

425-3445  
John Schultz

**THE**



**BOULDER**

**motherlode chapter · sierra club**

Issue No. 74 Nov 96 - Jan 97

### Chair's Corner

I'd like to thank Bob Buckles for hosting the section Christmas party. Compared to some of our recent events, the party was fairly well attended and I think everyone had a good time. The food was great and a screening of mountain videos added just the right touch to a climbing section party.

The next section social event will be a trip planning meeting on February 25. We want to swap ideas about climbs and trips to lead this coming summer. I, for one, haven't been climbing in the Sierra as long as many of you and so I'd welcome input on mountains I haven't done yet that would make good leads. To the extent possible, I'd also like to coordinate dates. Seems like every time I lead a climb last year, someone else was leading a climb the same day that I would have liked to have done. Maybe with a little advance planning, we can make sure there's a climb every weekend day and get to go on each other's trips. It'd be great if everyone who leads climbs could make it to this meeting. I'll be hosting so call me at 685-7164 for directions.

Call me at 394-4020 days or e-mail me a jim\_bily @ coregis.com.

See you on the trails!


Jim Bily



## Calendar



*Note: The outings and events listed here are items that may be of interest to our readers. They are a mixture of private trips and events of other organizations as well as Sierra Club trips. Unless noted all area codes are (916).*

<b>Feb. 8, Sat.</b>	<b>Dayhike (Sierra Club)</b> Approx. 8 mile loop in Point Reyes. From Muddy Hollow up to Inverness Ridge. Meet at 7:30am, 11th & Q for directions; 2nd & C in Davis at 8:30am. Leader: John Besbekos, 729-2725. Co-leader: Ron Sullivan, 443-4651.
<b>Feb 15, Sat</b>	<b>Intermediate Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere. Moderate trip for experienced skiers with plenty of hills. Meet at at Roseville Square (Douglas & Harding) at 8:00. Call Bob Buckles, 624-3620, to confirm trip.
<b>Feb 17, Mon</b>	<b>Dayhike (Sierra Club)</b> Las Trampas Regional Wilderness. Meet at 11th & Q at 8:00am for directions. Secondary meeting place at restaurant near Shell Station, North Texas St. at 9:15. Leader Jack Bussio, 457-3794.
<b>Feb 22, Sat</b>	<b>Dayhike (Sierra Club)</b> Angel Island. Lunch atop 785' Mt. Livermore. For directions meet at 11th & Q at 8:15am. Regroup at Tiburon Ferry Terminal for 11am departure. Leader Jack Bussio, 457-3794.
<b>Feb. 25, Tue.</b> 	<b>Peak and Gorge Trip Planning Meeting (Sierra Club)</b> Peak and Gorge trip leaders, potential leaders and anyone interested in climbing, let's get together to discuss plans for the coming season. We'll swap ideas, talk about logisitics and maybe even coordinate dates. Meet at 7:00 pm at Jim Bily's house, 9179 Lagrange Ct., Elk Grove. Call Jim for directions or more details, 685-7164.
<b>Mar 1, Sat</b>	<b>Intermediate Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere. Moderate trip for experienced skiers with plenty of hills. Meet at at Roseville Square (Douglas & Harding) at 8:00. Call Bob Buckles, 624-3620, to confirm trip.
<b>Mar 14-16, Fri-Sun</b>	<b>Overnight Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Sequoia NP. Interested in a couple ski days of moderate intermediate skiing, spending the night in a motel? If interested call Bob Buckles not later than 8 March to finalize plans, 624-3620.
<b>March 15, Sat.</b>	<b>Dayhike (Sierra Club)</b> Approx. 10 mile loop in Point Reyes. Laguna - Sky Trail loop. Meet at 11th & Q, 7:30am, In Davis at 2nd & C, 8:15am. Leader: John Besbekos, 729-2725.
<b>Mar 22 Sat.</b>	<b>Beginner/Low Intermediate Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere. This will be a moderate trip for beginner back country skiers who have some previous experience. Meet at Roseville Square (Douglas & Harding) at 8:00. Call Bob Buckles, 624-3620, to confirm trip and get additional information if this is your first trip with me.
<b>April 5, Sat.</b>	<b>Intermediate Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere. Moderate trip for experienced skiers with plenty of hills. Meet at at Roseville Square (Douglas & Harding) at 8:00. Call Bob Buckles, 624-3620, to confirm trip.
<b>April 19, Sat.</b>	<b>Snowshoe Hike (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere: Depending on snow conditions, we'll hike somewhere in the Tahoe/Desolation area. This hike is intended for relatively strong hikers with some snowshoe experience. Whatever we do will be longer and with more elevation gain than would be appropriate for beginners. Call leader, Jim Bily, for details: 685-7164.
<b>April 26, Sat.</b>	<b>Intermediate Ski Trip (Sierra Club)</b> Somewhere. Moderate trip for experienced skiers with plenty of hills. Meet at at Roseville Square (Douglas & Harding) at 8:00. Call Bob Buckles, 624-3620, to confirm trip.

**CONGRATULATIONS TO PETER ROSMARIN !!!**

**- HAS EARNED THE NAS EMBLEM.**

**Charles "Muddy" Watters  
Sacramento City School Administrator  
and Native Son**

Charles was born in Sacramento on Feb. 7th, 1917. He died on Nov. 20th, 1996 after a long battle with cancer dating back to 1979 when it was first detected. He also underwent five total hip replacements.

His 33 years as a school principal began with 18 years at Elder Creek school where he introduced a variety of innovative programs. His former students recount with pride the many inter-scholastic events that brought outstanding recognition to the school. Those days had pioneer aspects when he, the faculty and children helped to plant trees, build fences and install a turf for playgrounds to combat one huge dust bowl. He wanted to instill respect for a joint venture. He also initiated a summer camping program in the High Sierra near Echo Summit, much of it put together on a shoestring budget until he was able to acquire financial support. He served three other schools before retirement including Tahoe, Peter Burnett and Suzan B. Anthony.

He actively participated in many organizations. He became one of the first Eagle Scouts in Troop One and later Scoutmaster. Later he joined the Troop One Alumni Association. He viewed Haley's Comet from Mt. Haliakala, Hawaii and was a 20 year member of the Sacramento Valley Astronomical Society. He maintained membership in the Audubon Society, the Sacramento Comstock Club, The "Over the Hill Gang" and the Sierra Club.

His travels and adventures on his own and with the Sierra Club were many. He explored the Canadian arctic where he canoed the Mackenzie River for 300 miles to the Arctic Ocean. He met the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at Fort Norman and corresponded with their families for years. While running the Fraser River in British Columbia he met Frank Craighead, known for his studies of Grizzly bears, and also continued to correspond with him. He explored the Katmai National Park in Alaska and took his two sons on a 75 mile canoe trip around Bowron Provincial Park in British Columbia. He followed the trail of Chief Joseph from the Big Hole battlefield to the Bearpaw. Muddy was also an avid fly fisherman. He fished many of the lakes and streams throughout the High Sierra as well as trips to the Rockies and Alaska.

With his family he spent a year of sabbatical in San Miguel, Mexico where he studied Spanish history and became proficient in photography, weaving, silver work and art.

One of his great joys was spending time at his cabin in the Sierra. Weeks before his death he sat in a big chair outside wrapped in blankets supervising his sons completion of their new deck.

He graduated from UCLA in 1940 with a major in history and was Captain of the Ski Team. He received the Golden Cross Award for his 50 year membership in Sigma Pi Fraternity having been initiated on Oct 22, 1939. During WWII he served with the Overseas Air Transport Command in Belfast and with the Merchant Marine.

The nick name of "Muddy" was given to him by his coach while playing football for Sac. High.

Survivors are his wife Evelyn, sons Charles and John; daughter-in-law Lisa, sister Phyllis and brother Robert.

More than any person I know Muddy represented an institution of progressive ideas and ideals. His service to his fellow man was an optimism that traveled far from its source and brought confidence to many people. We appreciated Muddy as a very unique human being. In this age of pessimism and self doubt, Muddy was always way out front.

**Gene Markeley**

## Peak Climbing on the Internet!

Because anyone can access the Net from any location, we've just set up a multi-chapter list for peak climbers all over California. Those chapters which post their climbing schedules to the list have access to a larger pool of participants, and of course participants have a larger set of activities to attract them. Our experience is that activities are an excellent outreach tool to increase membership.

Now that the Club has it's own computer on the Net, chapters, groups and sections can all set up free email lists for announcements and discussions. It's a new way to communicate with lots of people at once, and IT'S FREE! No time delay, and no stamps put on dead trees!

There are already 300 subscribers on the Peak Climbing list, from chapters like San Diego, Angeles, and Loma Prieta: Email is not geographically limited, and we all climb in the same places. In addition to the benefits above we are able to schedule private or last-minute trips that miss the newsletter deadlines, announce important meetings, get road and trail updates from those just returning from the mountains, or get news of accidents. This is an entirely new way to get and stay in touch with people who share your love of the wilderness.

To receive online activities schedules, news and newsletters about mountain climbing, gear reviews, stimulating backcountry policy discussions, etc., send email to <listserv@lists.sierraclub.org with this one-line message:

INFO lomap-peak-climbing

The INFO command will tell you more about the list, and how to subscribe.

Read carefully, and DON'T send money! It's free!

If you don't already have email, but you do have a PC running Windows, you can get FREE EMAIL also - dial 800-398-JUNO ext. BB (a number set up for the Sierra Club), have a friend send email to <sierra@offer.juno.com, or point your web browser at <<http://www.wideweb.com/juno>. Juno provides local access numbers, or an 800 number, so you pay NOTHING per month, NOTHING for the call, and NOTHING to set up your account.

PS: If you would like your activity schedules broadcast to this list, or if you want to set up your own list, contact <[eckert@netcom.com](mailto:eckert@netcom.com) for details or help contacting the right people.

— Steve Eckert

## Lake Winnemucca Snowshoe

I'm leading a snowshoe overnighter to Lake Winnemucca beneath Round Top Pk. so did a solo scouting trip on January 11. I was surprised at how little snow there was at the lake. Down low, in the trees, there appeared to three to four feet, but the higher I went, the less snow there was. At the lake itself, the snow had been wind scoured away and coverage seemed closer to two feet. I had been hoping to dig snow caves but that won't be possible unless we get some new snow this week. I couldn't even find snow drifts to dig into!

Despite the lack of snow, it was a marvelous day. The Old Mormon Emigrant Road had been opened the day before as a Hwy. 50 detour to Tahoe. The word apparently hadn't spread very far because there was very little traffic. The road was clear of snow but there were wet patches that had frozen by the time I returned that afternoon. Use caution!

I both snowshoe and XC ski so I know how skiers hate to have their tracks obliterated by snowshoers. I took great care to stay off the ski track and make my own trail going to the lake. This is a popular area and there were quite a few skiers out and even evidence of other snowshoers, also making their own trail. I hadn't done the trip in winter in some years and had forgotten how beautiful the area is with a blanket of snow. While the hike to the lake isn't very long, there are a number of side hike possibilities that will make the overnighter just as taxing as folks want it to be.

**Jim Bily**

## Full Moon Dates

The following information was posted on an internet e-mail list used by various climbing sections of the Sierra Club and those interested in climbing related activities, esp. in California. You can learn how to subscribe to the list by sending an e-mail message to: "listserv@lists.sierraclub.org" with the one-line message (ignoring the quotes): "INFO lomap-peak-climbing".

Note that on the following , Moonrise is close to Sunset and Moonset is close to Sunrise... so it suffices for hiking purposes just to list the Sunrise/Sunset times - which are I believe local Pacific Standard Times for the SF Bay area, NOT corrected for daylight time:

<u>Full Moon Date</u>	<u>Sunrise AM</u>	<u>Sunset PM</u>
24 December 96	0723	1656
23 January 97	0720	1724
22 February 97	0650	1756
23 March 97	0608	1825
22 April 97	0525	1852
22 May 97	0454	1919
20 June 97	0448	1935
19 July 97	0503	1929
18 August 97	0528	1858
16 September 97	0552	1816
15 October 97	0618	1732
14 November 97	0649	1659
13 December 97	0717	1651

Don't bet your life that I've made no transcription errors; carry an extra flashlight....  
I walk in the dark because I can see more clearly then!

by "hiker@VALIDGH.COM (David Hough on foot)" with data supplied by Steve Eckert computed by a program written by somebody else....

Also, the U.S. Naval Observatory has a web-page with data on all phases of the moon until the year 2000. If you can transpose Universal Time to our time, it may be worthwhile to visit their page at:  
<http://tycho.usno.navy.mil/srss.html>

by John Sarna 916/363-9243 e-mail c/o beren@mother.com

**Tenaya Canyon Descent**  
**October 5, 1996**  
**By Erik Siering and Bob Sumner**

Our plan was simple: to sample one of Yosemite's finest and most secluded canyons in a day. At around 7:00 AM we said goodbye to Annie Kramer, our car shuttle driver, on the Tioga Pass Road at the west end of Tenaya Lake. We then walked down the trail (the same one that's used for Clouds Rest) for a few minutes then turned southward along the dry bed of Tenaya Creek. The sandy bottom was filled with many human prints but this didn't last long. We passed several stagnant dark green pools as we meandered from bank to bank in the pine forest.

Soon we came to Admonition Point, the metal sign warning the casual hiker that serious terrain lay ahead and to go back to the Tioga Road. We photographed it with Half Dome in the background, the same huge hunk of rock that would be our companion for the remainder of the journey.

Immediately beyond this we came to the top of the first falls, which were bypassed by moving to the left and dropping down the smooth polished slabs of the Waterwheel Bowl. This scenic granite amphitheater is at the head of "Glacial Valley", so named by S.L. Foster, a frequent visitor to Tenaya in the days of old. We paused within the bowl and pondered the possibilities: the casual hiker could saunter this far at least and enjoy uncommonly excellent scenery away from the masses, while climbers could probe a variety of routes on the slopes all around. A solitary campsite here reminded us that we weren't the first to have these thoughts. There was no "Silver Apron" of water running down the slabs, for the canyon was proving to be rather dry on this fine October weekend.

Next was a brisk stroll through the grassy pine-filled valley leading to the top of the Pywiack Cascade. Here an enormous boulder stands as a sentinel atop the small dome to the east, taking in the view of Clouds Rest, Half Dome, and Mt. Watkins, just as we were. We arced down the steep slabs alongside the brush, but were soon dismayed to find the rock covered with streaks of water. Since high angle friction and water don't mix, we backtracked and plunged through the brush higher up, finding good slabs farther over to descend into the valley. There was no thunderous roar from Pywiack, just a small slender ribbon of moisture gracing the granite track.

Just above the floor of Talus Valley, we snacked atop huge talus blocks before bypassing the almost-dry Slide Falls. The creek bed was dry here, and we moved rapidly over the stones therein, knowing full well that we would be swimming were we in the same spot in June. We passed through a fir grove as we approached the "Final Jumping-Off Place" where the rope work would begin. As we descended, the canyon walls steepened and the water reappeared as if by magic. Or as if to say "I will allow you to pass, Erik and Bob, but only if you sample what I truly have to offer". As if on cue, Bob managed to find the only quicksand patch encountered on route.

Just minutes later we peered down into the maw of Tenaya's Inner Gorge, the first major cascade plunging sharply into a pool below. As we walked along a ledge high on the west wall, the first rays of sun welcomed us. The three bolt anchor was easily located, and we knew Foster's initials etched in the rock must be nearby. But we knew they had been fouled by more "recent" markings, and so left Foster's work to our imaginations. After replacing the old anchor runners with fresh ones, we rapped down the mossy dripping cliff onto a smooth sloping platform just above a deep blue-tinted pool.

Proceeding through the Inner Gorge, we hopped from boulder to boulder until we encountered a waist-deep pool which was easily waded. Further on we wriggled through the keyhole bypass then dropped down sandy slopes back to the creek. Near the Gorge's end, we zigzagged along ledges on the west wall before dropping down to the canyon for the last time. Here we encountered the last obstacle, the 30-foot chockstone. There was little water running down, so we slung a boulder on the top on the west side. Our rap took us down to a midway platform with a three foot deep pool, then down a slick but short wall to an excellent barely submerged platform just beside a much deeper pool. This was our second and final rappel. Looking back at this behemoth chockstone we realized our luck: we had rapped straight down a major portion of where this gushing waterfall usually runs.

Quickly now we passed the "swimming pool", a cavernous water-filled hole where a climber died once when he rapped off the end of his rope, and then it was over: the Inner Gorge traverse was complete. After another brief rest in the shade at the lower mouth of the Gorge, we emerged into the sun for a very warm and buggy walk down the forested canyon. Tenaya Creek had once again sunk underground, with only occasional stagnant pools filled with green scum and hosts of insects. The Quarter Domes and Mt Watkins now towered directly overhead. We mostly followed the creek bed, sometimes moving onto the north bank to follow occasional use and animal trails.

The bugs disappeared almost immediately upon reaching the tourist-populated trail. We sauntered on down, stopping occasionally to observe the large massifs looming above. We reached Annie at the Mirror Lake parking lot in Yosemite Valley just before 2:00 PM, a mere seven hours after departing the Tioga Pass Road. Upon reaching the car at the stables parking lot, we quaffed big beers while munching chips and salsa and watching the tourists saddle up for some horseback riding.

After a relaxing evening camping near Lee Vining, we were up early Sunday morning to catch a spectacular silver-streaked dawn atop Lembert Dome. We chatted over sunrise Oktoberfest beers, made plans for the future, and left for home with the satisfaction of another safely and successfully completed adventure.

Special thanks to Annie Kramer for performing the non-glamorous job of shuttle driver.

## CONTINENTAL DIVIDE CLIMBS, ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK

In late September 1996 I had business in Boulder, Colorado. Sandy Hoover joined me and we visited Rocky Mountain National Park (RMNP). We were treated to great fall scenery and rutting elk in the "park" (meadow) around our campsite. However, our visits to higher elevations were complicated by early snow, unsettled weather, and high winds.

The Continental Divide bisects RMNP east and west. In the town of Estes Park just east of RMNP, a good place to view a spectacular wall of peaks and cirques is from the Notchtop Cafe and bakery, near the Safeway on the hill (a good shower/laundry is nearby). Glacier Creek drains much of this wall, collecting tributaries from the arc of glacial valleys around Bear Lake. It then joins the Big Thompson River which flows east through Estes Park to the Gulf of Mexico via the South Platte, the Missouri, and the Mississippi Rivers. From the roadhead at Bear Lake (9,440'), trails fan westward to the crest.

**\*Flattop Mountain (eight miles, 2884' gain). \*** Our first climb was from Bear Lake west to Flattop Mountain via the hikers' route. A foot of fresh snow in the woods presented no difficulty, but once around the broad northeast ridge and onto Flattop's exposed north slope, timber abruptly yielded to krumholtz, then bare rock, and the easy climb was turned into an adventure by 45 mile per hour wind, whiteouts, and stinging snow. Without balaclavas we ducked along, hiding our faces in our hoods. Periodically, the sun broke briefly through roiling clouds, mist, and snow flurries, brilliantly etching the wind-blasted route and the surrounding peaks. Approaching the top, snow obscured the trail, but six-foot cairns kept us on line. I'm no fan of over-blazed trails, but those huge ducks didn't seem overbuilt that day. At the flat summit the wind pummelled us steadily and the clouds were solid. Without a rock bigger than a fist to duck behind and with gray all around, we took a few quick snapshots and scooted down for a good dinner and folk music at the Notchtop.

**\*Crest Traverse from Mount Otis to Flattop Mountain (eleven miles, 3040' gain).\*** A couple of days later the weather hadn't improved, but snow on the ground had consolidated and partially melted. We decided to see how things were up higher. From Bear Lake we hiked south towards Andrews Glacier, one of twenty-odd small glaciers on the east side of RMNP. After two hours on a good trail (not counting a bonehead wrong turn to Lake Haiyaha) we turned west, away from Icy Brook and up a side trail along Andrews Creek. An hour of bushwhacking through deep snow and past avalanche debris brought us above treeline and into clearer high country. We followed small ducks towards Andrews Glacier. To our left we passed "The Gash", a wild side ravine leading to another glacier and a 500' pinnacle named "The Sharkstooth". Cresting the terminal moraine below Andrews Cirque, we had our first clear view of the Glacier, with half-frozen Andrews Lake (11,800') at its base. At our feet, the Lake's spillway over the moraine was clogged by a dribble of ice. The wind fell from the crest like a hammer.

Huddling on the moraine in the lee of glacial erratics, we ate bagels, dates, and cheese, and discussed our next move. The wind was bad and fat snowflakes periodically obliterated the surrounding crags. But the flurries never lasted too long, blue sky would briefly open up, and this weather hadn't changed in three days. Anyway, Sandy was feeling confident in a new fleece vest she had bought in Estes Park after freezing on Flattop. We decided to try for Mount Otis (12,480') on the north shoulder of the Cirque. From there we could continue north on the broad crest of the Divide to the easy descent from Flattop Mountain, maybe bagging Hallet Peak (12,713') along the way.

The obvious route was on the snow above the left side of the Lake and straight up the Glacier. But, based on advice I had gotten in Sacramento, we were without crampons or axes. On the face of the Glacier new snow alternated with ragged bands of old, dirty snow or ice; who could tell? An uncontrolled slip on the unbroken 30 degree slope would put us in the Lake. We elected a less elegant scramble up the south-facing slope to our right, through monster talus along the Lake, then up smaller talus, scree, and snow. The tumbled rock was at its' angle of repose, calling for mindful class two climbing, relieved by class three over ledges. A hundred feet below the ridge, we carefully crossed a snow-choked couloir; low-angle and good snow, but dropping off steeply. With an axe, no problem, but without.... Across, I was glad to haul myself out of thigh-deep snow onto a tongue of granite that led to the ridge; Sandy followed. A wind-buffed stroll along the ridge led to two hundred feet of easy rock-hopping to Otis' summit. We lingered to take in the grand view and inspect the scanty register, barely able to control the loose pages in the wind.



We descended northwest and traversed half a mile north on frozen tundra to the head of Chaos Canyon, between Otis and Hallett peaks. Chaos' steep glacier drops down to black, desolate rock, with Lake Haiyaha two miles away. The wind funneled ferociously there through the low spot in the ridge. We continued, reluctantly forgoing the easy climb to Hallett; it was getting late. Past Hallett we crossed the head of Tyndell Glacier, with Tyndell Gorge below and Bear Lake in the distance.

Without warning, the sun briefly battled through the clouds, illuminating unforgettable vistas. To the west lay endless snow-dusted mountains, range behind range. To the north and south the peaks of the Divide succeeded each other in brilliant ascendance. Eastward, the dramatically glaciated east slope fell to foothills, dozens of lakes, and beyond, the great plains. As clouds flew overhead, sunlight and shadow streamed across the miles in glorious visual turmoil as peaks and ranges, cirques and lakes, one after another were thrown into brilliance then cast back into shadow. Talk about top of the world! It was awesome!

But clouds and mist brought an early dusk, and equally welcome half an hour later were those six-foot cairns on the main trail over the Divide. Up and over Flattop, we descended as much trail as possible by failing light, just pausing to watch a fat pika gather late hay near her burrow. We broke out our flashlights and Sandy led down through crunchy snow, chattering all the way to keep us from being eaten by bears and mountain lions.

\_ Oscar Balaguer

### **The Second Seven Summits**

submitted by Alan Cooke

Here's a new list for the list fans. The Second Seven Summits. Everyone, of course, knows of the Seven Summits, or the highpoints on each of the seven continents. By now approximately 30 people have climbed all seven, making the feat almost mundane. Nobody – so far – has bagged the Second Seven. This gives everyone something to shoot for (ha!). The Second Seven are as follows:

- Europe – Shkara (17,160) in Russia in the Caucasus Mountains along the Russian / Georgian border
- Asia – K2 (28,250) in the Baltoro region of Pakistan
- Africa – Mount Kenya (17,058) in Kenya, a technical rock climb (5.5)
- North America – Mt. Logan (19,850) in Canada in the St. Elias Range near the Alaskan border
- South America – Ojos del Salado (22,637) in the Atacama Desert in Chile
- Antarctica – Tyree (16,290) in the Ellsworth Mountain Range
- Oceania (i.e., Australia, New Zealand, Indonesia, etc.) – Ngga Pulu (16,009) in the Snow Mountains in the western and Indonesian half of New Guinea

Two of the Second Seven -- Ojos and Ngga Pulu -- are easier than their bigger brothers. Others are significantly more difficult. K2 is prominent in the more difficult category. Tyree, Shkara, and Mount Kenya are also more difficult. The standard route up Logan is comparable to the West Buttress route of Denali.

Source: Keaton, David, *The Second Seven Summits: The unique challenges of bagging each continent's second-highest peak*, Rock & Ice No. 77 (Eldorado Publishing, Inc.: Boulder, CO), January/February 1997, pages 56-61.

## News Or Old News? Bovines and Bud

submitted by Alan Cooke

The Winter 1996/97 *WildEarth* (Vol. 6, No. 4) reports that Anheuser-Busch is a major corporate welfare rancher. A-B grazes 800 cow-calf pairs on the Whitney and Templeton Allotments, both of which are in the Golden Trout Wilderness. The Inyo National Forest monitoring record suggests that A-B is overgrazing the riparian habitat along Golden Trout Creek and the South Fork of the Kern River.

This may be old news to you in Sacramento, but it was news to me. The article is entitled "Bovines and Bud: Anheuser-Busch and Public Lands" by Todd Shuman. It gives contact addresses for the Golden Trout Wilderness Protection League if you want info about protecting the wilderness area, and A-B if you want to send them a nastygram. (Maybe we could suggest to A-B that they continue to lease the grazing rights, but stop grazing as a gesture to both the American people and to wildlife.) If you have never picked up a copy of *WildEarth*, this is a good one to check out.

### Delaware State High Point (448.25 feet above sea level)

Annie Coledog and I knocked off another State High Point -- Delaware's high point. The high point is along Ebright Road, just south of the Pennsylvania / Delaware border. The expedition's most difficult aspect was finding Ebright Road. My wife, the previous week, removed all but the Penna state map from my car, and Ebright Road is not significant enough to be shown. Annie and I drove around for an hour before finding it.

Once on Ebright Road I quickly found the high point. It is marked by a large sign commemorating the Ebright Azimuth. With my blood racing, I pulled off onto Ramblewood Drive, parked, and ran over to touch the sign. After cooling off a bit I decided to photograph the sign for posterity, and headed back to my car for my camera. That's when I was addressed by the lady living in the shadow of Delaware's high point. She said "You must be a Highpointer." I was taken aback, but being ircautious I said I was. She then related the story of her perseverance in lobbying the state to put up the sign, an effort that paid off in the handsome sign. She told me about the Texan who had said "You should see the size of our sign" and about the Arkansan who said "Arkansans prefers to keep our high point wild--we don't have a sign." She then told me about Paul Zumwalt, the author of a book on bagging state high points, surveying they site to prove the high point was indeed at the site of the sign. She said Zumwalt found three nearby points to be higher but they were the tops of boulders placed by homeowners for landscape decorations -- i.e., not naturally occurring. The she ran back into her house and reemerged with two books (one by Zumwalt) on bagging state high points, a newsletter from the national Highpointers club, and a photocopy of Zumwalt's sketch of the area. She gave me the photocopy to keep as a memento.

I was overwhelmed. I made Annie sit on the USGS Benchmark and took her picture, then fled before my emotions could get the best of me.

If anyone cares, Ebright Road is near Wilmington, Delaware. From the south from I-95, take U.S. Highway 202 north to the border. Roughly a mile past the border turn right onto Penna Highway 491, a.k.a., the Naamans Creek Road. From the north you drive south on Highway 202 from the Penna Turnpike, a.k.a., I-76, or from U.S. Highway 1. Turn left onto Highway 491. (Several signs also call 202 a state highway, both on the Pennsylvania and the Delaware sides. You have to be somewhat flexible I guess.) Once on Highway 491, Ebright Road is a right hand turn about 1 1/4 miles off 202. The Ebright Azimuth sign is on the left. You can't miss it.

Alan Cooke

## Backcountry Food Storage Box Locations (as of 9/96)

The following information was posted on an internet e-mail list used by various climbing sections of the Sierra Club and those interested in climbing related activities, esp. in California. You can learn how to subscribe to the list by sending an e-mail message to: "listserv@lists.sierraclub.org" with the one-line message (ignoring the quotes): "INFO lomap-peak-climbing".

### Woods Creek

Lower Paradise Valley (2)  
Middle Paradise Valley (1)  
Upper Paradise Valley (1)  
Woods Creek Crossing/JMT (2)  
Rae Lakes (3)

### Copper Creek

Lower Tent Meadow (1)

### Bubbs Creek

Sphinx Creek (2)  
Charlotte Creek (1)  
Lower Junction Meadow (2)  
Vidette Meadow (2)  
9900' Elevation/JMT (1)  
Center Basin Creek/JMT (1)  
East Lake (2)  
East Creek (1)

### Charlotte/Kearsarge Lakes

Charlotte Lake (1)  
Kearsarge Lakes (3)

### Tyndall/Crabtree Area

Tyndall Creek Frog Ponds (1)  
Tyndall Creek/JMT (1)  
Lower Crabtree Meadow (1)  
Crabtree Ranger Station (1)  
Wallace Creek/JMT (1)

### Rock Creek

Lower Rock Creek Crossing/PCT (1)  
Lower Rock Creek Lake (1)  
Lower Soldier Lake / Upper Rock Creek Lake (1)

### Kern Canyon

Junction Meadow (1)  
Kern Hot Springs (2)  
Upper Funston Meadow (2)  
Lower Funston Meadow (1)

### Hockett Plateau

Hockett Meadow (1)  
South Fork Meadow (1)  
Hidden Camp (1)  
Rock Camp (2)  
Horse Creek CABLE (1)

### Mineral King Area

Monarch Lake (2)  
Franklin Lake (3)

### Little 5 Lakes / Cliff Creek

Big Arroyo Crossing (1)  
Big Five Lakes (1)  
Little Five Lakes (1)  
Cliff Creek Crossing (1)  
Pinto Lake (1)  
Columbine Lake (1)

### Lodgepole Backcountry

Mehrten Crk Crossing/HST (1)  
9 Mile Creek Crossing/HST (1)  
Bearpaw Meadow (4)  
Hamilton Lake (2)  
Emerald Lake (2)  
Pear Lake (2)  
Clover Creek South Crossing/TLT (1)  
JO Pass Trail/TLT Junction (1)  
Twin Lakes (2)  
Buck Creek Crossing/HST (1)

### Sugarloaf Valley/Roaring River

Ranger Lake (2)  
Seville Lake (2)  
Lost Lake (1)  
Rowell Meadow (1)  
Sugarloaf Meadow (1)  
Roaring Rivr Ranger Station (3)  
Comanche Meadow (1)

JMT == John Muir Trail  
HST == High Sierra Trail

PCT == Pacific Crest Trail  
TLT == Twin Lakes Trail

Thanks to mark.adrian@EBBS.CTS.COM for this information. An (updated?) copy of this list is available on the internet at: <http://reality.sgi.com/csp/pcs/bearbox.html>.

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**THE BOULDER:** Published bimonthly by the Peak and Gorge Outings Section, Mother Lode Chapter, Sierra Club.

**EDITORS:** John Besbekos and Bob Buckles

**SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Dues are \$6.00 per year (6 issues). Address labels will note what issue will be your last unless you renew. Send checks (payable to "Peak and Gorge") to the Section's Treasurer: John Besbekos, P.O. Box 417415, Sacramento, CA 95841.

**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, P.O. Box 417415, Sacramento, CA 95841; phone 729-2725. Submittals will not be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

**DEADLINE:** Approximately eight weeks after receipt of latest issue.  
The next deadline is: *20 March 1997.*

Boulder Editorial Committee  
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*Last issue is 79*  
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