

Hiking Horizons

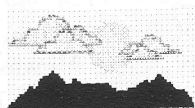
"Taking you to new heights"

A Publication For Adventure Hikers of the San Diego Peaks Club

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Views from the Top



Boy, what a fall season. Wow! We hiked the Santa Rosa Ridge from Toro Peak to S-22. Carl Johnson was arrested by Park Rangers when leading a Grand Canyon Rim-to-Rim hike. We hiked the Carrizo Gorge with a fantastic view of the Goat Canyon trestle. We climbed the 8,000 foot elevation gain of the Outlaw Trail from downtown Palm Springs to the Tram Station. We experienced an absolutely delightful trek down the Pauma Creek in the Palomar Mountain area. **WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED!** Come on out on some of the great hikes coming up.

Some new members have come on board. Welcome to Dan and Barb Ter-Horst, Venetha Perkins, Anita Colgan, John Wegner, Henry Blue, DPS friend Judy Ware, Everett Stevens, John Keck, Gregg Miron, and Jim and Lana George. Membership is now at 105. Steve and Gail Cowen will host a **POTLUCK** so we can meet all of you on Sunday, December 4 from 3 PM to 7 PM. I hope everyone can join in the fun. Call me for details (583-0266). See Trail Treats for details.

Two stalwarts, Terry Flood and Dennis Richards, are finishing the Desert Peak Section list of 97 peaks on nearby peaks. Look for their hikes in January and February. We also are going on two hikes from Schad's book -- Four Frogs and Indian Creek.

Season's Greetings

CARL JOHNSON HANDCUFFED!

As Carl Johnson and group began Carl's annual Grand Canyon Rim-to-Rim Run and Walk, Park Rangers stepped in their way. Accusing Carl of leading an organized, for-profit outing without proper permits, they carted him off to the Ranger Station in handcuffs. They received their information from moles planted in Carl's group of 25. Carl produced a letter from the previous head ranger approving his activities which have not changed in scope or purpose. That was then and this is now and Carl was looking at a \$2500 fine. In these days of expensive lawyers it is not worth fighting it, so he plea-bargained down to \$500 and went on his run through the Canyon.

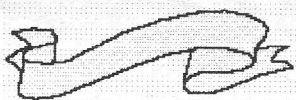
You may have heard about the big stink between the Sierra Club (SC) and Zion National Park. Zion is saying that SC is an outfitter (especially their National trips) and they have banned the SC from the Park. Unfortunately, the Park doesn't distinguish between profit and non-profit trips (like a DPS trip). Carl was doing his usual "expenses only" organizing, but they bit him anyway. Carl has declined SDPC's offer of a fund-raiser and would like to put this matter behind him. See page eleven for more details.



In this issue

Hiker's of the Month.....	2
Trail Treats.....	3
Outings.....	4-5
Trip Reports	
Santa Rosa Ridge	6-7
Whitney East Face	8-10
Carl's Ordeal.....	11

HIKER OF THE MONTH



The HOTMs for November are **LORIN** and **MARY MITTS**. Lorin is a delight in trip organizing. The last three hikes have all involved car shuttles and he is very willing to cram 6-10 backpackers into his Chevy van. Mary has assisted by driving some tough roads to get the shuttle in place. Thank you both for your kindness and your friendship.

The HOTM for December is **CARL JOHNSON**. Carl has done a tremendous amount for San Diego hiking with his wonderful SD River, Cowles Mountain, Copper Canyon, Picacho del Diablo hikes and much, much more. He was recently "ambushed" by Rangers who told him contradictory things at the Grand Canyon. It leaves a leader feeling violated when something like this occurs, and I want to say "Thank you for your efforts."

The HOTM for January is **TERRY FLOOD**. Terry is known for his yearly national Sierra Club outings in the Sierras, and by his cult classic "Borrego Springs Moonlight Madness Bicycle Tour, Festival of Lights, and Water Bottle Fight." Terry is finishing the Desert Peak Section list on his birthday over January 14-15 on Orocopia Mountain, by the Salton Sea.

The HOTM for February is **DENNIS RICHARDS**. Dennis is also finishing the DPS on his 50th birthday, February 11, on Old Dad Mountain in San Bernardino County. Dennis has become an avid rockclimber and leads many rock climbs for the Sierra Club.

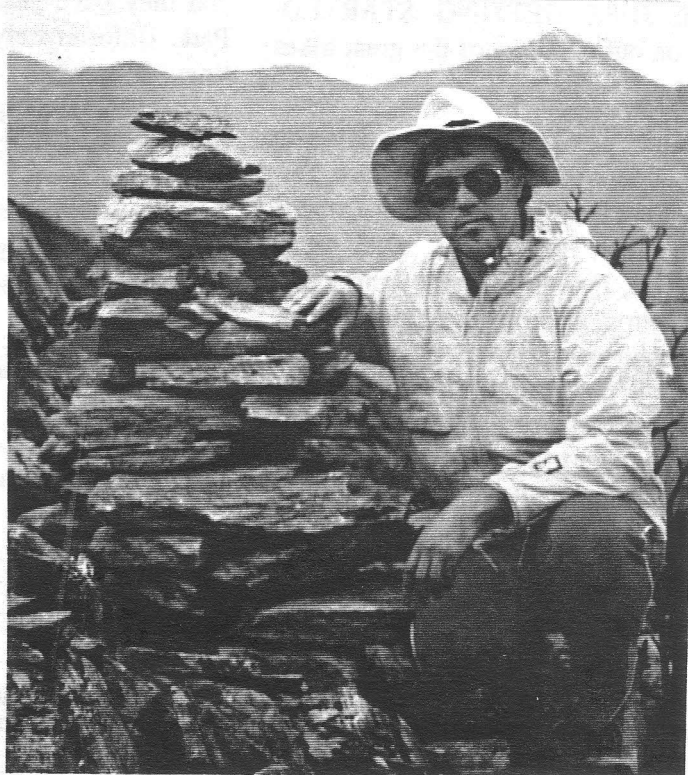
I again want to say "Congratulations" to all five Hiker of the Month winners. It takes extra effort to do the things they do so every one of us can benefit. When you see them be sure and say "Thanks".

"Afoot and light-hearted
I take to the open road...
the long brown path
before me leading
wherever I choose."

Walt Whitman 1819-1892

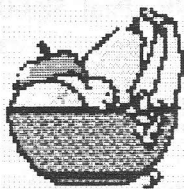
VI GRASSO DIES

Longtime LA hiker Vi Grasso died October 15 after signing in on Ken benchmark. The day was rainy and windy, which makes for very, very cold conditions on Ken. She was found a few hundred feet away from the summit on Oct 19 by Mountain Rescue teams. Ken BM is on the southern end of the Desert Divide, the mountain range south of San Jacinto. Initially it was thought she died of hypothermia, but the autopsy showed she had had a heart attack. Vi was a DPS and SPS list finisher with only 19 peaks left on the HPS. Abandoned at birth about 62 years ago and raised in an orphanage in Mexico, Vi worked as a paralegal. She was chair of the SPS and DPS in years past, but was still very active in the sections and was known as a strong hiker. I'll miss Vi. There is now a memorial cairn on Ken in her honor.



Silk flowers in Vi's memorial on Ken BM.

TRAIL TREATS (trailside chat)



SDPC is online at pfreiman@ucsd.edu. Please use this address to send e-mail. Our fax number is 583-0864.

Steve and Gail Cowen will open their Lakeside home (designed by Irving Gill and landscaped by Kate Sessions in a "Mission Revival Style") for the second annual **POTLUCK AND HIKERS' SOCIAL**, Sunday December 4. Last year's event was attended by thirty people, so don't be a wallflower, come out and say hello! Their address is 12332 Topa Hill Circle, Lakeside. Directions: From I-8, North on 67, right on Wintergardens, left on Woodside, go two blocks, then right on Prospect. Go two blocks, then left on Topa Hill From 3 - 7 PM.

CARL JOHNSON wanted to celebrate being 50 years old, so he ran the New York marathon. Time 4:29:54!!!

November 20th was **JIM SUGG** Day by official decree of the Mayor Golding. Jim has lead over 540 Walkabout hikes and has walked over 22,000 miles in the past 10 years. He has also donated 16.5 gallons of blood to the blood bank. We aren't sure how much blood he has "donated" to the brushy trails and the rattlesnake population.

Most of us would like to thank Dianne Feinstein for championing the **DESERT PROTECTION ACT** through Congress into law.

CAROL MURDOCK, TERRI ASTLE, and MIKE FRY met the unexpected in **ESCALANTE CANYON**. One night Mike and his wife, Karen, camped and comfortable after a day's journey, suddenly heard the thunderous sound of a flash flood. Soon they saw the water rapidly rising and thankful they were on high ground, watched it recede by morning. A week later Carol and her Sierra Club group arrived for a few day's outing. Carol's camper broke down (for the second year in a row) had her car break down (the second year in a row), so she appointed a temporary leader to guide the group and was towed to Las Vegas for repairs. The next day she met her group, then broke her glasses fighting through some trees. Next it was Terri's turn as she stepped in some "sucking mud" and was separated from her sole as

she pulled out her boot. Meanwhile, the rising, rapid river made crossing rather dangerous. An extra day was needed to search for a safe crossing area. Terri, however, says she loved the trip and is looking forward to next year. Suggestion for next year: Don't take Carol's car.

JERRY SCHAD is working to put his book on CD-ROM.

AL HOLDEN, that old finder of trails, has found another, the **OAKZANITA TRAIL**. Al will lead this new route January 2 as he starts up his new series of Monday hikes for the Sierra Club.

1465 HOURS were volunteered by the Laguna Mountain Volunteer Association, PCT Association, CCC, and the CDF honor camp crews to brush out seven miles of PCT, from Pioneer Mail to Scissors Crossing. Thank you to these wonderful people.

Buy a piece of the **RUTHERFORD RANCH**. 1,900 acres have been bought; 9,100 remain to be purchased. Among the rare plants and animals on the ranch are the golden eagle, southwestern pond turtle, San Diego mountain king snake, southern spotted owl, least Bell's vireo, mountain lion, Cooper's hawk, southern grasshopper mouse, Engelmann oak, San Felipe monardella, Banner dudleya and Cuyamaca gumplant. It cost \$2000 per acre. All donations are accepted. For more information on **VOLCAN MOUNTAIN** please call 595-5398, the San Dieguito River Park Joint Powers Authority.

Yet another photo of Dawn Peak.
(l-r) John Strauch, Mark Adrian, and Jerry Higgins





WEEKEND OUTINGS CALENDAR



DEC 4

POTLUCK and HIKER'S SOCIAL. Sunday. Steve and Gail Cowen. 12332 Topa Hill Circle, Lakeside. See their beautiful "Irving Gill" design with landscaping by Kate Sessions (who landscaped Balboa Park). North on 67, R-Woodside, go 2 blks, R-Prospect, go 2 blks, L-Topa Hill. 561-8990.

DEC 9-11

MILE HIGH, ROSA AND CALCITE MINE AREA.

Richard Hughes and Doug Hansen. Fri-Sun. Sierra Club grade V15G. Leave San Diego Fri. night. Climb Mile High and Rosa peaks Sat. Explore the Calcite Mine area Sun. 287-3434. Not printed in Hi Sierran.

DEC 17

FISH CREEK HIKE. Paul 583-0266. By Split Mountain. This hike is a beauty and I'm the only one who leads it! Lots of bouldering. It will take all day. Topos - Plaster City NW, Carrizo Mtn NE, Borrego Mtn SE.

Merry



Christmas

DEC 27-JAN 2

COPPER CANYON. Carl 448-8542. Full with a waiting list. Next trip is in July.

JAN 2

OAKZANITA TRAIL. Al Holden 273-2494. Monday. New trail as Al starts up his new series of Monday hikes. See separate listing.

JAN 14-15

OROCOPIA MOUNTAIN. Terry Flood 729-8221. Join Terry in his long-awaited DPS list finish on a "local" mountain (north of the Salton Sea, East of Palm Springs). Coincidentally, it will also be his birthday. Send a large SASE to 4008 Garfield St, Carlsbad 92008. Sierra Club.

JAN 15

ORIENTEER. Dead Indian Wash. Palm Desert. Bill Gookin 578-9456. Sunday. As long as you're down in Palm Springs for Terry's list finish you might as well stop at the

JAN 28

FOUR FROGS/JACUMBA JIM. Paul 583-0266. See Schad, p. 276 for details of this four star hike. 8-9 hours.

FEB 4-5

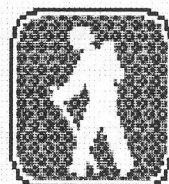
INDIAN CANYON/BORREGO PALM CANYON BACKPACK TRAVERSE. Paul 583-0266. See Schad, p. 195 for details of this strenuous five star hike.

FEB 11

OLD DAD MOUNTAIN. Dennis Richards 462-3643. This time it's Dennis' turn to finish the DPS list of 97 desert peaks, also on his birthday. He will be the grand age of 50! Sierra Club.

Coming up in March, April and May will be hikes to Hellhole Flat, Myers Valley, Rockhouse Canyon, Alcoholic's Pass, and Cactus Springtrail-Martinez Mountain-Valerie Jean's traverse. In January, I may resume taking "call" at work which may necessitate some adjustments in hike schedules.

SATURDAY WALKABOUT



HIKES with Wanda, Al and Jim

WANDA ZACK, whom many know as a longtime Sierra Club leader, has joined Jim and Al to start Saturday hikes for Walkabout. These have the same 0745 start time, from the same place, but are slightly shorter than the Wednesday hikes.

DEC 3 Heise Park. Pine Hills. Wanda.

JAN 7 Dead Horse Riding and Hiking - American Ranch Road loop. Wanda.

14 Cibbets Flat loop. Lagunas. Wanda.

21 West Mesa trail loop. Cuyamacas. Al.

28 Poway and Ramona Lakes loop with Jim.

FEB 4 Harvey Moore trail. Cuyamacas. Al.

WEDNESDAY

WALKABOUT

HIKES with JIM "Raccoon"

SUGG



Jim leads hikes for Walkabout International every Wednesday. His hikes vary in length and time from 8-16 miles and from 5-8 hours hiking time. They cover all areas of the county within 1 1/2 hours driving time. Many of the hikes are unique to this group! Al Holden frequently leads the first and third Wednesday hikes. Jim's phone number is 224-7895.

- DEC 7 Manza - Noble Canyon loop. Lagunas.
14 Cuyamaca Peak loop from Sweetwater Bridge.
21 Morena Butte.
28 Mt Woodson loop.

- JAN 4 Cuyapaibe. Lagunas.
11 Eagle Peak and Three Sisters Falls.
18 West Mesa loop. Cuyamaca.

- FEB 1 6299 Ridge. Lagunas.
8 Kitchen Creek
15 Middle Peak via the Holden Trail
28 Cookie Crumb trail and Pine Ridge. This is one of the prettiest trails in Cuyamaca.

Al's Monday Escapades

Join Al Holden (273-2494) as he renews his Sierra Club series of Monday escapes. Some of these hikes will be tougher than his Wednesday and Saturday leads with Walkabout. Al has a nice blend of mountain and desert hikes for you to enjoy.

- JAN 2 Oakzanita. Cuyamaca. A new State Park trail has appeared and Al doesn't like the effort to go to waste.
9 South Laguna - 6299 Ridge.
16 Whale Peak - West approach, 12 miles, 6 hours. See Schad for more info.
23 Cottonwood Falls and Creek - Scove Canyon. Lagunas.
30 McCain Valley - explore rocks and caves in area.

- FEB 6 Manza Peak - Noble Canyon - Mine Canyon. Lagunas.
13 Pine Mountain loop. Lagunas.
20 San Ysidro and Thimble. Excellent hike.
27 Sombrero Peak from McCain Valley.

- MAR 6 Sheephead. Lagunas.
13 Garnet Peak. Lagunas.
20 6K Ridge. Lagunas.
27 Cuyapaibe. Lagunas.

- APR 3 Middle Peak - Sill Hill via the Holden route.
10 Morena Butte



The following account is by Mark Adrian of a three day trip October 7-10. Jerry Schad grades his hikes one through five stars, with five being the toughest. He describes this hike as his one "six star hike if I were to put it in the book". It is one tough hike.

SANTA ROSA TRAVERSE

Trip participants : Paul Freiman, Mark Adrian, Ranchita Ted, Mary McLain, Carol Snyder, John Strauch, Lorin Mitts, and Jerry Higgins.

This was a San Diego Peaks Club hike, organized and led by Paul Freiman.

The Santa Rosa Ridge Traverse is definitely an epic hike, especially in over-developed Southern California. DO NOT underestimate this ridgeline. Viewed from a distance, it may look easy. But, it is isolated and loaded with route finding dilemmas, amongst which are relentless bush-whacking and boulders. Jerry Schad's estimates : 6000' gain, 13,000' loss via the "normal" Toro to Villager to S-22 traverse.

The route starts at the end of the road to Toro Peak in the Santa Rosa Mountains (reference the AAA Riverside County map index mark F-12, or the HPS guide for Santa Rosa Mountain.) Topos may be helpful, but the distinctive ridgeline is evident from the trailhead and basically follows a northwest-to-southeast trend. Most of the challenge in the route finding is negotiating and zig-zagging through relentless brush and boulders. Occasionally, there is reprieve, but long pants are mandatory. The trailhead (road's end) is on Indian land, but the route soon enters the Santa Rosa Mountains National Scenic Area, before finally merging into Anza-Borrego Desert State Park.

After some creative carpooling/shuttling arrangements, four of our group of eight hiked Santa Rosa Mountain and Toro Peak Thursday afternoon/evening, before camping at road's end. By the way, this is a 4WD road if you want to go to its end. The night skies were clear and the far-off lights of Palm Springs, nearly 8000' below, glittered through the warm desert thermals. The remainder of our group arrived at the trailhead about 10:30 Thursday evening.

Awake early Friday morning, we began hiking with full backpacks at 6:50 A.M., south, out onto the Alta Seca Bench. We were buffeted with bitter-cold winds as we descended from near-9000' Toro Peak. After hours of sustained bush whacking and elusive route finding, we arrived about 0.5 miles N of point 6582' (Dawn's peak, aka Lorenzens Peak on the AAA Riverside County map) about 5:45 P.M. where the majority of our fatigued group decided to stop for the night. We had a comfortable camp sight with good views to the west across Rockhouse Canyon and into the vast, seemingly infinite landscape, of "Freiman Benchmarks". A small, but warming campfire, made for a short social/happy hour and most of us were asleep just after sunset under starry skies.

Saturday morning, several of us were on the "trail" by 6:30 A.M., standing on ridgetop boulders, just in time to catch the sunrise over the AZ state line. We could easily see the sun's reflection off the Salton Sea and DPS's Kofa, Castle Dome, and Little Picacho peaks silhouetted against the morning's burning orange sky. Temperatures were cool as we summited on Dawn's Peak at 7:10 A.M. The remainder

of the group arrived shortly thereafter. We all signed in and departed Dawn's about 8:15 A.M. headed for Rabbit Peak via its N side, summiting there, somewhat exhausted, about 3 P.M.. Paul and I probed for and found Rabbit's BM on the summit's SE corner.

Only two other parties had signed in to this obscure (and neglected) BM. We left Rabbit about 3:45 P.M. and reached Villager about 7:00 P.M. to sign in and make camp just before the last orange glows of sunset faded away. En route, Ted showed us the remains of a rockhouse ruin in the saddle immediately north of Villager. Most of us, even though we'd hiked this route, had never seen this historical structure.

"Normally", from Villager, Jerry Schad and all other traversers take the "easy" way out, south, down Villager's ridge line to S-22. Jerry gives this route a six star rating. Well, we, of course, needed more (stars) — and did we ever get it! Technically, Villager's ridge to S-22 is a spur, while the "real" ridge line continues and oscillates over to Mile-high, Rosa BM, Pyramid, and finally, Palm BM before dropping to S-22 near the Calcite mine(s). So, again at sunrise, on Sunday, six of the eight of us headed this way. John and Jerry opted to return to the pre-parked van at the Thimble Road trailhead on S-22. Our route, however,

**"The Santa Rosa Ridge Traverse
is definitely an epic hike...
DO NOT underestimate this ridgeline."**

dropped 800' into Rattlesnake Canyon then climbed a 1000' slog up to Mile-High. This effort took most of my 1.5 remaining liters of water and I was pretty exhausted by the time I got to Rosa BM with less than 0.3 liters to get me back to S-22. Unlike the rest of us, Ted and Mary were still well-hydrated, so they continued on to Pyramid and Palm BM, while Paul led the rest of us (four) out, down the standard HPS route via upper Palo Verde wash.

I haven't been this dehydrated in a long time and was in pretty sorry shape. Every step was made in near-delirium and any uphill required a near-rest-step pace. We took several shade breaks where we could find them and occasionally were comforted by mild breezes which didn't help me too much since I had stopped sweating.

Descending the ridge, about 1.5 hours from S-22, I was able to get a HAM operator to phone John and Jerry who had gone on to Lorin's "estate" back in Borrego Springs. Since our plans had changed, we thought it prudent to communicate our new intentions and rendezvous location. We arrived off the ridge onto the alluvial about 4 P.M. and rested in a small pocket of shade in a shallow gully. Carol generously shared her remaining 0.5 pint of water with Paul and I. We were WASTED!!! I had curled up into the fetal position and had nearly fell asleep, but Paul got us all going and it was another 40 minutes in near-100-degree temperatures to the van which we knew was loaded with an ice chest full of cold fluids. As we approached the road at the appointed location (mileage marker on S-22), Jerry saw us and we yelled to him. He came running with ice cold bottles of Evian which Paul and I gulped down in seconds. This made me a bit nauseated, but I couldn't stop drinking. Sitting in Lorin's van, I guzzled at least another four cans of fluids/pop. We then drove on to Lorin's house in Borrego Springs and jumped in his "fridged" 75-degree

water pool to cool our body's core temperatures. This was ecstasy after enduring the grueling desert heat. I got on the scale there and discovered I was down sixteen pounds. We sat under the veranda for at least an hour just drinking punch, eating homemade brownies (thanks to Mary, Lorin's wife) and looking back at the serpentine Santa Rosa Ridgeline, somewhat amazed and in awe at where we had been. Later, we went to Kendall's (in Borrego Springs) for mexican food and gallons of ice water.

Ted and Mary made it down to S-22 about 6 P.M., after summiting on Pyramid and Palm BM. Mary hitched a ride back into town then walked to Lorin's. Although feeling fatigued and nauseated from the day's events, Paul drove out S-22 to pick up Ted. We all eventually met back at Lorin's house and departed there about 8:30 P.M. for home. Paul, John, and Jerry drove back in Paul's car. I dropped Mary and Ted off in Ranchita, then Carol and I drove as far as Ramona before we stopped for more soda. I drank another two quarts of punch when I got home.

We gave our group-of-four's route a Schad seven-star rating. Ted and Mary earned the coveted eight-star rating. Paul commented that he doesn't know anyone who had done the route that we did, especially Ted and Mary on their "first ascent".

If you undertake this hike, take four gallons (I only had 2.75) of water and do it in three days for most enjoyment. Or better yet, cache some water on Dawn's and/or Rabbit. It's incredibly pristine up there and a unique experience. This ridgeline probably hasn't seen more than half-dozen groups go by. There's no use trails, few, if any ducks, and hordes of bush-whacking — I ripped my pack, shirt, pants, and poked a hole in my Thermarest. I don't know what to recommend for food, but this is a

serious endurance hike, so leave the gourmet stuff at home, as well as your tent and stove.

Mark

Richard sent me this "continuing poem". Everyone is welcome to add a stanza.

"Mark Adrian"

by Richard J. Hughes, Karen Smith, Patsy Hughes and Rheta Schoeneman

Mark Adrian's one Hell of a hiker
His backpack could be a bit lighter
He's ready to go, but ouch! that big toe
Don't lace those damn boots any tighter!

Dressed in his white shirt and slacks
Which can't have been purchased from Saks
The girls were aghast, when he walked past
By the glimpses they caught of his ass.

His shoes are no good for rock climbing
And are topics for more bouts of whining
So he'll give up hope and dog off the rope
But join us for drinking and dining

With his amateur radio in hand
He tuned in his favourite band
His mother's at home and waits by the phone
He'll call her and Mike Fry be damned

His truck was smitten by bubbas
And covered in paw prints and gubers
Then came the marmots, those furry varmints
Who chewed through the radiator's louvres

Some take a compass, but Mark he takes two
He gives us the notion he hasn't a clue
And though he's not right when iron's in sight
He's never been lost, let's give him his due

On the Santa Rosa Traverse
We thought he was being perverse
With so little water, much less than he oughta
Things could have turned out even worse

He hobbled down short sixteen pounds
Making all kind of whimpering sounds
Eyes glazed in fear he came from the rear
And promised to buy the first rounds

Peak bagging's a notable feat
On a diet that's lacking in meat
Gotta get to the top, no matter what
Then hurry up out of this heat

In snow and in rain, in any terrain,
Our Mark is out bagging those peaks.
He needs to remember it's almost November
And training's in 28 weeks.

and a gusty breeze occasionally brought the wind chill to about 10 F. Finally, Jess reached the belay, and Peter started up. We immediately started to hear Jess complaining about something. Now, mind you, this woman has climbed all the big walls, like El Capitan, Half Dome, etc., etc. However, unbelievably enough, she appeared not to have brought adequate clothing -- she was up there trying to belay Peter in something only slightly more substantial than underwear. John quickly climbed up the 25' vertical part to get to the start of the traverse, with me belaying him, to see what was going on. He saw Jess up there, shaking uncontrollably from the cold. Peter had gone across the traverse, but was standing at the base of the 15' chimney below Jess, because she had declared that she was bailing, that she had rather that it turned into a beautiful day on which she didn't climb the face than that it continue to be a crappy one on which we did the ascent. John was rather shocked, at Hoffmann's sudden quitting and Jessica's simultaneous bailing. There was, however, a pretty interesting logistical problem. Jess, the 5.12 climber, was apparently too cold to feel confident leading back across the traverse. So John set about setting up a complicated Tyrolean traverse, which involved him leading across that traverse twice to set up essentially a handrail across the thing, into which Jess and Peter could clip. I'm standing at the base of the pitch, lacking any comprehension of what's going on, as I can't see the traverse from there. Mark, at first apparently acquiescing to the cancellation of the climb, now started to feel the temperature go up, and shouted to John that we should change our minds and do the thing anyway. But it was probably too late, as setting up this quasirescue took at least an hour. I was the only one in the party who never said that I was willing to cancel, but I'd said nothing, as I thought that a minority opinion of one was not worth expressing. Mark got more and more disgusted, as Peter and Jess came back across the traverse, using Lohr's handrail. When John climbed back down to me, he offered to belay me so that I could at least climb up to the start of the traverse to get a good look at it. So I did, wondering whether I'd suddenly lose my nerve with all that exposure 6" to my left as I climbed up the dihedral. Much to my satisfaction, I didn't, and I sincerely hope that the picture Hoffmann snapped of me standing at the start of the traverse comes out. Anyway, then I had to climb back down, followed by Peter and Jess.

Well, Mark went back down to the camp, saying that he'd climbed the damned peak about eight times, and he didn't feel the need to do it again. I climbed down a few hundred feet, then traversed north into the Mountaineer's gully, and started up that pile of crap. Looking behind me, I was not surprised to see Lohr and Hoffmann coming up, but a little surprised to see Jess (wearing a parka lent her by Lohr) and Peter coming up behind them. It turned out that Peter had never been to the summit of Mt. Whitney. So the five of us summited at about 1:30. I got back down to Iceberg quite quickly, and I was ready to go at about 3:00. Peter and Jess got going first, and we never caught up with them. Hoffmann really was dragging on the way down, and I really started to think that he must be ill, and that that

would explain his reluctance to do the climb. He and I were together for the nastiest part of the descent, which is the willows, slabs, and talus between Upper and Lower Boy Scout Lakes. Indeed, when we got to Lower Boy Scout Lake at about 5:15, he suddenly said, "Perhaps if I throw up, I'll feel better." We thought he was joking until he suddenly leaned over and ralped away for about a minute. Wiping his mouth with his sleeve, he said that he now felt 100 percent better. Mark went into horse-going-back-to-the-barn mode, and we never saw him until we reached the trailhead. At the base of the Ebersbacher Ledges, Lohr insisted that he had come up a path on the N. side of the creek, while I preferred the much better known path on the S. But Lohr insisted, and we proceeded to spend an hour thrashing through the brush trying to find his trail. Finally he admitted defeat, we went back upstream to the place where I'd wanted to cross, and we did. We got to the main trail at 7:30, feeling totally thrashed. The walk back to the trailhead seemed incredibly long, as it always does in that situation. Mark had been waiting for us for 1 hr, 37 min.

We went back to Lone Pine, ate in the Pizza Factor (just made it in one minute before closing, at 9 pm), and started down 395. Though we had planned to swap drivers on the way back, we hadn't counted on Mark Matthew's amazing ability to drive on autopilot after the most ridiculous exertions -- he hasn't even a radio in his el strippo Toyota 2-wheel drive pickup (almost goes without saying that he has no shell on it, or anything) and he routinely does a fourteener in a day and then DRIVES BACK to SD the same night. So as it turned out Mark drove all the way home while the other three in the car dozed, more or less. My head hit my pillow at 4 am Monday morning.

What did I learn from this? Well, even a 5.12 climber does some pretty silly things, like start up a mountain in sub-freezing weather in underwear. That even Hoffmann occasionally isn't Superman. That Mark Matthews is, however, actually indestructible. (I wonder how he'd be in the presence of a large quantity of Kryptonite.) That I won't necessarily freak out in the presence of what I'd consider truly awful exposure. That John Lohr is indeed a resourceful and clever mountain-engineer. The Face is still there, I guess. I suppose we'll head back there sometime next year and try again, at least if Mark doesn't go up and free solo it sometime this winter.

Bob Pinsker

September 24, 1994

P.S. There were no signs of bears anywhere, or marmots for that matter. The only mammals I saw on the trip were a couple of pikas just below Iceberg Lake. We attempted to hang our food from a stick over the edge of a boulder overnight, and during the day whilst we climbed the thing, at Iceberg, but, as I say, there were no animals evident. Although I had been quite the alarmist about this, having read the infinite postings about the bear

continued on next page

Expedition continued

problem at the Portal, and having seen the bears last time I did Whitney, summer of '92, Lohr was quite sloppy about leaving cookies and chips in the vehicle while we were up on the hill, and yet the car was not disturbed. The weather didn't get much better or much worse, as it turned out. Lohr and I agree, after stewing over it for a week, that we should probably have gone on with a rope of three (Mark, John and myself), but that the problem was the loss of time associated with the quasi-rescue. We probably would have had to bivvy somewhere on the way down had we done that. So we did the conservative mountaineering kind of thing.

It was another day of perfect weather for the **OUTLAW TRAIL**. Bert Ton and his friend Herb, Nancy Harris, Jerry Higgins, Harley Haag, Lorin Mitts, Dan and Barb TerHorst, and Paul Freiman took the challenge. None of us were in shape. We started out on a 1500 foot an hour pace and held it for four hours, then died the final 2000 feet. The trail was in good shape all the way and everyone was free to go his or her own pace, my only rule is that the last person is never to be alone. We meet someone named "Superman" on the trail who did the hike in 4.5 hours. We mortals did it between 6-7.75 hours. I really enjoy being able to allow everyone to fulfill their desires on a trip like this.

ATTENTION: LATE NEWS
STEVE COWEN will make another trip to Copper Canyon on January 22 and will take 1-2 hearty SDPC members. Call 561-8990. Steve has gone to Copper Canyon five times this year.

TRIP REPORTS

Carl led a wonderful trip private trip (that was printed in the **HIKING HORIZONS**) down **PAUMA CREEK**. Seven of us saw unusual flora and fauna, and it was even worth the poison oak rash I had for the next two weeks. It was a fisherman's paradise with many pools of foot-long rainbow trout.

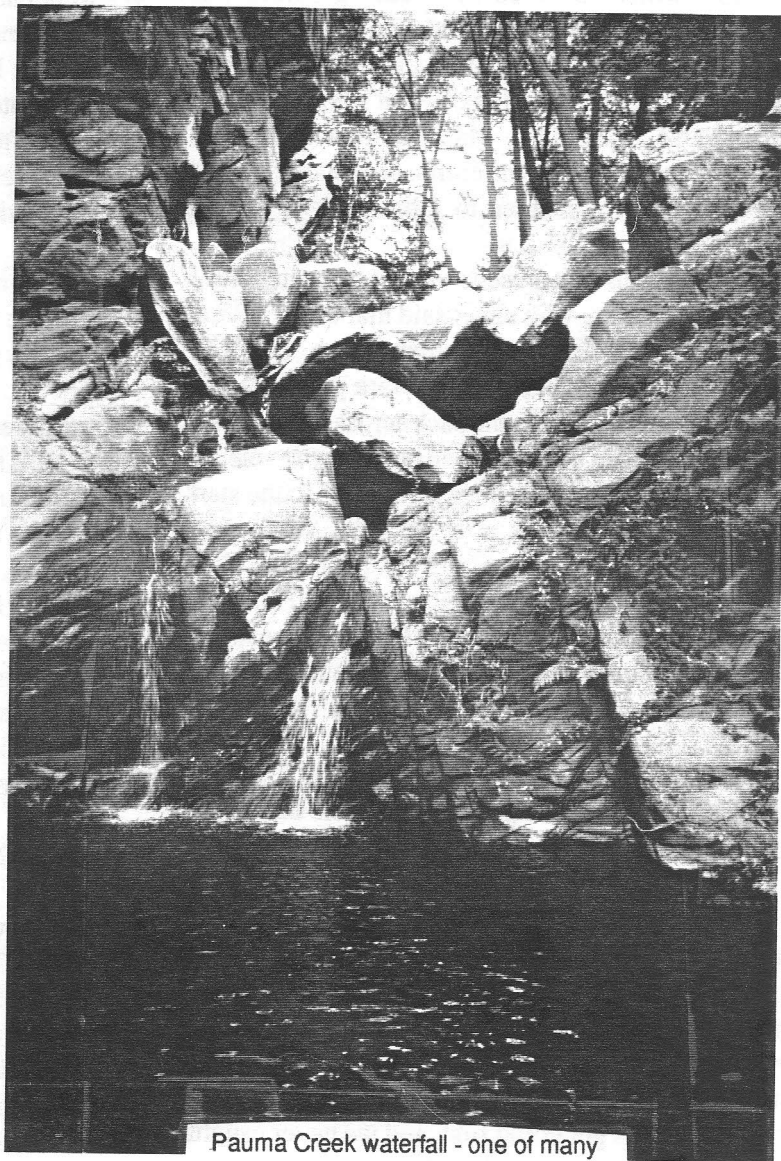
HELLHOLE FLAT BACKPACK

was cancelled due to a rib inflammation I picked up on the Santa Rosa traverse. (It's took six weeks and a ton of ibuprofen to get well). It will probably be rescheduled in March.

Five sturdy hikers walked the

CARRIZO GORGE BACKPACK.

Jerry Higgins, Mary McLain, Lorin Mitts, John Strauch, and Paul Freiman had a great time in perfect weather. Some words of warning, though. First, plan on only traveling one mile per hour the first nine miles. Anice campsite is available at the mouth of Goat Canyon at 8.5 miles in. Secondly, wear long pants AND long sleeves the first 10 miles. Oh, and if you like to see crawdads, then this is the place to find them.



Pauma Creek waterfall - one of many

October 18, 1994
4487 Oregon St.
San Diego, CA 92116-3099
Tel/FAX (619) 448-8542

To individuals, organizations, clubs, groups, runners, hikers, and magazines that have had articles about rim to rim crossings of the Grand Canyon;

WARNING TO PERSONS RUNNING OR HIKING THE GRAND CANYON RIM TO RIM AND THOSE ENTERING GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

Background: On October 9, 1994, I was arrested, handcuffed for 2 hours, held for 4 hours, not allowed to communicate with family or friends, threatened with jail, required to post a cash bond, given a mandatory court appearance, and fined \$2500.00 for arranging ~~expenses only~~ - transportation, hotel accommodations, and a printed T-shirt. In a careful, well planned, and orchestrated case, the Grand Canyon National Park staff and persons allegedly working in conjunction with the Grand Canyon National Park's law office befriended and entrapped me, my wife, and friends while on a running - hiking outing to the Grand Canyon.

Since this situation could involve other individuals, organizations, clubs, groups, runners, hikers, and magazines that have had articles about rim to rim crossings of the Grand Canyon, I believe that it is imperative that the general public be made aware of possible problems in this regard. Rather than just informing the public of its present policies in this regard through park bulletins, press releases, and public service announcements, it appears that the Grand Canyon National Park staff is taking a very hard line approach of expensive, deceitful, time consuming, entrapping, sting operations.

If you have any questions or need more details on this matter, please contact me.

Carl Johnson

WARNING TO THOSE PEOPLE RUNNING OR HIKING THE GRAND CANYON RIM TO RIM AND THOSE ENTERING GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

IN AN APPARENT EFFORT TO REDUCE THE NUMBER OF PERSONS RUNNING OR HIKING THE GRAND CANYON RIM TO RIM OR RIM TO RIM TO RIM IN ONE DAY, THE PARK STAFF IS TAKING A VERY HARD LINE INTERPRETATION OF PARK RULES AND REGULATIONS. ANY GROUP OF FRIENDS, FAMILY, OR OTHER "GROUP" (NOT LIMITED TO RUNNING-HIKING GROUPS OR RUNNING-HIKING EVENTS) WITH THE PURPOSE OF ENTERING OR CROSSING THE CANYON WITHOUT A CURRENT "USE PERMIT" WILL BE SUBJECT TO ARREST, JAIL, HEAVY FINES, AND MANDATORY COURT APPEARANCE WITHOUT WARNING. THE GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK STAFF DOES NOT PRESENTLY ISSUE "USE PERMITS" FOR THIS PURPOSE (VERBAL CONFIRMATION FROM THE PARK STAFF IS NOT VALID). INDIVIDUALS WHO CO-ORDINATE, ORGANIZE, PROVIDE T-SHIRTS, OR PLAN (WITH OR WITHOUT PROFIT) ARE ESPECIALLY TARGETED (INCLUDING BUT NOT LIMITED TO UNDERCOVER OPERATIONS AND VIDEO TAPING). UNDER CURRENT PARK POLICY IT IS HIGHLY RECOMMENDED NOT BE TO PART OF ANY ONE DAY RIM TO RIM CROSSING!

IN CONJUNCTION WITH REDUCING THE NUMBER OF PERSONS, ESPECIALLY GROUPS (LARGE OR SMALL), FROM CROSSING THE CANYON IN ONE DAY, IMPROPER PAYMENT OF PARK ENTRANCE FEES AND THE USE OF NATIONAL PARK PASSES IS BEING CAREFULLY MONITORED. SINGLE VEHICLE ENTRY INTO THE PARK WITH PERSONS OTHER THAN ONES IMMEDIATE FAMILY ARE SUBJECT TO ADDITIONAL FEES AND/OR FINES AND MANDATORY COURT APPEARANCE. NATIONAL PARK PASSES USED FOR PERSONS OTHER THAN ONES IMMEDIATE FAMILY ARE SUBJECT TO ADDITIONAL FEES AND/OR FINES AND MANDATORY COURT APPEARANCE AND CONFISCATION OF THE PASS. BEFORE ENTERING THE PARK, GET VERBAL CONFIRMATION FROM THE ENTRANCE STATION RANGER AS TO WHAT FEES ARE REQUIRED FOR YOUR PARTICULAR VEHICLE AND ITS OCCUPANTS.