

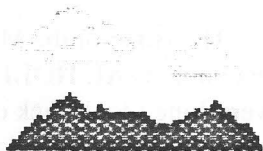
# Hiking Horizons

"Taking you to new heights"

A Publication For Adventure Hikers of the San Diego Peaks Club

Vol 5, No. 1 (Issue 25)

JULY-AUGUST 1995



## Views from the Top

### FLASH!!! A NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE WITHOUT

**MARK ADRIAN!!!** Nineteen thrillseekers took to the rafts on the upper Kern River June 3-4. The flow rate of the river was more than double of what we experienced two years ago. It made for some adrenalinized rafting. Staying onboard can be tricky and the first two trips went well. By the third trip of the day I was still dry and getting cocky. My feet were wedged in but...er... I fell out at the first rapid. Ooo, the water was cold and the voice falsetto, even with a full wetsuit. After what must have been a decade they plopped me back on the raft. It couldn't have been ten seconds later when we hit another hole. Yowee! In again. This time I was able to grab the siderope as I fell out, but it was still another decade before they reeled me in. However we were still in the rapids and they were having trouble steering the raft with me dragging alongside. Thank God, they finally pulled me in the second time. But, about five seconds later, you guessed it, aaaaahhhh!!!! This was the monster hole and five of the seven rafters fell out as once again I managed to grab the siderope. Falling in might have started feeling like a baptism, three

## MEDICAL CURE SAVES PRESIDENT!

I am finally on the road to recovery from my plantar fascitis (an inflammation of the bottom of the foot) after eight months. It's a story that points to the sad state of western medicine in dealing with foot problems.

My problem began last year around Thanksgiving. The pain was slight at the time and I didn't pay much attention to it until January. After a visit to the MD it seemed to disappear and I went orienteering at the Valentine's meet in February. Big mistake. I not only reinjured the plantar fascia, but I created a secondary injury. It has been this secondary injury that has caused a ton of pain. Enter a surgeon whose specialty is the foot. He injected my foot with steroids and gave me a brace to wear at night. The brace helped quite a bit. The injection didn't. Exit western medicine. Enter Sue Frosolone, acupuncturist.

Sue had helped me with plantar fascitis on my other foot three years ago. At the end of the second visit my pain had vanished. It took three visits to cure me of 24 hour-a-day migraines. Mark Adrian had a nagging back pain for six months. Six visits to Sue cured the problem. Sue's husband, Chuck, was one of San Diego's finest trauma surgeons for six years before deciding to switch to plastic surgery three years ago. They went to New York for Chuck's plastics residency. What a delight to hear that Sue was in town again!

It took seven visits this time, because of the secondary complication. Meanwhile, my medical plan has denied physical therapy to me. Thank God for eastern medicine, because western medicine sure failed me. Sue's number is 222-1416. She is located in Point Loma.

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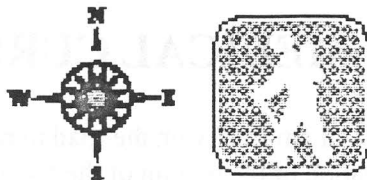
# HIKER OF THE MONTH



The Hiker of the Month for July is **CHRIS LANDA**. See last issue.

The **ADVENTURERS** of the month for August are **PAUL FREIMAN** and **VOYTEK NAJGRODSKI** for their skill at falling out of the raft. I already told you my story in the View

from the Top column, but I have not described what hapen to Voytek. First of all, he was the only one to exit a raft on the first run. Second, he was the first one to get poison oak. Third, on the last run of



Sunday we hit a hole causing us to lunge forward, the guide flew over and landed on us, Voytek smashed his face into the noggin

of the guy in front, and Voytek ended up with a bloody nose. To recap, (1) overboard, (2) poison oak, and (3) bloody nose.

The Hiker of the Month for September is **AL HOLDEN**. Every June I look back over the year and see who has lead the finest set of hikes. Every year Al gets the award. He leds Monday hikes, Wednesday hikes, day hikes, backpacks, everything and to very fine places. Thank you, Al.

*Raft continued*

times in and out, but I was staring at a rapidly approaching rock aptly named "Tombstone." Without hesitation I jettisoned into a nearby eddy. Making it to shore, I climbed onto higher ground and worked my way downstream to where they could pick me up. Only one problem with that, I'm highly allergic to poison oak and walked face first into some.

My ol' bicycle-racing buddy, Ralph Elliot, fell out also and when he made it to shore realized the river had stripped him of his suit!

Speaking of poison oak, I'm itching to go rafting again. We could go in August when the water level is down. Anyone interested? (*Don't push your luck, husband. We'll need you for the fall harvest.*—Ed.)

\*\*\*

Moosh, membership has been exploding. We are now up to 134 members. Welcome new

members Wendy Ricker, Mary Miller, Lou Scanlon, Yang Su Bland, Betsy Horgan, Dennis Grant, Aras Kriauciunas, Bill Kerr, Al Brenner, Jan Mask, Carol Snyder, Greg Anderson, Debbie Liang, Sue Holloway, Alice Dulgeroff and Kathy Slocum.

**DON'T FORGET: DUES WERE DUE JUNE 1.** A few of you have been forgetful!

We have a nice line-up of summer hikes. Summer, however, means trips to the Sierras and family trips, so we are a little thinner on our scheduling than usual. Let's spring ahead of summer and talk about the fall. We have great things planned! Jerry Higgins has requested an Aqua Tibia loop backpack (see Schad, old edition, p.92). In early or middle of October we are doing something which hasn't been done by a hiking group before; ie. to hike from Lower Willows in Coyote Canyon to Indianhead on an old Indian trail. October 28th will feature the Outlaw trail and its 8,000 feet of gain as we jointly hike with the DPS, and in November we will do a Recluse Springs backpack and visit some Pinto Canyon petroglyphs.

## Live-in volunteers sought for parks

The County Department of Parks and Recreation is looking for live-in volunteers to help operate its parks, campgrounds and preserves.

Volunteers need a recreational vehicle. In exchange for working 20 hours a week, they will receive a free pad and utilities.

Duties range from maintenance to public relations.

Positions are open in seven locations: Felicita Park in Escondido; Lake Morena Park in Campo; Los Peñasquitos Canyon Preserve in San Diego; Mount Gower Open Space Preserve in Ramona; Pine Valley Park in Pine Valley; Potrero Park in Potrero; and Sweetwater Summit Campground in Bonita.

Applications are available by calling the county parks volunteer coordinator at 694-3044.

LINE-TRIP

6/6/95



## TRAIL TREATS

(trailside chat)

Member **PAUL COHEN** and a few of his friends decided to spend the night on Morena Butte. Excellent choice. The view from the full moon they were expecting was ruined by rain, but they had a better view in the morning...snow! Six inches of snow at 3900 feet! (April)

We have another order for over 222 topo maps from the USGS. The total number of maps for both orders is now 885 maps. **WOW. SDPC MEMBERS HAVE SAVED BETWEEN \$1500-\$3000.**

The county supervisors, led by Dianne Jacobs and Bill Horn, voted to recommend the **SAN DIEGUITO RIVER PARK** be severely restricted in area. Only Supervisor Ron Roberts voted to maintain the Park as is. I thank him for doing so. Even Supervisor Pam Slater, a director of the River Park, voted with the majority to drastically reduce the Park's size by stopping planning east of I-15.

I would like to congratulate the Poway city council and the youth conservation corp for building the **IRON MOUNTAIN** trail system. Citizens appreciate the trail and use it by the hundreds daily! I'm serious, between 500 and 1000 people use it daily. One family had three generations using the trail. For those of you who haven't been there, go to the junction of highway 67 and Poway Road and follow the stream of people. It's hot this time of year, so make it a morning or an evening trip. It takes me 1 hour to reach the top. The signs say 3.5 miles to the top. It is probably slightly more than 3 miles, not 3.5. I would suggest planning to spend 4 hours RT, because you will want to see the wonderful views from the top. Someone even took a telescope to the top for your viewing pleasure. I wish Supervisor Dianne Jacobs could see the joy this little section of open space brings to people. (Kids, a lemonade stand be do big business here!)

I would also like to thank member **MIKE FRY** again for

*continued on page 4*



## Foot Notes

### Another near-death experience with Mark

April 13-16, 1995

Richard Carey planned this trip several months ago, but we were still anxious because of the forecasted warm weather. Nevertheless, we made the commitment and headed towards Ajo, AZ, Wednesday evening, April 12, 1995. Our caravan of four vehicles rendezvoused just off the Bates Well Road S of Ajo late Wednesday evening. Included in the group were myself, Charles Hummel, and Judy Ware in Carol Snyder's truck, Gail Hanna in Richard Carey's truck, Ken Olson alone, and Dave Jurasevich from LA. Thursday morning, we drove about thirty miles S to Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument headquarters. There, we each purchased \$4.00/vehicle permits to drive the Monument's dirt roads. As it turns out, you can write/call ahead to obtain these permits, which would have expedited events for those in our group continuing down Bates Well road at the N end of the Monument. Write ahead to:

Susan Hughes, Fee Collection Supervisor  
Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument  
Route 1, Box 10  
Ajo, AZ 85321

or, call 520-387-6849 (note new area code for that area). Permits are \$4.00 for seven days. Make checks payable to National Park Service.

Everyone except Dave and me drove back N to Bates Well road to climb DPS's Kino Peak. Dave and I proceeded E from the visitor center along Ajo Mountain Drive to do a morning climb to the highpoint of the Diablo Mountains, an unnamed peak at 3372' just SW of the Ajo Range. This was a warm but short hike with some easy Class 3 moves en route. The views were sentimental for me as I recalled my first-ever bivvy on nearby Ajo Mountain with Rheta Schoeneman a couple of years ago. The register had few entries and was placed in 1988 by none other than Gordon

*continued on page 4*



Trail Treats continued

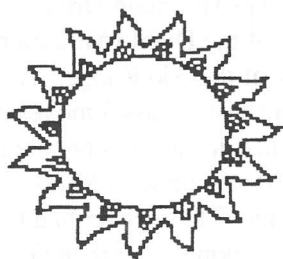
the Fry trail on the north side of Mt Woodson. It takes me 2 hours to hike up the road to the towers, then down the backside toward Poway Lakes until the intersection of Fry trail is reached, and back to the car. See Schad, *Afoot and Afield in San Diego County* for more info on either Woodson or Iron Mountain, or give me a call.

Guess what happened to **AL HOLDEN'S** hike scheduled for the **FOUR DAYS BEFORE SUMMER**. It was **SNOWED OUT!** They got up to Humber Park in Idyllwild and canceled the hike, instead doing a trip at a lower elevation. There was snow to 5500 feet. Three days before Al led a group from the tram to Humber Park and there was no sign of snow.

Good news. **TERRI ASTLE** has agreed to lead some PCT trail hikes in San Diego county in February and March.

I would like to remind members that my **INTERNET** address is [pfreiman@ucsd.edu](mailto:pfreiman@ucsd.edu) or [hikerpaul@aol.com](mailto:hikerpaul@aol.com).

**THANK YOU'S** to Mark Adrian, Gail Hanna, Mary Mitts, Bob Pinsker and John Strauch for contributing to the newsletter... and, of course, a big thank you to my wife, the editor.



Foot Notes continued

Macleod and Barbara Lilly. From here we headed back to lunch at the picnic ground near the visitor center before climbing Pinkley Peak (See Beth Davis' article in Issue 23.—PF). Meanwhile, the others had gotten a 10:40 AM start (not too early) on Kino Peak.

After lunch, we drove N from the visitor center on Puerto Blanco Drive to climb 3145' Pinkley Peak, the highpoint of the Puerto Blanco Mountains. This was a very warm two hour (up) hike mainly on loose volcanic tuff with a few low Class 3 moves near the summit. The views towards the Ajo Range and the vast expanses of S AZ and northern Sonora, Mexico, are great. There was a good pipe register on top with many entries. We were able to make radio contact at 2 PM with Richard et. al., who were still en route to Kino's summit. We concluded we wouldn't see them until late that night. After a short break, we headed back to Dave's truck and completed the forty mile Puerto Blanco Drive which terminates near Lukeville, AZ. We decided to stay at a border campground on the U.S. side (in Lukeville, AZ) and wait for the group to show up later that night, which they did about 10 PM.

Friday morning we were all up early with anticipation of climbing Cerro Cubabi peak, just S of Sonoyta, MX. Unfortunately, Dave went to scout the drive in and encountered gates on private property. Furthermore, we "discovered" the summit was populated with antennas. Nevertheless, the peak still presents a formidable challenge, but the political boundaries were too intimidating. Still resilient, and armed with good topos provided by Richard, we "found" another small range that looked intriguing - the Sierra Cipriano, located in what my AAA map calls Parque Natural de Gran Desierto del Pinacate. So, we drove SW on MX 8 about fifteen or so miles from Sonoyta and found a good dirt access road to the W side of this small but intense range. Again, another warm, steamy day made this a slow but adventurous 1.5 hour hike to the 870m highpoint/summit. Baja mountains never cease to amaze me with

their ruggedness, and the Ciprianos were no exception. It was a beautiful hike with many flowers and dry waterfalls with the Gulf of California revealed as a thin sliver of blue on the western horizon. There was no register on top, but a variety of trash on the summit revealed we weren't the first climbers there. Also, from this vantage summit, we had a startling view to the SW of the Sierra San Francisco range, which looked even more awesome, albeit 200' lower. We left a register and proceeded back to the trucks and headed to the ranger's station for Parque Provincial Sierra del Pinacate. There, we picked up a park questionnaire and Charles, fluent in Spanish, chatted with the Ranger. She mentioned the Park was attempting to rehabilitate several of the campgrounds and recommended we camp off the road near the Sierra Suvuk, rather than at road's end at the Red Cone. Although she wasn't "strict" in her request and there were no warning signs or patrols, we complied with the request and found a great camp in a black sand wash. That evening, Dave, Ken and I decided to climb the 810m highpoint of the Sierra San Francisco on Saturday morning, rather than re-climb Pinacate (which, by the way, means "small black bug").

Again, we were up early (6 AM) in the morning and after sharing Dave's three-day-old apple pastries, we were off, headed into the great unknown towards the Sierra San Francisco, SE of the Sierra del Pinacate. A twelve mile good dirt road heading S off of MX 8 led us into the "heart" of these mountains, where we found a two mile, faint dirt road/trail, which took us to the eastern base of the highpoint and a 1600' gain scramble up a rocky/bouldery wash. Some of the foliage in this



wash, to me, was downright stinky, although Ken thought it was an appealing scent. On the ascent I thought the stench was making me nauseous. It was a demanding two hour climb through lots of brush and bouldering with some mild Class 3 near the summit. On top, it was windy and a bit cold due to a high cloud cover. We were surprised to find Mexican BM "FRANCO" and NO register. This is the kind of peak I live for — remote, lonely, desolate, intimidating, no register and awesome views of RAW desert. Oddly, on top, I wasn't thirsty, nor was I feeling hungry. I took a couple of pictures and we left a register. About half way down the wash, I felt myself becoming weak and tired, stopping often for water and rest. I also noticed Dave slowing down a bit too, not to mention he asked me to lead the descent. By the time I reached the truck I was so tired I could barely stand up. I became suspicious, because this was out of character for me. Initially I attributed it to an early rise, but Dave started complaining of fatigue, nausea and chills too. OH BOY! what was going on? By the time we returned to Sonoyta, I knew I was sick with something and had a fever. Dave felt wretched too, so he took off for home (10.5 hour drive back to LA), while I switched over to Ken's truck to head back W to meet the rest of the group after their ascent of Cerro del Pinacate. I barely had enough energy to sit up in Ken's truck as he toured through Sonoyta looking for a quick meal. Meanwhile, my now-empty and nauseated stomach was growling at even the slightest mention (or smell) of food. I just wanted to lie down and go to sleep. Finally, Ken got his food and we headed W on MX 2 to scout for the campsight at Sierra Hornaday in the northern part of Pinacate Park. By the time Ken and I found the road and the campsight, my digital first-aid thermometer revealed my temperature at 101.6 F. OK, I was definitely sick, no doubt. Dave and I concluded we had gotten food poisoning from his three-day-old apple pastries (E. Coli) I felt like s\*\*t! (Actually, it was most likely Staph aureus, less likely Salmonella. But we appreciate the scat(tered) humor anyway, Mark.—Ed., RN) Ken let me snooze in his camper until Carol et. al. arrived from their ascent of Cerro Pinacate with my sleeping bag and I crawled to bed about 7 PM Saturday night.

After a good night's sleep, I awoke Sunday morning with my temperature back to normal, but still with a queasy stomach, poor appetite, and fatigue. Fortunately, the group decided to explore a couple of volcano craters that morning before driving home, rather than climbing a peak. We returned to MX 2 about noon, before continuing west with several vehicles now dangerously low on gas. Generously, Ken let Carol siphon a couple of gallons of fuel, but then Ken ran too low and we found a "local" who sold him \$10 worth to get him back to San Luis

where he and Carol refueled at a Pemex. From San Luis, Richard and Ken took off for home via Andrade (border crossing W of Winterhaven, CA), while the rest of us stopped for Chinese food which I was able to keep down. About 3:30 PM we left San Luis proceeding W on MX 2 weeding our way to Andrade, passing a toll station just E of the Colorado River crossing where the Mexican states change from Sonora to Baja CA and we paid a \$1.00 road toll. Andrade has a small, two lane boarder crossing. San Luis may be bigger, or at least would save you the \$1.00 road toll. Again, we stopped in El Centro to fuel Carol's "Mountain Horse" (actually, it's a 5,000 lb Toyota Land Cruiser), before plowing through the Easter Day snow storm on I-8 through the Lagunas. It's now Tuesday and I feel mostly better, but spent all day Monday in bed with an achy stomach. I've never had food poisoning like that before, but Dave told me it was "mild" compared to what could have been. Nevertheless, we got some awesome peaks in the bag and saw many new sights that need further exploration.

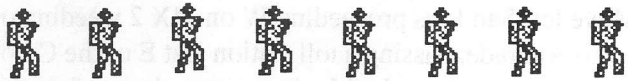
Mark

## Yet ANOTHER near-death experience by Mark

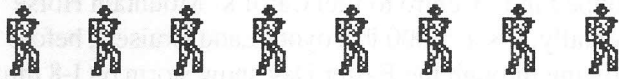
I plucked this report off the internet as Mark is informing his e-mail buddies—Paul

HEY Dudes! I'm still here, just got back from a 12 day peakathon :  
6-18-95 : Did a 16.5 hour death march in relentless, thick, hideous \*&^%!!!ing brush up HPS's Hildreth. We started at 7:45 AM from Caliente Hot Springs, and unfortunately took a wrong (less than perfect) brush smothered ridgeline. After several hours, I decided this was futile, so we dropped off the ridge via some class three cliffs into a canyon and up through more brush to another (cleaner looking) ridge that led to a fire road. We arrived, out of water, at the summit, near 5 PM, with 4+ hours of daylight left. We came back down the undulating fire road to the brush covered ridge and decided to take a "easier looking" drainage back to the main river valley we had approached in on. This drainage supplied us with much needed drinking water and more moderate brush as we followed the water course and fresh bear paw tracks on the descent. About 8 PM I thought we were almost out of it all only to discover we had come upon a 200+ foot vertical waterfall. So, we had to upclimb to another ridgeline and follow it down, paralleling the waterfall's route, descending down to the main river's drainage canyon about 9 PM, totally in the dark, no moon and no trail. It took us three hours using all our map, compass and altimeter skills (note that Terry had left his brand new GPS at home) combined with level-headed deliberations and terrain analysis to find our way back

*continued on page 8*



## WEEKEND OUTINGS



**JULY 1-2-3 San Jacinto Backpack.** Al 273-2494. Camp at Round Valley, then dayhike six peaks around San Jacinto. SDPC exclusive! Isn't Al sick of San Jacinto yet after spending the last month there?

**JULY 8-16 Copper Canyon with Carl.** 448-8542.

**JULY 8-9 SD Orienteering.** Lagunas. El Prado Campground. Call Paul 583-0266 or Bill Gookin 578-9456.

**JULY 9 Sunday. Fry Creek with Al Holden** 273-2494. Palomar Mountain area. Hike from Fry Creek to the "two cabin area", then down to Lower French Meadows and follow a nature trail near Doane Pond. Great hike for warm weather.

**JULY 9 Sunday. Marion Mt./Suicide Rock Dayhike.** Patsy Hughes 287-3434 A wild and idyllic (sc)ramble in the San Jacinto Mts. up Marion Mountain Trail, then cross-country to the peak. More cross-countrying over Marion Ridge leads us to Deer Springs Trail and Suicide Rock. Optional car camping/potluck dinner Sat. night. Sierra Club.

**JULY 29-AUGUST 6 Bishop Campground R & R.** Terri Sutor and Terri Astle 571-0471. Car camp and day hike around South, North, and Sabrina Lakes on this low key trip. Trip almost full.

**AUGUST 5 San Jacinto Dayhike.** Paul 583-0266. I'll be starting at Marion Mountain campground (outside Idyllwild) and heading up the trail to San Jacinto Peak, then down to Folly Peak and back home again. 9 miles RT, 4600' gain. Estimated time 8-9 hours.

**AUGUST 11-20 West side of the Sierras.** Fresno County Lakes. Bert Ton and Terri Astle 571-0471. Join

Bert and Terri at Courtright Reservoir for some fishing and hiking. Sierra Club. Hurry, the trip is almost full.

**AUGUST 12-13 San Gorgonio Backpack.** Al Holden 273-2494. Hike the Vivian Creek trail to High Creek camp on Saturday, then Sunday bag Greyback, Bighorn, and Dragon's Head. Haven't heard of those peaks? Don't worry, you're with Al! Sierra Club. 3100' gain, 5 miles on Saturday, 2700' gain, 13 miles on Sunday.

**AUGUST 12-20 Drive to Copper Canyon with Carl** 448-8542. Call Carl and Nancy for more info on the Copper Canyon trips.

**AUGUST 20 Sun. Orienteer. UCSD Muir Woods.** This will be a training meet and is a great place for beginners to learn. Paul 583-0266 or Bill Gookin 578-9456.

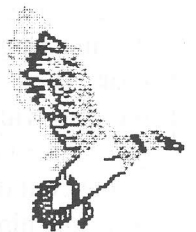
**AUGUST 26-27 San Gorgonio Backpack.** Patsy and Richard Hughes 287-3434. The highest peak in Southern California will challenge ten fit and hardy souls. From the Angeles Oaks Trailhead we'll hike to Vivian Creek, bagging nine peaks, including the mighty Gorgonio (11,499') along the way. Total trip distance: 22+ miles. Total gain: 8000+ feet. Do not call between 8/4-8/20. Sierra Club.

**SEPT 2-3 San Gorgonio Backpack.** Paul 583-0266. Join Paul as he takes his favorite trail, Forsee Creek trail, to Trail Forks Springs campground at 10,000 foot elevation. Great views of Big Bear and there is a spring for water. This won't be a hard hike as Paul is still recovering from a long layoff. 4,000' gain, 12 miles RT.

**SEPT 23-24 SD Orienteering. Palomar.** This is the premier event of the year for orienteering. Bill Gookin 578-9456.

**OCTOBER 28 OUTLAW TRAIL.** Paul 583-0266. The Outlaw trail starts in downtown Palm Springs and climbs to the tram station, 8,000 feet higher. This is a joint SDPC and DPS effort, led by club members John and Carol McCully. I plan to drive out Saturday morning.

**OCTOBER 22 SD Orienteer. Sun. Green Valley,** Cuyamaca.. Donna Gookin 286-7958.



## 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 Wednesdays. Call 224-7895.

**JULY 5** Oakzanita Peak loop featuring a new trail to the peak. Al

**12** Laguna Lakes loop.

**19** West Mesa loop. Al.

**26** Cuyamaca Peak—North approach.

**AUG 2** Wooded Hill loop. Al.

**9** Middle Peak loop. Al.

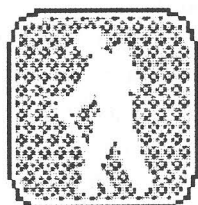
**16** Azalea Springs loop.

**23** Pine Valley—Noble Canyon loop.

**30** Point Loma loop. HOT WEATHER HIKE.

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## SATURDAY WALKABOUT



## HIKES with Wanda, Jim and Bill

Wanda Zack, Jim Sugg and Bill Babcock lead Saturday hikes for Walkabout. These have the same 0745 start time, from the same place, but are slightly shorter than the Wednesday hikes. Wanda's number is 292-9136. Jim's is 224-7895.

WANDA IS ON SUMMER VACATION TO EUROPE.

## The Happy Wanderers

### Run or Speedwalk

Call for info:

Donna and Edwin Gookin 286-7958

Gail and John Hanna 272-5141

The *Happy Wanderers* run and speedwalk each Tuesday or Wednesday from 6-7 pm. Meet at 5:45.

**JULY 12** Wed. Two Canyons Loop. Standly Park on Governor Dr (between Regents and Genesse).

**JULY 18** Tues. West Mission Bay. Dana Landing near boat launch off Ingraham St on Dana Landing Rd.

**JULY 26** Wed. Lake Murray. Main entrance on Kiowa off Lake Murray Blvd.

**AUG 8** Tues. Tecolote Trails. Rec Center on Tecolote Rd approx .5 miles east of Morena Blvd.

**AUG 16** Wed La Jolla Natural Park. Soledad Cross Park in the first parking area off La Jolla Scenic and Via Capri.

**AUG 22** Tues. Lake Miramar. In front of Denny's at the corner of Mira Mesa and Scripps Ranch Rd off I-15.

**AUG 30** Wed. Trolley Trot. Harry Griffin Park off Water St on Milden. Bring \$1 for trolley ride back from Santee.

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## ROCKCLIMBING WITH RICHARD HUGHES

RICHARD AND PATSY'S PHONE NUMBER IS 287-3434 IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN ROCKCLIMBING.

**JULY 1-4** Sierra Nevada, car camping and peak bagging and/or rock climbing. Mt. Humphreys - for mountaineering or The Needles - for rock climbing

**JULY 8-9** Idyllwild. Rock climb Saturday and Sunday and/or hike on Sunday with Richard (and the Gay & Lesbian section of the Sierra Club) to the top of Suicide or with Patsy for her Sierra Club Intermediate evaluation hike to the top of Marion Mountain.



through the sometimes jungle-like terrain. There were so many stream crossings, we gave up trying to stay dry since it was easier just to walk in the knee-deep water. It was an arduous day. We were both exhausted and frustrated from all the brush whacking and incessant stabbing from overwhelming nolina/bayonet cactus. Back at the trailhead about 12:15 AM Monday morning, we soaked in the hot tub there (Big Caliente Hot Springs is the trailhead—Paul) savoring a beer given to us by sympathetic campers. We departed about 1:00 AM, arriving back in Anaheim at 5:30 AM where we caught a hour's sleep at Terry's office. I got back to San Diego about 9 AM, and poor Terry put in a full day's work. Don't ever underestimate an HPS peak or an HPS list finisher. These seemingly "innocent" peaks can be death defying. After 12 days of peaking, it felt good to be home. But, I'm already packing to retry Perkins and Coliseum this weekend — my axe and crampons need sharpening and my hiking uniform got shredded on Hildreth.

P.S. If you don't "hear" from me, assume I'm on yet another peakathoning adventure in the great outdoors...

Mark

**ATTENTION:** I have received word that Mark and Terry were involved in an avalanche June 24th while bagging Perkins and Coliseum in the Sierras. All are ok. Story by Mark in the next issue.

## **Picacho Del Diablo**

For those who may not know, this is a very tough trip into a very remote location. Just thinking about "Big Picacho" tires me out.—Paul

Private trip led by Carl Johnson  
May 26-29, 1995  
Report by John Strauch

Thirteen San Diego County peakbaggers set out to climb this DPS Emblem Peak over the Memorial Day weekend. Carl, John, Nick Sokora, Carol Snyder, Charles Hummel, Kevin Woolworth, Bill Taylor and Annelene Rosen met at the international border at about 12:30 PM. We stopped for a late lunch at a new restaurant at El Mirador north of Ensenada and then proceeded on the long drive down Route 1 to the San Telmo turn-off. Bruce Kocka, with passengers "Ranchita Ted" Caragozian

and Mary McLain, had left earlier to do some Baja surfing. Richard Carey and Shelley Rogers also departed earlier and drove all the way to "The Shack" trailhead.

The main contingent regrouped at San Telmo and dropped off clothing, money and magazines for Carl's friends Alfonso, Telma and Melissa at the San Telmo store. We drove to the park entrance, checked in with the ranger, and shortly after dark arrived at camp in Vallecitos Meadow where we met Bruce, Mary and Ted. The night was quite cold with temperatures dropping to twenty degrees.

As the morning sun warmed us up we struck camp and drove to the trailhead where we met Shelley and Richard at around 10 AM. Carl conducted his traditional pack-weighing and we then headed up the creekbed, gaining 1250', to the Blue Bottle saddle, where most of the group climbed Cerro Botella Azul and all had lunch. One question we were unable to resolve: did the peak get its name because someone found a blue bottle there or because of the rock pillar that has some resemblance to an old-fashioned milk bottle?

Next was the 3000' drop to Camp Noche. Carol took a scary tumble but survived with a lot of black and blue bruises and a cut on her forehead. Ted twisted his knee and had to remain in camp the next day. We arrived at Campo Noche a bit after 5 PM and found one unattended tent pitched there. While we were enjoying a campfire the tent's occupants, Patty Kline (SDPC member and DPS officer—Paul.) and Steve Nardi, arrived, fresh from their conquest of the summit. The night was much warmer here, a comfortable forty-five degrees.

On Sunday we arose at 6 AM and by 7 were on our way up the 3800' to the peak. As we neared the end of the Slot Wash the group split. Carl led six to the south peak and the remaining five of us headed up to the main peak on the north. We watched as three new hikers appeared from the south. They turned out to be Bishop mountaineers John and Lois Fisher and a Las Vegas friend, who were finishing an overnight hike down Pinnacle Ridge. The south group then rejoined us and we had a leisurely lunch. This was Carl's seventh time on the peak, Richard's third, and the second for John, Annelene, Shelley and Charles.

We arrived back in camp about 4:30 and all ended up in the pool to cool off and clean up. Ted had spent the day shoring up the dam and whittling wooden willow whistles (say it fast ten times). Carl prepared his traditional margaritas and carne asada burritos. The Fishers joined our potluck and Richard recalled attending their mountaineering school in 1973.

The hike out went smoothly with Ted's leg holding up o.k. We departed from the Shack about 3:30 and regrouped in Ensenada for dinner at the Casamar seafood restaurant. We hit the Tijuana border crossing about ten and after a surprisingly short wait were home before eleven. We are

planning to get together at Bruce's for a potluck and to view photos and the video he took during the trip.

## Hiking with a High-Tech Twist

April 22, 1995

Report by Bob Pinsker

When I led a hike to Palm Benchmark (for the Sierra Club) early this spring, Richard Carey was my assistant. We chatted about a number of things, one of which was his newest toy, a GPS (Global Positioning System) receiver. This is a device that picks up the location of a number of satellites and computes one's position based on this information. Richard's unit had already proved useful on a trip that he'd made to Arizona, where he was able to find a benchmark along the road in pitchblack darkness: he had programmed the coordinates of the BM into the GPS's memory before he'd left home, and he said that when the thing indicated zero distance to the BM, he just opened the car door and there it was! It immediately occurred to me that this gizmo would be a great help in locating a couple of the more obscure SDPC BMs. I proposed that we do a hike in which we attempt to find a large number of BMs in one day, and my candidate area was the group of BMs north of the Montezuma grade. Richard agreed enthusiastically.

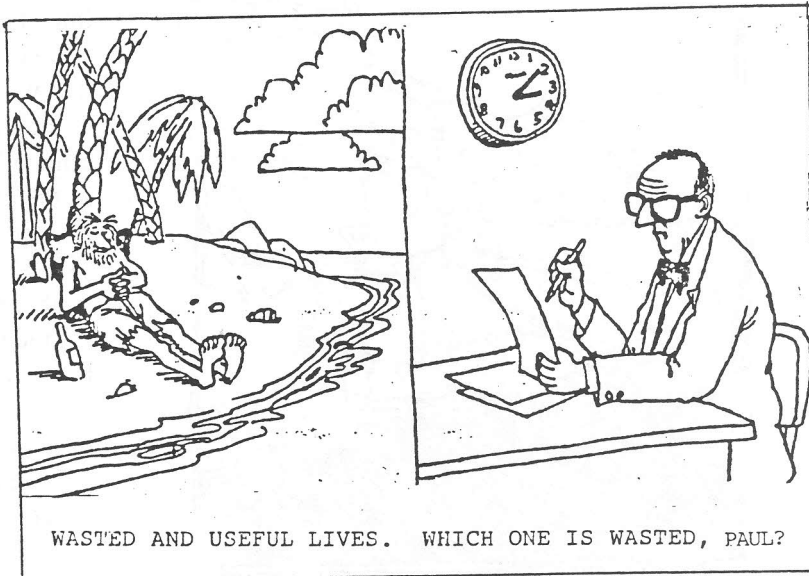
So it was on a day a few months ago that four of us met at the Visitor's Center in Borrego Springs. I had brought my colleague from Oak Ridge, Tennessee, Wally Baity, and Richard had carpooled with none other than Shelley Rogers, with whom I hadn't had the pleasure of hiking with in something like 5 years! We left one car in the parking lot at the base of the ridge the CR&H trail comes down, and we crowded into Wally's car and went on up to the turnout at the top of the grade where one parks to do White, the Thimble, etc. Richard had programmed in the coordinates of all of the BMs in the area — the device can remember up to 250 different sets of coordinates. So we started walking down the road at a little after 9:30, headed towards the unlisted BM Hut. At first we saw a couple of the yellow-topped fenceposts that indicate the CR&H, but we seemed to lose the thread of the trail pretty quickly. The GPS indicates a bearing with respect to true N, and the range in miles to the desired location, so that one still has to use a compass and correctly account for the delination. We did this a couple of times until it was fairly obvious that the BM was atop a small ridge in front of us. We looked in a couple of

rockpiles until we found the BM, and soon after I found the Wes Shelberg and Paul Freiman register that only a very few parties have signed.

Next we headed off towards BM Bonny, which was so obvious that we didn't consult the GPS, especially since I'd just been there on New Year's Day. We climbed up my little 3rd class dihedral to the summit, it still not being totally obvious to me where Terri Astle's 2nd class route goes. We were amused by Terri's vehement reply to my note in the register: OK, Terri, we're even! We carefully downclimbed and went off towards the fenceline to the west, heading to Chimney Rock. The map indicates an official BM as well as a private survey mark. We found the private survey mark, but as much as we looked around, we could not locate the official BM. We hope that it's not actually on the summit of Chimney Rock itself, which as far as we could see would be moderate 5th class by the easiest route.

We scrambled up the hill to White BM, the one that doesn't show up on the map at all. Again, the GPS was not really useful or necessary to find that one either. Richard and Shelley wanted to climb the Thimble, which I'd done a couple of times already, but I was willing to do it again. We climbed it from the SE, getting into a bit of real 3rd class stuff at a couple of points near the top. We sat up there and had some lunch, thinking about how far we had to go, and that it was already about 1:30 in the afternoon. We descended by approximately the same line. We traversed around the SE shoulder of the Thimble, then more or less followed the wash that is indicated ENE of the Thimble on the Tubb Canyon topo. The next BM was the one that I was really counting on the GPS to help: BM Hob is not on

*continued on page 10*



top of anything in particular, as one can see from an examination of the Borrego Palm Canyon topo — it's just on the side of a ridge. As we walked along in an east-northeast direction, Richard kept checking the bearing and range to Hob. We had just about convinced ourselves that we could see where it had to be when suddenly the indicated bearing changed by about 90 degrees, to be about 0 deg due N). Clearly, if this was correct, it had to be directly above us to our left. Scrambling up this hillside was really a struggle - the slope from the intersection of washes S of Hob at elevation 4360' is quite steep and sandy. Just as the range was zero, there was an obvious boulder pile that indeed included two reference markers ('pointers') stamped 'Hub' (not Hob). The primary BM was not to be found; apparently somebody made off with it. This register showed about the fewest parties visiting this spot of all the

listed SDPC peaks that I've done. Only list finishers seem to visit this one. We were really beginning to worry about the time — it was about 4:30 when we left Hob (or Hub), and we did something approaching a standing glissade down the sandy slope.

We used the GPS to point us towards BM Goat. Richard and Shelley were still pretty energetic, and they dashed up a big rockpile that I was sure was not yet Goat. Indeed, Wally and I watched while they took a look at the GPS while standing up there, and soon they were scrambling back to us. Heading SE, eventually we could see the small ridge that had to have the BM on its southernmost point. Indeed, we found the BM and register on the third rockpile that we looked at.

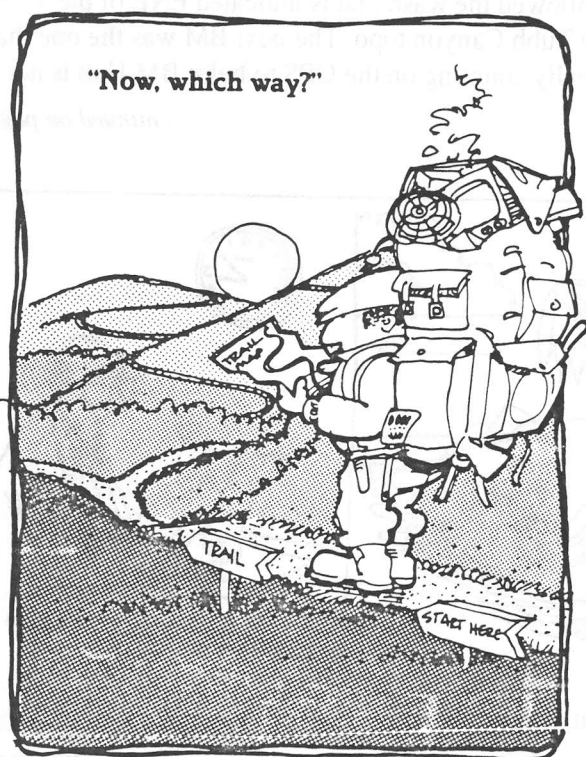
At this point, I made one routefinding error, of a sort that the GPS cannot prevent. I had simply drawn a line on my map heading due east from Goat towards Webo. Now, looking closely at the map, I can see that this line, so blithely drawn, cuts directly across about 400' worth of contour lines in about a half an inch. Had I

pieced together the two maps carefully, I would have seen that one does much better if you go in a northeasterly direction from Goat and then drop into Hellhole Flat. Of course what happened is that we got to the edge of a cliff! We carefully climbed down the face of the cliff towards a stream, but there was no safe way to make further progress. After I started thinking about bivouacking, we eventually had to climb back up out of this hole, and headed north until we could see a reasonable way down into Hellhole Flat. About here we came across

some very large bones, perhaps from a bighorn ram, then an almost complete coyote skeleton. We crossed Hellhole Flat and headed towards the obvious high point where BM Webo had to be located. After crossing the false summit (clearly shows up W of Webo on the topo), we found the register atop this peak, but the BM itself was nowhere in sight. We didn't spend more than a few minutes looking for the BM, though, because it was about 6:15, and we could see the sun setting. We knew that we had to lose about 3200' of elevation to get back to Shelley's truck, and it was clear that most of this was going to be in the dark (no moon that night). Indeed, as we scrabbled and slipped down the ridgeline, darkness fell with practically an audible thud. Shelley had been sanguine enough to wear shorts, and rather insubstantial boots, so as it got dark her shins started getting the worst of it from the cholla. It was really alarming to hear; Richard and I would be standing together waiting for Shelley and Wally to catch up, and in the darkness we'd hear little cries of "Ouch! Ooops! Eeek! Ow!" But when she'd catch up, we'd offer to wait while she extracted some of the needles from her blood-covered shins, and she'd just cheerfully continue, saying that there wasn't much that could be done. Wally was starting to tell me that he'd had just about enough hike for one day.

The last BM to be found was Ted. This time we really needed the GPS, as there was no way to get a bearing on anything in the dark. It had to be along the ridge top on a little flat, so all we had to do was walk along the ridge until the indicated range dwindled to zero. Indeed, we were resting at a certain point when Richard informed us that it should be within 100' of where we sat. Richard walked around in bigger and bigger circles, while I looked around where we sat. Indeed, I found it just about 10

*continued on page 11*





feet from the rock I'd been sitting on! There was no way that we could have found this one in the dark without the GPS.

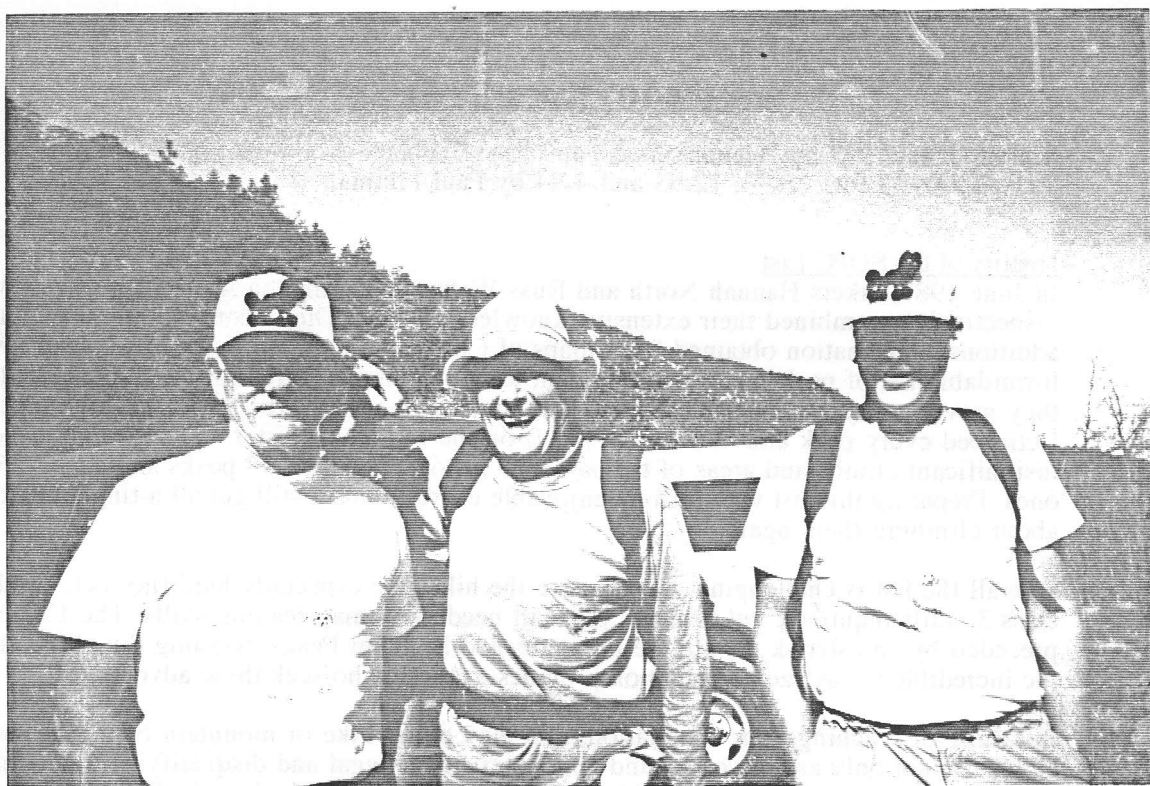
It certainly was a good thing that each of us had an operating flashlight. The world shrinks down into a patch of about 4 foot radius in this situation. The last thing we had programmed into the GPS was the location of the car — one can store one's

present location at any time by pressing a button, so the last thing

Richard had done before leaving Shelley's car that morning was to store that location. We sort of fell off the ridge top somewhere east of Ted, but we figured that that was OK — just meant that we'd reach the road in the bottom of Hellhole Canyon more quickly. At one point, Wally just had to rest flat on his back for a few minutes. When he got up and continued, I said, after just about a minute, "I assume that you put your cap in your pack." He replied, no, he hadn't, and that it must be back there on the ground. But it was so steep and he was so tired that he figured that he'd gotten enough wear out of that cap. (Later, he told me that his wife, sick of looking at this particular baseball cap, was pretty happy that it was gone.) We stumbled into the canyon bottom at about 10:00. Soon we picked up the jeep trail, and got to the car at about 10:30.

Final score: nine benchmarks in about 13 hours of hiking, about 2500' gain, 5500' loss, about 12 miles.

Some may say that using the GPS is 'cheating' in some sense. I would answer in several different ways. First, do you consider using the compass and a map cheating? Really, you need to go out there without any map or any good idea where the BM is, and just wander around until you stumble across something interesting! Do you still use a slide rule, or did you break down and



The T-shirts say, "Toro Peak Poodle Hike" complete with poodle caps after last year's trip when a lady and her dog didn't complete the hike.

buy yourself a calculator? Secondly, the GPS is useless without the map and compass anyway, and it certainly doesn't prevent routefinding errors, as the above narrative shows. Finally, and most importantly, the GPS doesn't make the hike any easier — it doesn't walk a single step for you, or help you make the 3rd class moves, or stimulate your legs in any manner. All that it does is to open up possibilities like this hike. Just as calculators kept getting better and better at the same time they got cheaper and cheaper, the second generation GPS units are about half as expensive as the ones a year or two ago, and are many times more capable. As soon as they get down around \$200, I'm getting one!

Bob Pinsker

{All these horror stories. My gosh. People might get the wrong opinion regarding my list. Jerry Higgins and Loren Mitts just did Bonny, White, Hob and Goat last week and didn't report any problems, and they didn't have a GPS device. I'm the first to admit, however, that people have a hard time finding BM Hob and BM Ted (even with daylight). Thanks for the report, Bob. Bob has 74 SDPC peaks. Wally, Bob's friend from Tennessee, has 11. Take him on easier ones next time, Bob.}

## SAN DIEGO PEAKS CLUB LIST

Original June, 1987 by Hannah North and Russ Weber  
Revised 3-91, 3-92, 8-93, 12-93 and 4-94 by Paul Freiman

### History of the SDPC List

In June 1987, hikers Hannah North and Russ Weber (aka Amentia Allegro and Russ Webo respectively) combined their extensive knowledge of San Diego county's terrain with additional information obtained from maps of Cleveland National Forest. The result was a formidable list of peaks and a commitment to bag them all. Life, however, intervened and they moved away, but not before each had climbed about half the peaks. Taking up the cause I climbed every peak and benchmark (BM) on the original register. Then I eliminated insignificant climbs and areas of trespassing. In total I deleted 35 peaks and added 25 new ones. Preparing this list was such an enjoyable exercise that I still get all a-tingle thinking about climbing them again.

Overall the list is challenging, not because the hikes are especially hard (no rock-climbing or class 3 skills required), but because you will need good map reading skills. The 17 peaks preceded by an asterisk (\*) are the distinguished Emblem Peaks, winning this designation for the incredible vistas each destination provides to those who seek these adventures.

Speaking of reaching your destination, you may either hike or mountain bike to do so. However, not only are drive-ups and helicopter rides illegal and disqualifying, they will earn you the antithesis of the coveted Hiker of the Month Award which is the Weenie of the Year Award.

Whenever visiting a peak, include as some of your "10 essentials" a pencil, paper, and empty can. The following explains:

Never let them say it  
Say it to your shame  
That a benchmark went untrodden  
And without your date and name!

Wes Shelberg

I want to thank Wes Shelberg, Al Holden, and Jim Sugg for being terrific hiking buddies during the preparation of this list. Also a heartfelt and you-found-me-where-I-live thanks to Terri Sutor for introducing me to adventure hiking. Thanks to my wife Vicki for typing and editing this document.

### Maps

Map coordinates are based on Cleveland National Forest (CNF) 1985 map. USGS topos are 7 1/2' unless identified as 15'. Completion of this list is dependent upon your map reading and orienteering skills.

### Other Notes

"Pyramid", "Mile High", and "Square Top" are three peaks mentioned in Jerry Schad's Afoot and Afield in San Diego County (1986 edition) and nowhere else. The reference *Schad* is to this book. The following abbreviations found in the list refer to sections of the Angeles (LA) Chapter of the Sierra Club: DPS=Desert Peaks Section; HPS=Hundred Peaks Section; LPS=Lower Peaks Section.

**GOOD LUCK AND GOOD HIKING!!**

## The 112 Peaks on the SDPC List

<u>DATE</u>	<u>PEAK</u>	<u>ELEV(')</u>	<u>CNF</u>	<u>USGS</u>	<u>COMMENTS</u>
<b>1. Pendleton / Temecula</b>					
_____	1. Margarita Peak	3185	D5	Margarita Peak	
_____	2. Margarita Lookout	3065	D5	Margarita Peak	
<b>2. Rancho Bernardo / Mira Mesa</b>					
_____	1. Bernardo Mtn	1150	G8		Climb from east.
_____	2. Black Mtn	1563	G9		dirt road to top, <i>Schad</i>
_____	3. Mt. Israel	1346	F8		Harmony Grove area
<b>3. Palomar / Ramona / Julian</b>					
_____	1. Agua Tibia Mtn	4779	H5	Vail Lake	LPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	2. Eagle Crag	5077	H5	Vail Lake	HPS
_____	3. Palomar High Point	6140	J6	Palomar Observatory	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	4. Boucher Hill Lookout	5438	H6		Enjoy Palomar! HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	5. Black Mtn (Ramona)	4051	J7		road to top
_____	* 6. Mt. Gower	3103	J8	Ramona	
_____	7. Volcan Mountain	5353		Julian	In Preserve, <i>Schad</i>
<b>4. Central County</b>					
_____	1. Fortuna Mtn	1292	G10	La Mesa	<i>Schad</i>
_____	2. Cowles Mtn	1586	G10	La Mesa	<i>Schad</i>
_____	3. Woodson Mtn Lookout	2894	H8	San Pasqual	<i>Schad</i>
_____	4. Iron Mtn	2696	H9		Ellie Lane trailhead
_____	* 5. El Cajon Mtn	3675	J9	El Cajon Mtn	
_____	6. Eagle Peak	3226	K9	Cuyamaca (15')	
_____	7. Viejas Mtn	4187	K10	Cuyamaca (15')	<i>Schad</i>
<b>5. Southwest County</b>					
_____	1. Bell Bluff	3409	K10	Cuyamaca (15')	
_____	2. McGinty Mtn	2183	J11	Dulzura	Nature Conservancy
_____	* 3. Lawson Peak	3660	K11	Barrett Lake	<i>Schad</i>
_____	4. Gaskill Peak	3836	K11	Barrett Lake, Potrero (15')	
_____	5. Otay Mtn	3566	J12		Mtn bike road, <i>Schad</i>
_____	6. Tecate Peak Lookout	3885	K12	Potrero (15')	<i>Schad</i>
<b>6. Southeast County</b>					
_____	1. Long Valley Peak	4909	L10	Cuyamaca (15')	
_____	2. Buckman	4641	L10	Cuyamaca (15')	
_____	* 3. Corte Madera	4657	L10	Cuyamaca (15')	<i>Schad</i>
_____	4. Los Piños Mtn Lookout	4805	L11		active lookout in summer
_____	* 5. Morena Butte	3919	L11	Potrero (15')	
_____	6. Blue Angels Peak	4548		In-ko-pah Gorge	<i>Schad</i>
<b>7. Cuyamaca State Park</b>					
_____	1. Middle Peak	5883	L9	Cuyamaca Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	2. Cuyamaca Peak	6512	L9	Cuyamaca Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	3. Japacha Peak	5825	L9	Cuyamaca Peak	former HPS
_____	4. Stonewall Peak	5730	L9	Cuyamaca Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	* 5. Oakzanita Peak	5054	L9	Cuyamaca Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
<b>8. Lagunas</b>					
_____	1. Chariot Mtn	4680	M8	Cuyamaca Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	2. Roost	4351	M9	Monument Peak	
_____	3. Oriflamme Mtn	4611	L9	Monument Peak	<i>Schad</i>
_____	4. Pine Mtn	5640+	M9	Monument Peak	
_____	5. Garnet Mtn	5669	M9	Monument Peak	HPS
_____	6. Garnet Peak	5909	M9	Monument Peak	HPS, <i>Schad</i>
_____	7. Monument Peak	6271	M9	Monument Peak	HPS



8.	Wooded Hill	6160	M10	Mt. Laguna	nature trail
9.	Sheephead Mtn	5783	M10	Mt. Laguna	HPS
* 10.	Manza	5556	M10	Mt. Laguna	
11.	Cuyapaipe	6378	M10	Mt. Laguna	HPS
12.	Guatay Mtn	4885	L10	Cuyamaca (15')	
<b>9. Warner Springs</b>					
1.	Comb's Peak	6193	L5	Bucksnot	HPS
2.	Hot Springs Mtn	6533	L6	Hot Springs Mtn	HPS; lookout isn't pk
3.	Pike	5571	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
4.	Cody	5586	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
<b>10. Sheep Canyon Natural Preserve (Coyote Canyon)</b>					
* 1.	Collins	4559	L5	Bucksnot, Collins Valley	
	Knob	3431	L5	Bucksnot Mtn	
	Elder	3433	M5	Collins Valley, Hot Spr Mtn	
	Palms	3121	M5	Collins Valley	lovely view
	"Square Top"	4649	M5	Hot Spr Mtn, Collins Valley	Schad
	Coyote Mtn	3192		Clark Lake	Schad
<b>11. Around Montezuma Grade (Ranchita to Borrego)</b>					
1.	San Ysidro Peak	6147	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	HPS
* 2.	The Thimble	5779	M7	Tubb Cyn	
3.	Hob	4853	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
4.	White	5326	M6	Tubb Cyn	not shown on topo
5.	Goat	4232	M6	Tubb Cyn	
6.	Bonny	4574	M7	Tubb Cyn	
7.	Peak 5386(San Ysidro Mtn)	5386	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
8.	Kay	3587	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
9.	Ode	1510	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	
10.	Webo	4173	M6	Tubb Cyn	
11.	Ted	2369	M7	Tubb Cyn	
12.	Wee	4068	M6	Tubb Cyn	
13.	Rass	1877	M6	Tubb Cyn	
* 14.	Wilson (Pinyon Ridge)	4573	M6	Tubb Cyn	Schad
15.	Pinyon Ridge High Point	4611	M6	Tubb Cyn	
16.	Indianhead	3960	M6	Borrego Palm Cyn	DPS, Schad
<b>12. Along S-2 (Scissors Crossing to Ocotillo)</b>					
* 1.	Grapevine Mtn	3955	M8	Earthquake Valley	
2.	Sentenac Mtn	3068	M8	Earthquake Valley	
3.	Granite Mtn	5633	M8	Julian, Earthquake Valley	HPS, Schad
4.	Sunset Peak (Yak BM)	3657	M8	Whale Peak	Schad
5.	Pinyon Mtn	4440	N8	Whale Peak	Schad
6.	Whale Peak	5349	N8	Whale Peak	HPS, Schad
7.	Ghost Mtn	3360+	N8	Earthquake Valley	Schad
8.	Stage	2816	N9	Agua Caliente Springs	
9.	Coyote Mtns (Mine BM)	1850		Sweeney Pass	Schad
<b>13. Carrizo Gorge and McCain Valley</b>					
1.	Jacumba Mtn	4512	O11	Jacumba	DPS, Schad
* 2.	Red Top	4467	N9	Agua Caliente Springs	
3.	Sombrero Peak	4229	N10	Sombrero Peak	DPS, Schad
4.	Tule Mtn	4647	N11	Jacumba	
5.	Gasp	3223		Jacumba, Live Oak	
6.	Groan	2737		Jacumba	
* 7.	Puff	2716		Jacumba	by Goat Canyon
8.	Grunt	2144		Sweeney Pass	
9.	Moan	2939		Sweeney Pass, Jacumba	
10.	Windy	2442		Sweeney Pass, Jacumba	
11.	Sawtooth	4382	N9	Agua Caliente	

**14. Santa Rosa Ridge**

- \_\_\_\_\_ 1. Dawns Peak 6582  
\_\_\_\_\_ 2. Rabbit Peak 6640+

(Note: Dawn and Rabbit are honorary peaks because they lie outside San Diego county.)

- \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Ruth 5070  
\_\_\_\_\_ 4. Villager Peak 5756  
\_\_\_\_\_ 5. Zosel 4853  
\_\_\_\_\_ 6. Crab 4485  
\_\_\_\_\_ 7. Alice 3594  
\_\_\_\_\_ 8. "Mile High" 5360  
\_\_\_\_\_ 9. Rosa 5038  
\_\_\_\_\_ \* 10. "Pyramid" 3480+  
\_\_\_\_\_ \* 11. Palm 2697  
\_\_\_\_\_ 12. Font's Point 1294

Clark Lake *Schad*  
Rabbit Peak, UTM 708994 DPS, HPS, *Schad*  
Rabbit Peak  
Rabbit Peak HPS, *Schad*  
Rabbit Peak  
Rabbit Peak  
Rabbit Peak  
Font's Point, Rabbit Peak DPS, HPS  
Font's Point DPS, HPS  
Font's Point *Schad*  
Font's Point, 17 Palms *Schad*  
Font's Point *Schad*

**15. Split Mountain**

- \_\_\_\_\_ \* 1. Diablo 2440+  
\_\_\_\_\_ 2. Split Mountain West Side 1690  
\_\_\_\_\_ 3. Split Mountain East Side 1690  
\_\_\_\_\_ 4. Vallecito Mtns (East Side) 3583

Agua Caliente, Arroyo Tapiado  
Harper Canyon UTM 815-536  
Borrego Mtn SE UTM 839-516  
Harper Canyon UTM 739-584

**16. Ocotillo Wells**

- \_\_\_\_\_ \* 1. Borrego Mtn West Butte 1207  
\_\_\_\_\_ 2. Borrego Mtn East Butte 1196

Borrego Mtn *Schad*  
Borrego Mtn