leads directly to the summit mass, where talus blocks are climbed (cl. 2). 1986.

For **Ellis**, park at **Barker Pass**, and follow the signed hiking/dirtbike trail "Ellis Peak, 3 mi." After 2½ mi., one crosses a dirt road. Ignore. After about ¼ mi., go left on another dirt road, and in about 100', go left at a fork. The peak is a short distance to the north. A good use trail departs right about 100' below the rocky ridge and contours along the east side of the rocky ridge, and climbs to the rock shelter ring that comprises the summit.

Ellis may also be climbed via jeep roads from McKinney Creek via Buck Lake, which is reached through a subdivision which eventually leads to the junction of Evergreen Way and McKinney Rubicon Road, where most will park. Take the obvious dirt road west, then navigate up jeep roads to the top (A USFS map or USGS topo may help). 1990.

Rex Smith and I, moving at a brisk pace with short breaks, did **Twin** from **Barker Pass** in 5 hrs. r.t., and **Ellis** in 3:20, with 20-30 min. summit stays. Seventy page, 5"x8" notebooks were placed in cans on both summits, thanks to a good register report from **Tim Island**.

PY

HIGHLAND PEAK (10,934'), MT. PATTERSON (11,673') OCTOBER 2-4, 1992
WHEELER PEAK (11,664'), LOST CANNON PEAK (11,099')

Anna Chaput, Dave Philleo and friends Randy and Kit, and myself rendezvoused at Ebbetts Pass PCT trailhead to face fresh, light snows and chill winds on our ascent of **Highland**. The standard use trail was taken from Nobel Lake to almost the top. Much of the snow had melted on our return.

We camped at Grover's Hot Springs State Park, then Anna, Dave and me moved on to Lobdell Lake to hike/climb **Patterson**, then **Wheeler**. The other two shortcutted down rather than reascend Patterson on our return from Wheeler; we arrived at the truck almost together. After a soak at Buckeye Hot Springs Sunday morning, we drove through the MWTC to climb **Lost Cannon***, which required new cans for the register, which had been placed on the third-class summit crags. Anna and I arrived to our foothill meeting place by 7:30 p.m. to enjoy an early return from a nice weekend. PY

MT. FILLMORE 3X (7715'), BLUE NOSE MTN. (7290') OCTOBER 13, 1992

Rex Smith and I drove north through La Porte on this data-gathering mission for the future "**Tahoe Peaks Guide**." We easily navigated, using my old notes, to drive to and climb **Fillmore**, finding a number of sign-ins since last year in the peak register, including one person, 72 years young, who had climbed it for the fifth time!

We decided to then forgo our standard ascent of Etna in favor of the higher, more coveted **Blue Nose Mtn.** Thanks to a map provided by a worker at the Challenge USFS Ranger Station, we found a good approach and route, which turned out to be a good workout for **Rex**, having spent two weeks cruising the Midwest and the Eastern seaboard. We left a register and returned to La Porte by dusk. We enjoyed \$1 Big Macs in Marysville, and arrived home in time to review the V.P. debate highlights. PY

*Note: The guidebook, "Carson-Iceberg Wilderness," by J. Schaffer, is incorrect on two counts regarding Lost Cannon Peak; the northernmost summit is closer to class 2, while the advice, seemingly sage, to bring rope and hardware for the middle crag, which now holds an iron pole and the register, is a classic piece of poor scouting information. This summit is easily climbed class 3, with specific details to be given in the (hopefully) forthcoming "**Tahoe Peaks Guide**." PY

Waterhouse Peak

May 25, 1992

John Besbekos and I had planned to do two short climbs. However, a communications foul-up led to the cancellation of the plans, so I decided to do Waterhouse and the Nipple.

I started Waterhouse from a wide spot in the road a few yards north of the Luther Pass sign on Highway 89. It seemed clear from the map that the route was straight forward -- simply go up until I couldn't up any more. This was indeed the way it worked.

The journey crosses the forested terrain that is typical to the Tahoe area so there is really nothing special about the hike. The view from the peak offers clear views of the Crystal Range, Stevens Peak and Red Lake Peak. Views of Lake Tahoe and other spots in the area were somewhat obstructed.

Given the relatively short drive and the fact that the hike only takes about 2 hours, Waterhouse is a good peak to climb on one of those days when you want to do something, but you don't want to spend all day doing it.

The Nipple

May 25, 1992

I started the ascent of the Nipple from the Blue Lakes Road, roughly 9.5 miles from the intersection with Highway 88, and roughly 2.5 miles beyond the end of the paved section of the road.

The point that I chose to start the hike was at the end of an outcropping from the ridge that the Nipple sits upon. From my car I started up the outcropping until I reached the ridge. From the ridge, the route to the top was clear. (The Nipple is the highest point on the ridge, and the terrain on the ridge is open and the view of the peak unobstructed.) The journey took me across an open granite and brush hillside which gave way to a hillside composed of decomposed granite and talus covered by sage brush, lupine, and mule ears. The upper part and the summit area were talus.

The views from the summit were not obstructed by the higher peaks in the area. When I was there, the views to the south towards Raymond and Reynolds, and farther south to Silver and Highland, were obstructed by an intense downpour. I could hear thunder but I could see no lightning. Views to the west are of Roundtop and the ridge behind it. To the north, Red Lake and Stevens Peaks were spectacularly photogenic.

To return, I simply retraced my steps. In all, the hike took about 2 hours, including lunch at the top.

Alan Cooke

Mt Fillmore

June 6, 1992

The hardest part of doing Mt Fillmore is simply getting to the trailhead. From Sacramento, the quickest route appears to be as follows. Head up I-5 / Highway 99 to Marysville. Take Highway 20 east for about 12 miles, then turn north on Marysville Road (the AAA Feather River region map calls it county road E21). This road eventually turns into the La Porte road and takes you all of the way to La Porte. About 1.7 miles north of La Porte, at the sign that says Quincy 33 miles, turn right onto National Forest road 120. This is a rather good dirt / gravel road although drivers should watch for logging trucks. After driving roughly 5 miles, turn right at the junction that says Pacific Crest Trail 4 1/2 miles to the left and Pacific Crest Trail 7 miles to the right. (At that same junction, and pointing in the direction you want to travel, is a sign that says Baptist Camp.) You should now be on the Johnsville road, National Forest road 900, heading towards Johnsville. After 3.5 miles, turn right at the sign that says Johnsville 17 miles to the right (and Bunker Hill and Turkey Town Mines to the left). You should, at this point, still be on the Johnsville Road.

When I did the trip, I drove roughly 1.5 miles until a creek crossing forced me to stop. As it turned out, the "trailhead" was only 200 yards from the point where I stopped. The trail head is a saddle, with a rather prominent rocky peak to the left, an overgrown dirt road branching off to the right, and a sign, the top half of which is blank and the bottom half of which says 4 Wheel Drive Only. To the right, is Mt Fillmore.

From the trailhead, I followed the dirt road to the right, straight up Mt Fillmore. After following the road for 20 minutes I decided to go cross country up the mountain. It took roughly 1 hour to top the peak.

The trip up the peak was modestly interesting in that it passed through areas that were littered with what appears to be volcanic conglomerate-type boulders, and through an area that appeared to be an almost completely dead forest. The view from the peak included a panoramic view of the Crystal range far to the south, Sierra Buttes to the east, and other, unknown peaks and bumps to the north. On the day I was there, it was hazy, but I assume that Lassen and Shasta should have been visible.

If I did this climb again, I would start from the Johnsville road, about 2.5 miles past the intersection of National Forest roads 900 and 120. Just off to the right side of the road, a grayish colored ridge heads up towards the peak. The ridge runs, with ups and downs, to the peak, and would add enough mileage to the hike to make it worth the 3-hour driving time. Note, however, that there is what appears to be an inhabited shack near this spot. I would drive past that shack and find a place to park that is east of the shack -- where the inhabitants would not see my car.

Alan Cooke

Haskell Peak

September 12, 1992

At the last minute I decided to get out of town and do a hike. I ended up doing a solo climb of Haskell Peak starting at the Haskell Creek Homesites. The homesites are located along Highway 49, roughly 2 miles east of Bassetts (the place you turn off to go to the Sierra Buttes). This is east of Sierra City and it takes roughly 3 hours to get there from Sacramento.

The trail that I followed appears to be little used and it is fairly difficult to follow. The trail starts near the water tank located between Lot 10 and Lot 22. To find the trail, walk up to the buildings behind the water tank. Attached to the back of the bigger of the buildings is a concrete loading area. Just a few feet south of this building there was a tree standing off by itself with an old blaze on it. The trail takes off up the hill from where this tree stands.

The trail just barely continues to exist. If you really watch closely there are blazes, ribbons, and diamond shaped pieces of aluminum nailed to trees that mark the trail. On the date when I was on the trail, there were also occasional "ducks" and metal rods with bright orange plastic squares to help in marking the trail. The trail is there and it can be followed but care is needed because some of the deer trails are more pronounced.

About halfway up the mountain, a dirt road crosses the trail. At that point, a very good trail can be located that leads directly to the summit. (I had to walk to the east a little bit along the road to find this trail.) It would be possible to bag the peak in under an hour from the road.

At the top of the peak are two very large cairns. Someone spent a lot of time building these things...I would guess an exceptionally bored sheep herder or someone like that!! The views of Sierra Buttes and other nearby mountains are splendid. To the east you can see a large valley and more mountain ranges. Somewhere out there is Adams, but where?

The nice thing about the route I chose is that it is directly north-trending. On the way uphill to the peak I went entirely cross country, occasionally referring to my compass to ensure that I was roughly heading in the correct direction. By going uphill, and bearing north, I figured I could not miss the peak. At times, the terrain was difficult due to the denseness of the manzanita, but it worked. Although they exist on the (ancient) Sierra City 15 minute topo map, I did not discover the trails until I had nearly reached the summit.

Alan Cooke

Silver Peak

September 27, 1992

Seven people joined me for this scheduled trip. Hikers included John Besbekos, Barney Jones, Bob Buckles, Pete Yamagata, Gayle Robinson, Andrew Giger, and Jim Bily. We met at Hazel Avenue Park and Ride at 7:00 because I thought it would take 3 hours to drive to the trailhead. It actually took 2 1/2 hours to go up Highway 50, south on 89 past Markleeville to the intersection with Highway 4, and west on Highway 4 to the Noble Creek Trailhead. (The trailhead is located right in the bend of a hairpin turn, roughly 1.2 miles west of the Silver Creek Campground.) By meeting as early as we did, we were on the trail by 10:00.

Our route for Silver Peak followed the Noble Creek trail for about 2 miles, crossing Noble Creek once and three tributaries. The point of departure from the trail was a relatively open looking hillside leading up to the ridge between Highland and Silver Peaks. From the trail we simply went cross country to the saddle between the peaks and north (more or less) to Silver Peak.

If you look at the topo map (Markleeville 15 minute quad) you will find that Silver Peak is one of four bumps on the same ridge, and in fact, it is the lowest of the bumps despite the fact that two of the other bumps are unnamed. Immediately to the north of the peak labeled Silver Peak is a higher peak that is unnamed on the 15 minute quad. On the 7 1/2 minute quad this unnamed peak shares the Silver Peak name with the peak that we climbed. Judging from the fact that we located two registers (one placed by Pete and one placed by John Sarna, et al) and the fact that the map indicates that the southern summit has a measured elevation while the northern summit does not, the peak we climbed appears to be the "traditional" summit.

The views from the ridge and from the summit are outstanding. From there you can see a large number of peaks in all directions, and you can see into the Nevada desert. The views are well worth the trip.

From the summit we retraced our steps to the saddle and from there returned to the trail and ultimately to the trailhead. The trip down was made easy by the fact that we were able to locate a slope with loose scree that we were able to slide down, safely, and with fairly good speed.

Alan Cooke

Snow Valley Peak

May 3, 1992

Anna Chaput and I left Auburn for Spooner Pass, on Highway 50 east of Lake Tahoe, about 8:30. The trip took about 2:15. We started our hike just west of the pass, near the intersection highways 50 and 28. We walked down the hillside to Spooner Lake, and skirted the lake until we came to the campground.

From the campground we took the trail leading to Marlette Lake, staying on this trail for roughly two miles. The trail (cleverly disguised as a dirt road) wandered through a pine forest, and eventually entered a long meadow occupying the entire valley bottom. Near the upper end of the meadow, on the right side of the trail, another trail branches off with a sign that says Rim Trail and Snow Valley Peak, the latter being 1.2 miles. The trail is relatively easy to find because it is at the head of the meadow, and because the trail is clearly visible as it switches back and forth up the mountain-side.

After following the trail up the side of the valley, we came to the rim of the canyon encountered the Tahoe Rim Trail. We followed the rim trail to the south for a few hundred feet, and then turned off to the left for the last short scramble to the summit.

The summit is a pile of rock on a ridge topped with grass, sand, sage and short trees -- as is often the case with peaks in the Tahoe area. Anna and I found no identifiers on the peak -- no benchmarkers or registers. Comparisons of the terrain to the topo map led us to conclude that the summit is the bump with the building on it. The map showed another peak behind the summit (i.e., away from the lake) that was slightly lower in elevation and another off to the south that was connected to the summit by a narrow "ridge." Since both conditions were true we concluded we had found the summit.

The views from the summit are outstanding. From the summit, the view of Lake Tahoe is wide and unconstrained. To get views into Nevada, you have to top the peak behind the summit. The view into Nevada was worth the 1/2 hour that the side trip added.

From Snow Valley Peak, you can either return the way you came or do a loop. The big problem is that the topographic maps of the area do not have the Tahoe Rim Trail on them, so you have to take it on faith. Anna and I took a chance and did the loop, returning to Spooner Pass via the Tahoe Rim Trail. The Rim Trail, between the peak and the Spooner Pass trailhead has three view points. These are worth the time. Once back at the trailhead, we had to walk about a quarter to a half a mile down the highway to Anna's pickup, but from the highway, it looked as if we could have followed another trail that skirted the edge of the lake. Having already taken a chance on one trail that was not on our maps, we decided not to chance this extra trail.

Alan Cooke

TINKER KNOB AND ANDERSON PEAK

October 17, 1992

--- John Besbekos

Ann Stewart organized a late season climb of these 2 peaks along the Pacific Crest Trail south from Soda Springs area. Five peak baggers from Sacramento-Davis area and 3 trail hikers from Auburn joined in on this outing.

We started at 8:40 a.m. on a cool morning with almost our entire initial elevation gain in the shade. About 2 miles into the hike we paused at a site where the historic Emmigrant trail crossed the PCT. There is an informative sign describing how the pioneers in the 1840's had to drag their wagons up over the cliff edge where we now stood.

The trail now pretty much hugged the crestline of the ridge that contained Anderson Pk. and Tinker Knob. The clear day provided non-stop panoramic views. Approximately 5 miles into the hike we came to the summit block of Anderson. We tried a novel west side climb of a fairly steep but very easy class wall. A few minutes into it we discovered the rock to be quite loose, and after a couple of big chunks went careening towards the folks below we abandoned this route. We decided to head over to Tinker and get Anderson on the return from the more conventional south ridge.

After scrambling up Tinker Knob without incident we sat down for lunch and scanned through some of the old registers still in place. I saw my name and John Sarna from a 1986 trip we had done. Heading back we detoured up the ridge to make the *correct* ascent of Anderson. Again, registers were in place.

We continued back to the trailhead where we met the 3 Auburn hikers. They had stopped at the ski hut astride Anderson Pk. and then turned back. A stop in Colfax for Mexican dinners completed our 15 mile, 2 peak day.

MO' WHEGISTA WAMBLINS

"here's a rap to sing around the fire/ underlined means duet
well, the world is old/ and the world is young/ an' a lotta sad people/
treat it like dung/ the animals are diein'/ an' the fish are too/
an' mos' ev'r'body/ don' know what to do!/ there's pollution, confusion/
disunion, e-lusion/ an' some day soon gonna be/ retribution/
now don' jes frown/ when you hear my rap--/ get out on the street an'/
pick up that "yo"!/ it's a beautiful planet/ but it needs your aid/
to start cleanin' up/ the big mess we made!/ 'steada' thrashin' an' trashin',
be mashin' an' cashin'/ 'steada usein' an' abusein'/ be perusin' an' choosin'
-an' if ya don't wanna die/ in mankind's toxic urinal/ jes' do the earth
a favor-/ an' read earth journal!"

"Dan Dunivant (?) earth journal
staff writer/ cartoonist
frequent grubber
3&4&5 january 1992
an' Learn how to Tele"

found in Peter Grubb Hut register

PY

"Hey Sierra Club, this notebook is made of dead trees; but don't worry the timber industry of CA. will grow more for you." "R.H."

seen in Mt. Fillmore register

PY

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SUBMITTALS: We encourage you to submit copy for publication. Articles, letters, fiction, poetry, and artwork that would be of interest to the Peak and Gorge Section are welcome. Copy should be typed single-spaced on 8.5 x 11" paper with half- to one-inch margins, and sent to: Boulder Editorial Committee; C/O John Besbekos; 4428 Old Dairy Drive, Sacramento, CA 95842; phone 729-2725. Submittals will not be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope.

DEADLINE: About a week before social meetings on even-numbered months. The next deadline is: December 10, 1992

Boulder Editorial Committee
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4428 Old Dairy Drive
Sacramento, CA 95842



Telemarking on the flanks of Peak 11,382
near Mammoth Lakes, CA April 4, 1992