Soon it will be time for Thanksgiving. I remember when I was at UCLA, Thanksgiving was just another opportunity to go climbing somewhere with the Bruin Mountaineers. Of course, now it is still an opportunity to go climbing somewhere… but of course it is more than that.

I think we can be thankful that our nearby deserts are relatively peaceable. Of course there are intense squabbles over its use, between many factions. Some of us think that the desert tortoise deserves to have some of its domain left undisturbed. Others seem to think that the desert is all wasteland, suitable only for “development” of some kind, never mind any other considerations. At least so far, though, none of these disputes have involved tanks or airborne artillery.

I also think that we can be thankful for the serene beauty of the landscapes and the floral and faunal diversity of our deserts, from Anza-Borrego and the Salton sink to Death Valley, a favorite of mine, all the way to the northeastern reaches of the state.

I personally continue to be thankful for my older brother, Norman, who is no longer living but who introduced me to the California desert almost seventy years ago. His immediate purpose was to hunt geodes; I still have a couple that we found, out near Desert Center somewhere. I guess that the easy findings have all been picked up but I still remember the feeling of being out where there was so much open space.

As an afterthought to my previous column, I observed the Ivanpah solar installation from the window of an United Air Lines 737 in route back to Los Angeles from Denver. What strikes me is the contrast between the industrial electric generation sites such as this and the many acres of unused flat rooftops that can be seen later in the same flight, coming in over East Los Angeles. Why not put more local installations in? Surely there must be some economy in not having to put in more power lines?

So, there are a few things to be aggravated about - what else is new? But it's not healthy to be aggravated. So if you don't like the way things are, go out and vote in the next elections. It's so much healthier than carrying that aggravation around, even if the election doesn't turn out the way you had hoped.
# Desert Peaks Section Leadership, 2014 - 2015 Season

## Elected Positions

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chair</td>
<td>Paul Cooley</td>
<td>4061 Van Buren Place</td>
<td>(310) 837-4022</td>
<td><a href="mailto:prc.calif@gmail.com">prc.calif@gmail.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice Chair / Outings / Safety</td>
<td>Brian Smith</td>
<td>2306 Walnut Avenue</td>
<td>(818) 898-2844</td>
<td><a href="mailto:brian.s.smith133@gmail.com">brian.s.smith133@gmail.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary</td>
<td>Jim Fleming</td>
<td>538 Yarrow Drive</td>
<td>(805) 405-1726</td>
<td><a href="mailto:jimf333@att.net">jimf333@att.net</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Program / Banquet</td>
<td>Gloria Miladin</td>
<td>11946 Downey Avenue</td>
<td>(562) 879-5426</td>
<td><a href="mailto:miladingloria@yahoo.com">miladingloria@yahoo.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>Pat Arrendondo</td>
<td>13409 Stanbridge Ave</td>
<td>(562) 867-6894</td>
<td><a href="mailto:paarredo@verizon.net">paarredo@verizon.net</a></td>
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## Appointed Positions

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<tr>
<td>Archives</td>
<td>Barbara Reber</td>
<td>PO Box 1911</td>
<td>(949) 640-7821</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Newport Beach, CA 92659-0911</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conservation Chair</td>
<td>Virgil Popescu</td>
<td>9751 Amanita Ave</td>
<td>(818) 951-3251</td>
<td><a href="mailto:gillypope@ca.rr.com">gillypope@ca.rr.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Tujunga, CA 91042-2914</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guidebook Editor</td>
<td>Jim Morehouse</td>
<td>3272 River Glorious Lane</td>
<td>(702) 528-3712</td>
<td><a href="mailto:desertpeakssection@gmail.com">desertpeakssection@gmail.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Las Vegas, NV 89135-2123</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mailer</td>
<td>Elaine Baldwin</td>
<td>3760 Ruthbar Drive</td>
<td>(310) 675-4120</td>
<td><a href="mailto:DWBaldwin@aol.com">DWBaldwin@aol.com</a></td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Hawthorne, CA 90250-8473</td>
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<tr>
<td>Membership Records Chair</td>
<td>Ron Bartell</td>
<td>1556 21st Street</td>
<td>(310) 546-1977</td>
<td><a href="mailto:ronbartell@yahoo.com">ronbartell@yahoo.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Manhattan Beach, CA 90266</td>
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<tr>
<td>Merchandising</td>
<td>Gloria Miladin</td>
<td>11946 Downey Avenue</td>
<td>(562) 879-5426</td>
<td><a href="mailto:miladingloria@yahoo.com">miladingloria@yahoo.com</a></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
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## Mountain Records (Registers)

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Daryn Dodge</td>
<td>2618 Kline Ct</td>
<td>(530) 753-1095</td>
<td><a href="mailto:daryn.dodge@oehha.ca.gov">daryn.dodge@oehha.ca.gov</a></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
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## Mountaineering Committee Chair

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<tr>
<td>Brian Smith</td>
<td>2306 Walnut Avenue</td>
<td>(818) 898-2844</td>
<td><a href="mailto:brian.s.smith133@gmail.com">brian.s.smith133@gmail.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
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## Mountaineering Committee

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<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Ron Bartell</td>
<td><a href="mailto:ronbartell@yahoo.com">ronbartell@yahoo.com</a></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tina Bowman</td>
<td><a href="mailto:tina@bowmandesigngroup.com">tina@bowmandesigngroup.com</a></td>
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## Newsletter Editor (SAGE)

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<tr>
<td>Greg Gerlach</td>
<td>23933 Via Astuto</td>
<td>(626) 484-2897</td>
<td><a href="mailto:gregrg1955@verizon.net">gregrg1955@verizon.net</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murrieta, CA 92562</td>
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## Webmaster

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<tr>
<td>Kathy Rich</td>
<td>2043 Berkshire Avenue</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>South Pasadena, CA 91030</td>
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<tr>
<td><a href="mailto:Kathrynarich@gmail.com">Kathrynarich@gmail.com</a></td>
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## Cover Art Work Credit

The cover art work is of a Bristlecone Pine tree, which was drawn by Gregory Frux on July 9, 2014 while on a climbing trip in the White Mountains of California.

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The **Desert Peaks Section**

explores the desert mountain ranges of California and the Southwest, stimulates the interest of Sierra Club membership in climbing these ranges and aids in the conservation and preservation of desert wilderness areas.
TRIPS & EVENTS
NOVEMBER 2014 — APRIL 2015

A DPS group on the summit of Kelty Peak on June 8, 2014 (photo taken by Kathy Rich)

<table>
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<th>Date</th>
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<td>DPS</td>
<td>Corkscrew Peak</td>
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<td>SUN</td>
<td>DPS</td>
<td>Highpoint of the Funeral Mountains Wilderness</td>
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<td>NOV 8-9</td>
<td>SAT-SUN</td>
<td>DPS,HPS</td>
<td>New York Butte, Pleasant Point, Cerro Gordo Peak</td>
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<td>DPS</td>
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<td>MARCH 8</td>
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<td>APRIL 12</td>
<td>SUN</td>
<td>DPS</td>
<td>DPS Meeting and Potluck</td>
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♦ NOVEMBER 1 SAT DPS
I: Corkscrew Peak (5,804’): Join us for a list finish celebration for Paul Garry on this fine Death Valley peak. Cross country day hike to the peak from Daylight Pass Road (7.0 miles round trip, 3,300' gain), followed by a list finish celebration at the Furnace Creek group campground in Death Valley. Send email (preferred) or SASE with conditioning/experience to Leader: Paul Garry. (pwgarry@earthlink.net). Assistant Leaders: Tina Bowman, Kathy Rich, Daryn Dodge, Edd Ruskowitz and Jim Fleming.

♦ NOVEMBER 2 SUN DPS
I: Highpoint of the Funeral Mountains Wilderness (5320’): Join us the day after the November 1st list finish for an exploratory climb of the highpoint of the Funeral Mountains Wilderness (7 miles round trip, 2,300' gain). Despite the dreary name, the mountains in this wilderness area (which lie just east of Death Valley and also include the intriguingly named 'Bat Mountain') are comprised of colorful and rugged bands of limestone rock. Access is off Hwy 190, southwest of the peak. Contact leader for trip details and vehicle/rideshare information (2 wheel drive OK). Leaders: Daryn Dodge at Daryn.Dodge@oehha.ca.gov and Kathy Rich at kathynarich@gmail.com.

♦ NOVEMBER 8-9 SAT-SUN DPS, HPS
I: New York Butte (10,668’), Pleasant Point (9,690’), Cerro Gordo Peak (9,188’): Join us for a pleasant autumn weekend in the southern Inyo Mountains as we scale a couple of classic DPS peaks as well as a bonus trip up to the summit of one of the Great Basin Peaks Section peaks. Saturday we’ll start out from Long John Canyon near Lone Pine, CA to ascend the long and steep southwestern ridge of New York Butte to its summit and return for a very strenuous day’s total of 8.3 round trip miles with 6,200’ of gain. Saturday night we’ll camp at our cars in Long John Canyon and enjoy a traditional and festive DPS Potluck Happy Hour. Sunday we’ll drive over to the eastern side of Owens Lake and head up into the Inyo Mountains. From our trailhead in the Cerro Gordo Ghost Town, we’ll first head north up the southern ridge crest to Pleasant Point and return for a total of 6.0 round trip miles and 1,850’ of gain. Then we’ll head south to hike up an old mining road to the summit of Cerro Gordo Peak and return for a total of 2.8 round trip miles with 1,150’ of gain. This is a DPS

(Continued on page 5)
Outing co-sponsored by HPS. Email Mat Kelliher at mkelliher746@gmail.com with contact information, recent conditioning, and experience for trip status and details. Leaders: Mat Kelliher and Bill Simpson.

♦ NOVEMBER 9    SUN    DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Dave and Elaine Baldwin in Hawthorne for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Dave and Elaine Baldwin at DWBaldwin@aol.com

♦ DECEMBER 14   SUN   DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Tom and Tina Bowman in Long Beach for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Tina Bowman at tina@bowmandesigngroup.com

♦ JANUARY 11   SUN    DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Gloria Miladin in Downey for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Gloria Miladin at miladingloria@yahoo.com

♦ FEBRUARY 8   SUN    DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Paul Cooley in Culver City for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Paul Cooley at prc.calif@gmail.com

♦ MARCH 8      SUN    DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Tom Sumner in Sylmar for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Tom Sumner at locornnr@aol.com

♦ APRIL 12     SUN    DPS
O: DPS Management Committee Meeting and Potluck: Join us at the home of Larry and Barbee Tidball in Long Beach for the DPS Management Committee meeting at 4:30 pm and potluck at 6:00 pm. Please bring a beverage of your choice and a potluck item to share. RSVP to Larry and Barbee Tidball at lbtidball@verizon.net

In order to participate on one of the Sierra Club's outings, you will need to sign a liability waiver. If you would like to read a copy of the waiver prior to the outing, please see http://sierraclub.org/outings/chapter/forms or call 415-977-5528.

In the interest of facilitating the logistics of some outings, it is customary that participants make carpooling arrangements. The Sierra Club does not have insurance for carpooling arrangements and assumes no liability for them. Carpooling, ride sharing or anything similar is strictly a private arrangement among the participants. Participants assume the risks associated with this travel. CST 2087766-40. Registration as a seller of travel does not constitute approval by the State of California.
DPS MEMBERSHIP REPORT
by Ron Bartell

Membership Summary

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<th>Type</th>
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<td>Steve Corona</td>
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Activity Report

New Member

John Palka
Black Butte

New Subscriber

Jane Angulo

Renewals

George Barnes
Mary Ann & Jeff Bonds
Stephan Bork
Daryn Dodge
Rich Henke & Rena Tishman
Edward Stork

Congratulations to Vic Henney and Sue Wyman-Henney, the latest Great Basin Peaks List Finishers! They completed the 116 peak list on September 25, 2014 on the summit of Mount Gilbert in the Ruby Mountains. Their official list finish celebration will be held in Reno on November 5, 2014. Please see page 11 of the Sage for more Great Basin Section news (photo and caption by Sharon Marie Wilcox).
Greetings out there! Well, summer is drawing to a close and not surprisingly, desert adventures appear to have been lean on the ground. Desert season is now under way and I encourage all our leaders to send in trip proposals for the autumn and winter period. In celebration of the 50th Wilderness anniversary, your trip does not have to be a listed peak. We already have a Funeral Mountains trip scheduled for November 2 and there are other wilderness areas out there that are worthy of exploration.

I have received the following reminders from the Angeles Chapter Safety Chair:

Leaders, please carry an Angeles Chapter Accident and Incident Form on your trips. I can send you the link if you need one. They are concerned that accidents are being under-reported in the chapter.

Please ensure that outings participants complete the sign-in waiver form, including phone and license plate numbers.

The 2014 Chapter Outings Assembly will be held on November 2, and here is the link for more information: [http://tioga.sierraclub.org/oars-activity/pages/activity.jsf?activity=63167](http://tioga.sierraclub.org/oars-activity/pages/activity.jsf?activity=63167).

Like many of you, I am saddened that we will not have a Chili Cook-Off this year. Hopefully, we will be holding one next spring. People in search of a party can join the list finish celebrations on November 1 for Paul Garry on Corkscrew Peak.

Finally, a plug to keep supporting our monthly soirees. Coming up are the Baldwin’s on November 9 and the Bowman’s on December 14.

As for me, still looking for those new routes on our listed peaks. See you out there!

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### Outings Chair

**by Brian Smith**

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### Treasurer’s Report

**by Pat Arredondo**

**DPS Account Summary from January 1, 2014 to October 7, 2014**

**INCOME**
- Banquet Book Sales: $54.00
- Banquet Silent Auction: $172.00
- Banquet Ticket Sales: $2,305.00
- Merchandise: $202.00
- Subscriptions: $1,450.00
- **TOTAL INCOME**: $4,183.00

**EXPENSES**
- Banquet Award: $16.35
- Banquet Payment: $2,233.13
- Andy Zdon: $250.00
- Office Supplies: $42.49
- Sage Mailing: $616.44
- Sage Printing: $605.36
- Sales Tax: $42.46
- **TOTAL EXPENSES**: $3,806.23

**CHECK BALANCE**: $3,700.77

**SAVINGS BALANCE**: $501.15

**TOTAL BALANCE**: $4,201.92

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### Updates Are Needed to the Current DPS Road and Peak Guide!!

Please send road and climbing route updates to the DPS Road and Peak Guide Editor, Jim Morehouse, at desertpeakssection@gmail.com. Jim is working on a new Version 6 of the guide, so be sure and send him a quick email after climbing a peak with suggested updates to the Guide while the information is still fresh in your mind. The DPS and Jim also welcomes volunteers to join the DPS Road and Peak Guide Committee to assist with updating the current Guide. Please contact Jim via email for further information.
On Thursday Sept 11th, six DPSers met at the Columbine Campground north of Tonopah Nevada. The directions in the Road and Peak Guide are accurate, but complex, so allow about an hour from the turn off from paved State Route 361. The Perkins’ (trip leaders) were joined by Peter Kudlinski, Tracy Thomerson, Bob Hoeven, and Ron Eckelmann. The next morning we got an early start for our climb of Arc Dome (4,600’ gain, 12 miles). We climbed the A route because it seemed to be the only one available to us as a trail, and after the routes rejoined one another the trail was fairly obvious. This trail has an impressive 600 foot drop prior to the steep summit point, which must of course be regained on the way back. The views were wonderful with many groves of aspens showing their fall colors. We finished our climb at about 6pm at the campground for happy hour and a potluck which was held in our camper. We have discovered that 6 is a cozy but maximum number of people for inside seating!

The next morning we headed south and a bit west for the Berlin Ichthyosaur State Park and Ghost town. The Ichthyosaur is a prehistoric marine reptile, ranging in size from two to fifty feet in length, and is the Nevada State fossil. The fossil shelter allows you to view two of these fossils through windows, but tours given at 10am and 2pm provide a closer look and additional information. The Berlin mine site is well preserved with a number of buildings and residences scattered near the mine. This area is well worth a stop if you have time. Following our sightseeing interlude we headed for lunch in Tonopah via an excellent unpaved road about 5 miles south of Gabbs, marked as “pole line road.” Although not otherwise labelled, it appeared to be the road on the map that is a shortcut to Tonapah, and indeed it was, saving over sixty miles. After lunch we visited two other old mining towns, Manhattan and Belmont, on the way to the Jefferson road head. Note: after passing through Belmont and dropping into the Monitor Valley, the left turn is no longer marked “Meadow Canyon Road” and the road number is 44041 instead of 20B.

That night we camped on the huge south ridge of Jefferson, and had a reprise of our potluck dinner cozily ensconced in our camper. The sunset, and sunrise the next morning were spectacular. Sunday morning Bob drove us to the occasionally challenging four wheel drive trailhead. The directions in the Guide are a bit misleading, indicating that the 4 wheel drive road ends 1 mile past the 2 wheel drive road; actually it is 2 miles past the 2 wheel drive road. We followed the trail uneventfully to the summit and returned to the cars around 1pm after a four hour climb (2,400’ gain, 4 miles). Again, the trees were beautiful in fall color, and a good time was had by all.

From left to right, Ron Eckelmann, Bob Hoeven, Ann Perkins, Tracey Thomerson and Peter Kudlinski on the summit of Mount Jefferson (photo by Dave Perkins).
TRIP REPORTS - continued...

Moapa Peak (6,471’) and Virgin Peak (8,071’)
By Doug Mantle
April 5 To May 6, 2014(?)

Leaders: Doug Mantle, Tina Bowman and Rudy Fleck

Part The First

Our former Chair, Michael Gosnell eschews adulation. Thus he figured on a quiet, little List Finish with a couple of climbing buddies.

Mary McMannes got wind of that, vetoed it and in Ethel Merman style, full production commenced: Led trip, huge potluck, speech (titled “Ein Heldenleiben”) invoking Walt Disney, testimonial, a brass ensemble with a special appearance by Neil Diamond; the usual extravagant display.

Tina, Rudy and I were swept into the vortex as leaders / recruiters, so we canvassed Michael’s wife, brother, high school teachers, and the current gardener along with various strangers we met in supermarkets.

However, the thought of a Spring weekend drive, 400 miles east, on a restricted Class 3 Climb (Moapa Peak only), plus an even farther (Virgin Peak), ultimately whittled us down to a dozen hearty souls.

Our objective on Moapa, the first climb, was to get it over with, period. No, that was my objective, heck, this was 10x. Michael and company thought it a worthy effort. Once finished, we would be able to drive to Virgin and set up our party at which, despite the lack of Neil Diamond, would nevertheless include the likes of DPS List Finishers Dave and Ann Perkins, Mary McMannes and Gene Mauk.

The climb went well in 6 ½ hours as per the write up, I dragged the climbing rope up and down, there were no takers, despite the airy summit ridge which at least did have a few on hands and knees. Probably the most difficult spot is not there but at the cliff bypass further down, still no takers.

I was subject to complaints of “too fast” throughout the proceedings, but not having that accusation leveled against me for many, many, many years, it merely spurred me to push on.

The triumphant procession went on. Then, driving to near the Virgin roadhead on Saturday afternoon, a National Park Service Officer blocked our ingress and mournfully explained that “that morning, the Bureau of Land Management had instituted a complete closure of the area, basically from here to Nebraska”. If the law were not sufficient to deter us, the armed federal guerillas murdering offending cattle and scouting for hostages would have done it. Is that right? Or was it bloodthirsty Aryan National Militias preparing an assault / destruction on the interstate? Yes, this was the Cliven Bundy bunch. In any event, we were all dressed up with no place to go.

Michael stepped forward and suggested, tearily,

From left to right, Michael Gosnell, Mary McMannes and Doug Mantle after the Moapa Peak climb and the almost Virgin Peak climb (photo by Mary McMannes).

(Continued on page 10)
that he was going straight home. No, actually, he heroically stepped forward and suggested we regroup near a fun climb, Bridge Mountain, have the party, and climb that on Sunday. What a fellow!

We obediently caravanned to the trashed, yes, but scenic site near Bridge for a blow out potluck: poached salmon, baked beans, potato salad, Waldorf salad, desserts, various champagnes, Cake-bread wine, etc.

First inspirational speaker, Mary McMannes, credited Michael with igniting her political career; there was another speaker, but the memory as to that is wine-blurred.

Sunday, Dave and Ann hustled off to Potosi, most of the remaindermen stormed up Bridge. That great scramble tickled most of the pounding hearts that scaled it. End of trip, Michael would have to wait.

Part The Second

Michael wait complacently until next season? Surely, you jest!

May 6. 4:00 a.m., a nice resort toward the south side of Las Vegas, we begin the drive notwithstanding Michael was down with a bad cold. Wife, Julia has valiantly made the flight, with an even worse cold, and awaited news in the hotel. It was about 100 miles in the dark allowing us to slither undetected past the Bundy Militia Mean (yes, still there, a month later). We expected warm temperatures, a lark but... what is this? A drop? More drops? Then worse?

As we arrived at the trailed it was flat out pouring. We made two starts, frantically ransacking my duffle for rain gear, gloves, warm pants, and defoggers. Ten yards up the trail, the snow commenced. It blew horizontally. Visibility: zero.

Heads down, we stumbled up the road past the new route exit, making it to the “artifacts”, per the Guide, with near zero visibility.

Luckily fire had cleared the old ridge approach, and up we went. An hour later, the snow slackened, even a bit of sun, not much, was discerned. To encourage its full appearance, Michael sang his daughter’s Sunshine Song and it began to snow again. Oh, yes, the 20 mile an hour wind kept on.

Out came Christmas songs as we weaved through the flocked pines, higher and higher, slipping and stumbling. We eventually hit the summit and the weather started to lift. Magically a bottle of champagne and a Ram’s Fanny Pin appeared in time for the summit photos. Michael was able to email pics of the festivities to wife Julia and daughter Kayla who opined she was rightly proud of her “Padre”.

The race back (flight at 6:00 p.m.) began. We traced the “new” route down the bare gradual ridge almost to the car, took off, smiled and waved at the armed Clivenites now doing sentry duty and tested Nevada’s speed laws as we barreled down I-15. Another gulp of champagne in the hotel, and victory, List Finish, was declared.
A Jovial Time in the Jackson Mountains  
By Sharon Marie Wilcox  
May 30-June 1, 2014

In our continuing quest to explore new wilderness areas and enjoy their peaks, we left Reno early for the North Jackson Mountains to hike their High Point (9,095’). Last gas in Lovelock, and then from Rye Patch Reservoir we began a long drive on dirt roads to our starting point near the Redbird Mine. Numerous antelope sightings and assorted wildflower displays enhanced the journey.

An old mining shaft and other mining remains provided varied photographic subjects as we hiked about 2.5 miles to the highpoint of the North Jackson Mountains. Cloudy, hazy skies limited our summit view, though we could see tomorrow’s goal, King Lear Peak (8,923’).

King Lear Peak shadowed camp that evening as we engaged in our feeding frenzy and relaxed in the Great Basin solitude. Our main challenge was wresting the chocolate cake away from Sue and her fork.

In order to summit before thunderstorms threatened, we got an early start. A four-mile drive up a rough road brought us to our trailhead at the South Jackson Mountains Wilderness boundary. We had reviewed various routes, but chose Bob Sumner’s and followed the ridge south of the main gully through colorful displays of lupine, mule ears, and mature junipers.

King Lear Peak was named after the main character that descends into madness in Shakespeare’s tragedy. I reflected on this as we hiked upward and neared the formidable looking summit. Our only day’s tragedy would be a storm preventing the group from sitting on the summit. However, I had to reflect on our madness level for continually ascending such summits.

We wound through trees and rock outcroppings, then continued up a steep ramp with loose slippery dirt and rubbley small rocks. Reaching a solid rock notch, we easily climbed to a large summit area.

A leisurely break on King Lear Peak allowed us to absorb views somewhat obscured by haze and reminisce about other summits we have rested on.

After descending the steep slippery slope, we returned to camp and a celebration feeding frenzy. Sue played guitar for a group sing along under a night of countless stars. All enjoyed another memorable trip in the Great Basin.

More Great Basin Peaks Section News  
By Sharon Marie Wilcox

This summer, members volunteered to work with Friends of the Nevada Wilderness removing Noxious Weeds in the Hunter Creek drainage of the Mount Rose Wilderness. A beautiful sunny day was spent removing noxious weeds to help protect the Truckee River watershed and wildlife habitat while learning the difference between the Native Thistle and the noxious Canada Thistle, how to prevent the spread of noxious weeds, and why this is important. Friends of the Nevada Wilderness offer numerous volunteer trips throughout the year, so join one to explore and protect some of the wilderness treasures often overlooked in our great wild Nevada.

The Great Basin Peak Section joined the Desert Peak Section on June 7, 2014 for a triple list finish celebration on Glass Mountain. These celebration hikes always include a party on the summit with champagne, snacks and fun. The outing included a campout and potluck at the Sawmill Meadow Campground with a variety of additional, interesting peaks to climb.
TRIPLE AND QUADRUPLE LIST FINISHERS

A total of 29 climbers to date have achieved the status of 'Triple List Finishers' - having completed the Sierra Peaks Section (SPS), Desert Peaks Section (DPS) and Hundred Peaks Section (HPS) lists. The first was the indomitable Andy Smatko in 1967; followed in the 1970s by 7 climbers, 6 in the 1980s, 9 in the 1990s and only 6 since the year 2000. Many of these are our most well-known climbers, some of whom are still actively climbing today, including Gordon MacLeod, Barbara Lilley, Jerry Keating, Doug Mantle, Vic and Sue Henney, Barbara Sholle, Ron Bartell, Tina Bowman and most recently, Greg Gerlach and Bob Wyka. Amazingly, Doug Mantle has achieved this feat 6 times, and Tina Bowman 2 times, and so are both 'Multiple Triple List Finishers'! Unfortunately, Arkel Erb, one of the strongest climbers in Angeles Chapter in the 60s and 70s died in an accident on Dunagiri in the Himalayas soon after becoming a triple list finisher.

The SPS list with 247 peaks is arguably the most difficult to complete, the DPS list would come second (currently with 96 peaks on the list) and although the HPS list has more peaks (279), it is the easiest to complete as often several peaks can be climbed in a day. Cuno Ranschau, Bob Emerick and Tina Bowman went a step further and managed to complete all 3 lists on the same day! (Cuno in 1979, Bob in 1989 and Tina on her second 3 times list finish in 2006). Also of note is the 3 times list finish party held on September 21, 1985 for Bill T Russell, Duane McRuer and Norm Rohn at a campground near Bishop following Bill’s completion of the SPS list earlier that day. Duane had completed the SPS list the previous day, while Norm completed his a month earlier.

Four climbers have completed the Lower Peaks Committee (LPC) list of 83 peaks as well, thus earning them 'Quadruple List Finisher' status: Tina Bowman, Sue Wyman-Henney, Vic Henney, and Erik Siering. Although Jack Grams apparently contributed to the early addition of peaks to the LPC list after the section was founded in (Continued on page 13)
TRIPLE AND QUADRUPLE LIST FINISHERS

(Continued from page 12)

1986, and may have climbed all the peaks on the list, he is not recognized as an official list finisher of their section (Erik Siering is listed as the first finisher in 1996). Otherwise Jack would have been the first quadruple list finisher.

Although it is clear that the 70s, 80s and 90s were the 'golden years' for completing these lists since only 6 climbers became Triple List Finishers between 2000-2014 (and only two since 2008), over the next year several climbers are poised to join the ranks of Triple List Finishers: Greg and Mirna Roach are close to completing the HPS list, having already completed both SPS and DPS lists, while Shane Smith has only one SPS peak remaining (Tehipite Dome) and plans to complete the SPS list next September. Since he has already completed the DPS, HPS and LPS lists, Shane would then join the elite group of Quadruple List Finishers.

Note: Many thanks to Ron Bartell and Dan Richter for helping to compile this list.

<table>
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<td>1 Smatko Andy 02/13/1967</td>
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<td>27 Mauk Gene 04/19/2008</td>
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<td>28 Gerlach Greg 06/07/2014</td>
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<td>29 Wyka Bob 09/13/2014</td>
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(LITTLE) PICACHO PEAK

We’ve enjoyed a lot of glaciated high country in these columns. Now let’s go to the other extreme, a peak whose absurd lowness sets it off from all others on the List. Especially in Colorado, “1947” is a year, not a peak height! Yet this little giant holds terrors unknown to many much higher peaks – I confess it was my List Finish because I was scared of the thing from campfire stories. The (gulp) Step-Across – the intimidating summit block – the even more intimidating vertical rappel into a sea of air to a little ledge to bypass said block – etc – all make for a good peak to “get out of the way”. How did this tower come to be?

Usually, an isolated volcanic spire in the desert is considered to be a “volcanic neck”, such as Shiprock, New Mexico, Agathla Peak, Arizona, south of Monument Valley, and even perhaps Devils Tower, Wyoming. And (spoiler alert) same (mostly) here. But we’re getting ahead of ourselves; let’s start from the bottom up. The oldest, deepest rocks exposed in the immediate area are high-grade metamorphics, gneiss overlain by schist, which crop out in the vicinity of the Picacho Gold Mine west of the peak (more on that later). These rocks are assumed to be pre-Cambrian based on regional correlations. These are overlain in places locally by younger, lower-grade (or less thoroughly “cooked”) metamorphics – metaconglomerate, quartzite, phyllite (next step beyond slate) and even a few volcanics – which are believed to be upper Paleozoic in age – higher-energy beach deposits on the margin of the continent, possibly roughly equivalent in time to the limestones of Charleston but subject to heat and pressure during the “plate wars” of the Mesozoic. (Remember from my Baboquivari article that the continental margin slewed eastward in the extreme southwest U.S.)

After an enormous period of time, at least 150 million years or so, simply lost to geologic history – during which Mesozoic granites intruded the region, cooking the older rocks (a little granite of this age does crop out at the Picacho Mine), and during which utterly vanished volcanoes must have erupted nearby – all to be completely erased by long profound erosion – the latest chapter in the history of the far southeast corner of California began with high-angle faulting in the Oligocene period sometime before 30 million years ago. We know this because overlying the older stuff is a sedimentary breccia (a coarse angular conglomerate rock), with chunks of the old crystalline rocks, eroded off the new relief. This cracking of the crust was the first manifestation of the south-to-north rifting which opened the Sea of Cortez and the Salton Trough and eventually broke off the greater Baja peninsula (from San Jacinto to Cabo San Lucas, remember) and a thin slice of coastal California onto the Pacific plate. Sure enough, if you crack and split the crust deep enough, it’s going to bleed lava – and beginning about 30 million years ago, an extensive period of volcanism began in this corner of the state, with extrusive and intrusive rocks of widely varying composition. We know there were volcanoes, as there are extensive beds of tuff and welded tuff, which are just lithified ash. And now Picacho Peak enters the picture, as the neck of a volcano, with some

(Continued on page 15)
tuff from the old volcanic cone stuck to its side. Once again, there has been an enormous amount of erosional denudation in the relatively recent past (10-20 million years) to expose the cores of one-time volcanic peaks. The necks tend to survive when the rest of the peak has been obliterated because they are more solid rock – pure lava – whereas the volcanic cone is structurally weaker as it has solid flows interbedded with cinders and ash.

The Picacho Mine west of the peak has had a long history of on-again, off-again operation. Actually, this district has the earliest record of mining in the whole State, as the “Potholes” placer (alluvial) gold district near the Colorado River was discovered and mined by the Spanish in 1779-81 – 70 years before Sutter’s Mill. These placer diggings continued to be worked by the successive owners – first Mexicans and then Americans. The Picacho lode (hard-rock) deposit was discovered in 1880, and its heyday was from then until about 1910, with renewed mining in the 1930’s, and again very recently. Although old records are sketchy to nonexistent, total gold production in older days from the entire Picacho district is estimated at $2-3 million in old-school uninflated dollars – obviously much more now. The lode gold is found in thin parallel veins always intimately associated with pyrite along with quartz and hematite, and always in rocks much older than the volcanics. Oddly enough, the volcanics are completely barren of mineralization, unlike many mining districts in the West where they brought vast fortunes in valuable metals with them – the San Juan Mountains and Cripple Creek districts of Colorado are remarkable examples.

Actually, the source of the gold is somewhat of a mystery, according to the papers I scanned to write this. Since it’s pre-volcanic, one guess is that it was deposited from hot mineral-rich “juices” that distilled off the Mesozoic (“Sierra”) granite intrusions into the gneiss that are exposed at the mine and presumably underlie the Picacho district at depth. Another theory holds that normal groundwater later infiltrated the solidified, highly fractured granite before the younger volcanics began erupting, got hot from geothermal heat and dissolved and mobilized gold and associated minerals out of the granite, which precipitated out in cooler fractures nearer the surface – thus the myriad thin veins.

Most recently Glamis Gold operated the mine for 20 years as a relatively small (by Western standards) open-pit and heap-leach operation. After 20 years, the site was finally closed in 2003, but continued rumors of its re-opening continue to vex preservationists.

THE ROCKS WE CLIMB - continued…

SAGE PHOTOS AND REPORTS NEEDED!!!

The SAGE needs articles and photographs, including cover photos, that pertain to outdoor activities of interest to Desert Peak Sections members and subscribers. Please note that trip reports should include trip dates and identify trip participants and photos should indicate when and where the photo was taken, what it is of, who is in it, and who took it. Please email SAGE submissions to gregrg1955@verizon.net no later than the second Sunday of even numbered months.
Why would the prolific mystery writer Erle Stanley Gardner be considered in a Desert Books review?

Gardner was the author of one hundred thirty-one novels, which in all editions, including 81 full-length Perry Mason mysteries, sold more than 325,000,000 copies. Gardner also established and devoted vast hours to "The Court of Last Resort," a project dedicated to reverse miscarriages of justice against possibly innocent criminal defendants. Furthermore, as his stories were made into films and a TV series, he was heavily involved in scriptwriting and keeping author's control of those productions. How did he have time to become a desert aficionado?

Erle Stanley Gardner (1889-1970) is considered because he was gifted with intelligence, curiosity, desire, and, eventually, the wherewithal to pursue a wide variety of interests. In his unpublished autobiography, The Color of Life, he wrote: "My life is filled with color and always has been. I want adventure. I want variety. I want something to look forward to...This is as it should be. This is the color of life. I love it."

And one of Gardner's most colorful interests was to explore and write about the deserts of California and the Baja Peninsula.

Erle Stanley Gardner was born in Maldan, Massachusetts in 1889, but because his family moved to Oroville, CA, when he was about ten, he always considered himself a Californian. In her excellent biography, Erle Stanley Gardner: The Case of the Real Perry Mason, Dorothy B. Hughes writes, "Erle was a maverick and thoroughly enjoyed being one...Even as a boy, he must have possessed the high-voltage energy that made him the whirlwind he became at maturity. He could not endure the confinement of four walls, not at school, not even at home. To him the only place to be was out in the open, in the sun by day, under the stars at night."

Gardner's schooling was unusual. Suspended as a troublemaker at Oroville High School, he was sent off to room and board with the Joseph C. Templeton family in Palo Alto for his senior year. Templeton, principal of Palo Alto High School at the time, figuring that Erle's problem was that he had too much spare time on his hands, arranged a program to keep his charge too
busy to look for trouble. Erle was encouraged to read law for two to three hours in the morning, and then, after school, to work in a law office typing legal papers.

Next, a brief stint at Valparaiso Law School, Valparaiso, IN, ended after a warrant for Gardner's arrest was issued for arranging illegal boxing matches in his dormitory room. Returning to California, Gardner secured a job as a clerk in a Santa Ana law office, and there he remained, continuing the study of law on his own, until he was admitted to the bar when he was twenty-one years old.

During the next few years, Gardner practiced law in several California communities, finally settling in Oxnard in 1911, where he met and married Natalie Frances Talbert, a secretary in his law office. In 1913, the couple had their first and only child, a daughter, Grace.

In the early 1920s, to supplement his income, Gardner began writing western and mystery stories for the pulp magazines. And as his earnings as a writer increased, Gardner gradually weaned himself away from the practice of law. In 1933, when his first novel, *The Case of the Velvet Claws*, was published, he left law for good.

Gardner then began a semi-nomadic lifestyle. Producing a prodigious volume of work—up to a million words per year; sometime producing a full-length volume in a week—he and two or three secretaries could often be found camped on the desert or in the mountains. In a note to his editor at William Morrow & Company, "On Board the Camp Wagon, Somewhere Around Indio, California," Gardner wrote: "I'm sitting out in the middle of the desert, stripped to the waist, sunlight glittering, a blue sky, not a cloud in sight, not a breath of wind, air like wine, yet very warm without being hot... And if you think this isn't the life, you've just been over-civilized that's all."

In 1937, Gardner purchased a plot of land in Temecula, California, which, as Hughes suggests, "was simply to serve as a place to park the trailers on an occasional stopover; he wanted nothing that didn't have wheels..."
In the years to follow, however, Gardner added service buildings, bought additional acreage, and eventually built a house on the property. "Without planning it, Erle had found a home."

In 1968, following the death of Natalie, with whom Gardner had been long estranged, he married his long-time secretary, Jean Bethell, a woman who many believe was the model for the fictional Della Street, Perry Mason’s secretary.

Erle Stanley Gardner died on March 11, 1970, in Temecula, California, and his ashes were scattered over the Baja California Peninsula.

HUNTING THE DESERT WHALE (1960)

Erle Stanley Gardner enjoyed exploring nooks and crannies of the American West and Baja. At some point in his career he must have thought: "Hey, I could write about my adventures" In 1948, he published The Land of Shorter Shadow, describing what he called "a rather spectacular feat," i.e., driving all the way from California down the twelve hundred miles of "road," to Cabo San Lucas, the end of the peninsula. That volume is now a collector's item selling in excess of $200 a copy--a smidgeon too pricey for this reviewer.

His next adventure publication, Hunting the Desert Whale, appearing 12 years later, described a January, 1960, trip to Baja’s Scammon’s Lagoon, where discriminating Pacific Gray Whale prefer to overwinter.

On that trip, as well as most others described below, Gardner invited a group of friends and associates to accompany him, apparently picking up the tab for the entire crew. The cast of characters for his 1960 adventure, for example, included two secretaries; a father and son combination--"rough-and-ready mechanics who can fix just about fix anything with almost nothing; his ranch manager; a bilingual Mexican 'companero; a yachtwoman of long acquaintance; and, at the last minute, a reporter from Newsweek magazine.

His transport equipment consisted of two one-ton pickups equipped with four-wheel drive, a Jeep station wagon, another Jeep with an extension body and an electric winch, and two nineteen-foot boats, each powered with twin motors and mounted on two-wheel trailers.

The Scammon's Lagoon of 1960 was not the tourist destination that it is today. At the time Gardner and his group visited the area, it was necessary to secure the permission of the saltworks manager to use the company road--"eighteen miles of sand and salt"--leading to a launch site for their boats. All the food, water, and gasoline had to be trucked in. Today the road into the area is lined with motels, shops, and tour operator offices.

In addition to describing his party's adventures, Gardner relates the story of the Yankee whaler, Charles M. Scammon, who found the productive whale hunting area, and how, at least for awhile, he managed to keep it a secret from fellow whalers.

HOVERING OVER BAJA (1961)

In 1961, the indefatigable Gardner, then
seventy-two years old, assembled yet another Baja expedition, this one formed to explore two large canyons, La Asamblea and Sal Si Puede, on the Gulf of California side, a few miles north of Bahia de Los Angeles.

Gardner describes the area thusly: "From the air, the canyons look like the branches of coral winding perhaps twenty-five miles up from the gulf into the granite mountains."

"No tourist has ever explored these canyons. A few, hard-bitten Mexican prospectors have from time to time landed...and by walking up the sandy wash have covered the four or five miles of terrain to the place where the canyons begin. (B)ut no one had ever gone very far (up the canyons)."

Gardner's original idea was also to land on the beach at the mouth of the two canyons, and then to use Pak-Jaks, manufactured by a friend, described as "a cross between a motorcycle, a scooter and an army truck," to proceed further.

Due to high seas, however, the landing by sea was unsuccessful. And although the explorers did manage to get their Pak-Jaks into one of the canyons, by the time they lowered the machines by rope, and then, on departure, retrieved them in the same laborious way, their actual time in the canyons was limited.

Upon returning to Temecula, Gardner had a brilliant idea: "Maybe we could use helicopters." Requesting help from a friend at Hiller Aircraft Corp, within a few weeks Gardner and his group were back in Baja, transporting the Pak-Jaks into remote areas of the canyons by a helicopter.

This is what they found: "Rough, rugged, palm-lined canyons...little valleys covered with palm, mesquite and various types of desert vegetation. The sandy washes were literally covered with game tracks...There were, however, no signs of human beings, no human habitations, apparently no means of communication with any of the roads."

At the end of the trip, Gardner concluded: "(The canyons) have exerted an influence on every one of us who looked on the waving palm fronds, heard the mysterious whisper of drifting sand on the wings of the night wind."

"These are the things of which life is made: adventures, dangers, memories and friendships."

THE HIDDEN HEART OF BAJA (1962)

Pleased with the way helicopters could be used to explore the unknown Baja backcountry, Gardner, in the spring of 1962, organized yet another, larger expedition, with multiple goals.

An early encounter with a family at a remote ranch, however, altered the plans, and soon the main thrust of the expedition...
focused on exploring several ancient Indian caves located in Baja's Vizcaino Desert. And because of the potential archeological value of the paintings found in those caves, a new, even larger expedition was soon formed, including an anthropologist from UCLA, a photographer and a reporter from Life magazine, two helicopters, three helicopter pilots, one helicopter mechanic, the author, a retinue of his friends and associates, five four-wheel drive vehicles, and supplies galore, including plenty of water and 100 octane fuel for the helicopters.

The upshot of the second expedition, at least from Gardner's viewpoint, was that central Baja may well have been the cradle of a people, which, after migration to the mainland, was one of the seven legendary tribes that swept down from the north to conquer the pre-Aztec Toltec civilization.

**THE DESERT IS YOURS (1963)**

*The Desert is Yours*, akin to all the volumes reviewed herein, appears to have been assembled in a rush and padded to increase its length. The font of the 256-page volume is large, the margins are wide, the pages are thick, and the photos are numerous. This shouldn't come as a surprise for, after all, how could Gardner, the man who in the same year, 1963, published four full length mysteries, wrote several articles for national magazines, and supervised the production of the Perry Mason TV series, spend much time on a single travel volume?

In spite of its faults, *The Desert is Yours* makes an interesting read. Gardner takes readers on a handful of non-Baja desert adventures, including searches for lost mines, including the Lost Peg-Leg (probably in the Chocolate Mountains), the Lost Arch (probably in either the *Old Woman* or *Turtle Mountains*), and the Lost Dutchman, in the *Superstition Mountains* of Arizona. Spoiler alert: The mines remain lost.

Also included is a chapter on coyotes--one of which Gardner raised from a pup, a chapter on a couple of interesting desert characters, and a chapter on the joys of desert 4-wheeling, the latter of which will make any red-blooded cactus-hugger delighted that wilderness areas have now been established wherein 4 wheeling is verboten.

**HUNTING THE LOST MINES BY HELICOPTER (1965)**

In her biography of Gardner, Dorothy B. Hughes reveals that the author, in his early career as a pulp story writer, a time when he was known as a fiction factory, once mentioned that in a shoot-out, rather than firing just one shot from a six-shooter, "BANG," he would make sure all six shots were fired. When being paid three cents a word, he could earn eighteen cents instead of three.

*Hunting the Lost Mines by Helicopter* suggests that, forty years later, he lived by the same rule, i.e., stretch the material.

Describing his searches for two lost mines, Gardner recycles much of the information on the Lost Dutchman already covered in *The Desert is Yours*. Regarding his brief search for the Lost Nummel, supposedly located in the Trigo Mountains north of Yuma, he stretches his minimal material way beyond its ASTM-rated tensile strength.
And, because this is the sixth and last book I perused for this review, I feel compelled to mention that Gardner referred to virtually everyone he ever met as his VERY GOOD FRIEND.

It appears that the well-to-do author, who apparently picked up the enormous tab for his expeditions, was being taken advantage of by several of his large, ever-growing retinue of "BFFs."

That being said, however, I'm sure that Gardner and I could have been the best of pals.

OFF THE BEATEN TRACK IN BAJA
(1967)

Erle Stanley Gardner was passionate about Baja. He was excited about the "dark, shadowy" mountains, with their long, palm-lined canyons in which "there was evidence of water and, yet, there were no roads;" and the desert region, "interspersed with a few palm-studded oases." He admired the people who "are proud of their country and its cultural background; who are intensely loyal to their friends; who are courteous and considerate in their human relations; and who are some of the most admirable people I have ever met anywhere in the world." He loved sitting with friends around a campfire: "You watch the stars come out. You sit by as the day dies into silence, perhaps punctuated by the hysterical yapping of a distant coyote. You listen to the conversation...as the voices become more and more indistinct and less and less frequent... Almost as soon as your head hits the pillow you are asleep, and overhead the silent steady stars march peacefully from east to west."

*Off the Beaten Track in Baja* describes the last of Gardner's south-of-the border adventures, one, for the most part, designed to explore the peninsula forming Bahia Conception, on the Gulf of California, just across the bay from Mulege.

In summary, Gardner was a true desert lover. It's a shame that he seemed to have no interest in climbing desert peaks. Think of all the "color of life" he missed.
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Make Check Payable to Desert Peaks Section
Send to:
Ron Bartell, DPS Membership Chair
1556 21st Street
Manhattan Beach, CA, 90266
(310) 546-1977 (h)
ronbartell@yahoo.com
Desert Peaks Section Merchandise

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<td>DPS Peaks List</td>
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<td>Road and Peaks Guide (5th Edition) CD ROM version (price includes shipping)</td>
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<td>DPS Complete History and Lore CD ROM (price includes shipping)</td>
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<td>Desert Explorer Award Pin</td>
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<td>DPS T-shirt (see below for shipping and handling), tan with black and gray print (S, M, L, XL)</td>
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<td>For T-shirt orders, add $3.50 for 1 shirt and $4.00 for 2 or more shirts per order for shipping and handling</td>
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Mail order form and payment to: Gloria Miladin, DPS Merchandiser 11946 Downey Ave Downey, CA, 90242

Make check payable to the Desert Peaks Section Questions: (562) 879-5426 (C) or miladingloria@yahoo.com

Grand Total: ___________
DESSERT PEAKS SECTION

DPS NEWSLETTER - The Desert Sage is published six times a year by the Desert Peaks Section of the Angeles Chapter of the Sierra Club. Please note that the submission deadline for the next SAGE is December 14, 2014.

SUBSCRIPTION/MEMBERSHIP: It costs ten dollars a year to subscribe to the SAGE. Anyone can subscribe to the SAGE, even if not a member of the DPS or the Sierra Club, by sending $10 to Membership Records Chair. Please note that a Sustaining membership/subscriptions is also available for $20. To become a member of the DPS, you must (1) belong to the Sierra Club, (2) have climbed 6 of the 96 peaks on the DPS peaks list, and (3) send $10 to Membership Records Chair for a SAGE subscription ($20 for Sustaining). Non-members who subscribe to the SAGE are not allowed to vote in the DPS elections. Renewals, subscriptions, and address changes should be sent to Membership Records Chair Ron Bartell, 1556 21st Street, Manhattan Beach, CA 90266, or ronbartell@yahoo.com. The subscription/membership year is for six issues, regardless of when payment is received.

EMBLEM STATUS AND GUIDES: To receive DPS emblem status you must climb 15 peaks on the list, five of which must be from the list of seven emblem peaks, and have belonged to the Section for one year. To work on the list you will probably want to buy from the Merchandiser (Gloria Miladin, 11946 Downey Ave, Downey, CA, 90242) the Desert Peaks Road and Peak Guide 5th Edition CDROM - $15. If you like to explore without much direction just purchase the DPS PEAKS LIST - $1 (enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope). Send completed peak and emblem lists to Membership Records Chair Ron Bartell, 1556 21st Street, Manhattan Beach, CA 90266, or ronbartell@yahoo.com.

SAGE SUBMISSIONS: We welcome all articles, photographs and letters pertaining to outdoor activities of interest to Desert Peak Sections members. If you are a participant and know that the leaders are not going to submit a trip report, then feel free to submit one. Some submittals may be too long and space limitations and other considerations are factors in the decision to publish a submission. The editor may modify submittals in an attempt to increase clarity, decrease length, or correct typos but will hopefully not modify your meaning. Please note that digital documents and photographs are required for submissions to the Sage. Trip reports should include trip dates and identify trip participants and photos should indicate when and where the photo was taken, what it is of, who is in it, and who took it. Please email SAGE submissions to the editor no later than the second Sunday of even numbered months.

ADVERTISEMENTS: You can advertise private trips that are of interest to DPS members in the SAGE for free. Also, you can advertise in the SAGE to sell items; the cost is $3.00 per line.

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Email: gregrg1955@verizon.net