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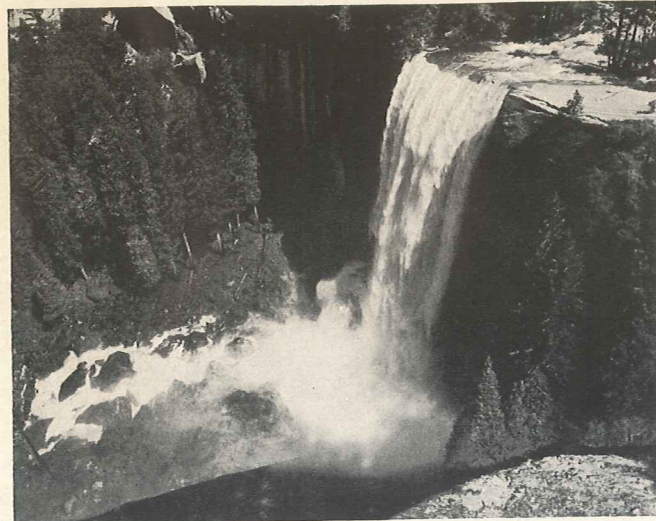
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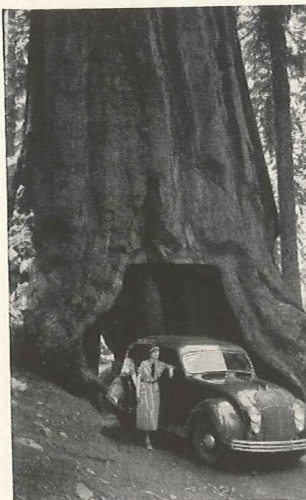
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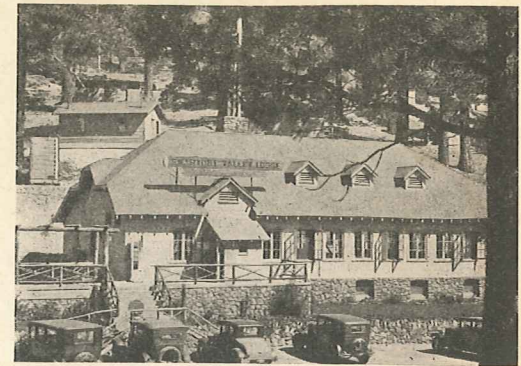
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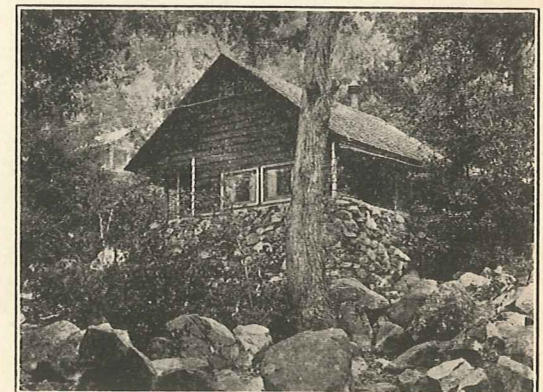
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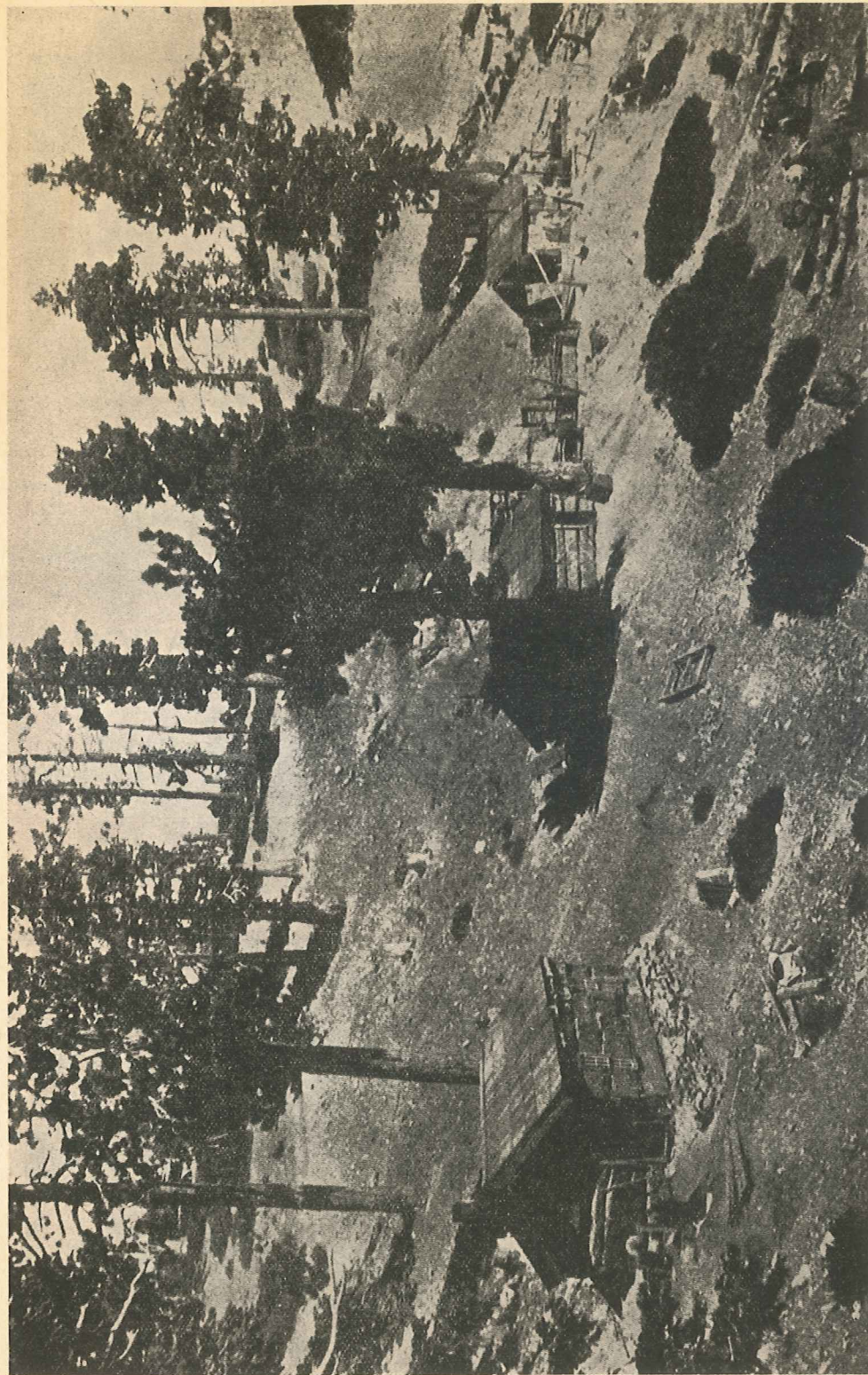
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CABINS OF THE BANKS MINE—LATER THE HOCUMAC
The center cabin is the one best known to hikers and served as a shelter for many years.

—Photo by E. C. Thornton

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of Southern California

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RECREATION ON NATIONAL FORESTS

By WM. V. MENDENHALL

Supervisor, Angeles National Forest

The time of the year is approaching when most of us think of summer vacation, and to many that means forest trails and campgrounds, mountain glens, fishing streams, lakes for boating and all of those natural outdoor attractions found in such profusion in California and the West.

Whether the chosen recreational area is within a National Park, County or State Park or National Forest may not enter the mind of the prospective recreationist, but the result of his decision may have a considerable influence upon the agency responsible for the area.

Recreation on National Forest should not be confused with recreation on National, State or County Parks, which are financed, equipped and with sufficient personnel to provide recreational and playground service to the public. On National Forest the most that can be provided, at present, are the simple improvements necessary for primitive use, with reasonable safety to the user and the forest. For this reason, it has been necessary that the Forest Service, in planning for recreational develop-

ment to so design their campgrounds, picnic grounds and recreational areas, that they may be used with a minimum of supervision.

The Forest Service is the agency of the Federal Government, charged with the proper management of the National Forest Areas, and upon these areas there are, invariably, multiple uses of the land that have to be taken into consideration when recreational plans are made. Physical resources such as timber, forage for grazing, water for irrigation and for power, protection against erosion, and the conservation of water, must all be taken into consideration and recreational use reconciled to the proper management of these other important activities, which must give the greatest good to the greatest number of people that are dependent upon the National Forest. This multiple use problem does not confront National, State and County Park service, since the areas they are operating are set aside exclusively for recreational purposes.

Naturally, we find many areas within the National Forests very suitable for recreational use, and we find upon study that many of these areas can be used for recreational purposes without seriously interfering with the other resource values. When these conditions are found to prevail, it is the objective of the Forest Service to improve such areas by placing only the *necessary* facilities thereon to guarantee that the users will have a pure supply of water, adequate sanitation, convenient places to picnic or camp, and a safe place to build their fire. In other words, our development is primarily for the purpose of making it safe for the campers to use our areas, and protecting the other resources against destruction by fire, without any thought of encouraging attendance, but with the thought primarily of acting as more or less of a gracious host to the vast number of people who do seek recreation upon National Forests.

Due to this policy, of course, over-development is seldom found; and the areas that are improved retain natural conditions and to many people are much more inspirational and pleasing than areas that are highly developed and provided with all of the modern facilities that can be made available close to cities.

So, if you are planning a vacation on National Forests this year, you will understand why some services and recreational features are not provided, and why we ask you to use care with both fire and sanitation by keeping your camp clean and the streams pure.

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CABIN LANDMARKS OF THE ANGELES

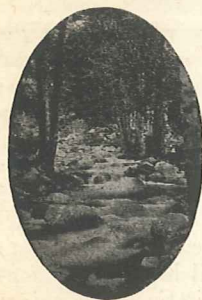
We bring you another installment of the old history of the Angeles National Forest. This time it is the colorful story of San Antonio Canyon as told to us by Fletcher Manker, prominent citizen of Upland, who ran a pack-train in those early days of "The Canyon," packing mining equipment, supplies and grubstakes for the miners. Of Dan Alexander, who secured the first Forestry cabin lease and was for many years official Camp Baldy photographer and owner of Alexander's Studio at that resort.

We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dewey, manager and popular chef of Baldy Summit Inn; to Dr. Robert Stone, for many years Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Upland; to Frank Wheeler, live-wire booster of Claremont, and his very remarkable scrap-book in the Claremont College Library; also to Miss Gladys Maynard, for the privilege of quoting from her most complete and interesting thesis: "The History and Development of San Antonio Canyon," and to many others, residents of and visitors to "The Canyon" in those old days—who, by the contribution of historical data and the loan of treasured old photographs, have made this story possible.

AT THE FOOT OF MT. SAN ANTONIO

HISTORY OF THE CANYON'S EARLY DAYS

As Told by F. H. MANKER and DAN ALEXANDER



If we were to attempt to give the earliest interesting history of San Antonio Canyon it would take us centuries farther back than this story can go.

Indian braves fished its rushing cascades and crystal pools or hunted bear and deer through its fine forests, among its towering peaks and in the depths of its narrow gorges. They followed trails which were later used by Spaniard, Americano and Chinaman in the quest of the precious yellow dust or timber for cabin and hacienda.

But the trails of this beautiful canyon are no longer trodden by the moccasined feet of lithe brown warriors, no longer are the acorns and pine nuts carefully harvested by shy, soft-eyed squaw and toddling papoose. Modern civilization, or shall we say sophistication, has come to the San Antonio and it has taken its place as an important part of the greatest mountain playground in the world.

As we old timers roll, in a few minutes, through scenes which formerly took hours and days to reach, we sometimes have a longing for those old days, when the longest way was the sweetest way, both literally and figuratively. When we could unroll the bed under the stars at night in most any spot we chose and the yellow Forestry sign which reads "Campground Limits" had not yet been thought of.

There was never a great gold rush in San Antonio Canyon, but it has, in the past, produced its share of the gold of the range. Like all similar areas its recreation accommodations were at first crude but no less enjoyed, and it is of those old first days that this story will tell.

When the Spaniards Came

When the Spaniards came the adjacent valley areas were sparsely settled by Indian tribes living in small villages. To the east were the Serranos and to the west the Gabrielenos, both supposed to be members of the great Shoshonean Nation and the dividing line between the tribes seems to have been San Antonio Canyon and its irregular and shifting channel across the valley. Francisco Garces passed through this area in 1776; Jedediah Smith in 1826 and Ewing Young in 1829, and all make mention of this great canyon, the towering peaks which surrounded it, and the stream of splendid water which flowed from it into the valley.

The Canyon and the valley adjacent to it figure prominently in the early white settlement of Southern California. Grants of large areas were made by the early Spanish and Mexican Governors to Ygnacio Palomares, Ricardo Vejar and Tiburcio Tapia. Stock raising was for many years the principal industry, natural feed was abundant and water sufficient for all needs. With the advent of subdivisions and settlers, citrus groves and vineyards, in the '80s, the problem of water

supply for this new development became acute and troublesome times began for San Antonio Canyon.

The Early Settlers

In 1870 Matthew Kinkaid built himself an adobe home at the mouth of the canyon, having received a patent to about 114 acres in 1865. He raised fruits of several kinds and exhibited oranges at the Riverside Orange Show in 1884. William Stoddard had settled in a fine grove of oak and sycamore on the bank of the little stream, now known as Stoddard Canyon. Judge Tanner owned a place at the point of the hills and Richard Gird located just above Stoddard's in the main canyon. The Osgoodby place was just west of the canyon mouth.

In 1888 Himon N. Pierce settled on land just above at the mouth of Evey Canyon. He built a home and moved his family there in 1889 and lived there until 1898, when they moved to Claremont. He and his son Wright cared for the interests of the several water companies. They also installed the first flood control ditches at the canyon mouth in 1908 to protect the valuable citrus lands below, and these ditches were the beginning of the extensive spreading system now in use. He had a big part in the development and conservation

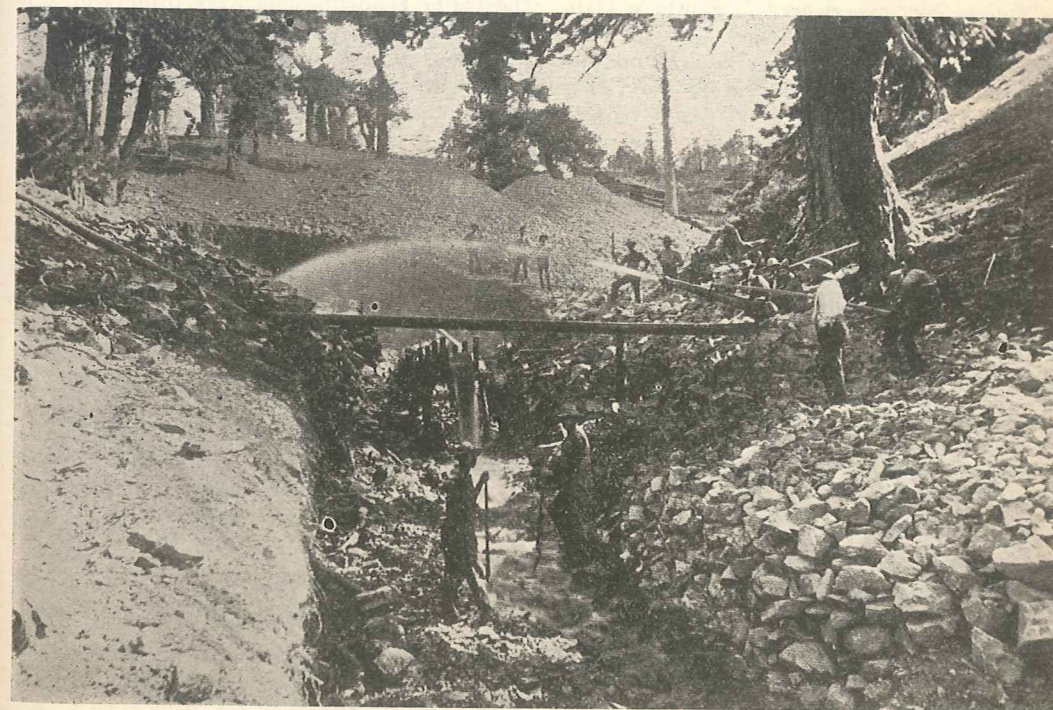
of water for the district and was active in this work up to the time of his death in 1930.

The Lure of Gold

The two really big mining operations in San Antonio Canyon were at the Banks Mine, later called the Hocumac and at the Gold Ridge.

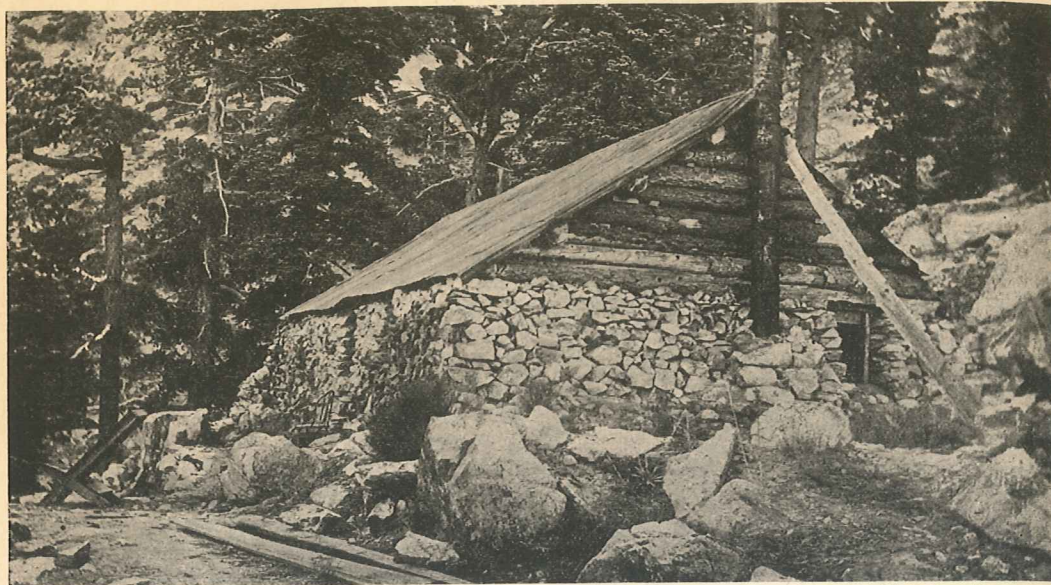
It was in 1862 that a miner named Banks coming over the ridge from the placer diggings in the North Fork of Lytle Creek discovered gold in the gravels at the head of a little canyon later known as Banks Gulch. This he at first worked by panning with the water from a spring near by. In 1883 the Banks Mine was a busy place. Four cabins had been built, a wagon road constructed over the divide and down to connect with the road in Lytle creek, the first, and for many years the only, road into the upper canyon. There were five families at the mine, and a number of children.

It had been found costly and slow getting out the gold by pan and rocker and construction was started on a three-mile pipe line, to bring water for hydraulic operation, from the North Fork of San Antonio Creek above the falls. This water, brought around the mountain from near the 9000-foot level, to a reservoir above the mines, was shot through the



Hydraulic Mining at Banks Mine—Later the Hocumac.

—Photo by Wesner



—Photo by Alexander

Gold Ridge Mine—Kitchen and Dining Room.

three-inch nozzles under a 400-foot head. At one time thirteen miles of pipe line carried water to the several workings.

The winter of 1884 saw one of the heaviest snows in the mountains and biggest floods in the valleys ever experienced in Southern California. William Dewey says that in June 1884 word was passed that several families with children were snowed in at the Banks Mine and he was one of a party of seventeen who volunteered to rescue them. The party was three days getting through, carrying 25 pounds each besides their own equipment. They followed the east side of the canyon the entire way, as the stream was too high to cross. The stream in Ice House Canyon furnished a barrier which had to be bridged by felling trees across, and after the first day the snow was so frozen by 4 p.m. that safe footing was impossible. When the mine was reached the marooned families were passing from cabin to cabin through tunnels under the snow and 10 pounds of rice was all the food left.

About 1888 Banks lost his mine to Judge L. A. Groff of Los Angeles, who leased it to Major Nolan, S. A. Douglas and a man named Beulah. Douglas, who was from an Australian mining school, was killed by a landslide in 1897 and buried at the mine. The project paid so poorly that it was later abandoned.

In 1893 an Omaha company headed by Holcomb, Cushion and Mackay bought the

mine and renamed it the "Hocumac," a combination of the first letters of each name. Considerable gold was taken out and plans were under way to secure more capital with which to work on a larger scale. About this time the valley residents who were using San Antonio Canyon water began to object to its pollution, as the reddish cement-like formation in which the gold was imbedded, carried down into the domestic water supply of the valley. In 1895 an injunction was served on the Hocumac by the San Antonio Water Company and as this injunction was later made permanent, it ended hydraulic mining for all time in San Antonio Canyon.

Following this various dry-washers were tried without success and the property finally reverted to the Forestry Department. After a few years only one cabin remained to mark the camp site, and that probably became the best known of all the cabins of the San Gabriel Mountains to those who hiked the trails. Leased by the Sierra Club at a nominal rental, it was kept open as a public shelter for all who came that way. A few years ago it was set afire by careless campers and burned to the ground.

Gold Ridge Mine

The Gold Ridge mine, a free milling quartz ledge, was located one and one-half miles above San Antonio Falls in 1893. It is supposed to have been owned by Constable

Slanker of Pomona who, it is said, grubstaked a miner to do his development work. A small Hampton crusher and other equipment for its operation was packed in from the foot of Hogsback, but the ore was found so low grade and the expense of production so high that the work was soon abandoned. Later the Oakley brothers took an option on the mine and installed a larger crusher and a steam engine, as the water power was not sufficient to run the mill. After expending a large sum of money at considerable loss the project was abandoned and the mine has not been worked since 1899.

Near the big slide on the north side of Ice House stands an old log cabin, built by John Allison in the '90s, when he and his sons, George and Herb, tunneled under the slide for the gold-bearing gravels supposed to lie there, but little of value was found. Allison was an old-timer in the hills and spent most of his time prospecting. His three sons are still in the canyon, George as owner and manager of Ice House Canyon Resort, Herb as Fire Guard in charge of San Antonio Guard Station, and Arthur in construction work.

In Barrett Canyon there was discovered quite a ledge of graphite, but of so poor a quality that it has no commercial value. There was placer mining in Cascade or Lost Canyon, and it was here that Jacob Shinner was killed about 1877. His grave is on the top of Hogsback, where it is crossed by the old trail, and in 1896 a big square post was set to mark the spot. A silver mine was discovered by Peter Gordon (colored) in 1896 and was known as the Coon's Mine. This later became part of the Kerckhoff Estate.

Many who traveled the canyon in the old days will remember Freeman's cabin on the flat at the foot of Sunset Ridge and the following inscription in large letters on the door: "The Lord helps those who help themselves, but the Lord help anyone caught helping himself in this cabin." There have been many other mining claims and prospects in San Antonio Canyon and it is told that tunnels and placer mining equipment were thick along the canyon in 1877. W. T. (Tooch) Martin has said that as early as 1866 about 400 men were camped below Hogsback.

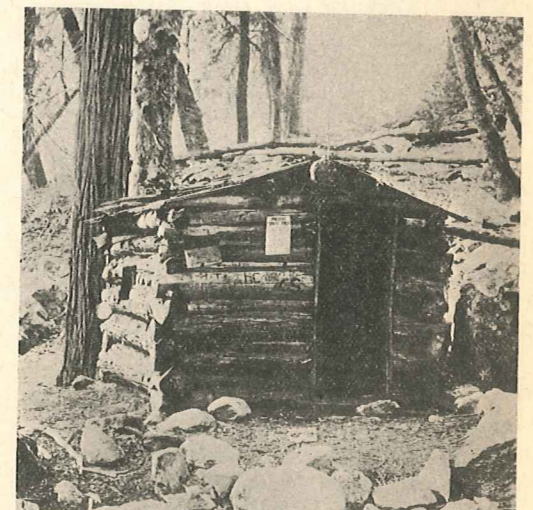
F. H. Manker says: "It has cost thousands of dollars to find out that mining in San Antonio Canyon does not pay," and W. B. Dewey says: "There is much good gravel in

the Canyon that has never been touched, but the rich spots are hard to find. There will be mining there for many years and broken pocketbooks will be far more frequent than rich strikes, but the lure of gold will take its toll."

Cedar Beams for the Mission

There is a story among the oldest settlers that the cedar beams of Mission San Gabriel were cut in the Ice House Canyon, brought in summer by high-wheeled ox-carts over an old road, evidences of which were plentiful in the '80s, to the head of the falls at Hogsback, then floated in high water to a point where they could be picked up and taken to the Mission. The carts on which they were hauled over this road must have been packed over Hogsback in pieces and assembled above.

W. B. Dewey states that an old sawmill was operating just above Camp Baldy long before the mining days; that part of the buildings were still standing, west of the stream and about 200 yards above the present store, in 1883, and were washed away when the stream changed its channel in the flood of 1884. He states that all of the larger trees were cut from that part of the canyon between Camp Baldy and Ice House and there were many big stumps and, until the flood, big logs scattered over this flat, a few logs remaining there as late as 1902.



—Photo by Alexander

The Allison Cabin on Ice House



A Cabin at Dell's Camp.

—Photo by Alexander

Recreation and Camping

Popularity of the Canyon as a recreation and camping area developed rapidly during the '80s, and by 1887 a passable wagon road had been built for about five miles up the stream, and along this in Summer were many camps. Half-way up the canyon was Spring Hill, with a famous spring gushing from the summit, several hundred feet above the road. Late years only the old-timers have known what Spring Hill meant, but this year of plentiful rains the spring is flowing again, and a ribbon of white, tumbling water now hangs against the nearly perpendicular slope, in plain sight from the road.

At Spring Hill was a half-way house, with cobblestone walls and a thatched roof, which served as the Canyon's first store. It was built by George Powers and at first was just a hangout for the miners where they could get a drink, bacon, flour and beans, but later as others became interested in the beauties of the canyon, it served all who came and many passed that way to Baynham's Camp and the camps and cabins which were then starting. W. B. Dewey says: "By 1887 Spring Hill had become a popular place, and for three years was a fine, big camp with a lot of people. Besides the store there was a dance hall and a church. In the winter of 1889-90 a tremendous flood shifted the channel 300 feet to

the east and swept most of the camp out into the valley." Like many such places it had its story of hidden treasure, and many have dug for a fabled trunk full of fine liquors which, it was told, was buried nearby about 1900.

First Resort Started

In 1886 Fred Dell filed on land just east of and across the stream from the present Camp Baldy Hotel and in a fine grove of oaks and sycamores, along the curve of the hill near the spring, he built two cabins. This was intended only as a stopping place for the miners on the way to the mines above. Dell's was later taken over by Wallace and Oakley, and in 1894 was leased to Frank Keyes for resort purposes. With the addition of tents for summer use and with limited and crude equipment, Dell's Camp did quite a business with the miners and a few summer vacationists who were willing to brave the hardships to enjoy the wild beauty of the area. The title and improvements at Dell's were taken over by the Water Company in 1899.

Dan Alexander says that in 1903 when he first camped at the Pierce Ranch in Evey Canyon, the Water Company was trying to close San Antonio Canyon to the public, claiming not only the water but all of the ground in the canyon also. His first trips were with Wilfred Sanford and Phil Sturgeon for trout and the stream provided real fishing in those

The First Cabin Lease

days. There were not many people along the canyon in early spring, but he often met Jim Bradford, who was the first Ranger and worked for both the Forestry Department and the Water Company; there were also occasional miners and a few others who enjoyed the scenery and the fishing.

Beyond the excuse for a road which ended at Hogsback, the only way was by a rough and steep trail over this shoulder of jagged rocks. It was bad going for even the sure-footed pack animals, and many a burro lost his pack which must be retrieved from among the rocks of nearly perpendicular slopes.

By 1905 title to most of the usable land in the canyon had been acquired in one way or another, through homestead, mining claims or otherwise, and most of this had come under control of the Water Company. By this time also a road of a sort had been completed to the flat now occupied by Camp Baldy and the fight was on over its use by the public.

Dan says there was still some mining going on, but all the excitement was over by 1900. The earlier large workings were abandoned but the interesting old cabins were still standing and furnished shelter for many an adventurous party caught by night or a sudden storm. When he first visited them 35 years ago there was mining equipment, cooking utensils, furniture and clothes scattered about, just as though the miners had moved out leaving everything they could not carry.

Alexander had made up his mind that he, too, wanted a mountain home and in 1906 secured from the Forestry Department the first cabin site lease. This was for an acre of ground on Bear Canyon just above its junction with San Antonio and extended from the stream to the hill north of the present Ranger Station. The lease, which was taken in the names of Dan Alexander and Phil B. Sturgeon was later divided into three, the north going to Winfred Sanford, the center to Phil Mulford and the one next the stream to Alexander. Here he built a little shelter for equipment which must be left, living and sleeping mostly in the open.

In the meantime Charles R. Baynham, just out of Pomona College and familiar with the area and its possibilities from many outing and camping trips with his college chums, leased from the government on December 18, 1906, forty acres at the present site of Camp Baldy. This started the famous battle with the San Antonio Water Company which developed into a fight, not only for his own holdings but for those of many others also, a battle not only for the use of the road but for all public use of the canyon. But this is best told in news accounts of the time.

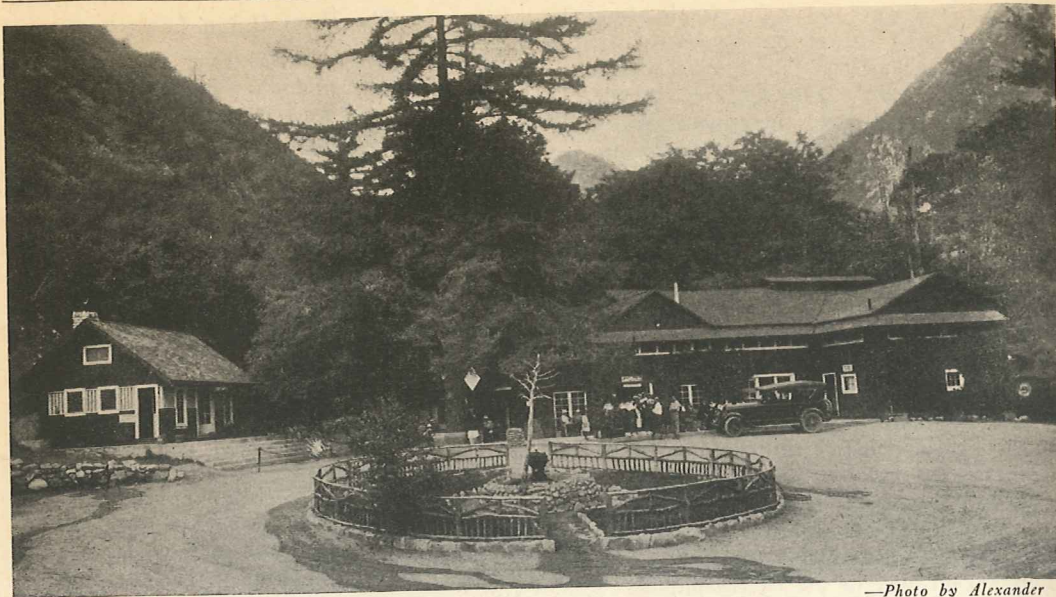
Baynham and the Water Company

"An important deal was consummated on Saturday, December 21, 1907, whereby



Part of Dell's Camp—The First Hotel

—Photo by Alexander



—Photo by Alexander

The Old Camp Baldy most of us remember—About 1915.

Charles R. Baynham of Claremont sold his interest in Camp Baynham, a mountain resort in San Antonio Canyon, to the San Antonio Water Company of Ontario. The consideration was not made public, but it is believed to be in the neighborhood of \$15,000. The purchase includes the hotel, cottages, forty saddle mules and burros, all tally-ho wagons and equipment. By the terms of the agreement the name of the camp will be retained and Baynham engaged as superintendent. Next week will begin wholesale improvements planned by the company to make San Antonio Canyon the finest resort in Southern California."

"The road up the canyon, built by the water company on its own land, has been completed as far as Hogsback and bridges have been built across the river, so that an automobile can now go to the foot of Hogsback without difficulty. The present grade over the mountains is too steep for an auto and, besides, it is the private road of W. G. Kerckhoff, President of the Pacific Light and Power Company, and leads to his beautiful home. When the new road is completed it will be possible for motorists to make the trip from Los Angeles to Camp Baynham in two hours. Then they can mount mules and in another hour be on top of Old Baldy."

"The land adjoining the Camp is owned by the San Antonio Water Company and there a large hotel, pavilion and cottages will be

built for the accommodation of 2000 guests. A garage is included in the plans. Villa lots will be leased so that any one desiring to erect a mountain home may do so at a nominal rental. It is proposed to make a number of new trails from the camp; one to Ontario Peak and neighboring points, also to improve a two-way route to Old Baldy summit. One of the chief attractions will be a lake, fed by a mountain stream, and stocked with trout. The buildings and grounds will be electric lighted, the power being supplied from the plant at the mouth of the canyon. There will be telephone service and every modern convenience provided for the comfort of guests. It is planned to spend \$100,000 on the improvements and to make the resort a winter as well as summer one."

A Good Fighter Rewarded

"This transfer of the Baynham interests ends a most picturesque fight for public use of San Antonio Canyon. Two years ago Baynham, then a student at Pomona College, acquired 40 acres of land near the junction of San Antonio and Bear Canyons and started a resort. This was a great surprise to the Water Company, who supposed they owned all the land in and around the canyon, and they were chagrined that a college student should find land worth having which they had overlooked. Every effort was made to freeze Baynham out. They built a private road, put

a gate across it and served an injunction on him, but he kept right on hauling guests to his resort. When the river was turned down the County road, completely destroying it, the Supervisors of Los Angeles County joined the fight and their officer was kidnapped and taken to Ontario."

"Meanwhile Baynham, working knee-deep in the river, cleared away the rocks and made a better road than the County's had ever been. The Water Company had not expected such dogged resistance from a college student and their resentment, changing to admiration of his pluck, they offered to buy his holdings. His success in the management of his affairs has led to his being appointed manager of the new resort."

The road was improved as proposed and made into a toll road with a gate in the lower canyon. It was operated as a toll-road for many years until 1922, when it was purchased, jointly, by San Bernardino and Los Angeles Counties and made a public thoroughfare.

The Canyon Resorts

Camp Baldy—In June, 1910, the name of Camp Baynham was changed to Camp Baldy, Baynham retiring from the management and F. W. Palmer taking his place. Palmer was manager until 1919, when it was taken over for one year by A. E. Huntington, who was succeeded in 1920 by Herbert McCulloch. Foster and Ruth Curry, son and daughter-in-

law of Mrs. D. A. Curry of Camp Curry, Yosemite, leased the camp in 1928, Mrs. Ruth Curry taking sole management after the death of her husband in 1932. Camp Baldy has shown a steady growth under the present management, many new cottages being added and extensive improvements made in the main buildings, the latest being the beautiful new rustic Casino, nearly completed, which will be perhaps the finest mountain dance floor in the Southwest.

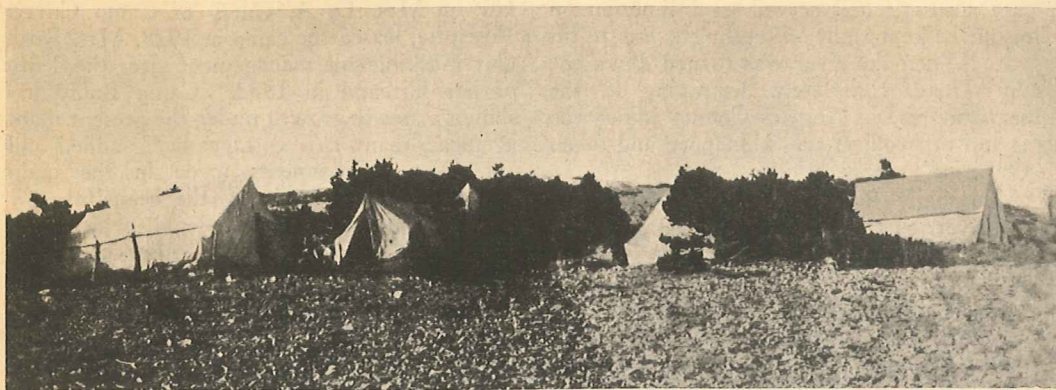
Baldy Summit Inn—In the spring of 1910 Wm. B. Dewey, who had been closely connected with canyon events and history since 1881, started, on the summit of Mt. San Antonio, almost two miles in the air, perhaps the highest, certainly one of the most unique resorts in the world. First called Angel Camp, it was later named, and probably best known as, Baldy Summit Inn. It consisted of two small stone buildings and several tents, all securely anchored against the wind which sometimes reaches the velocity of a gale on that bald summit way above the timber line.

Early in the summer of 1910 Mrs. Nannie Dewey and infant son Houston, then about a year old, were brought up on burro back and Mrs. Dewey was installed as the camp chef. Dewey, with a string of pack animals, made three trips a week to Camp Baldy for supplies and mail. Water was packed from a spring in Nail Keg Canyon, a branch of Lytle Creek, just east of the summit. The camp was open



—Courtesy of Frank Wheeler

*THE OLD TOLL GATE IN 1908
Mark H. Potter, Frank Wheeler, Mrs. F. Wheeler and Stuart Wheeler in old Tourist auto.*



Part of Baldy Summit Inn—1910.

—Photo by Alexander

for about 16 weeks each year in 1910-11-12 and after a fire which destroyed nearly the whole of it in 1913, was never rebuilt.

Many interesting stories are told about Dewey and his camp. It seems that he was proud of his ability to safely handle rattlesnakes and often exhibited his control of them to visitors, but one day a snake took offense at being made a prop for his act and bit him through the thumb, and he would no longer trust their good intentions. In 1911, when the son Houston was 22 months old, a pair of eagles swooped down and tried to take him from the cradle which was standing outside in the sun. They were kept off by the faithful watchdog Baldy Bruno until Dewey, called by the commotion, killed them with his rifle.

Bear Canyon Resort—This popular resort, just below Camp Baldy and opposite the Federal Ranger Station, was started April 29, 1921, by Ann and Fred Courtney, was taken over in January, 1923, by R. E. Scott, and in October, 1924, sold to William K. Vernon, the present owner and manager.

Eleven Oaks Resort—Located on Bear Canyon, where it emerges from its narrow gorge into the San Antonio, this resort was



—Courtesy A. P. Alexander

Ice House Canyon Resort—1922.

started in November, 1921, by R. D. Shiffer, sold in November, 1923, to G. E. Russell, and in March, 1929, to Frances Nesch. F. H., C. A. and Minnie Bahruth took over the property in December, 1929, and in May, 1936, sold to Charles and Nettie Clifford, the present owners.

Ice House Canyon Resort—In 1921 this was just a little 8 by 10 cabin on the bank above the stream and under Forestry lease to R. S. Turner. The lease was taken over by C. R. Chapman on June 5, 1922, and erection of the one-story part of the present Main Lodge started. A few years later the Lodge was more than doubled in size with the addition of a two-story wing. This building is of attractive design, rustic without and within, and fits well in its wild and beautiful surroundings. Rustic cottages have been added to the group from time to time until now there is quite a little settlement among the oaks and cedars surrounding the main building. On November 15, 1928, Chapman sold the resort to George D. Allison, who is the present owner and manager.

Kelly's Camp—Way up on the north slope of Ontario Peak, John Kelly located a mine and built him a little log cabin in 1905. Kelly lost his claim to Henry Delker in 1922 and the present resort, probably the highest in Southern California and certainly one of the most attractive to lovers of the wild, was started. Kelly's Camp is a little group of real log cabins in a beautiful forest of pine and fir, 8300 feet elevation, on a flat on the north slope and way up near the summit of Ontario Peak, reached on foot or horseback only, by trail through Ice House Canyon. The mine is still worked and, having the advantage of water from two good springs, is made to produce a modest amount of gold.

(14)



San Antonio Falls.

Snow Crest Camp—This newest of the San Antonio resorts is located in beautiful forest on Manker Flat at an elevation of 6300 feet and just below San Antonio Falls. It was started on a Forestry lease in May, 1925, consists of a main lodge, store and cabins, and has always been owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Collins.

Just across the stream from Snow Crest Camp is Harwood Lodge, the mountain headquarters of the Sierra Club, Southern California Chapter. This beautiful two-story building, of rough stone and logs, was built in 1930 and dedicated on November 15 of that year as a memorial to Miss Aurelia Harwood, a much loved member who has passed away.

Trails to Mt. San Antonio

The main objective for both hiking and horseback parties in the old days was the summit of "Old Baldy," almost two miles in the air, and though the trail most used was that by Bear Canyon, Bear Flat, the Narrows and Hardscrabble, the one best known to the public in general was probably that path of thrills and danger, the Devil's Backbone. Since the mountain road over the Lytle Creek Divide now takes one to within 3½ miles of the summit, this trail, which has in the past taken so many lives, has been improved with guard rails at the narrow spots and new trail around the rocks, so that now anyone with ordinary hiking ability may have a birdseye view of Southern California from this Top-o-the-World. The old lookout on Lookout Peak, west of Bear Flat, was another popular objective and the hike is still a fine one, though the lookout tower has been moved to Sunset Peak, farther to the south. The yuccas of San Antonio are always among the finest and this year give promise of a wonderful display. The yucca gardens on the slope of Sunset Ridge just below Camp Baldy are famous the world over, and some of the best yucca pictures ever photographed were made at this spot.

Those old days of miners excitedly following the trail of gold and the water companies seeking a sufficient water supply for the fast expanding citrus and vineyard area below in the valley were, at times, anything but peaceful and many a dispute ended just short of a killing. They

were hard days and he-men; accommodations were crude and the way was rough and long.

Now engineering genius and modern road machinery have made possible a good safe mountain road from San Antonio to Lytle Creek, and a view of sunrise or sunset from the point where this road crosses the divide, 3½ miles east of Mt. San Antonio at an elevation of 8000 feet, is one which you will not soon forget.



The Old Lookout.



—Photo by Alexander

Kelly's Cabin—First at Kelly's Camp.



Devil's Backbone.

(15)

THE STORY OF DAGGER POINT

By FRANK P. BRACKETT

Emeritus Professor of Astronomy, Pomona College

For the visitor driving up the fine road into San Antonio Canyon today the most conspicuous object as one approaches Camp Baldy is the cabin on the hillside to the left with the striking legend "Dagger Point." First of the college fraternity cabins which are now to be found clustered about Camp Baldy and farther up the canyon, it was for a long time the only such cabin in the canyon, and is still the first as well as the most conspicuous of the fraternity cabins encountered. Most accessible too in spite of its height above the road.

For twenty-five years its verandas have served as an outlook station whence sentinels might look out, either down the road to watch the travelers climbing the grade on wheel or afoot, or over Sunset Trail winding off to the West, or between the opening mountain ranges out over the broad valley to the South, or across the canyon to the steep, rugged mountain slope stretching northward to where a part of San Antonio may be seen, gray or white with snow and bidding one breathe deep of the fresh air from their greater heights. But even this cabin was not the very first as we shall see.

The inception of the idea of a cabin in the mountains for college men is to be found probably in the vacation camp of a number of students of Pomona College, all or most of them of the class of 1905. These boys would take their packs, climb over Hogsback, and camp at the old Dell's camp, then falling into decay. Here they camped on "Decoration Day" in 1903, and again on that day in their senior year in 1905. Here they talked and dreamed of a mountain cabin for their new fraternity. And here perhaps was the inception of the Kappa Delta fraternity itself. Doubtless the appeal of the mountains was a real factor in the conception of both cabin and fraternity.

But it was not until 1909, when these men had completed their graduate study and come back to California and the mountains, that their dream of a cabin could be realized. Then when the law had been passed which allowed the building of houses on ground leased from the government, Frank Seaver and others of the fraternity were granted a permit for the cabin by Mr. Charlton, then Supervisor of Angeles Forest.

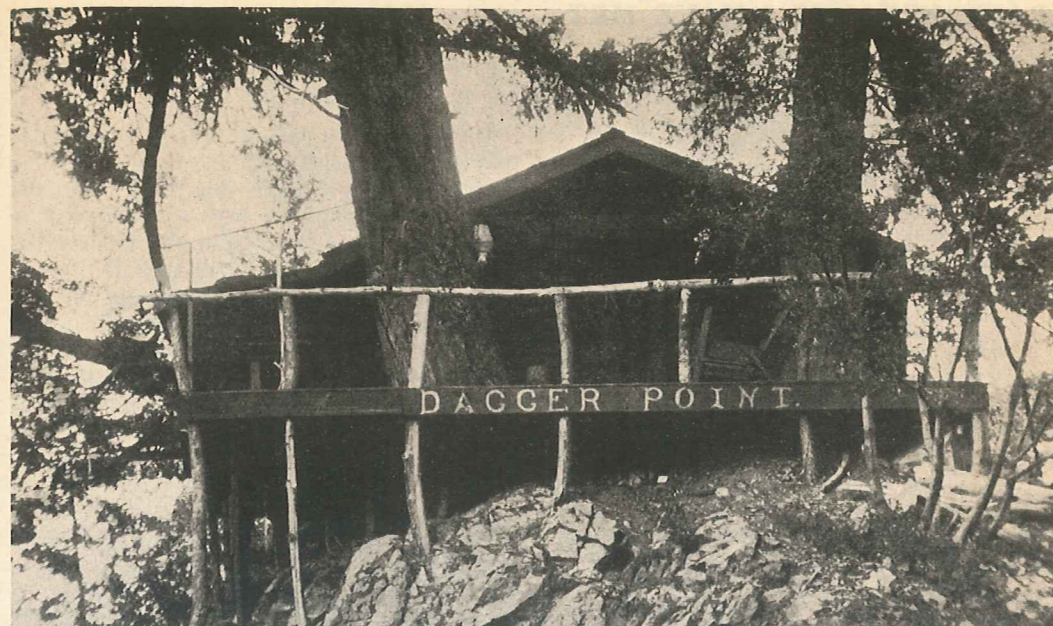
The site of this first cabin was not the same as that of the present Dagger Point, but somewhat to the north, where a rocky little peak rises abruptly from the surrounding level at the mouth of Bear Canyon. Here on the top of this needle point the boys of Kappa Delta built their first Dagger Point, a little two-room cabin for which there was hardly room on the tiny summit of the peak, a kindly tree compelling them to build around it, and shading the whole like a leafy umbrella. It was something of a climb to get up to the spot, and a deal more of a job to haul the lumber up to the top where the cabin was built.

All this was before Camp Baldy became a popular resort and the road was made over Hogsback to it, when the falls at one end were still pouring down into the beautiful sheltered trout pool below, when building stuff and provisions were packed over Hogsback by mule and burro-trains, and when campers for the most part frequented the lower stretches of the canyon bed all covered then with verdure almost to the canyon mouth. But over Hogsback and above the Kerckhoff grade was quiet and rest—an ideal place for cabin or camp.

For some five years the men of Kappa Delta and their occasional invited guests enjoyed this mountain retreat. Then came the night of catastrophe, one stormy night in the fall when one of the fraternity and a few friends, staying over night, were enjoying the evening with a fire in the fireplace. As they sat there talking before the fire a noise in the other room caught their attention, and suddenly they found the whole cabin ablaze. No one knows just how it happened, but it is pretty certain that it must have caught from a little kitchen stove. Nothing could save it, and nothing was saved from it except an old book of records (1).

And so passed into legend the story of the first Dagger Point, only remembered by the men of a generation ago whose sons in their college days have been enjoying the newer Dagger Point of today.

Plans were soon drawn for the new cabin by Van Marston, Sylvanus B. to the public, himself a charter member of Kappa Delta and now a well-known architect. These plans, later expanded, served remarkably for the pur-



—Photo by Alexander

The Original Dagger Point.

pose and the big fireplace, its every boulder drawn to plan and picked with care, has been greatly admired.

The forestry department would not allow the cabin to be rebuilt on the old site (2), but this, which was a disappointment at the time, proved to be most fortunate in the end, for the room on top of the old peak was altogether too small—almost as difficult to build a cabin on the needle's point as to pass a camel through the needle's eye—and the setting and view from the new site are much finer.

The task of building, however, was far greater, for the slopes up to the point on the shoulder of the mountain where the cabin was to stand are steep and high, the stream from Bear Canyon ran full between, and the walls of the cabin as well as the fireplace were built of stone. Moreover, much of the floor space had to be cut out of the face of the mountain. But a good stone mason was employed, one of the men contributed a windlass and tackle, others provided teams for hauling and a large part of the work was done by the boys themselves. Not a member of the fraternity of that time but did his part. There was much blasting of rock, a vast deal of hauling mortar and rock and water up the cable line. Porches were flung out around two sides hanging out over "empty space." It was hard work, but there was plenty of compensation both in the

result and in the doing of it. Something perhaps of the granite of the building found its way into the sinews and spirit of the builders.

So in 1913 and 1914 Dagger Point was rebuilt and dedicated on May 30, 1914. Additions have been made at various times since then until there stands the present commodious cabin with its large lounging room and fireplace, its "refectory" and kitchen, its generous bunk-room, and even the luxury of running water and electric lights.

A lot of water has flowed under the bridge that spans the little stream between the road and the cabin trail; and a lot of water has run "under the bridge" of Dagger Point where K. D. men have lived some of the happiest days of their lives. Many incidents, "toward and untoward," humorous and otherwise, have occurred to create the mythology and traditions of the cabin, as multitudes of other cabins have crowded in and around and almost under it. What glorious times the old place has seen! What chummy hours its men have known, talking over their problems and planning for the future! What easing of jangled nerves its rest and outlook have given, what uplift from the grand old mountains around! And then how the Point has revelled in the reunions of Memorial, or Fraternity Day, when the old K. D.'s return with wives and

(Continued on Page 21)

RATTLESNAKES I HAVE MET

By WILL H. THRALL

In my forty-nine years in Southern California I have never willingly allowed a rattler to get away, though I must admit that many times in later years I have been sorry that it seemed necessary to kill. Though I know the snake to be more of a benefit than a menace to society, I cannot escape the feeling that the rattler which I spare may bite some unwary hiker.

I have spent much of my leisure time in snake country, through the canyons and over the mountains, many thousand miles on hiking trails from Antelope Valley to the Mexican line. In all of that I have met only 51 rattlers, 49 of which I have killed. Of the two which escaped, one got into the rocks while I tried to photograph it and the other escaped because I tried to shoot it instead of using the trusty stick.

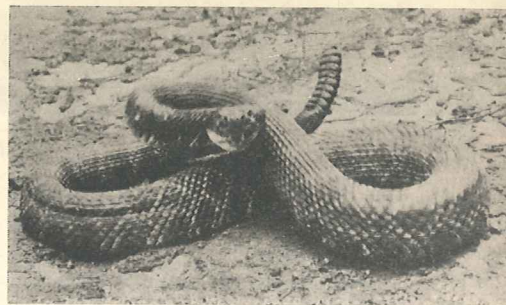
I have chased them up and down canyon slopes, have dug them out from holes in the ground and in the rocks; in the old days have burned them out of isolated clumps of brush where there was no danger of fire spreading, and have fought them for half an hour under conditions which raised the devil with one's nerves. I have been many times, close enough for a strike, have had some rather hair-raising experiences and have seen some things which may be hard to believe, but was never bitten nor have I seen anyone who was.

Each Spring the papers caution to watch out for rattlesnakes, and it is well that they do for we should be watchful. It is often reported that they are unusually plentiful, or that the canyons are infested. Anxious mothers and fathers want an opinion as to whether or not they should let Johnnie or Mable go to the hills, and this is my stock answer, "You don't keep them from home because there is a Black Widow spider behind a box in the corner and there's few if any homes without one or several; you don't keep them in the house because yesterday or the day before or last week someone's child was run over by an automobile. There is far less danger on a mountain trail, but they are liable to any of these if they don't keep on the alert, watch their step and guard against these dangers."

Rattlesnakes never attack, seldom strike until seriously disturbed, and will not always rattle a warning as is generally supposed. More than half of those I have killed did not

rattle until I struck or struck at them. I have seen them slip from under a log and crawl for fifty feet trying to get away, always watching me but not making a sound.

I have twice raked up rattlesnakes while raking hay by hand and one of them landed against my leg. Have shot them two and three times through the body and then had to kill them with a stick. On the Upper Flat at Crystal Lake one came up a trail through the brush at top speed, went between my feet before I could strike and disappeared around a big rock, but his curiosity proved his undoing for he came right on around through the bushes, apparently to see what was that strange obstruction in the trail, and a bump on the head with my hiking stick finished his career.



Pacific or Black Rattlesnake.

One day, years ago, on the Soldier Creek trail near La Cienega, I chased one up and down through the brush of the mountainside between the trail and a little canyon below. Fearing it would get away, I finally tried a shot and put a bullet through the neck just below the head, but it seemed to have no effect and the snake disappeared down the slope. A hundred yards beyond, the trail turned sharply back, with the bank at the point hip high and absolutely clear of vegetation. On this point was a rattler, coiled and watching me as I came down the trail, his eyes fairly popping, little tongue running out and in but never a sound. I grabbed a stick from the hand of my daughter who was following, brought it down across that ugly flat head, and as it fell in the trail my daughter exclaimed, "Why, Dad, that's the snake you just shot," and sure enough it was. With the hole through its neck it could not rattle, and I was mighty thankful that I struck first.

One morning on the plain east of Bakersfield, hunting cottontail rabbits with a 22

rifle, I saw a rabbit go, as I supposed, into a big tuft of bunch-grass. About to kick into this to scare it out I saw through the grass the coils of what looked to be an enormous snake. Carefully moving the grass aside there appeared three pairs of snapping eyes and three little darting tongues. In as many seconds there were three dead snakes, and in heavy grass near by two others had set up an alarm, but they were invisible and I decided not to kick them out.

The largest rattlesnake I have seen was killed with a shotgun by two brothers named Clapp, about 10 and 12 years old, while hunting in the hills near Laguna Canyon. It was of the red variety, 7 feet 4 inches long and 9 inches around. It had 22 rattles which probably no where near registered its age.

My strangest experience was in a walnut grove on the Thurston Ranch in Aliso Canyon, south of Laguna Beach, in the spring of 1889. Driving through with my father we noticed, among the trees a short distance from the road, a cat acting very strangely and stopped to discover the reason. The cat's body was swaying back and forth and dragging on the loose ground; all four feet were braced to hold it back, yet it was slowly moving forward.

About ten feet ahead of it lay coiled, a big red rattler, its entire attention focused on the cat, both head and tail slightly raised, the rattles vibrating swiftly, though with little if any sound. The head was swaying slowly, the little beady eyes shining, the little tongue darting, and we could now see that the undulations of the cat's body were following that gracefully swaying head and could distinctly hear a low, musical hum, very like the tone from the vibration of a piano or harp string.

Watching this drama, which we realized was an opportunity accorded to very few, we killed the snake just before the cat reached striking distance and the tortured animal dropped as though dead. After two or three minutes and a few convulsive shudders, it struggled shakily to its feet and as it crawled away on wobbly legs, we knew that we had witnessed, without a doubt, a real case of snake charming.

Now don't allow these snake stories to prejudice you against our delightful, primitive out-of-doors, but remember this is the story of 49 years under conditions which few experience, and most of it happened when Southern California held only a small part of today's population.

No hazard of a mountain trail is as serious as those of city streets; you are far more safe in a mountain camp than in a city home. The danger in the mountains is not to we who go, but to the mountains themselves if we do not use care, obey the rules and treat them right.

SONG OF THE FOREST

By UNA MORCE GIBSON

Have you listened to the sighing, to the wailing and the crying
Of the wind among the tree tops in the night?
Like the beat of many wings, rushing onward as it sings
The saga of the forest in its flight.

Have you listened to the drumming, to the whining and the humming
As the winter gales go roaring through the sky?
Joyous winds that have their way, toss the branches in their play
Till the bough that will not bend must break and die.

Have you listened to the voices, when the forest soul rejoices
With the consciousness that Spring is on the way?
Heard the carillon of notes from a thousand feathered throats,
As the waking birds salute each new-born day?

Have you watched, unseen the clearing when its denizens, unfearing,
Steal out to play before the daylight dies?
Have you waited till the moon comes up unawares, and soon
Every tree is etched in black against the skies?

Have you heard the forest raising her voice in wordless praising
As she improvises endless melodies?
Like a mighty organ's tones is the solemn chant that drones
In an everlasting anthem of the trees.

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PIONEERING THE PACIFIC CREST TRAIL

By WARREN L. ROGERS, *Executive Secretary,
Pacific Crest Trail System Conference*

In the Winter Number of TRAILS MAGAZINE a description of the ceremonies held at the start of the Y.M.C.A. Pacific Crest Trail relay hike was given. This is the first endeavor to hike the Pacific Crest Trail from Mexico to Canada.

During the first season of hiking the trail route led the groups through the mountains and desert of southern California. It was hot going for the hikers in the desert and semi-desert regions at that season of the year—June and early July. The desert can be enjoyed in the winter and spring. Especially in the spring when the wild flowers are in bloom. Camping in the desert and trail camping can be an exciting adventure. There are so many historical spots and interesting water holes to visit and unusual scenery to enjoy.

The hike through the wilderness areas of the San Bernardino and Angeles National Forests was really fine. They climbed Mt. San Jacinto, the southernmost of the 24 world famous mountain peaks along the trail system. And after crossing the desert floor of San Geronio Pass the climb of San Geronio (Old Grayback) Peak was made. "Old Grayback" is the highest mountain in southern California—11,485 feet—over a thousand feet higher than the famous "Old Baldy." The trail route from Forest Home in the Mill Creek canyon over the shoulder of "Grayback" to Dollar Lake and on down the South Fork of the Santa Ana River and up Holcomb Creek to the summit of Sugar Loaf Mountain overlooking Big Bear Lake is considered by many to be the most beautiful wilderness section of the San Bernardino National Forest.

Lake Arrowhead was a relay point for the hikers, from which the hike down across the Cajon Pass to Lytle Creek was made. The semi-desert regions of Cajon Pass were only interesting as desert country, but when camp was made one night at the head of Lytle Creek the hikers realized they were again in mountain forests. Following the route over the north side of Pine Mountain and along the top of Blue Ridge gave the boys splendid views of Dawson Peak, "Old Baldy," Pine Mountain, Baden-Powell, and over the Mojave desert to Rogers Dry Lake and Murdock Dry Lake. Big Pines was another relay point, from which the Blue Ridge was again climbed

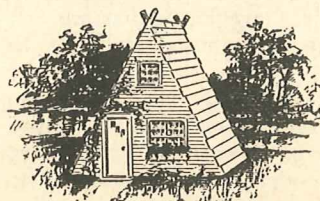
after visiting Jackson Lake. Mt. Baden-Powell was climbed on the Fourth of July. The fellows celebrated by melting snow on top and making beef tea.

Staying along the top of the ridges the route took them near the summit of Throop Peak and Hawkins and to Mt. Islip, where a visit was made to the lookout tower. From Islip the boys went on over Mt. Williamson around the edge of the Bear Creek-Devil's Canyon Primitive Area to the Buckhorn Campground. This section parallels the San Geronio Primitive Area for rugged mountain beauty and forested ridges. From there the route lies by way of Mt. Pacifico and Mt. Gleason and then down off the range into Soledad Canyon.

After crossing the Mojave desert and the hills north of Tehachapi the hikers enjoyed a real thrill in visiting the old Piute Springs Stage Station. It was a water hole and overnight stop for the stages in the '60s when Havilah was the county seat of Kern County. Passengers and freight were hauled from San Pedro through this area and over the Piute Mountains. Cottonwood trees line the springs which fill a pool about twenty feet across and nearly two feet deep. The adobe ruins of the postoffice and hotel are still standing with the postoffice sign over the door.

Kernville was the next relay point from which the climb up into the high Sierra was made. The adventures of the fellows along the trail route would fill several volumes. Only a brief account can be printed here. The hike which has covered 1612 miles of the Pacific Crest Trail System in two summers demonstrates that the trail route is a practical one for hikers and campers and sportsmen. It is a route which will lead them directly and safely into the wilderness regions of the vast mountain ranges of the Pacific slope.

Other installments of "Pioneering the Trail" will be printed in subsequent issues of TRAILS MAGAZINE.



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ANGELES FOREST NEWS

Curry's Camp Baldy

Camp Baldy's new Wagon Wheel Casino, the beautiful new rustic pavilion on the site of the building burned a few months ago, is nearing completion.

The dance floor, with 7000 square feet, has a 32-foot ceiling supported by enormous beams, a huge stone fireplace at either end and stage for orchestra and entertainers. The dining room, 75 feet square, overhangs the stream with a 10-foot water wheel turning within the room, and there is a large terraced patio overlooking the stream for outdoor dining in good weather.

The lighting fixtures are great wagon wheels and hubs, the walls are hung with mounted heads of elk, moose, caribou and deer, and both without and within the effect is rustic and beautiful.

The Upper West Fork

We hear from Opids Camp that the Upper West Fork was never so fine and will soon be a bower of beauty. The English violets and cherry trees about the camp are now in full bloom, eastern lilac will soon be out, snowballs are coming on and a little later there will be a mass of tiger lilies all about the place. Wild shrubbery shows promise of a wealth of bloom, but will be a month late due to the extended cold weather. The swimming pool has received its spring coat of enamel and will soon be in use. Saddle animals, good horses that it is a pleasure to ride, have been added to meet a growing demand.

Big Santa Anita Canyon

Santa Anita Canyon with the biggest all trail village in Southern California plans to organize for police and fire protection. The Canyon Improvement Association will hold a meeting on April 26 to consider assessments to provide for all-year service along these lines. Out of 216 cabin owners in the canyon, 140 are members of the association.

Fernando Planning Assembly

This association of San Fernando Valley Communities is actively backing a plan of tree planting along the banks of flood control channels, with bridle paths and hiking trails connecting with the mountain trail systems. Both hiking and riding are increasing tremendously, such a system will be a great help to outdoor recreation and Trails Magazine says "Success to the plan."

1937 POCKET GUIDE TO INDIAN PICTURE WRITINGS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA By GEORGE MOMYER

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DAGGER POINT—

(Continued from Page 17)

children to fraternize with the younger members and their girls!

Such in brief is the story of Dagger Point in San Antonio Canyon, as told by one who has been one of the boys from the first, with apologies to many of them whose names might well have been noted here, and with fair warning that the details of the narrative here recounted have not been fully checked for accuracy, so short was the time for it, and so must not be taken for bona fide history.

Foot Notes—No. 1. Among the stories of the old cabin is one of Dutch Shutt, well-known athlete of that time, shooting a skunk under the kitchen and the beastie retiring to the kitchen in great agitation for his last moments. Thereafter when the room was warm his peculiar odor (the ruling passion strong in death) mingled with that of the cooking, and was never subdued until the fire removed it. So there may have been some mitigating circumstances.

No. 2. "It is said" that the forest ranger who lived at the foot of the peak objected to the rebuilding of the cabin on the old point because the boys made so much noise he could not sleep!

OUR COVER PICTURE

The Foreman's House at the Gold Ridge mine. This beautiful photo by Dan P. Alexander surely typifies the Old History of San Antonio Canyon and the wild beauty of the mountain itself. Located near the head of North Fork and near timber-line, on the south slope of Mt. San Antonio, this cabin has a prominent place in the early mining history.

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Outing Club News

CALIFORNIA TRAILS Organized to Save the Wilderness

Beginning with a drive for new members, California Trails is preparing for new activities in opposition to the building of automobile roads in what is left of the wilderness of the Sierra Nevada. The Kings River highway, more than half completed, will penetrate to the very heart of California's primitive mountains—the last sizable wilderness in the state. We hope that the new road will be the last effort to destroy the solitude for which the southern Sierra is famous, and that those who love the beauty of unspoiled virgin country will be assured that no more of the region is invaded by commercial exploiters.

Increased correspondence has indicated a strong public interest and sympathy with the aims of California Trails. The most important and most difficult task before the organization now is to try to prevent the construction of the trans-Sierra highway from Lone Pine to Porterville—a road which would cross the wildest part of the range and would deprive trail travelers of their last bit of real "back country."

Little can be done to end the rapid destruction of our state's few remaining bits of wilderness without public support. California Trails requests that persons willing to join in the campaign to preserve the Sierra Nevada as it is, without any more roads or resorts, will communicate with the organization, either to join or to express any feelings they have in the matter. Anyone interested is asked to write to Martin Litton, president, 345 E. Redondo Blvd., Inglewood, California.

WITH THE SIERRA CLUB

By ETHEL SEVERSON

There is no slackening in the varied activities of the Sierra Club. Desert and ski trips have occupied the winter week-ends. The most ambitious desert trip took thirty-two Easter vacationers to Death Valley. The skiers went far and wide, but each week-end found many of them flocking to Harwood Lodge and to the Ski Mountaineers' hut, both on Mount San Antonio.

The new quarterly schedule outlines a program in which camping trips and climbs of Cucamonga, San Geronio, Lawler, and Charleston Peak, Nevada, are interspersed

pleasantly with less strenuous doings, such as dances, skating and beach parties. One of the popular moonlight hikes repeats the ascent of San Gabriel Peak. Decoration Day will find one contingent of the Club at Ensenada, while the Rock-climbing Section joins with the San Francisco Chapter of the Club in its second annual trip to Yosemite for some spectacular climbing. Muir Lodge, in the Santa Anita Canyon, opens its doors to new members with a South Sea Island party. Harwood Lodge continues to accommodate happy week-enders, with the annual Men's Party as its outstanding scheduled event.

And now the Sierra Club is preparing for its thirty-sixth annual outing, this time foregoing the Sierra for an itinerary that includes Glacier National Park, Waterton Lakes National Park, Lake Louise and the Selkirk Range. The outing party will comprise perhaps two hundred members.

Anyone interested in the activities and purposes of the Sierra Club is invited to call TUCKER 1411 or to visit the Club's headquarters at 751 South Figueroa street, Los Angeles.

SKI MOUNTAINEERS SECTION OF THE SIERRA CLUB

In their work and play, the Ski Mountaineers of the Sierra Club are keeping in mind their avowed purpose of rendering the mountains of California accessible on skis.

The new hut on Mount San Antonio, at an elevation of about 8500 feet, was made habitable in time for the ski season, and has been filled to capacity nearly every week-end. The climb to the summit, and the descent on skis to the hut is a thrilling experience that is repeated at every opportunity. The Third Annual Downhill Races of the Ski Mountaineers were held March 13th and 14th on San Antonio, and this year it is planned to hold near the summit the First Annual Memorial Day Slalom Races.

During one April week-end, several members made the first ski ascent of Mount Warren, a 12,387 foot peak in the Mono National Forest, four others made a ski ascent of Whitney Pass, 13,500 feet, and members captured trophies in the ski meet at McGee Creek.

Anyone desiring information about the Ski Mountaineers Section of the Sierra Club may telephone Bob Brinton, Secretary-treasurer, at WHITNEY 7477.

FOREST CONSERVATION CLUB

By CHARLES E. WARNER

An educational feature replete with promised thrills will be the Conservation Club hike to Piru and vicinity April 18 to see the California condors and golden eagles which frequent the high land in that region. Members of other clubs and nature students in general are expected to join the club on that trip.

The schedule for the coming quarter follows: Friday evening, April 16, social gathering at home of Howard Kimball, 787 Merritt Drive, Pasadena. Sunday, April 18, the condor trip; R. A. Black and Dorothea Scheibler, leaders. Friday, May 14, picnic dinner at Brookside Park, Pasadena. Saturday and Sunday, May 15 and 16, overnight trip to Valley Forge with dancing and a hike to Barley Flats; Charles E. Warner and Eric Green, leaders.

Friday, June 18, picnic supper, Tournament Park, Pasadena. Sunday, June 20, Bear Creek; Ed Danner and Helen Sawyer, leaders. The club's summer outing will be at Tuolumne Meadows in the high Sierra, July 18 to 31; Paul Kimmey, leader, ALBANY 4316.

Any information desired concerning the club schedule or the purposes and activities of Forest Conservation Club may be obtained by phone to NIAGARA 4638 or TERRACE 2053, or by letter to 279 Grand View St., Pasadena.

THE NATURE CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By MAY ALSOP, *Chairman of Hiking*

During the Winter months our hiking activities were limited owing to heavy rainfall. Next hike is to Orchard Camp, Sierra Madre, Sunday, April 25th.

We have had several wild flower trips the past month, and next month expect to go to Antelope Valley, also to Vasquez Rocks.

The outstanding Summer trip will be for two weeks, starting August 1st, going first to Huntington Lake, later on to Calaveras Big Tree Grove, near which Bret Harte lived.

From May 19th to 23rd inclusive, at Los Angeles Mounty Museum, the Federation of Natural Sciences of Southern California, consisting of twenty-two natural science organizations will have large individual exhibits, interesting programs and noted lecturers.

Anyone interested in our activities are invited to attend. Phone or write Mrs. Viola N. Poole, 1626 Victoria Ave., Los Angeles, Parkway 6473.

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CLIMBING WITH THE SIERRA CLUB

By ARTHUR B. JOHNSON, *Chairman*
Rock Climbing Section So. California Chapter

After reading recently publicized accounts of the alleged first Winter ascent of San Jacinto Peak through Snow Creek, 8000 feet of severe climbing at any time, and doubly so in Winter, we are proud of the Section's two scheduled and consummated ascents by the same route in April 1935 and April 1936.

The experience gained by the first party, a poorly equipped group of four, in their 16-hour battle against thousands of feet of snow and ice reaching the summit ridge after dark and a bivouac on slopes covered by eight feet of snow within earshot of the summit, resulted in the second party of five to be fully equipped for any adversity and to make the ascent in 12 hours.

Our schedule for the next several months will bring into full play the experience gained during the past several seasons. Over the week-ends of May 1 and 2, and July 31 and August 1st, we will climb on Tahquitz Rock, Southern California's Yosemite for climbing, near Idyllwild. May 29-31 we will join the climbing section of the Bay Chapter for climbing on the two Spires, Washington Column and other of the sheer faces of Yosemite. July 3-5 the Section will journey to the Palisade Group on the Sierra Crestline to make ascents on their precipitous Eastern faces. And Labor Day week-end we will make our annual pilgrimage to Mt. Whitney and its premier East Face.

Anyone interested in the thrilling sport of climbing and mountaineering is invited to come out and enjoy the sport with us. For further information inquire at the Club Rooms, 315-16 751 So. Figueroa; telephone TUcker 1411.

WOODCRAFT RANGER NEWS

By HAROLD L. BOYNTON, *Executive Secretary*

The Woodcraft Rangers have been doing a great deal of camping throughout the Winter months and have had many pleasant week-ends in the new cabin at Camp Ah-Da-Hi on the West Fork of the San Gabriel Canyon.

On March 19th the Woodcraft Rangers of the North-East District held a Grand Council in the Auditorium of the New Los Angeles

Times building. Mr. Frank Plane, President of the Adventurers Club, gave a very interesting talk of forty-five minutes to the boys and their parents on his adventures in western Africa. There were over six hundred boys and adults present.

Plans for the Summer Camps for the Woodcraft Rangers are being worked into shape very rapidly and we expect to have a very successful Summer season both at our Lake Arrowhead Camp and Camp Ah-Da-Hi.

ROAMER HIKING CLUB

By FLORENCE KENNETT, *Publicity Chairman*

The Roamer Hiking Club has some fine hikes scheduled for the next few months, varying greatly as to distance and localities covered. We invite newcomers to join us in enjoying nature.

We have a Wildflower trip planned for April 25th, and this should be a fine year for blossoms in the Antelope Valley region. Then on May 2nd we have Magic Mountain scheduled, hiking out from Pacoima Canyon; and Wolfskill Canyon and Falls on May 16th, with a picnic and short hike to the top of the falls. San Jacinto Peak will be a fine hike for veterans of the sport, on May 30th, reaching an elevation of 10,805 feet over the new trail up Devil's slide.

Yuccas are in blossom in June, so we are going to visit them the latter part of the month. Celebrating the 4th of July with a sunrise hike to Mt. San Geronio (Greyback) should be a real event, and one to remember. The club is also holding a bridge party in April, and a loge dance in May at the Casino, Ocean Park. For further information regarding any event, call Florence Kennett, Publicity Chairman, at Jefferson 4015, or write to Esther Davis at 929 Dexter St., Los Angeles.

WOMEN'S ATHLETIC CLUB OF GLENDALE

The Hiking Department of the Women's Athletic Club numbers 32 women as members this year. These women are on the trails every Thursday. They meet at the corner of Harvard and Louise streets at 8:30 a.m.

Many of the trips scheduled by them for the first months of this year had to be changed on account of high water, closed roads and washed out trails. However, they have only cancelled one trip on account of rain. For all others a substitute trip was taken.

NEW CAMP LAUNCH CREATES INTEREST

The Pasadena Y.M.C.A. Summer Camp on Catalina Island found it necessary to acquire a new launch for its use this coming summer. After searching all of the Southern California boat markets, a suitable vessel was found and finally acquired.

To create interest among the summer campers of the "Y" and the parents of the boys of Pasadena, the Camp Committee conceived the idea of transporting its newly acquired launch thirty miles to the front lawn of the Y.M.C.A. located in the Civic Center of Pasadena. Here repairs and renovating are being carried on and the anticipated interest in the summer camp is resulting.

SAN ANTONIO CLUB

On account of the lagging spring and conflicting dates, the scheduled trips for April and May have been reversed, and the overnight trip to Shake Canyon will be taken May 22-23. June 13 is Boys' Day and the trip will be through Big Santa Anita Canyon to Sturtevant Camp. This is the day we show the small boys a good time and every member is supposed to take or send a boy under 16. July 11 we hike by the North Fork of Lytle Creek to Wright Mountain. A beautiful trip with some of the grandest views to be seen in the Southwest. Some will camp Saturday night in the fine campground at Stockton Flat.

For information write or phone to Will H. Thrall, President, 400 So. Garfield, Alhambra, or Edward Coughran, Secretary, 246 S. Putney, San Gabriel.

CAMPING WITH GIRL SCOUTS

By RUTH C. PROUTY, *Camp Director*

The Girl Scouts, Los Angeles Council, will sponsor eight camps for registered Girl Scouts in 1937. Six Day Camps located in the Los Angeles area for stay-at-homes and two Established Camps in the San Bernardino mountains.

Camp Al Shira, located at Big Pines Los Angeles County Playground, will open July 1 for its eleventh consecutive season, under the direction of Miss Norma Northberg, member of the local Girl Scout staff. The camp will be operated for three two-week periods and will offer a varied program of pioneering, pageantry, riding, swimming, games, singing, nature study, handcraft, hikes, outdoor cook-

(Continued on Page 27)

There have been interesting trips in both the San Gabriel and Santa Monica Mountains. The trip to Grizzly Flats was especially interesting. It had been several years since this group had been there and the surprising growth of the needle leaf trees was a timely illustration of the reforestation program being carried on at this time.

The schedule for the next two months includes trips to Fish Canon, the top of Mt. Lowe, Barley Flats and Cucamonga Canon. There is also a two-day trip to the desert as well as two days of hiking in the San Gabriel Mountains with an overnight stay at a resort.

This group welcomes any woman who enjoys hiking and nature study. For information phone the chairman at Douglas 9181. Mrs. S. M. Estabrook, chairman.

GLENDALE COMMUNITY HIKERS

The Spring schedule of this popular club makes interesting reading for those who enjoy our primitive out-of-doors.

During April trips were taken to Cathedral Canyon near Palm Springs, and to the new County Joshua Park and Antelope Valley Indian Research Museum at Piute Butte. Also a breakfast hike to Mt. Hollywood and an evening party at Sparr Heights Club House.

May will start off with a hike to Mt. Josephine from Angeles Crest Highway on Sunday the 2nd. May 9, from the Little Tujunga Sand Canyon road, where it crosses Pacoima Canyon, to Maple Canyon, and on to Pacoima Dam, if the trail is then passable. May 29-30-31, camp at beautiful Oakes Camp on North Fork of the San Gabriel and hike the Bichota Canyon and other trails in the vicinity.

June 13, Mt. Lowe from Angeles Crest highway at Red Box. June 27, the West Fork below Valley Forge Lodge. In between are Breakfast Hikes, Moonlight Hikes and Supper Parties.

For information write or call R. W. Haight, Chairman, 420 So. Lincoln Avenue, Glendale. Phone, Glendale, DOuglas 4872—Los Angeles, VAndike 8735.

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Trail Trips

Cedar Canyon—½ Day

Drive San Antonio Canyon road to Ice House Canyon and park car. Take Ice House Canyon Trail to Cedar Canyon Trail, 1 mile, turn left through Cedar Flat to Cedar Spring, 1 mile, and over ridge to right, ½ mile, through beautiful forested flat. Plenty of water at spring. No fires allowed. Along this trail are many fine Incense Cedars, one about one-half mile up Cedar Canyon 11 feet in diameter and perhaps the largest in Southern California. Total hiking distance, 5 miles.

Signal Rock Trail—from Camp Baldy ½ Day

Hike north on road to old site of Mirror Lake, ¼ mile. Here turn south (right) on trail around the mountainside east of Camp Baldy to Barrett Canyon, 3 miles. Turn right on Barrett Canyon road to San Antonio Highway, ½ mile, and up to Camp Baldy, 1½ miles. Water at convenient intervals. Total hike, 5 miles.

Cascade Canyon—½ Day

Drive the San Antonio Canyon highway to Barrett Canyon and park the auto near the little bridge at the head of the narrows and 1.5 miles below Camp Baldy. Hike across this bridge and up the Barrett Canyon road to the stream, .5 mile, turn right across the stream and south on the Forest Service road to Cascade Canyon, .6 of mile, and on to a little grove of pines at the head of Spring Hill trail, .6 of mile. Return to auto by same route. Total hike, 3.5 miles.

Lookout Peak—from Camp Baldy—1 Day

From Ranger Station hike Bear Canyon to Bear Flat, 1½ miles, then turn west (left) on trail to Lookout Peak, old location of fire lookout, and over summit to road on divide, 6 miles, and road back to Camp Baldy, 1½ miles. Carry cold lunch and small canteen, as probably no water after leaving Bear Flat. Fine view and some nice forest. Total hiking distance, 9 miles.

Mt. San Antonio—Elevation 10,080 Feet 1 Day

By Bear Canyon, Bear Flat and The Narrows: Hike up Bear Canyon from the Camp Baldy Ranger Station, through Bear Flat, 1½ miles, across The Narrows and up over Hardscrabble to the summit, 6 miles. Magnificent view of all Southern California. Return by the same route. Carry lunch and water. No water beyond Bear Flat. Round trip, 15 miles.

By Devil's Backbone from the San Antonio-Lytle Creek road: Trail leads northwest from the road, at the summit of the divide, to the summit of Mt. San Antonio, 4 miles. Last water at a spring near the campground at right of the road, just before reaching the divide.

If transportation arrangements can be made a combination of these, going by Devil's Backbone and returning by Bear Flat, makes the ideal trip. The total distance is then 11½ miles.

Telegraph Peak and Head of Ice House Canyon—from San Antonio-Lytle Creek Road—1 Day

Drive up San Antonio Canyon road to summit of San Antonio-Lytle Creek divide and park auto. Hike trail south (right) to Telegraph Peak, elevation 9008 feet, 3 miles, and on to head of Ice House Canyon, 2½ miles, and have lunch. Return by same route. Carry water from spring near auto, as none on this trail. No fires permitted after leaving auto. If transportation arrangements can be made, may return by Ice House Canyon trail, 4 miles. Round trip to head of Ice House, 11 miles. To return by Ice House, 9½ miles.

Kelly's Camp and Ontario Peak— By Ice House Canyon—1 Day

Drive through Camp Baldy to Ice House Canyon and park auto. Hike Ice House Canyon Trail to summit of divide, 4 miles, and take trail to right, marked, to Kelly's Camp in beautiful forest, 1 mile, and on to Ontario Peak, 1½ miles, elevation 8752 feet. Lunch at Kelly's or cold lunch at the summit. No fires allowed. Return by same route. This is all the way through beautiful forest and is always a snow trip when any snow on the high country. Total hike, 13 miles.

Cucamonga Canyon By Stoddard Canyon Trail—1 Day

Drive San Antonio Canyon highway to Stoddard Canyon trail, leaving the old road a short distance below San Antonio Ranger Station. Hike this trail east from the road, around the hill and into the canyon above the falls, then on to the Forest Service road on the Stoddard-Cucamonga divide, 2¼ miles. Follow this road, right, to the West Fork of Cucamonga Canyon, 1 mile, and on to the main canyon, ¾ mile, and have lunch. There are interesting short hikes up and down both streams. Return by the same route. Plenty of water along the way. No fires permitted. Round trip, 8 miles.

Brown's Flat from San Antonio Canyon Road At Spring Hill—1 Day

This trail is a continuation of the trail from Spring Hill. Starts west from road about 1½ miles below the Hogsback, up the slope to the Divide Trail, 3 miles, then turn south (left) 1 mile, then west (right) 2 miles, to Brown's Flat. Return by same route. Carry cold lunch and water as there is no water on this trip. Total hiking distance, 12 miles.

There is a choice of several other routes returning, two of them leading to San Dimas Canyon, but all of them add to the mileage.

Sunset Peak—from Camp Baldy—Wonderful View from the Summit—1 Day

Hike the road from short distance below Camp Baldy Ranger Station to Sunset Divide, 1 mile. Here turn south (left) by road and trail to Lookout Tower on summit, 3 miles, and eat lunch. Return by same route. Round trip, 8 miles.

Or return to Hogsback trail, 1½ miles, and turn south (right) to the Canyon road, 2 miles, and follow the road back to Camp, 1½ miles. Round trip, 9 miles. Carry water, as there is none on this trip; also cold lunch, as no camp fires are allowed. Total hiking distance, 8 to 9 miles.

Coldwater Canyon—from Sunset Divide 2 Days

Hike the road to Sunset Divide, 1½ miles, take the road around the mountainside to the west (right) and the Allison Trail, turning right from the road, crossing Cattle Canyon, 4 miles, to Coldwater Canyon, 3½ miles, and make camp for the night in a Forestry campground where the trail meets the stream.

Second day: Hike down the road through Weber's Camp, 1 mile, to Cattle Canyon, 3 miles. Then turn left, up to the junction with Cow Canyon, cross the stream and take Cow Canyon trail to Sunset Divide, 5 miles, and back to Camp Baldy, 1½ miles. Secure campfire permit at Camp Baldy Ranger Station. Hiking distance, first day, 9 miles; second day, 10½ miles.

Mt. San Antonio Prairie Fork and the Great San Gabriel Gorge—3 Days

Over the "Top-o-the-World" and return through the deepest gorge in the Southwest. This is a trip for expert hikers only. You will need transportation to the San Antonio-Lytle Creek divide and a pick-up on Sunset Divide, west of Camp Baldy.

Hike by Devil's Backbone to summit of Mt. San Antonio, 4 miles, down across the saddle to the north and over Mt. Dawson to Pine Mountain, 4 miles. Then down the west slope of Pine Mountain, no trail, to the Prairie Fork-Fish Fork trail, 2 miles, and north on this to Lupine Camp ground in Prairie Fork, 2 miles.

Second day: Down Prairie Fork to Vincent Gulch Junction, 4½ miles, and down through the Great Gorge to Fish Fork and a campground, 4 miles. Here is a fine side trip up Fish Fork to the falls and return, 3 miles.

Third day: On down, passing Iron Fork, to the Allison Trail, just above the Narrows, 2 miles, and over the mountain by this trail to Coldwater Canyon, 6½ miles. Here cross the stream at Coldwater campground and around the mountain, crossing Cattle Canyon, 3½ miles, to Sunset Divide, 4 miles.

First day, 12 miles; second day, 8½ to 11½ miles; third day, 16 miles. May be an easy four-day trip by stopping the third night at Coldwater. Secure fire permit at Camp Baldy Ranger Station.

Camp Baldy to Glenn Ranch and Return 2 Days

Hike to Ice House Canyon, 1½ miles, up this trail to the Ice House-Lytle Creek divide, 4 miles, down the middle Fork trail to North Fork and the road to Glenn Ranch, 7 miles, and up this road to the resort, 1½ miles. Stop for the night at Glenn Ranch or at the Forestry campground a half mile above the forks. Return by same route. Round trip, 28 miles.

This may be shortened to 12½ miles each way by transportation to Ice House Canyon. Water at convenient intervals. Secure campfire permit at Camp Baldy Ranger Station.

Camp Baldy to Big Pines and Return 2 Days

This trip requires transportation to Stockton Flat Camp on the Lytle Creek road. Hike from the campgrounds up the North Fork of Lytle Creek to the Prairie Fork divide, 4.2 miles, then north and west along the summit of Blue Ridge to Nature Trail a mile west of Lookout Point, 4.5 miles, and turn north (right) down Nature Trail to Swartout Lodge at Big Pines, 2.5 miles. Stop at the Lodge or in the public campground.

Second day: Retrace the route to Prairie Fork-Lytle Creek divide, 7 miles, then by the ridge over Pine Mountain and Mt. Dawson to the summit of Mt. San Antonio, 5 miles, and by the west trail over the Narrows and through Bear Flat to Camp Baldy, 7.5 miles.

The second day may be shortened 3½ miles by returning by the Devil's Backbone to transportation on the San Antonio-Lytle Creek road. There is a Forestry campground at Camp Guffy, 1½ miles east of Lookout Point. Hiking distance, first day, 11.2 miles; second day, 19.5 miles.

GIRL SCOUTS—(Continued from Page 25) ing, overnight trips and archery.

A new camp site of 150 acres located in Bear Valley has recently been purchased by the Los Angeles Council and will be used for the second Established Girl Scout camp this summer. This camp will open on July 13 for three two-week periods under the direction of Mrs. Ruth Prouty, Camp Program Director for the Los Angeles Girl Scout organization. Plans for the new camp have been made and construction will start shortly. The site is a beautiful one with meadow, stream and forest to enjoy. Both camps will be staffed with adult counselors experienced and trained in group work.

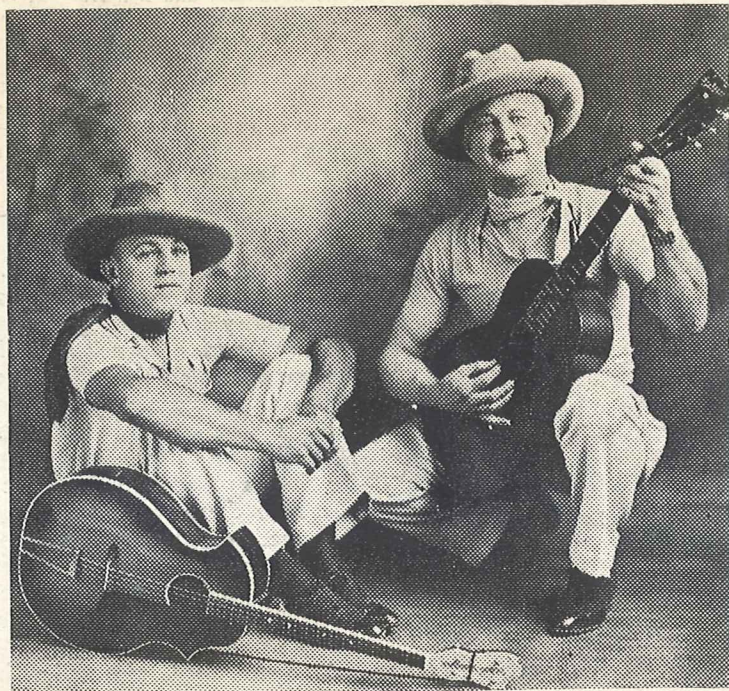
The six Day Camps under the direction of Mrs. Lucy Guild Quirk, member of the Los Angeles Girl Scout staff, will be located as follows: North Hollywood Playground; Yosemite Playground, Eagle Rock; Centinela Park, Inglewood; La Cienega Park, Beverly Hills; Cabrillo Beach, San Pedro; and Barnsdall Park, Hollywood. Each camp will operate for one day a week for six weeks, beginning the first week in July. As far as possible the same programs offered in the Established camps, handcraft, outdoor cooking, swimming, nature study, dramatics, archery and others will be available. Counselors for these camps will be volunteer members of the Girl Scout organizations interested and trained in group and program work.

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