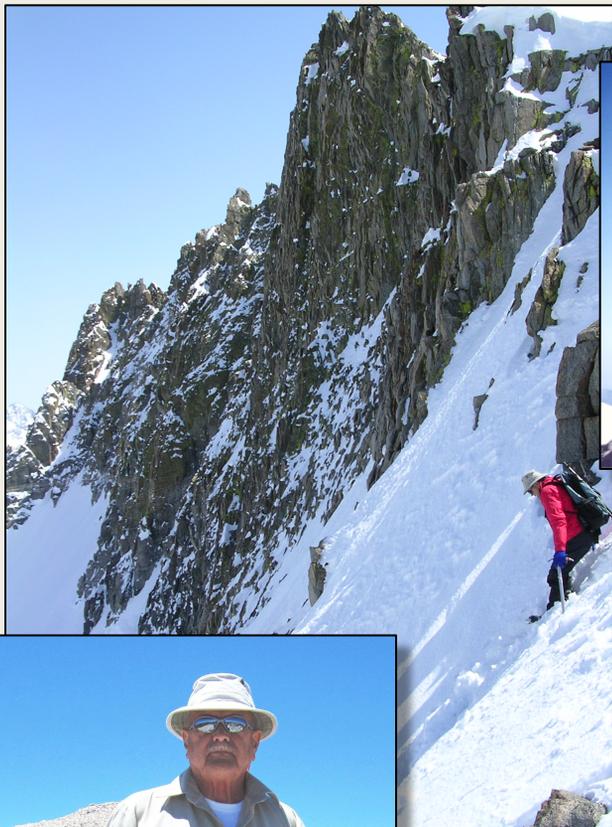
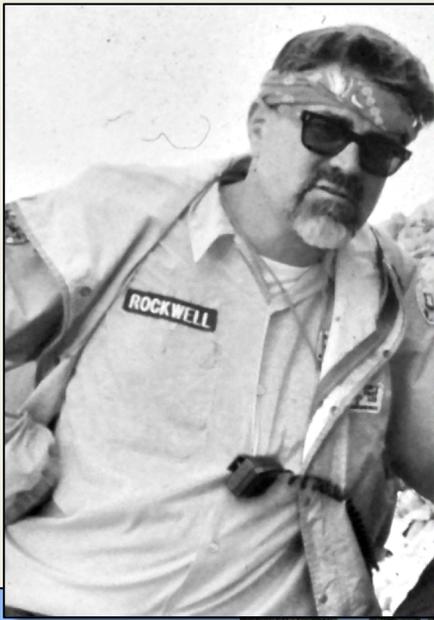


1935  
Dr. Robert  
"Bob"  
Lawrence  
Rockwell



2019





# 2019 Dr. Robert "Bob" Lawrence Rockwell



## 1935



# Notes

## Frank Buffum Memories of Bob Rockwell

### Bob Rockwell Climbing Mt Whitney

Bob Rockwell, PhD Aeronautical and Astronomical Engineering from Stanford worked at China Lake. He first climbed it at 16 years old on May 25, 1952 and saw flash of an atomic bomb test in Nevada. He was 80 on Nov 18, 2016.

He has climbed Whitney over 160 times. His and his friend, Daryl Hinman, did the east buttress route of Whitney, a fourth and fifth class route, a couple of times unroped - he says those times were very exciting!. He talked about trying for the high point of each U.S. state. A real incentive to me - which I eventually did. He had party of 40 folks on Owens Peak to celebrate climbing 1,000 peaks (see below under Mt Owens). On those Whitney Climbs he somehow managed to take photos of lovely girls(dressed and undressed). He had a folder of these photos. I don't think it was the love of the mountain Had to get another photo.

State High points Bob talked about getting to the highpoint of each of the 50 states. He didn't do it. But I thought that was a neat idea, and I did do it.

I am registered as Highpointer 133. It takes a good wife who can plan the trips to do this. That planning (trip planning, drives, hotels, etc.) is almost equivalent to making the climbs. In New England, my wife, Deb and I got 4 in one week. But it was all due to Bob's suggestion

### "B" Mountain party

We use to climb "B" Mountain on the base frequently. It was our lunch time exercise event - and one other times as well. I myself have climbed it many, many times. Day, night,rain, snow, ...One summer at lunch time, Bob held a party on top of "B" Mountain. He had brought up lots of goodies which all enjoyed as a summit party. Not sure what he was celebrating. But the snacks were great!!

**Owens Peak – 35° 44.296' N, 117° 49.822' W, 8,453 feet.**

Way 1 – shortest and usual way – 1.5 miles and 2850 feet elevation gain. Go up Indian Wells Canyon (below) taking BLM route 152. Park in lot near end of road. Take a look at the petroglyphs: 35° 43.532' N, 117° 59.263' W. This is also the start of a nice short hike to north-east through forest with many lupine. Walk up road by a dry stream bed past a big rockslide on right – to the north. Scramble up rock slide to ridge, turn right, take ridge to a flat area. Then go up toward summit (north), and climb up side and then go up to peak. 35° 44.296' N, 117° 49.822' W, 8,453 feet. Come on down, drive out. Can have a beer at IWV Brewery at about 2 PM (If you are under 50 and fast!). Bob Rockwell held a party on the summit on Nov 8, 1999 to celebrate his having climbed 1,000 peaks. 34 people (including myself) and 2 dogs attended. Probably the most people on the summit at one time. There was a barbecue. He had 20 pounds of top sirloin, 20 pounds of Indian Wells Lodge salad, baked beans, 6 dozen cookies, white zinfandel, a bottle of Kazakhstani cognac, and a 20 liter keg of Mojave Red beer. Served with 80 pounds of ice that had been brought up the day before. Why climb 1000 peaks? “Not for the record, but for the fun of it”.



# Notes

## Sierra Madre Mountain Rescue

Hi CLMRG,

Sierra Madre SAR members are sending a check for \$250 in memory of Bob Rockwell.

We are sorry that we will be unable to attend the memorial on Saturday, but want the team to know that we have always held Bob in very high regard. He was a true mountaineer and a class act. One of our members was involved in his first body recovery at Old Army Pass and Bob was there, watching out for everyone, and handling things in a very professional way, like the old pro he was.

His supportive words were so helpful. Another member remembers leading a group of scout dads on their first overnight camping trip to Trail Camp in October of '09, and it snowed a bit. The dads were scared, the trip leader exasperated, and Bob and a crew appeared out of the early morning clouds coming down. Bob had a chat with the leader and encouraged her to be patient and kind and take them slowly and carefully back down as they were clearly out of their element. She needed to hear that.

I'm certain Arnold Gaffrey and many of our past members have stories to tell, too.

Be well and be safe.

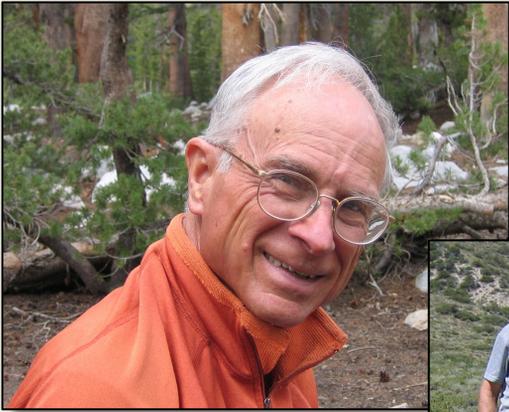
Best regards, Susan!



# Photos

**Corinne Newton (Cori) AKA  
Snow Nymph**



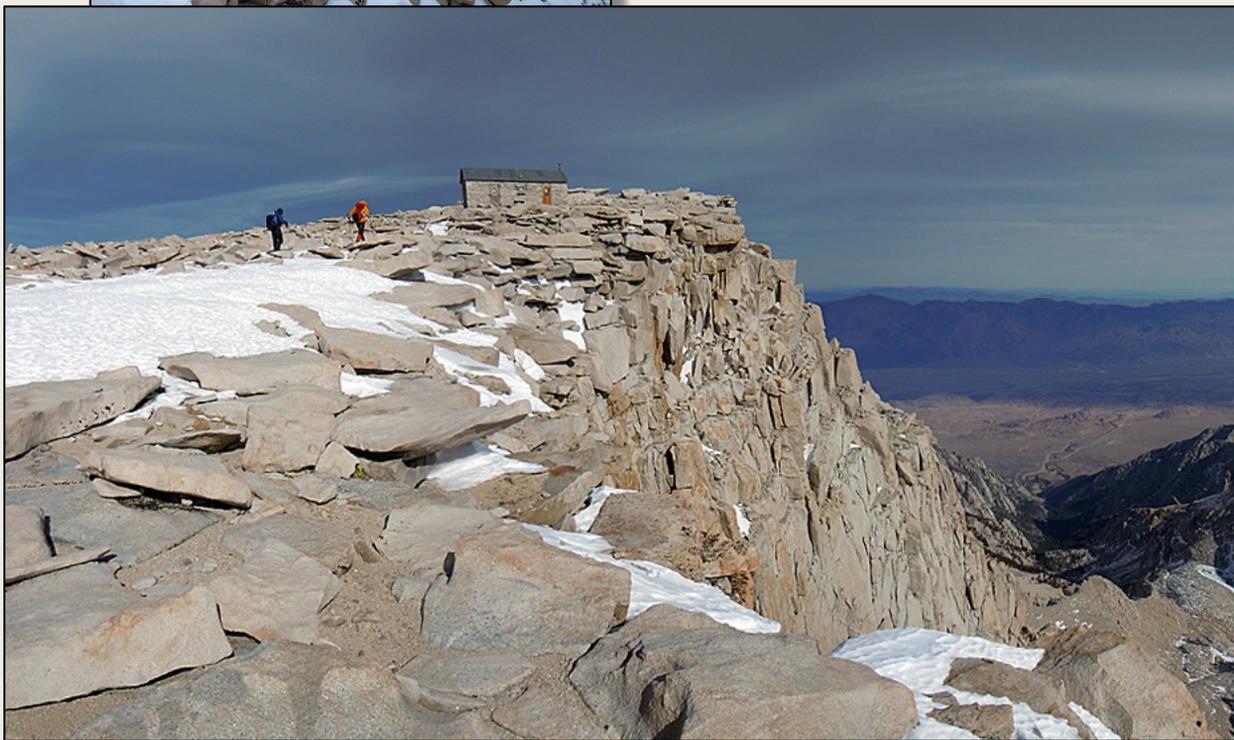


**Bill Stratton**



# Photos

Jeff Mahoney



*A Gallery of Eloquence*

Alex Lowe



"Thinking back to yesterday, I appreciate why I come to the mountains; not to conquer them but to immerse myself in their incomprehensible immensity."

George Leigh Mallory



"So if you cannot understand that there is something in man which responds to the challenge of this mountain and goes out to meet it, that the struggle is the struggle of life itself upward and forever upward, then you won't see why we go."

Bob Rockwell



"Will climb for beer."

Maurice Herzog



"For us the mountains had been a natural field of activity where, playing on the frontiers of life and death, we had found the freedom for which we were blindly groping and which was as necessary as bread."

Norman Clyde

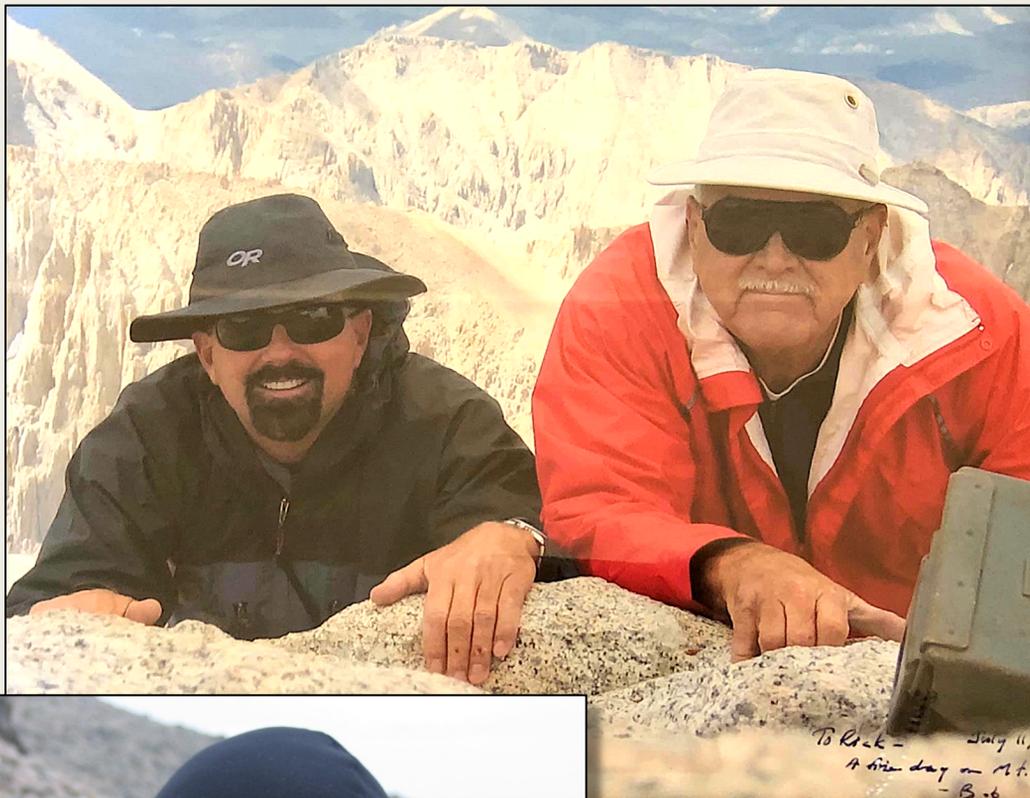


"In such a life there is, of course, a good deal of adventure, some romance, and a certain amount of hardship. The more one learns to take care of himself, however, the less hardship there is!"



# Photos

Ricky Lovett



To Rick - July 11,  
A fine day on Mt.  
- B.O.

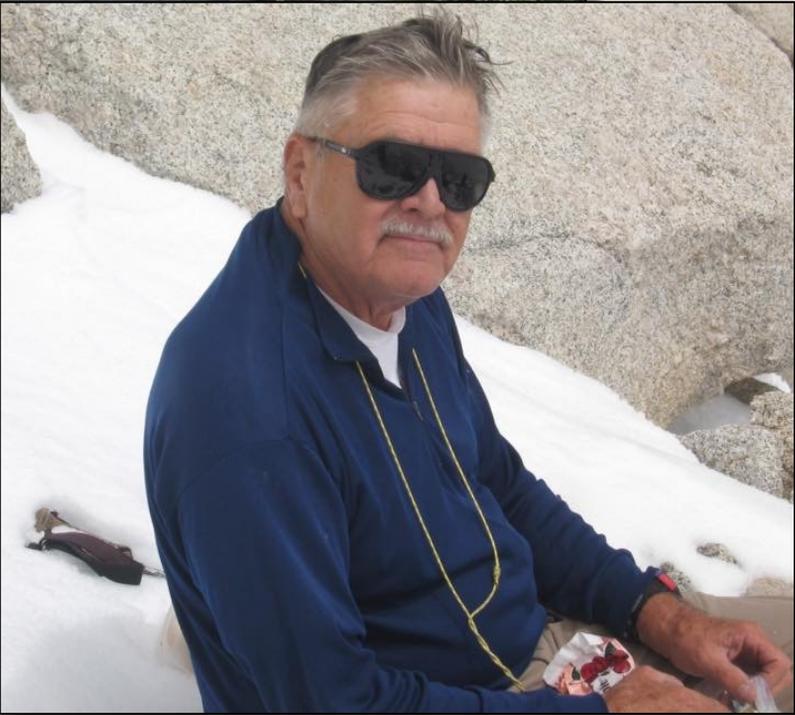


Tom Brown





**Tom Brown**



# Photos

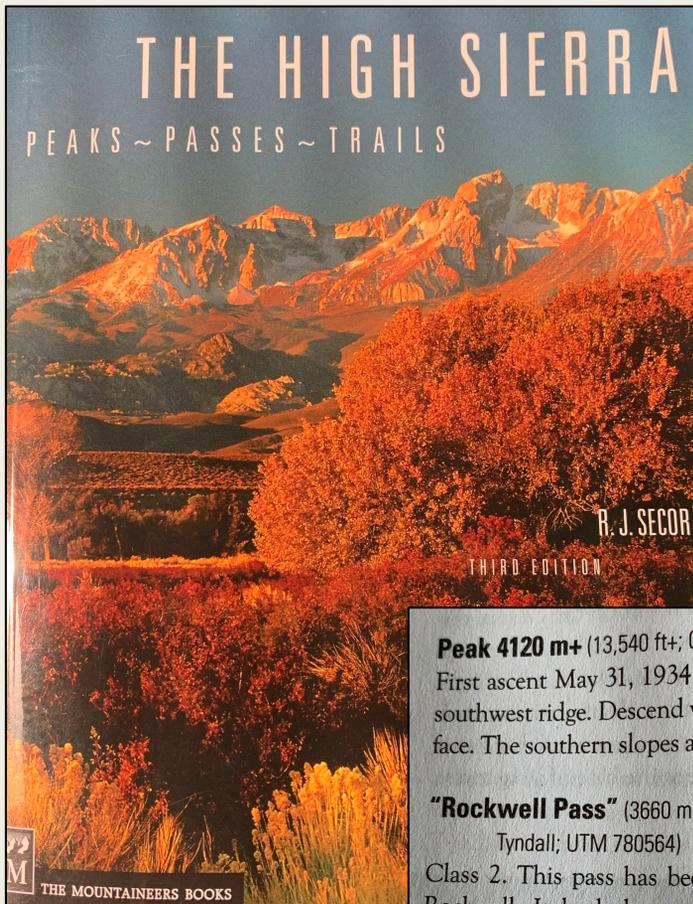


Lee Lucas





# Rockwell Pass

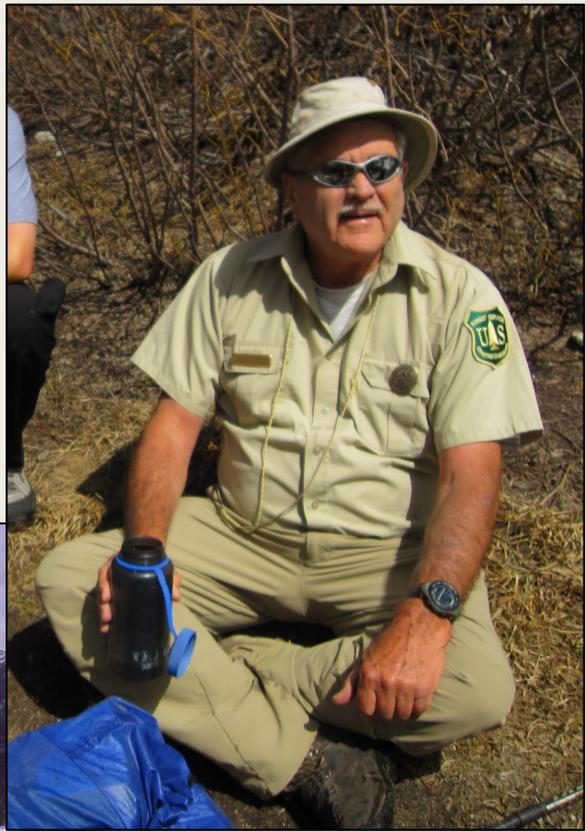
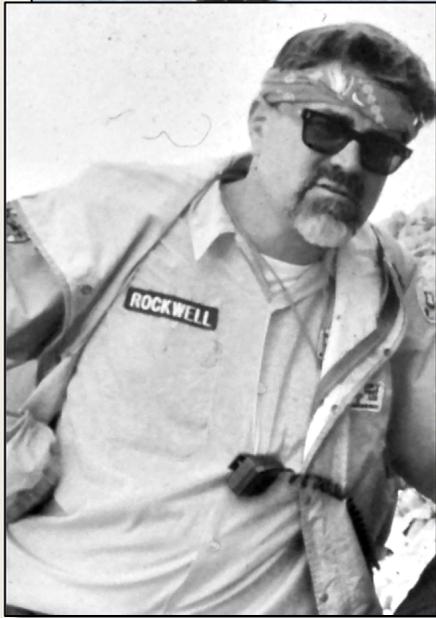


**Peak 4120 m+** (13,540 ft+; 0.8 mi WSW of Mount Tyndall)  
First ascent May 31, 1934, by David Brower via the class 2 southwest ridge. Descend via the slabby class 2-3 northwest face. The southern slopes are class 2 from Wright Lakes.

**"Rockwell Pass"** (3660 m; 12,000 ft+; 1.7 mi SW of Mount Tyndall; UTM 780564)  
Class 2. This pass has been named here in honor of Bob Rockwell. It leads between the upper reaches of Tyndall Creek and Wright Creek. Wood campfires are prohibited above 10,800 feet in the Wright Creek basin.

**Tawny Point** (3740 m; 12,332 ft)  
First ascent July 12, 1946, by A. J. Reyman. Class 1 from the Bighorn Plateau.





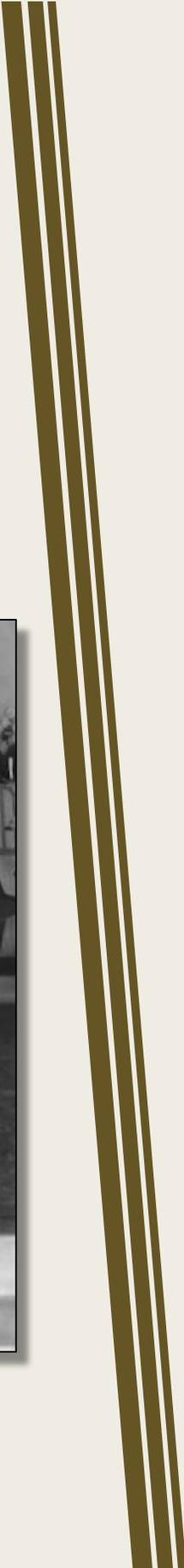
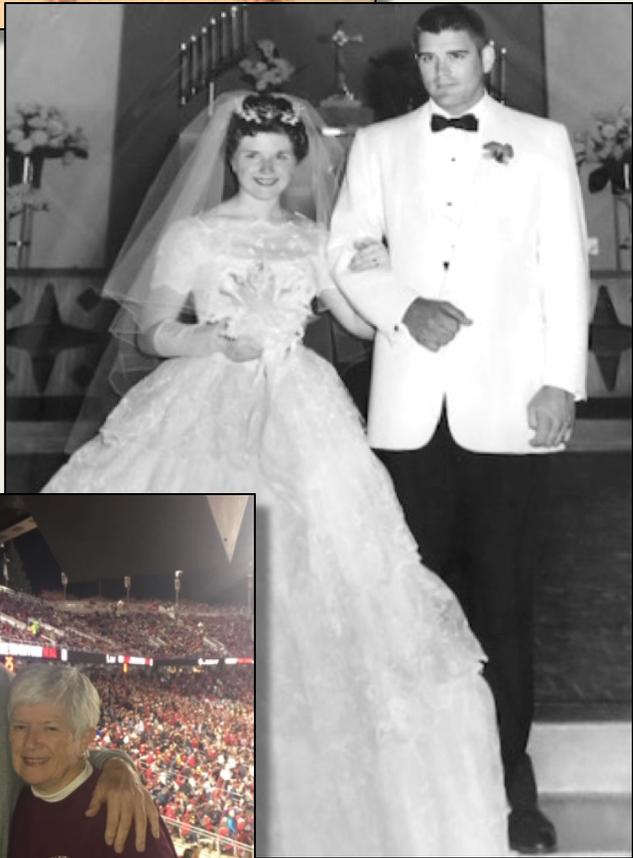
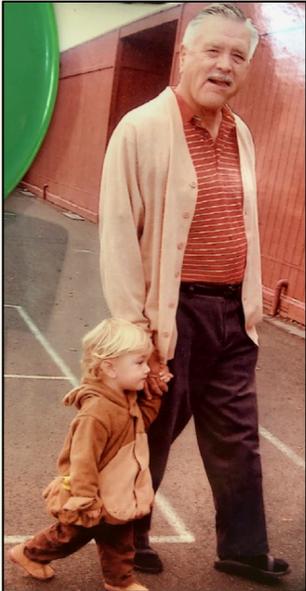
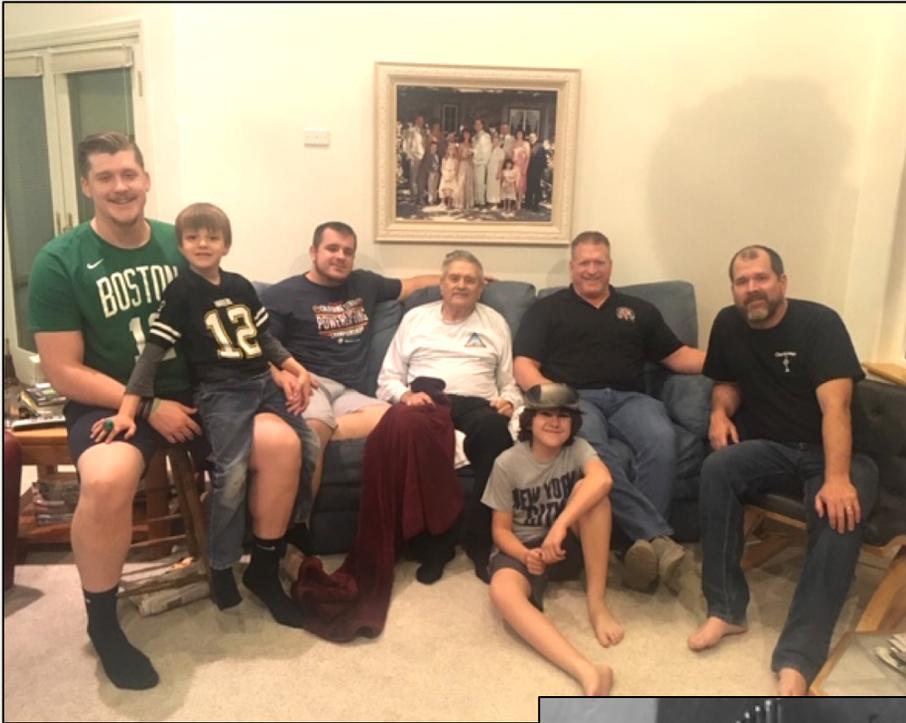
# Gathering Photos





# Gathering Photos





# Memories

## Bob Huey - memories of Bob Rockwell, Jan 11, 2020

### My Mentor, teacher, leader and friend

My first hikes with Bob outside of the summer class in 1980 were in 1982. He was my Mountain Mentor for 37 years and I did > 120 trips with him. In 1982 we did 3 trips/5 peaks: Virginia Lakes; Kingston, Clark and Petosie (near Las Vegas); and Mount Mt Russell. The first trip to Virginia Lakes was with Bob, Carl Heller, Lee Lucas, and Mike Renta.



At camp Bob fell in the stream while getting water, but continued as though he was perfectly dry. It was so cold the 2nd day, with the wind chill, we checked each others faces for frost bite as we hike, and we turned around without making the peak. I was not well prepared wearing double thick Long Johns (for -30 degree's in WY), a heavy fur lined coat from Korea, and rubber boots with no lining!!

Bob taught me to do multiple peaks In one trip - in 1984 we did 5 peaks In one trip - Rogers, Bennet, Telescope, Bennet and Rogers. We often did Whitney and Muir in one trip. A later trip objective was to do a 10 peak traverse from Lone Pine Peak to Russell, which would include Lone Pine, a peak I Dubbed "Rockwell Pk" (pk 3,985), LaConte, Mallory, Irvine, McAdie, Hitchcock, Discovery Pinnacle, Muir, Whitney, and Russell. A favorite of Bob's in the later years was Corkscrew Pk in Death Valley where Bob led us up and down at least 6 different routes. Near Corkscrew he also explored a peak he named "Ah So Peak". In the Panamint's we did Maturango, French Madam, and Parkinson in one trip. We attempted Mt Sill or University Pk in the winter 1/2 dozen times. He guided me to most major peaks in the Sierras, Inyos, Panamints, Slate Range, Argus Range, Death Valley, California/Nevada Border, and near Las Vegas. Most were named peaks, but many only had numbers - like Pk 13,248; 12,960; 12,851 wherever they are!

The most popular/highest attendance trip I was on with Bob was "Nellies Nipple" near Tehachapi. We explored an alternative route up Mt Whitney via a chute South of Muir, and retreated after Bob broke through and broke through a and fell down a short snow chute and we were unable to go any further.

Bob always took different routes and "short cuts" which made all trips exciting.

Some of Bob's often frequented peaks included: Owens, Candlelight; Thor; Wotan's Throne, WHITNEY; Sill; University.

One interesting trip was Bob's trip to Search for Tilley - he lost his Tilley Hat near Laurel Mountain and he invited several of us to join him the next week to search for it. It was not found!

Bob and I were the Tortoise and the Hare. He would do his "Rockwell Shuffle" while I ran ahead and, exhausted, watched him walk by and summit before me. When I would decide to explore my own route on a hike, I would end up thrashing through brush, over rocks, and going on long detours, while Bob calmly walked leisurely up or down the easiest, most direct route!

I took Bob up on his challenge to do the John Muir Trail in 10 days (1987) - 210 miles, with no more than 35 lbs. This meant that Roseman, Castro and I carried NO tent, sleeping bag, stove, or water. The 35 lbs consisted of the pack, 1 1/2 lbs of food a day, a bivy bag, an empty water bottle to get water out of the streams along the way, all of the cloths we could wear and a light ground cloth. Bob Westbrook told me that after he did that challenge with Bob the only way he would do it again was "if he was re-incarnated as a Jackass".

Bob challenged me to keep up with his number of peaks and trips per year, but when he would do over 50 a year, I would max at 20-40.

Bob started the Go Light Phenomenon

light pack - Ghost, Gossamar, etc... (from 3-5 lbs down to less than 1) limited sheets of toilet paper

1 1/2 lbs of food a day

no water except from streams or snow

clothes you wear don't count in the weight

no need for heavy ropes - everything is 3d class (up to 5.6)

if you needed a rope it could be what I called "Butt Floss" - 5 mm vs 12 mm climbing rope.

He preached that since Bears shit in the woods so can people. His analysis of giardia in the Sierra's was that the first reported case was really caused by poor human hygiene and that the chances of getting giardia in the Sierras was less than getting it from the City water supply in SanDiego.

We talked about a plethora of subjects on our hikes: His number one priority was family - always had a note from Sheila in his lunch (Love is....)

Starting a Trust account to protect Sheila and family

How to get East Coast AND West Coast TV channels

Investing in the stock market, Bob's desire to possibly work in Switzerland

Growing up in China Lake, Music Elder Hostel Tripsto, Listen to music

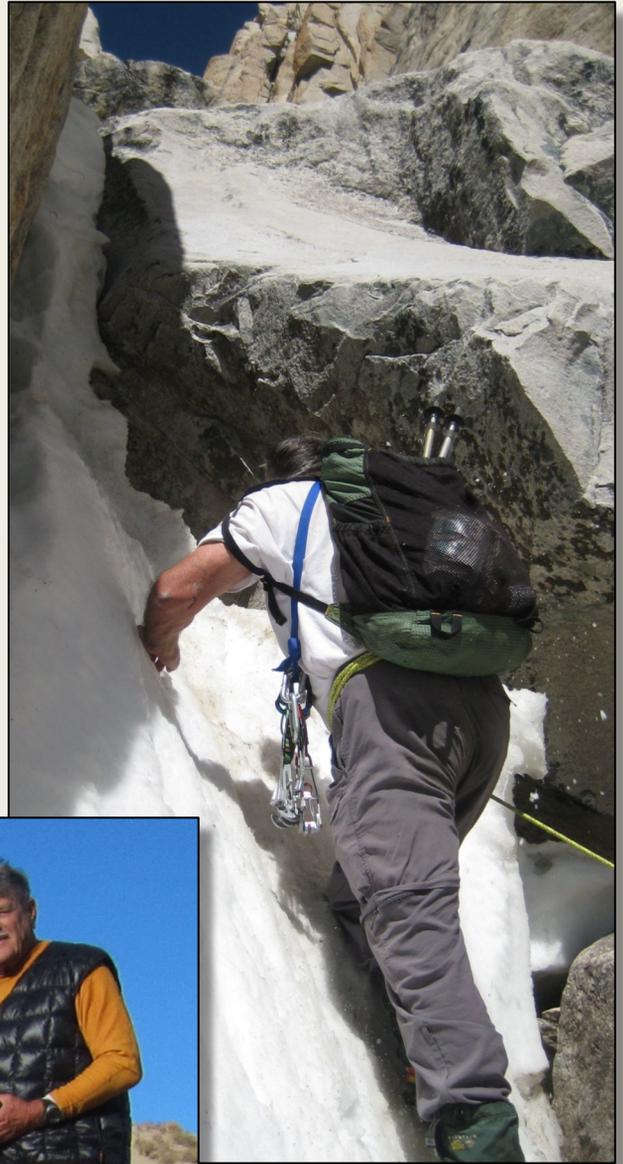
Study literature, Study The Constitution

# Memories

## Bob Huey - continued

Bob Collected statistics and data: number of climbs, conditions, and times, number of peaks, climbing companions, CLMRG average age. One of my last hikes with Bob was to Mount Whitney in March of 2010 – Bob was 74 years old and had at least 2 heart surgeries.

Companions included Hinman, Meyers, Stratton, and Bodine. We hiked from the gated road to Lone Pine Lake the first day with 40-60 lb packs and wearing snow shoes. To Trail Camp the 2nd day. We got within 1 mile of the summit before returning to camp the 3d day. Out on day 4.



## Peter Woodman - memories of Bob Rockwell

I happened to be with Bob when he ruptured his Achilles tendon on the top of Mt. Russell. It was a day climb up the standard route from the Russell/Carillon saddle. We got to the summit in good time for lunch and were undoubtedly entertained by the Clark's Nutcrackers. After lunch Bob decided it was time for a photo and set up his camera 10'ish feet from our place of repose. As he hurried back he stumbled and went down onto his hands and knees and began rapidly crawling back to get in the picture. Well, Bob crawling was a sight to behold and apparently I was laughing heartily as Bob got situated for the shot. As soon as the camera shutter clicked Bob said he was afraid he hurt his heel. I reckon he already suspected what happened. He took off his boot and his Achilles was absent. Where the tendon should have been taught there was nothing but soft mush. It took a few moments and a few "well shoots" to sink in before moving to practical matters. Being long before 911 could be dialed from the top of a 14,086-foot peak I asked Bob if he wanted me to hoof it down to get a helicopter. Of course he said no, he would give it a try and see how he did. We headed down the ridge and he did just fine. He said he had to concentrate to lift his foot a bit higher as his toes drooped and scuffing was not a pleasant experience. It did probably help that we were wearing fairly rigid boots, no Keen's yet, which prevented greater drooping. At the saddle between Russell and Carillon he said he had the hang of walking without his Achilles so would continue. He did not take much longer on the descent and we got back to Whitney Portal in late afternoon/ early evening, as per normal. The closest he got to a complaint was as we got close to the portal he said matter-of-factly that he guessed that would be the last mountain he would be up for a while.

A remarkable man.



# Memories

## Mike Myers – Memory, Bob and I on a Rescue Operation

A special memory of Bob occurred on an operation about a week before Christmas 1994 near Mt. Cummings in Tehachapi. Bob and I discussed this operation for many years to follow because it was one of our most memorable operations either of had ever taken part in. I hope this memory resonates with some of the newer members of the Team on why the Group focuses so much on developing and maintaining your man tracking skills.

It was a search for a 16 year old, mentally challenged boy, named Javier Perez. Search teams had been looking for Javier for three days before China Lake was called in to assist. Bob and I made up one of several teams for the fourth days' search. We were dropped off by truck on the north side of the mountain with an assignment to search a gulley that led to the summit.

After climbing about 1000' up a gulley we discovered the boy's tracks in the snow. We followed his tracks all over the place, sometimes ascending sometimes descending, with no real direction of travel, but just meandering all over the place. At some point, three sets of mountain lion tracks appeared on top of the boys. The cat tracks appeared to be one large lion and two young ones. It was obvious the cats were also tracking Javier, and they did so for a very long distance. With the interest of the mountain lions, we had to make an adjustment in our search techniques. In addition to following sign, we had to add looking under brush piles as well.

We discovered a tree in the saddle west of Mt Cummings where it appeared, from snow encrusted into the bark, the boy had spent some time sitting in the fork of that tree. From there it looked like he made a commitment to go down hill toward the west where the snow finally ended and tracking became very difficult. We could only find partial prints with no detail, but we were convinced it was still Javier. When we would lose his tracks, we'd backtrack until we could pick up enough sign to continue.

On a side-hill of about 45 degrees, we found sign of where Javier had slid and stumbled. We continued to follow the faintest of sign to a barbed wire fence where all sign of the boy ceased to exist, as if he had just vanished. We retraced our steps cutting a large area thinking we had missed something, but still nothing. We ended up back at that fence scratching our heads. He couldn't have just disappeared. Slightly downhill from where we stood was a huge growth of dense brush that went from the ground level up about 15 feet. It appeared to be completely impenetrable, but it was the only place left to look. We descended to the upper edge, still without any sign, and examined the dirt. There appeared to be a faint scuff-mark in the dirt right at the edge of the brush.

I, being the younger guy, got the job of trying to penetrate the massive brush pile while Bob cut for sign around the outer edge. I lay on my back and slid feet-first downhill about 40 feet with my hands and arms protecting my face. I came to a very small clearing in the middle of that mess, and there I saw the non-responsive Javier lying on his back. He couldn't really move but was blinking his eyes.

I yelled through the brush to Bob that I had him, and Bob's response was, which way are his tracks going. When I told Bob that he was lying at my feet, he didn't say a word, but he sounded like a freight train plowing straight through that impenetrable thicket to get to us.

Javier was in dire condition. He was extremely weak and at first was non-responsive. With us talking to him he became more lucid and was in a great deal of pain. He had spent three days wondering around in the snow wearing tennis shoes so his feet were in bad shape. His great toes on both feet had frostbite, with lesser degree frostbite to his other toes and heals. We assumed the warm sun had thawed his feet creating intense pain which made it impossible for him to walk. This was as far as Javier was going to go.

The clearing where he was lying was too small to work in, so we found another one a bit larger a few feet away where we could eventually get him into a stretcher. Bob used his body to knock down and hold the brush while I carried Javier to the new spot. We gave him water and wrapped him in warm clothes while we waited for addition help to arrive. With no way to get him out of that thicket, the sheriff sent in a helo to do a vertical extraction, and a ride to a waiting ambulance at the command post. Javier lived that day, while Bob and I created a memory that would last us forever.

### **Mike Myers – Memory of Bob**

Myself and other team members sat on a steep icy slope on Mount Baldy a few years ago, quietly waiting for the extraction of our friend and frequent climbing partner Ali Aminian, who's body we had found earlier that day. We covered his body, and while we waited for the coroner to be flown in, we began to share stories of our trips with Ali, and it turned into a healing time for all of us, just like today. While we waited I shared this story; Ali and I rescued Bob on a winter climb,... well it was more of a frantic assist than a rescue. Bob, myself, and Ali set out to do an overnight winter climb of Temple Crag. We donned our gear and hiked up the south fork of Big Pine Creek most of the day. The daytime temps were cold, but as long as we were moving and the sun was shining, it remained comfortable.

# Memories

## Mike Myers – Continued

As with any winter Sierra climb, the warmth of the sun goes away the instant the sun falls below the Sierra Crest. This was just such a day. As soon as we lost the sun, we set out to locate a spot where we could set up our tent for the night. The temperature was probably around 15-20 degrees, with a blustery wind.

We worked our way into some protective trees, looking for a flat spot, when all of a sudden Bob fell through the snow into icy water. He was down to his arms in the snow, but up to his waist in water, and couldn't get out. Ali and I threw off our packs hurried to pull Bob out. Once he was out of the water the search for a flat spot stopped. While Bob was busy taking off all his wet clothes, Ali and I put up the tent in record time. We had the tent up and Bob's sleeping bag inside before Bob finished getting out of his clothes. His shivering was getting more intense by the minute.

While I was helping Bob into his sleeping bag, Ali was busy setting up a stove to heat water. With Bob in his sleeping bag and drinking some warm liquid, Ali and I finished making our camp ready for the night.

Bob eventually warmed up and then the discussion turned to what to do the next morning.

We knew we were going to retreat, but Bob's clothes and boots would be frozen. Ali and I devised a plan to share one of our layers with Bob, but wasn't sure what to do about his feet. I learned how to pack from the master of packing light, Bob himself. I knew I had nothing in my pack that was extra. As I dug to the very bottom of my pack, I struck gold – there I found a clean dry pair of wool socks that weren't supposed to be there.

Fate had stepped in, his boots were frozen, but at least he would have something dry between his skin and the frozen leather.

At dawn, Ali took Bob's frozen long underwear and pants, and beat them against a tree to knock the ice out of them, then we had Bob put them on while still in his sleeping bag so they'd warm up bit. We began our descent and while Bob's boots were uncomfortable, we were able to safely make our retreat. Bob and I were friends for 26 years. Mountaineering was something I had discovered in my late 30's, it was something Bob had done nearly all his life and I was and still am, in awe of his knowledge and skill. I had many an adventure with Mr. Rockwell and could stand here and regale you with stories all evening, but as I prepared myself to write a few words I started recounting story after story to my wife, who listened, and finally interrupted me to ask, yes, but what did Bob really mean to you?

As I reflected, I realized that he was so much more to me than my favorite climbing partner. When I came home from a day with Bob I rarely told Cindy about the details of the trip, but instead about conversations I had with Bob. He made me look at the world in a different way, he inspired me, he helped me build confidence in myself, and made me envious of his remarkable intelligence. He made me chuckle at his continuous analysis of everything, from the average age of the members of the Rescue Group or who had the best ascent times up Whitney, to the meticulous log of every step he had taken on a mountain; there was always a spreadsheet of data.

I admired his devotion to Sheila and hers to him; He would share the “Love Is” notes that Sheila always left in his lunch and would often share insight into how the two of them managed the balancing act of rescue group activities and relationships. Their experiences helped Cindy and I work through the difficulties that arise from so much time and effort dedicated to a passion that may not be shared by both of you.

The rescue group and its commitments has taken its toll on many a relationship over the years, and threatened ours more than once; but The Rockwell’s “Kitchen Pass” advice helped us many times over and Cindy and I will be forever grateful for their guidance. Bob was a Renaissance man in every sense of the word. He was a handsome man, an intelligent man, a scientific man. He appreciated the arts and spoke of philosophy, and he had a wonderful sense of humor. He loved adventure and the physical and mental challenges that came with it. He could recharge with a 10 minute power nap on the trail and survive with the bare minimum of comforts. Most of all he loved Sheila and his family.

My days as a mountaineer are over — but my memories of adventures with Bob will be with me forever and I will be grateful for his friendship and presence in my life to the end of my days. I will think of him always.

### **Tom Roseman - Memories of Bob**

As I reflected on my memories of time spent with Bob, I decided on a couple of events to share that captured the spirit of his creativity. My first trip with Bob that I remember was the Mount Whitney Marathon. This was a very informal event that Bob scheduled from time to time. I was new to the area and didn’t realize what I was getting myself into, but decided I would give it a go. The plan was to start down at the big switchback on the road up to the portal in order to make the route the required 26.2 miles. Very little running was done on the way up to the summit as I recall. One stipulation was that you had to stay on the trail all the way up and down.

# Memories

## Tom Roseman – continued

As we stumbled back down from the summit with tired legs I saw Bob trip and fall more than once, but he seemed not to care or worry. My goal became to beat Bob back to the switchback, Bob's goal seemed only to have as much fun as possible! Although I survived the run/hike, I had a great deal of trouble walking for the next week.

The second event occurred a number of years later. Bob, Daryl and I were training for an early spring attempt on Denali. A winter ascent on Mount Whitney was agreed to as a worthy training event. We reached Upper Boy Scout Lake as our 'high camp' for our summit attempt, and started up the next morning good weather. As we started up the trough we found very deep snow, requiring several snowshoe stomps for each step of forward movement as we switched back across the slope. Bob suggested we retreat. As I was feeling strong, I offered to break through all the way to the notch with the intent that we would turn around once at the notch. Upon reaching the notch, I was exhausted and now ready to turn back. Bob piped up that no way should we turn around now that we were close to making a winter ascent. So up we went, summited and started back down. We once again forgot about Bob's drive to reach the summit of any and all mountains!



## Tom Sakai - memories of Bob Rockwell

I have climbed over 300 mountains with Bob Rockwell. My first with him may be what got me hooked. I was taking the “Basic Mountaineering” class that CLMRG has taught every summer since the 1960’s and Bob was leading the overnight mountaineering trip for the class. It was going to Mt Tyndall, a 14,000 ft peak in the Sierra. We would be spending the night at a place called “Anvil Camp” which is about 10,000 ft elevation, so, summer overnight temperatures would be fairly cold.

Bob was developing his ultra-light hiking philosophy at the time and he felt 15 lb. was sufficient to have enough gear and clothing to spend the night. So, he stipulated that our packs could not exceed 15 lb. That meant no sleeping bag, tent, and probably no insulating pad. He got 5-6 hardy/naive/foolish students as well as a couple of rescue group members. He later added that he would weigh each students pack at the parking lot and if it exceeded 15lb., he would take things out until it was below the limit. He was the expert, I was the newbie, so I took him at his word.

So, wanting to minimize the weight of my pack and maximize the weight of the contents, I went to Todd’s, the local camping supply store, and bought the lightest pack I could find. It was basically a light canvas back with shoulder straps. I carefully weighed each item I hoped to take and took great pains to not exceed the 15 lb. limit while bringing enough to survive the night. Finally, I achieved my weight goal and was ready for the hike on the following Saturday.

Saturday arrives, we meet at the parking lot to arrange car pools, get to the trail head, and start our hike. I learned my first lesson about Bob. He didn’t weigh anybody’s pack. He gave us the 15 lb. number to make us “think light”. The first day’s hike took several hours, I think 4 or 5, or maybe 6. About 2 hours into the hike, I learned my second lesson. When Bob talks about pack weight, he doesn’t count the weight of water because he often doesn’t carry any water from one water source to another. My 15 lb. included 2 lb. for a quart of water.

We finally got to our night’s destination at Anvil Camp, settled in, and prepared dinner. After dinner, Bob put on all his clothes, stepped into his bivy sack while standing, then launched himself backwards into a bush where he spent the night. The bush was his insulating layer. Lesson three: like a bear, Bob seemed to be able to keep himself warm overnight with minimal covers. All of us students were not so capable and less prepared and would have spent a cold night were it not for sleeping near the fire we kept burning all night (campfires used to be legal in the mountains).

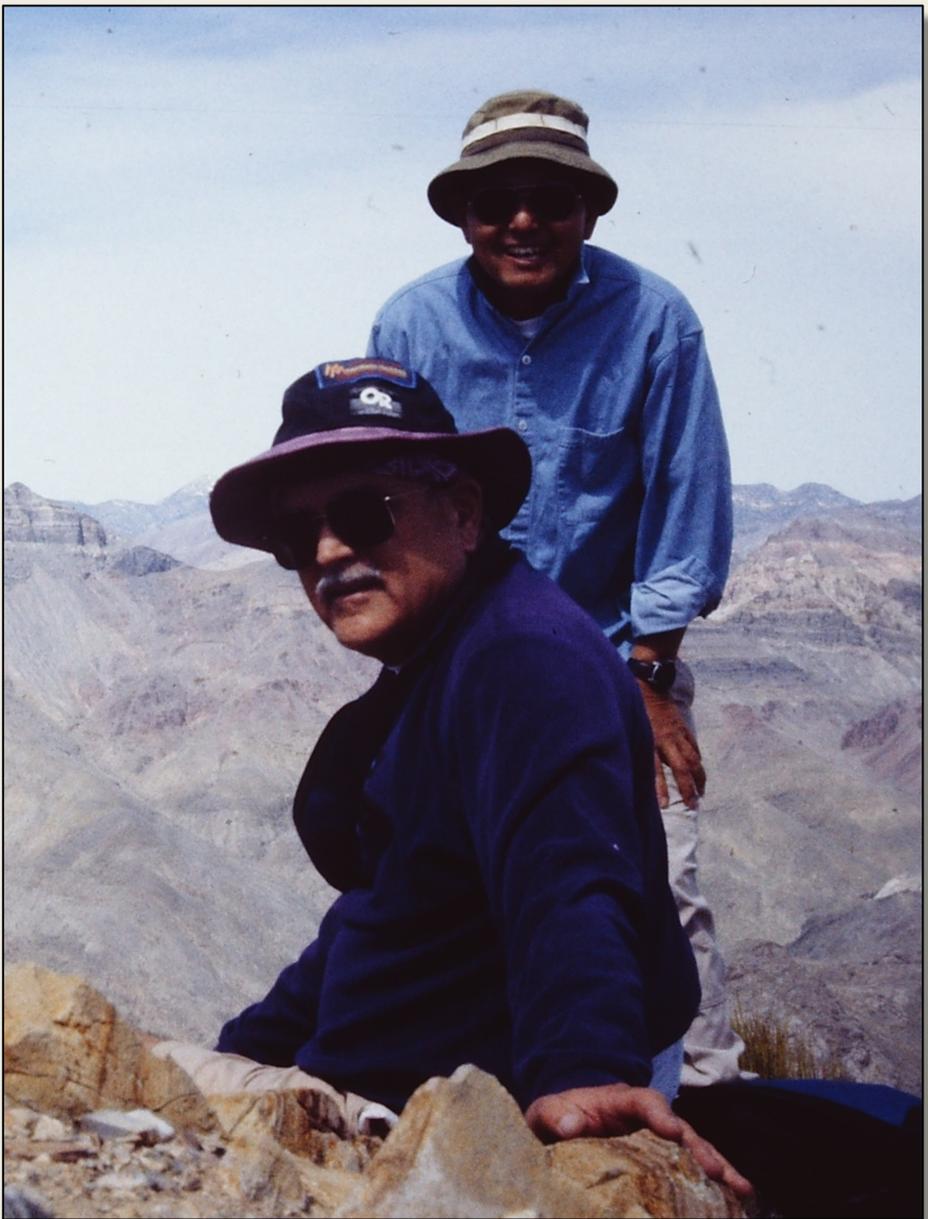
# Memories

## Tom Sakai – Continued

The next day almost all of us ascended the peak, my first mountain and first 14'er, and had a long uneventful hike out. But, with the thrill and satisfaction of having scaled such a high peak.

After the hike, Bob opened the ice chest he had in his car and pulled out a (cold ?) beer. I think he had a few extra to share. Lesson four: bring cold beer for after the hike and some to share.

That hike was over 40 years ago. It was a great introduction to mountaineering by a great mountaineer. But, Bob was like that.



## Jim Freeland - memories of Bob Rockwell

I was a recent flatlander transplant in the early 2000's when I first became aware of Bob Rockwell. I had moved from Florida to Ridgecrest to be near the Sierra; my only experience in the mountains being backpacking trips on a nearly annual basis. As I explored my new Sierra and high desert playground and came to know others who shared the same passion I heard the name "Bob Rockwell" and references to his stories; and that the best way to hear his stories was to be on a hike with him as opposed to asking for the stories in some other context. I remember hearing about his climbs of Whitney dating back to the days of the atomic tests in Nevada.

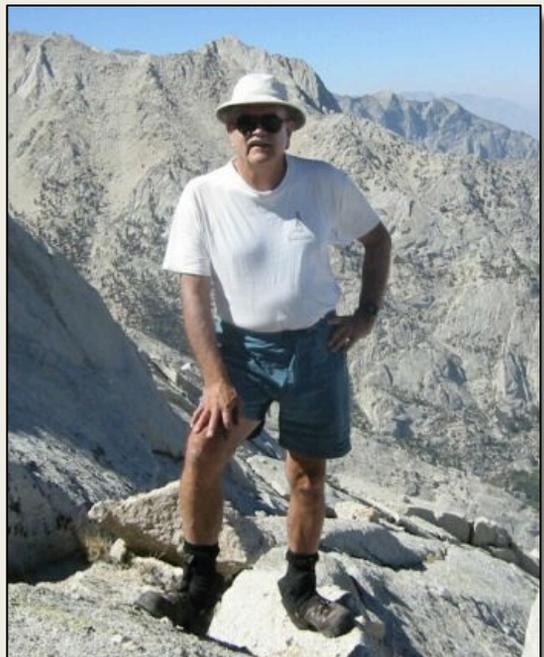
As I gained knowledge and training from those with far more experience, I decided to take the mountaineering class offered by the China Lake Mountain Rescue Group, of which Bob Rockwell was an integral member.

Taking that class played a pivotal role in my transformation from a recreational and occasional hiker to a mountaineer, and a lot of that credit goes to people like Bob Rockwell. After taking the class I had the pleasure of sharing some hikes with Bob, including but not limited to places like Sacatar, the southern Sierra, Death Valley, Corkscrew Peak, Candlelight, and of course encountering him either on one of the routes to Whitney or at the portal. Thanks to him, I became aware of water sources and cross country routes in the area that continue to serve me well.

I fondly recall some of his stories and funny anecdotes and was fortunate to draw upon his many years of experience in the mountains.

Examples include his wry smile as he recounted finding ways to outpace hikers/ climbers who were far younger than him based on his familiarity with the terrain; the puzzled looks he would get as he met them again and again along the way. I have fun replicating that as an older hiker when I get the chance.

I also admired his willingness to share information about the mountains, routes, conditions, safety considerations, avalanche risks etc.



# Memories

## Jim Freeland – continued

In the later years I remember seeing him in the Whitney area in his ranger uniform as a volunteer; he was motivated to give something back.

Among the phrases I learned from him and still use are

“good day on the mountain”

“finding a route that goes”

“off the mountain”—i.e. safely back after an outing

Among some of the ideas I gleaned from him were:

To set a turnaround time before heading out

The summit is optional – the parking lot is mandatory

To pace oneself along the way, eat, and drink water

Turn around and look now and then behind you to know the way back out and spot landmarks to follow

I was fortunate to have known Mr. Rockwell, to have learned from him, to have shared some mountains with him, to have laughed with him, and that’ll still apply what I learned from him to this day. I am appreciative of having known and learned from him; he touched many lives.

Rest in Peace Mr. Rockwell. Respectfully, Jim Freeland aka Sierra gato

## Walter Runkel – memories of Bob Rockwell

I first met Dr. Bob Rockwell about August, 1989. He was teaching an Advanced Engineering Mathematics class I was taking on the base at China Lake. At the time I knew nothing about his mountain climbing or the China Lake Mountain Rescue Group (CLMRG). Later that Fall I saw Bob out on B mountain every day at lunch time when I started going out there with coworkers for exercise. The following Spring Bob told me I should “put my conditioning to good use” and come on a climb of Maturango with him. So on March 3, 1990 I climbed my first mountain with Bob and the CLMRG. We met at the Crest Donut shop on Norma and Bob told me every weekend there were folks meeting there to go out for a weekend of climbing. I was enthralled.

In the summer of 1992 I took the CLMRG summer class but missed a lot of it due to the death of my father in June of that year. I went out with some friends that summer and we climbed Owens, Telescope, and Mt. Whitney. Bob seen me out on B Mt that August about mid-week and invited me to go with him and the CLMRG up the mountaineers route of Mt. Whitney that upcoming weekend. I told him I had just been up Mt. Whitney two weeks previous (implying I was still “recovering”).

## Walter Runkel - continued

He replied that he had just been up there the previous weekend! He told me to show up at 0600 at the overflow parking lot if I wanted to go. I wanted to check out the mountaineers route so I did and I made the first of many ascents with Bob up Mt. Whitney.

Bob was good about sending the rescue group climbing schedule to me every 6 months and he told me to let him know if I was interested in going on any day trips. I went up Argus with Bob and the rescue group in March of 1993 but that was the only other peak besides Mt. Whitney I climbed with Bob and the CLMRG before joining the rescue group in 1995.

After taking the summer class again in 1995 I decided I wanted to join the CLMRG. The first overnight I went on was a climb of Dade with Bob and Tom Sakai in September. We drove up to the trailhead on Friday night to get an early start the next day. We brought sleeping bags and bivy bags to sleep at the trail head. It seemed like Bob had no more than laid his head down when he started snoring. I got the impression that here was a man who was as comfortable sleeping on the ground out in the mountains as he was on his couch at home.

In October we did a fun overnight climb of East Vidette. The first day we went up over University Pass which was solid ice and crampons were required. The next day when we were on top of East Vidette Bob looked down over the edge at some vertical 4<sup>th</sup> class and said, "That doesn't look like too bad of a way to go down". Being a newbie at the time it looked scary as hell to me and I hoped he was joking. But from the seriousness in his voice I knew I would lose my shirt if I ever played poker with Bob! It was always hard for me to tell when he was kidding and when he was serious.

Over the years my favorite peaks with Bob were of course Mt. Whitney and East Vidette ('95), The Four Gables ('96), Snow Crown ('96), Picture Puzzle ('97) and McAdie (2007). An extra special trip was when Bob went with me for a day hike of Mt. Whitney on my 50<sup>th</sup> birthday, in December of 2003. We drove up to the Portal the night before and slept in the back of his truck. He wasn't able to make the summit with me but I appreciated his going along. Bob was known for his many Mt. Whitney ascents but in looking at my records he also climbed Thor and Gould a lot. He once told me he was rarely home two weekends in a row. If he was home one weekend he was probably going out the next.

Bob always knew what conditions were like in the Sierra because he was out almost every weekend.

# Memories

## Walter Runkel - continued

He could read snow better than any other mountaineer I climbed with. Several times in going up slopes like the one below Trail Pass, when I was in the lead, he would direct me over to where the firmer snow was. Bob knew how to build igloos and set snow anchors and belays. He was an encyclopedia of knowledge and I considered him an expert on winter mountaineering.

Around late 2000 or 2001 I noticed Bob slowing down a little. He was having some heart issues and he had heart surgery a year or two later. Afterwards he had problems with a “racing” heart and took beta blockers to control it. He had a second surgery around 2005 when doctors zapped his heart with microwaves to stop it from racing. But gradually Bob got better and when I climbed Candlelight, Mallory and McAdie with him in the fall of 2007 he was as strong as ever. My last climb with Bob was Sawtooth on April 12, 2014. I had climbed with Bob for 24 years and in that time we went up or attempted about 123 peaks.

Like any of us, Bob would forget various items from time to time. He drove out to my house one evening and realized he had forgot an ice axe. We drove back up to his house to get it and then drove on up to Whitney Portal to spend the night. My first ice axe was one I bought from him. He had left it up on a saddle out in the Sierra and hadn't retrieved it until almost a year later! So I got an ice axe with some history. There are two occasions I remember when he brought the wrong pair of crampons. The first time he brought the wrong pair we were able to swap and make them work on each other's boots. The second time he just did without them going up some hard, steep snow (pretty much solid ice) above the cables on the Whitney trail. He chopped some steps but they were pretty small and I expected him to slip and have to arrest at any moment. It was a tribute to Bob's skills that he was able to chop/kick several steps this way without slipping.

Another time he forgot a spoon and was eating yogurt with the tip of his ice axe! Leave it to Bob to improvise. I had a spare plastic spoon with me and he accepted it, even though he had already consumed about half the yogurt before I noticed how he was eating it.

Some amusing stories about Bob I have heard second hand. Like the time Bob wanted to go on a day hike with the summer class, couldn't find any trail food to take, so he took a can of peas! Or the time he was sleeping out and felt a mouse run across his chest. The mouse did this 2 or three times and then stopped and bit him on the nose! I think he had to have rabies shots to be on the safe side.

Bob was always about bagging a peak.

## Walter Runkel - continued

In his last years of climbing he had to take 4 days to summit and come down from Mt. Whitney, but that didn't stop him from summiting. He just did what he had to do. Bob would also climb many desert peaks during the winter months. It always amused me how he would get 5 peaks out of climbing Telescope. He would go over Rogers and Bennett going in and again coming out after summiting Telescope. That way he could count Rogers and Bennett twice and get 5 peaks instead of 3 (or 1 as most people did).

Bob was also known for his ultra-light packs. He had specially made down sleeping bags that would weigh about 1.5 pounds or less! He could sleep colder than anyone I knew. I tried it a few times but it just wasn't for me. I could learn a lot from Bob about saving weight, but I could not BE Bob.

Bob was a true friend. Not only did he teach me a lot about mountaineering but several years ago he took the time to write me a letter and explain to me how to get started investing in mutual funds. It touched me that he would take the time to do that.

Outside of family my most cherished memories are with Bob Rockwell in the mountains. I enjoyed being with the man and learning from the man. I liked his style of climbing. If there was time left in a day we were going up a peak, not sitting around. I loved our winter trips, enjoying reheated sausage and libations in the comfort of a tent while the elements roared outside. Bob was like a second father to me and one of my very best friends. In later years even though he slowed down some we still got together to climb a desert peak or something in the lower Sierra. I will always cherish the many good times we spent together and I will always miss Bob. He was the best!



02/15/2004

## Bob Joy - memories of Bob Rockwell



In the Black Divide with  
Dennis Burge,  
Russ Hughes,  
Peter Woodward  
Marlin Clark,  
Al Jones,  
Dave Brown and  
Bob Joy.

Photos by:  
Bob Joy



# Bob's Trivia

**sayings, facts, obscure facts, foggy recollections , ticklers, guesses, legends**

## **Bobisms**

Rule 1 - "Don't sweat the small stuff"

Rule 2 - "Everything is small stuff"

"The Leader Gets to make the mistakes"

"Everything in the Sierra Goes" (you can always find a way)

"Don't wast daylight hours" (Start hiking at dawn and get back to the car after dark)"

If you don't use a rope it is Class 3" (5.4 to 5.6) Mt Whitney Buttress Route

"Mountain Madness"

"Don't drive longer than you hike"

## **Facts, obscure facts, foggy recollections , ticklers, guesses, legends**

1. List Bob's Mountaineering Maladies
2. Ideal Pack weight : (what was included and excluded)
3. Frequent food and drink items:
4. Where did Bob celebrate his 1,000th hike?
5. How was it celebrated...
6. Bob's Expeditions/Adventures:
7. What is the OPG /GS 7
8. What was the "Search for Tilley"
9. What was Bob's Favorite music
10. What groups did Bob Hike with and lead trips for
11. What is an obituary shot?
12. Number of climbs on Mt Whitney
13. What did "Go Light" mean to Bob
14. What was Bob and Sheila's contribution to the annual Christmas CLMRG Party
15. How many squares of toilet papers are needed per day of hiking?
16. How many hiking companions did Bob hike with
17. How many Dr opinions did Bob get before hiking Kilimanjaro? What were their responses??
18. Favorite part of Bob's lunch on a hike

## Facts, obscure facts, foggy recollections , ticklers, guesses, legends –

19. Who is “Some Guy”?
20. What was the name of the mountaineering store run by Bob and Al Green
21. How fast did Bob hike on Beta Blockers?
22. How many alternate routes did Bob establish on Thor, Candlelight, Corkscrew? Name some...
23. What was included in Bob’s tax deduction advice?
24. Where are Flip Top, Pull Tab and Screw Cap Peaks?
25. How many times did Bob hike B Mountain?
26. Fireworks?
27. What structure did Bob build at the bottom of B Mountain?
28. How many peaks would Bob do in a year?
29. Bob’s data showing the (oldest) average age in CLMRG
30. What was Bob’s Feathered Friend?
31. Bob got a special ride on his expedition to Gasherbrum II in Pakistan
32. How many cross country routes did Bob develop on Mt Whitney? Name some...
33. Bob’s Challenges:
34. Where is Rockwell Pass?



# Bob's Trivia

## Answers, Best Guesses, Foggy Recollections

1. Severed achilles tendon on Russel  
Rescue on Denali 1994  
Call for crutches to Whitney Trail for twisted ankle, glissading Secret route  
Frostbite due to boots too tight first trip on Denali  
Going blind at high altitude - solution = aspirin  
Dysentery on fist trip to Kilimanjaro
2. 15 - 35 lbs  
Max 1 1/2 lbs of food a day  
bivi bag – critical gear  
If you wear all of the clothes you need they aren't counted in the weight . . .
3. Fried chicken, brandy, hot jello, beer, home made sandwiches, pizza, Walmart mini pie
4. Owens Pk.
5. Pony keg of Mojave Red, Tri Tips, Charcoal
6. Denali x2, Logan, Orizaba, Mt Communism, Aconcagua, Kilimanjaro  
Gasherbrum II, Shishapangma, others??
7. Occasional Peaks Gang/Geriatric Section
8. Searching for Bob's Tilley Hat that blew away near Laurel Mountain
9. Classical and Jazz
10. OPG, WPMB, CLMRG, AAC, Sierra Club?? Southern CA Mountaineering Club? ?
11. Picture taken at the beginning of each hike of each individual to be used if they didn't return
12. >160
13. go light.....
14. A string quartet or other musical group
15. Only 4
16. 522
17. Three Dr Opinions
  - 1) If you go you will die
  - 2) If you go you will die
  - 3) 50/50 - Bob's response " I'll take it"
18. Notes from Sheila - Comic strip "Love is...."

## Answers, Best Guesses, Foggy Recollections

19. Bob (of course)
20. Mountain High LTD
21. As fast as they would allow him to go! 90 bpm?? To the top of Mt Whitney!
22. Many! Thor - Secret Route, E Slope, S Drainage, Smiley Face.....
23. Bob would pass out a list each year. Who remembers what was on it?
24. Near Corkscrew Pk in Death Valley?? He must have named them!
25. Who knows? 5 days a week for years!!
26. From the top of a peak
27. A shower room
28. 50-60??
29. Average Age = 60 years old (year??)
30. A down-filled sleeping bag
31. A Russian helicopter. The base camp was near an armed conflict in the area
32. A dozen or more: Elephants Ear route - N Fork drainage, Pie tin route - above Mirror Lake
33. Mt Whitney Marathon, Goddard 24 hr Madness, John Muir Trail (210 miles) in 10 Days, others?
34. Named by R. J. Secor in his book The High Sierra - a 12,000 ft peak 1.7 miles from Tyndall. "It leads between the upper reaches of Tyndall Creek and Wright Creek."



# Talus Pile Notes (<https://www.clmrg.org/taluspile.html>)

**A few reports Bob made as Operations Leader, 1977, 1979, 1984**

## **84-15 9/2-3/84 Transit Yosemite Valley, Rockwell**

About 1630 hours on Sunday, Sept. 2, young Russell Dizon (age 7) became separated from his party on the trail back to Happy Isles from Half Dome. The Park Service was notified and alerted the MRA teams. We received the alert call via the Sierra Madre SRT at 2050, followed by the definite "go" at 2115 hours. An hour later we were on the road. After breakfast in Fresno, we arrived at the Yosemite Valley SAR cache at 0600 Saturday, expecting to go immediately into the field. Instead we received the happy news that Russell had been found shortly after midnight by the NPS search teams. (An excellent testimonial for searching at night whenever possible.) We arrived back in Ridgecrest at 1400 hours. Responders were Huey, Gleason, Geyer, Dan Harris and me. In town coordinator was Mary Wyatt, assisted by Janet Westbrook.

## **84-16 9/3-4/84 Search Mt. Tom, Rockwell**

Charlie Shore of the Inyo County Sheriff's Posse called me at 1600 hours Sept. 3, a scant 2 hours after we had concluded the Yosemite transit (#84-15). Walter Hill, age 42 of Bishop, had not returned from a day climb of Mt. Tom on Sept. 1. He carried 2 quarts of water, some cheese, and snack food. Inyo had searched that day to no avail, and wanted our assistance the next morning. Ten of us assembled at the hut at 0430 hours the next day, left shortly thereafter, and arrived at the Bishop airport base station about 0730. Helo support via the Forest Service would be available soon. Upon assessing the previous day's efforts, we concentrated on sweeping the drainages on the west and northwest sides of Mt. Tom as the high probability areas. We laid plans for a broad perimeter cut around Walter's camp at Horton Lake as soon as more manpower arrived. This would hopefully rule out the possibility that he had headed off in a different direction. The first team departed base camp around 0930 by car to begin hiking up Gable Creek from the Pine Creek road. The helo began emplacing searchers above Hanging Valley Mine at 0955. A radio relay was positioned on Pk 12224 west of Mt. Tom, and other teams were taken southwest of the summit to start their descents into their respective drainages. I must admit that, after 3 nites out with virtually no food or overnight gear, none of us held much hope for finding Walter alive. However, at 1134 hours, the Gable Creek team reported a possible sighting of the victim.

Subsequent events proved this to be true, with the helo viewing Walter waving at them 20 minutes later. The helo swooped down for a pickup as the first Hanging Valley team watched from 1500 feet higher;

## **84-16 9/3-4/84 Search Mt. Tom, Rockwell – continued**

their assignment would have had them at the victim's site an hour or so later. At 1212 hrs. Walter was landed at Northern Inyo Hospital. They pronounced him fit and did not detain him further. Evidently, he had reached at or near the summit of Mt. Tom around sunset. After descending some distance he decided that he was lost and then did what we all preach: stay where you are and wait for someone to find you. For three days! We arrived back home at 1700 hours. CLMRG members responding: B. Rockwell, Adams, Huey, Hine, Gleason, Finco, Derrickson, Jones, Seibold, TerHeun. Coordinators were J. Westbrook and Wyatt.

### **Lessons learned:**

- 1) While it is hard to argue with success, we should have traveled to Bishop Monday night. We were told at 4 p.m. that we were definitely needed. We could have arrived at base camp and laid the following day's plans Monday night, getting some teams in position on Tuesday several hours before the expected arrival of the helicopter.
- 2) Communications between our Midland base radio with directional antenna and teams on the mountain were excellent when near line-of-sight conditions existed. The relay with our PT-400 on Pk 12224 served otherwise.

## **84-17 9/4/84 Alert Mount Whitney, Rockwell**

While wrapping up the Hill search (#84-16), word came through the Independence Sheriff's Office of a woman with three children a day overdue from a climb of Mt. Whitney. Since Lone Pine was on the way home, and we had planned for a multi-day search for Walter Hill, it would be little additional effort to divert our people for a search on Mt. Whitney. Sgt. Lucas and the Inyo team agreed, but the call cancelling the alert came in a half hour later.

## **84-18 9/8/84 Alert Mobilization Kearsarge Pass, Rockwell**

Sgt. Lucas of the Inyo Sheriff's Office called Sheila Rockwell at 10 p.m. CLMRG member Dan Sherman had just reported that his climbing partner, Delores Holladay of North Hollywood, was missing on an ascent of Kearsarge Peak (near Onion Valley). They had gotten separated near the summit and when she did not appear at their vehicle in a timely manner, Dan drove to Independence. After reporting the incident, he returned to Onion Valley. Sheila called me at a neighborhood party (she had shown better sense than me in going home early): was I in sufficiently good health to lead the operation? After pleading the fifth amendment, I requested a full callout.

# Talus Pile Notes

**Reports Bob made as Operations Leader, 1977, 1979, 1984 – continued**

**84-18 9/8/84 Alert Mobilization Kearsarge Pass, Rockwell – continued**

Members should bring technical gear because some of the terrain on Kearsarge can be severe, and we would probably be searching at night. (The moon was nearly full.)

I was at the rescue hut before 11, with others arriving immediately thereafter to begin selecting ropes, radios, stretcher, etc. for immediate departure. Ten minutes later Pat Elliott of the Inyo County Posse called to report the good news that Delores and Dan had been reunited. Delores had descended the northeast side of the peak, toward Sardine Canyon. Upon realizing her error, she traversed over to the Onion Valley road, intersecting it well below their vehicle. She was hiking back up when Dan met her around 10 p.m. Thirteen field members responded: B. Rockwell, Renta, Adams, Huey, Atkins, D. Burge, Don Harris, Joy, Gleason, Amster, Dan Harris, VanVerst and V. Anderson. Janet Westbrook helped Sheila with the callout.

**4-19 9/21-22/84 Rescue Mt. Sill Rockwell**

Richard Abrams, age 31 of Goleta, was descending after an unsuccessful attempt of the Swiss Arête route (Grade II, class 5.4) on 14,162' Mt. Sill in the Sierra Nevada of Inyo County. His climbing partner was Neil Gray of Santa Barbara. A short distance away, John Fischer of the Palisade School of Mountaineering was descending the North Couloir with a group of clients and observed the Abrams party heading off-route and into a very difficult area. They were unroped and not wearing helmets. He called to them to indicate the correct direction, but they did not appear to comprehend Fischer's instructions.

As Fischer watched, Abrams fell approximately 100 feet on steep terrain. He bounced off of two ledges and finally hit hard and stopped on a third ledge. The time was 1245 on Friday, Sept 21. The altitude was 13,500 feet.

Fischer ascended third class rock to reach the severely injured climber. He did a quick survey of the obvious injuries, noting deep head and face lacerations, left shoulder pain, bleeding from the right ear and unequal pupil sizes. Remarkably, Abrams was still conscious. Gray stayed with the victim and Fischer descended for help. Fischer ran virtually the entire way back, reaching the roadhead in well under 2 hours (normal fast time for a hiker with pack would be 4 to 5 hours). He contacted Sgt. Dan Lucas of the Inyo County Sheriff's Office at 1535 hours.

#### 4-19 9/21-22/84 Rescue Mt. Sill Rockwell – continued

Dan alerted the China Lake SAR pilot, LCDR Buz Massengale, 10 minutes later, and Buz requested 2 CLMRG personnel to accompany the helicopter to Mt. Sill. Bob Adams accepted leadership, and began calling people who might be able to leave immediately. The wisdom of keeping ready packs in our rescue hut paid off once again, as Linda Finco and I grabbed our gear, changed, and arrived at the cold line about 25 minutes after being called. Proving that speed is almost as good as a ready pack, Adams showed up just before liftoff, at 1655.

We flew to Sage Flat on the Glacier Lodge road west of Big Pine and debriefed Fischer and Inyo Deputy Jamery Ray. With as much gear as possible left behind, the helo departed for the accident site at 1815 with Adams and Finco from CLMRG aboard, and the helo crew. The victim was sighted still on the ledge with his climbing partner, approximately 500 feet above the snowfield of Glacier Notch.

Adams and Finco were deposited at Glacier Notch. Clearly demonstrating the value of altitude conditioning, they reached the victim 20 minutes later and placed him in a Miller Body Splint. Abrams was by now extremely dehydrated and in considerable pain, but still alive. At 1907, officially 20 minutes after sunset, Buz Massengale was able to complete a spectacular hover pickup.

Ideally, five people on the ledge would not have been too many to safely lift Abrams into the waiting helicopter. The shifting footing caused by loose rubble of the ledge, and the necessity for raising the victim to arms' length overhead, contributed to the possibility of further injury. The noise and down-wash of the hovering helo, punctuated by Abrams' loud complaints as the rescuers struggled, added to the stress of the situation.

Finally, with the main rotor tips disturbingly close to the rock, and requiring almost herculean strength by Adams, Finco and Gray, Abrams was lifted aboard. The near-certainty that he would not last the night in such an unprotected location without adequate cold weather clothing and medical treatment necessitated these dangerous maneuvers. A few minutes later and he was at Northern Inyo Hospital in Bishop. Because darkness precluded another helo flight, the CLMRG team would have to endure a cold bivouac at Glacier Notch and walk out in the morning with Neil Gray. I had remained behind at Sage Flat and now helped load the extra gear into the Sheriff's Bronco or transportation to the Bishop Airport and a rendezvous with the helo and crew.

# Talus Pile Notes

**Reports Bob made as Operations Leader, 1977, 1979, 1984 – continued**

**84-19 9/21-22/84 Rescue Mt. Sill Rockwell – continued**

I called Sheila to get someone to drive to the roadhead and await Bob and Linda; Bill Martin would turn out to be the lucky one who would voluntarily forfeit a night's sleep. The helo arrived back at China Lake at 2300 hours. While there was a slight chance that Bob and Linda might walk out in the darkness, I was not too surprised when Bill Martin reported no sign of them by 0900 the next day. Nevertheless, at 1100 I put our people on Alert and at 1230 decided that we should mobilize for an immediate departure. Under normal circumstances this might be considered a few hours premature, but I wanted to be in position at the roadhead to initiate a search if the two were still missing by midafternoon. Finally, at 1315, Martin called me at the hut. Bob had just arrived, with Linda perhaps an hour behind. They had opted to assist Neil Gray in bringing down his and Abram's considerable equipment, besides their own. The 70 pound loads had slowed them down significantly. Helo personnel: LCDR Buz Massengale, AE3 Barry Beavers, AMHAN Kevin Conger, HM3 H. Michael Buckelew / CLMRG on mobilization: Huey, Sakai, Hine, Mitchell, Amster, Rogers, Wisecarver, TerHeun, B. Rockwell; N. Hinman, coordinator 9.

P.S. On Saturday morning, Sept. 22, Northern Inyo Hospital reported that Abrams was doing well, with no apparent evidence of brain injury by that time. His lacerations had been patched up, his separated shoulder had been treated, and he was on the mend. A very lucky guy, for whom several individual events during the rescue process just happened to go almost miraculously well for him. Anything less and he most certainly would not be here today.

**7905 6/17-18/79 Rescue North Palisade**

From the way the winds had been blowing in our valley with storm clouds over the Sierra, I was not too surprised when the phone rang at 10:30 pm Sunday night (6/17). The Inyo County Sheriff's Posse (Pat Elliott in charge, Jean Saylor and Bud Clayton, coordinators) had received the report of two persons 24 hours overdue in the Palisades, out of Big Pine. One was 16 year old Scott Jackson from Chicago, the other his grand uncle, Dr. Reed Boswell, 61, from Los Angeles. The Forest Service helicopter was to overfly the area after dawn and back-up from our team was expected to be necessary.

On the overflight early Monday morning, one victim- alive - was spotted on the summit snow slopes on North Palisade, at 14,200 ft. While the chopper was carrying Bob McCoy and Brian Norris from the ICSP to Polemonium Peak, where there was a flat spot for landing, we were called again (0830). Although eleven of us were ready, only two would be needed.

## 7905 6/17-18/79 Rescue North Palisade – continued

Green and I left immediately for the airfield to board the China Lake Huey, piloted by LtCol Ben Adams and LCDR Larry Crume. Crewmen were Miller and Hall. First stop (0950) was Sage Flat, at 7000 ft on the Big Pine Creek road, which would serve as Base Camp and heliport.

Our day's efforts were to be concentrated on the victim who had been sighted. Night time temperatures had dropped to around 0 F and after two nights in the open it seemed remarkable that even one of the two was still alive. While McCoy and Norris were doing the difficult traverse from Polemonium, dropping to the U-Notch and ascending the North Palisade side, Rick Ackermann of ICSP, Green and I would be flown to the Palisade Glacier at 12,500 ft to begin ascending the 45° snow of the U-Notch.

Some times:

1225 Ackermann, Green and I land on the Palisade Glacier.

1300 We reach the bergschrund (13,200') to begin the climb up to the U-Notch (14,000').

1355 At the U-Notch. We make visual contact with McCoy and Norris above, who now have the victim, Scott, with them.

1500 We wait below as Scott is being lowered down a 200' vertical cliff to us.

1510 Scott reaches us. He seems in reasonably good physical shape considering his ordeal, but is somewhat confused and dazed. He takes some food and drink. His pulse is 120.

1530 Green and I begin belaying Scott down to the Glacier. I have him on a 10' tether for stability and travel with him, while Al supplies a good succession of belays using one of our 200 ft ropes.

1710 We reach the helispot on the Glacier. Scott's condition has deteriorated markedly and he can no longer walk without support. He is now more confused and is hallucinating.

1720 The Huey comes in to pick up Scott (and Al) for the trip to the Bishop hospital.

1855 By now the rest of the rescuers have joined my location on the Palisade Glacier.

The Huey returns for us and we transit to Sage Flat.

At this writing (Tues noon) the operation is still ongoing, with seven from CLMRG (Lee Lucas, our leader) now with the ICSP to concentrate on the second victim. Scott was of limited help in describing his experiences, his routes and locations, and the area where his uncle might be. But we do not hold out much hope for the uncle at this point.

# Talus Pile Notes

## Reports Bob made as Operations Leader, 1977, 1979, 1984 – continued

### 1977 77-04? Rescue 29 May

The first of two operations on this date had its beginning when Wayne M Hughes, 31, of Long Beach climbed part way up Capitol Dome in Red Rock Canyon, around dinnertime on 28 May. His descent was blocked by darkness and timidity on this 4th-to-5th class terrain. When friends and later Park Ranger and Sheriff's Office personnel could not retrieve Mr. Hughes, CLMRG was called at 0215 on 29 May. The advance team of Heller and Moore departed at 0320, with Stronge, Joy, Mason, Robbins, Daniel, Rockwell following 25 minutes later.

A climb to the top of Capitol Dome by a more sensible route, followed by a rappel to the victim, was made more interesting by the complete darkness. Mr. Hughes was lowered to the ground by 0520 and the operation was completed before dawn. We returned home by 0700.

June 1977 page 6

CLMRG manhours: 33 Mileage: 75 Vehicles: 3

### 1977 77-05? Transit 29 May

At 1630 we received word that 7 young people from Orange County were stranded on a cliff in Hall canyon, approximately 6 miles northeast of Ballarat in Panamint Valley. Because of the hour, I considered transport by helo but the only available helo was already on a SAR mission for a downed aircraft. We left by car at 1730.

Arriving at Indian Ranch near the mouth of Hall Canyon, we found that friends & relatives of the stranded hikers had been able to lead them to safety. We happily returned home. Responders: Heller, Moore, Buffum, Rockwell.

CLMRG manhours: 18 Mileage: 140 Vehicles: 1

### Mt Denali Rescue 5/10/1992

Three CLMRG members—Daryl Hinman, Tom Roseman and Bob Rockwell— had started out on April 24 from the mining camp of Kantishna (elevation 1,600'). Our plan was to do a traverse of Denali, going up McGonagall Pass to the Muldrow Glacier; over Denali Pass; and down the West Buttress; to be flown out from the customary landing strip on the Kahiltna Glacier. We would climb the summit (20,320') from Denali Pass. The distance involved was 45 miles from Kantishna to the summit, then another 16 miles to the Kahiltna landing strip. We expected a three week excursion.

The weather was colder than usual, and we crossed frozen Wonder Lake and the McKinley River with ease. We reached McGonagall Pass (5,720') on the 28th and dropped to the Muldrow; and by May 3 were at 11,000' starting up Karsten's Ridge, the crux of the climb. Karsten's Ridge is a knife edge in places, and ascends quite steeply in others: a lot of exposure. But the snow conditions were good for climbing.

## Mt Denali Rescue 5/10/1992 – continued

Also, we were able to clip into old fixed ropes for some protection in several spots. Temperatures usually ranged from about  $-20^{\circ}$  in the early morning to perhaps  $+5^{\circ}$  at midday, and the weather had been good.

On May 7 we started up gentler terrain on the Harper Glacier from our camp at 14,600'. Tom began to experience a serious lack of energy, but with no other symptoms. We attributed it to a touch of acute mountain sickness, and the fact that we had had no rest days in our two weeks on the mountain. We were to learn later that he was developing high altitude pulmonary edema: HAPE.

By the end of the next day we had managed only 3,000' higher and 3 miles. Tom was considerably weaker, and now exhibited a high resting pulse. Still, we did not suspect HAPE because he felt fine otherwise: good appetite, no lung sounds or coughing, and his breathing rate was normal.

On May 9, even though the conditions were poor—cloudy, and winds of 30 knots with higher gusts—we had to move over Denali Pass. In an unfortunate accident on May 5 we had lost a gallon of fuel, and now had only enough for three or four more days. We needed 4 to be on the west side of the mountain in a descent mode, just in case this was the beginning of one of the infamous Denali storms.

We started out at noon in subzero temperatures. Tom's lack of energy was worse than before. Resting for 20 hours had not helped him at all. We stopped often and yet the stops did not help. He stated later that keeping going was the hardest thing he has ever done in his life.

We reached Denali Pass around 1400 and headed down the steep west side for a place to camp. Even in descending Tom was lethargic. Soon it got icy and only the points of our crampons pierced the snow. After a couple of falls which fortunately we were able to arrest—the longest was 180'—we anchored and belayed each step of the way. But the anchors were not always secure, and a fall was still a serious event. Miraculously—in spite of Tom's helplessness, the high winds and bitter cold, and our anxiety—we were not injured.

Finally, at 2200, we found a filled-in section on a crevasse big enough for the tent. The elevation was 17,400'; it had taken us 8 hours to descend 800'! The temperature was  $-25^{\circ}$  (note:  $-25^{\circ}$  with a 30 mph wind is a wind chill of  $-87^{\circ}$ ). We were all cold and exhausted. Tom had a coughing spell and although it was a dry cough, we thought for the first time of the possibility of HAPE. Also, half of his left foot was now frost bitten, as well as Bob's toes and fingers.

The next day we discussed going for help or continuing down on our own.

# Talus Pile Notes (<https://www.clmrg.org/taluspile/tp%20089.pdf>)

## Reports Bob made as Operations Leader, 1977, 1979, 1984 – continued

### Mt Denali Rescue 5/10/1992 – continued

But even if Tom had been able to move at a normal rate (patently impossible), it would have taken two more days to reach the Kahiltna landing strip. And two more days in subzero weather would have a dire effect on Tom's and Bob's frostbite.

No mountain rescue person ever wants to be the subject of a rescue, and we were especially sensitive to the fact that many climbers on Denali who request help are in fact quite capable of getting out of their predicament themselves. Certainly we felt that as mountain rescue personnel we would be even more expected to do so.

Nevertheless, this was a time where discretion was called for . . . and Daryl went for help.

During the climbing season the National Park Service maintains a ranger camp at 14,200' on the West Buttress route; with shelter, communications and a helispot.

Daryl took his sleeping bag and bivvy sack; crampons, snow shoes and ice axe; lunch, and two canteens of hot water. He left at 1030 and hoped he would encounter climbers with a radio. Failing that, he counted on getting to the rangers' camp in the afternoon.

Daryl passed other climbers but none had a radio. He reached the ranger camp around 1400 and reported the situation. Then, things moved quickly. Barely an hour later a Lama helicopter arrived at Tom's and Bob's location, and hovered with the front points of each skid on our platform; the main rotor was missing the slope above by a few feet. Two rangers— Ron Johnson of the NPS, and volunteer Julie Culberson— got out and we climbed aboard.

Within minutes we were reunited with Daryl at the 14,200' camp! We complimented the rangers on the ultra- fast response, and Daryl pointed out that one of the reasons was a major storm from the Bering Sea expected that night. As it turned out, the four-day storm brought four feet of snow at the Kahiltna strip and 110 mph winds on the summit. One ranger described it as the worst in ten years for that season and more typical of December, not May. Six climbers perished as a direct or indirect result of this storm. Unfortunately, this was only the beginning of by far the worst year in history for fatalities on Denali.

Then came a second helicopter ride to the Kahiltna landing strip, a fixed wing trip to Talkeetna, and another to Anchorage. By 1900 Tom and Bob were at the Humana Hospital emergency room. There, ER physician Peter Hackett, probably the best high altitude physiologist in the world, examined Tom. After only a few seconds with the stethoscope, he announced "You've got High Altitude Pulmonary Edema!".

## Mt Denali Rescue 5/10/1992 – continued

Everything now seemed to fall into place and we breathed a sigh of relief that Tom's HAPE had evidently not progressed to life-threatening levels as we climbed from 15,000' (about where he first began to have problems) to over Denali Pass at 18,200'.

Bob stayed in the hospital for two days and will recover completely. Tom left the hospital after a 5

week and a half, and will probably lose the tip of one big toe. Daryl had suffered some frost nip but did not require treatment; he was able to hike out after four days, when the storm subsided.

Analysis of Accident.

Denali can be a killer mountain. We were well aware of that, and we practiced and trained seriously for it. Because we would be on the Muldrow side early in the season, we knew we had to be even more capable and independent. And, we were experienced: Rockwell had been to 24,600' in the Soviet Pamirs, had been on six prior expeditions, and had climbed Denali before. Hinman had climbed Mt. Logan's east ridge (with Rockwell) in 1989. While this was Roseman's first expedition, he had been on numerous winter ascents in California's Sierra Nevada; and he was physically the strongest of the three at the start of the climb.

We feel that our preparation—while it did not prevent the problems from happening—kept them from having far more serious outcomes.



## A Record High

By Scot Hillman

Bob Rockwell was 16 years old when he first set foot on Mount Whitney. That foot was clad in a street shoe, as were those of the high school friends who accompanied him on May 24, 1952. “We were just kids looking to beat the summer heat,” Rockwell says. “Unfortunately, we were completely unprepared to do it.” Although snow covered the trail at 10,000 feet, two of the day hikers pushed on to the 14,497-foot summit. Realizing it was too late to descend, they sought protection in the hut there. “The door had been blown off during a winter storm, and inside was drifted five feet deep in snow,” Rockwell says. “We hung our socks on the wall to dry, ate the one candy bar each of us had brought for the trail, and spent the night sitting facing each other with our bare feet stuck in each other’s armpits to try and avoid frostbite.”

Rockwell may have first climbed the tallest peak in the contiguous United States on a whim, but today he’s “an unashamed repeat offender” on the heights. He has ascended more than 1,700 peaks around the world, in Russia’s Pamir, South America’s Andes, Pakistan’s Karakoram, Nepal’s Himalaya, the Alaska Range and his own Sierra Nevada. He has climbed with luminaries such as Eric Simonson and Ed Viesturs. Nowhere is his achievement more remarkable than on Mount Whitney. In the 136 years since the first documented visit to the apex of the United States, no human being has signed his name in the summit register more times—145 as of May—than Bob Rockwell.

After earning his undergraduate degree in physics from Cal and his advanced degrees in aeronautics and astronautics from Stanford, Rockwell returned to China Lake, Calif., where he had spent his high school years. He worked in what he cryptically describes as “weapons research” at the local naval base and raised three children with his wife, Sheila. In whatever spare time he could claim, Rockwell headed for the hills. His Whitney forays were frequent, many times undertaken as a means of training for other climbs.



## A Record High – continued

Rockwell's decades of experience were on full display during Climb No. 143, in August 2008, as he guided a party of three up the rugged "Mountaineer's Route" on Whitney's northeast shoulder. He shared his knowledge of safe and unsafe water sources, ran a full set of vitals on a distressed climber near the top, and on the



descent monitored the progress of a slow-moving solo hiker whom he feared might not return to the trailhead until well after midnight.

During a break near Iceberg Lake, the conversation turned to his record number of Whitney ascents—and his likely challengers. "There's one guy named Jack Northam," Rockwell said. "A former competitive cyclist from Colorado. He's been climbing the mountain a lot lately. I think he has around 68 ascents. Sometimes he'll leave at midnight, climb the trail to the top and get back around 10 o'clock in the morning. Then he and his wife, Betsy, will make another lap up and back together. He gets two summits in a day that way. He told me a few weeks ago, 'Bob, you may own the record for

Whitney ascents, but I'll bet Betsy and I hold the record for the most climbs by a married couple. I have 65 and she has 28.' And I told him no, that my wife and I have that record too. I have 142 ascents, and Sheila has never climbed the mountain."



Scot Hillman *is class of '80*

# Honorary Member

## China lake Mountain Rescue Group

11 January 2019

Dr. Robert "Bob" Rockwell joined the China Lake Mountain Rescue Group in January 1970. In his nearly 50 years of service, he was an integral part of the Group as an officer and leader. Bob has held multiple roles, including

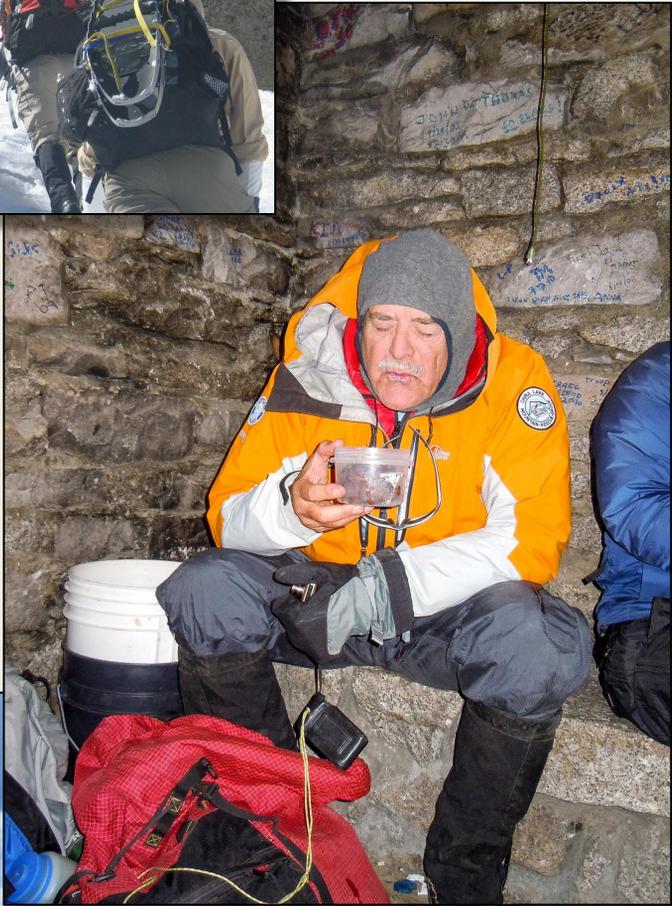
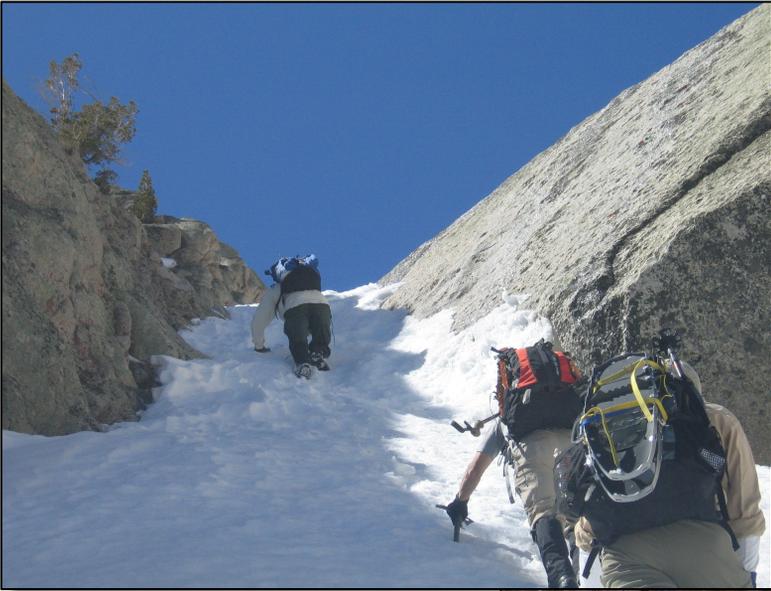
Qualifications Committee Chairman, Public Education Chairman, Vice-President, Talus Pile editor, Group historian and statistician. He committed to hundreds of SAR operations.

A classic Mountaineer, Bob, summited over 1,700 peaks, and organized expeditions, with Group members, throughout the world including Alaska, Canada, South America, Africa, Himalayas, and notably in the Pamirs in the former Soviet Union during the height of the Cold War. Perhaps his most important contribution to the Group was his ability to impart his mountaineering knowledge and skills to those whom he climbed and hiked with. He provided a wealth of mountaineering information, advice, and mentor-ship to new and veteran Group members.

---

It is for these reasons that Bob Rockwell is nominated for China Lake Mountain Rescue Group Honorary Member.

Dan Bishop



# Memories

## Katy Ann Kelly – Memory, Bob Rockwell

I won't make it due to being on the east coast and Curtis is away on deployment but Bob Rockwell rescued me from a car accident on the way up to Mt. Whitney. I remember the pain from the airbags and seat belt burning my skin, the blood dripping from my head, kicking my window out to escape the car, and all the coins from the bank roll rolling around the floor of the car, but most of all I remember Bob and his friend finding me on the side of the road. My shirt was covered in blood and torn. Bob with a calming voice helped me calm down while he assessed my injuries. He then drove me back into town to my mothers house. He wasn't too happy to take me home verses the hospital. I never knew his name until one day I was working at the store and he walked in and recognized me. Doug came out from the back with a big smile on his face and said "Katy, this was the man who rescued you from the side of the mountain." Bob was gracious and kind like it was no big deal but to me it was a huge deal. I think of him often, especially when driving up to the store.

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Mt. Whitney Webcam 1



Webcam 1 Legend

Mt. Whitney Webcam 2



Webcam 2 Legend

Mt. Whitney Timelapse



Please take a few minutes

#103618 - 29/10/19 02:40 PM

Doug Sr Member

Today about 9 AM a long time friend of us all took his last climb some knew him as some guy others as Bob and all by Rockwell. Bob spent many of his years on Whitney doing Rescues and volunteering on the Whitney Trail. I will post as we find out when gathering is planned.

Registered: 16/12/02  
Posts: 2532  
Loc: Whitney (67.143.208.196)

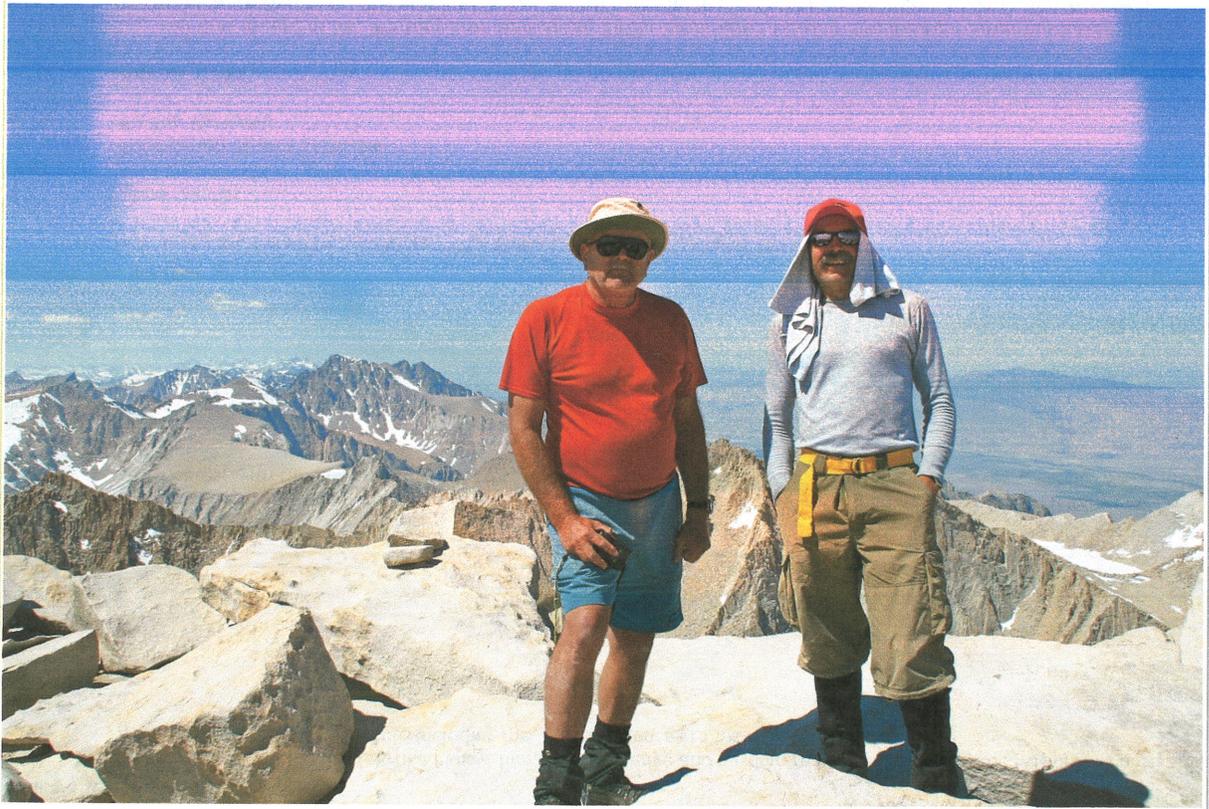
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Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: Doug Sr]

#103619 - 29/10/19 03:35 PM

Richard P. Member

Registered: 26/06/03  
Posts: 4896  
Loc: Ridgecrest, CA (97.64.77.220)



Condolences to Sheila and the rest of Bob R's family and friends...

Photos: <http://piotrowski.smugmug.com>

SpotCasting: <http://share.findmespot.com/shared/gogL.jsp?gllid=0frukLeTOFpxRslU8diBNgxh7DhklV89I>

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Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: Richard P.]

#103620 - 29/10/19 06:32 PM

paul Member

Registered: 23/12/02  
Posts: 457  
Loc: Santa Clarita, CA (76.247.223.35)

It was an honor to know Bob and an even greater honor to hike with him. He was a gentle giant.

I remember the group hike we did many years ago up Thor that Bob guided. It was a memorable experience. But what was more moving was when we stop for a break and Bob, pulled a sandwich out his pack. Inside was a note from his wife, sheila. Bob smiled and put it in his pocket.

Paul

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- Mt. Whitney Weather Links
- [White Mountain/Barcroft Station](#)  
Elev 12,410'
  - [Upper Tyndall Creek](#)  
Elev 11,441'
  - [Crabtree Meadows](#)  
Elev 10,700'
  - [Lone Pine](#)  
Elev. 3,727'
  - [Hunter Mountain](#)  
Elev. 6,880'
  - [Death Valley/Furnace Creek](#)  
Elev. -193'

MB

**Re: Please take a few minutes** [Re: Doug Sr]

#103628 - 30/10/19 01:57 PM

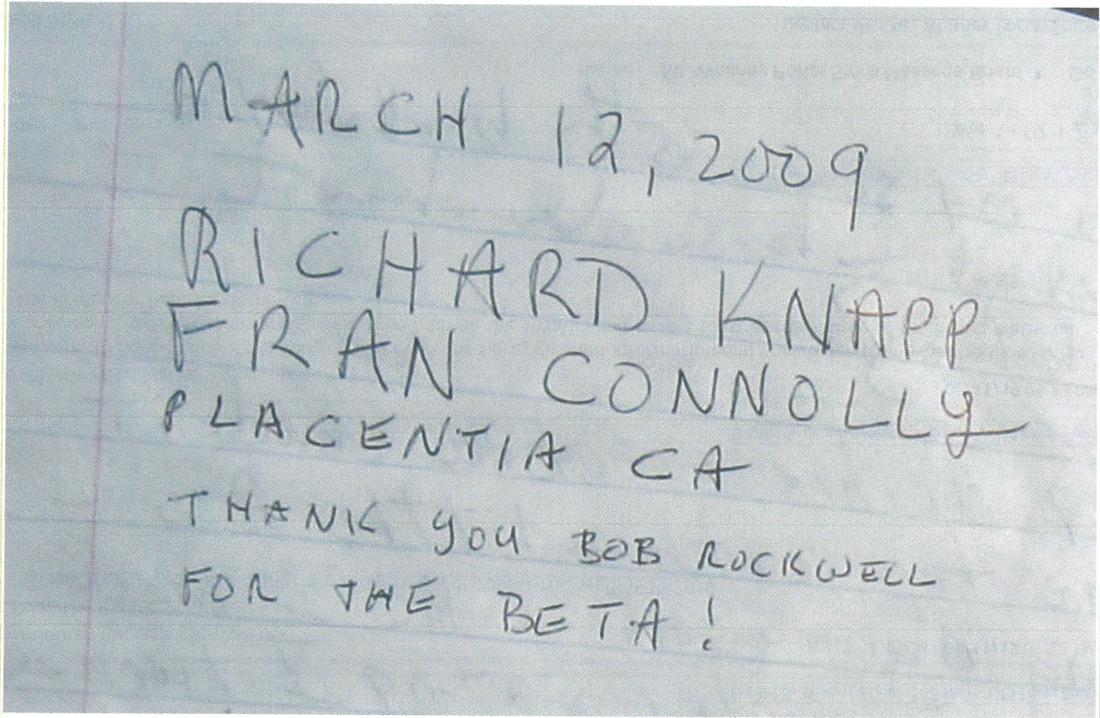
**Richard**  
Member

Oh my, what a great loss. I never had the honor of meeting him in person, but we exchanged a series of emails about Corkscrew Peak many years ago. He was so helpful in responding to my questions.

Registered: 20/12/02  
Posts: 405  
(73.56.178.197)

Rest In Peace, Bob Rockwell. You will be missed.

He saw my register entry for Corkscrew and put a picture of it in his Flickr album. The caption is "Congrats, Richard".



**Re: Please take a few minutes** [Re: Doug Sr]

#103629 - 30/10/19 05:04 PM

**GigaMike**  
Member

Bob was one of the first person I met on Whitney from this message board and it seemed I would bump into him almost every time I was at the portal or on the mountain. He was the most reliable source for beta and would always give it to you straight (really straight! ;-).

Registered: 14/08/03  
Posts: 492  
Loc: Rancho Cucamonga, Ca.  
(137.25.161.154)

You'll be missed, Some Guy.

*Edited by GigaMike (30/10/19 05:04 PM)*

<http://www.digitalalpine.smugmug.com>

**Please take a few minutes** [Re: GigaMike]

#103630 - 30/10/19 06:46 PM

**Mountain Ginger**  
Member

Bob was an amazing guy. Always ready and willing to sacrifice and be sandwiched between two smelly, sweaty girls for their photo opportunity. I always looked for him when Mouse and I were out. Seems Mouse always brought out the mountain stars. His will be one we sorely miss.

Registered: 05/06/09  
Posts: 326  
Loc: Arrowbear Lake  
California  
(71.93.177.152)

*Avoiding danger is no safer in the long run than outright exposure. Life is either a daring adventure, or nothing.*  
Helen Keller

**Re: Please take a few minutes** [Re: Mountain Ginger]

#103631 - 30/10/19 08:45 PM

**Ranboze**  
Member

A sad day... a legend of my day and I am so blessed to have shared even just one trail with him. May he climb every mountain...

Registered: 22/06/05  
Posts: 124  
Loc: Long Beach, CA  
(47.156.91.131)

New Reply Topic Options Manage Topic

Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: Norma R] #103638 - 02/11/19 06:17 PM

**Shin**

BaldyMaster  
Member

It was my honor to know Bob and met him several times in Sierra and Mt. Baldy. His wisdom and knowledge of outdoor inspired all of us. My deepest condolences to his family and friends.....

Registered: 10/10/09  
Posts: 400  
Loc: Seal Beach  
(172.251.90.239)

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Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: Doug Sr] #103640 - 05/11/19 08:29 AM

**hightinerary**

Member

Soon after registering on this message board over fifteen years ago, I ascertained that one "Bob R" was the most knowledgeable poster regarding Mt. Whitney and its environs. I was eager to learn, having been hooked on the Sierra Nevada by my first hike up the Mt. Whitney Main Trail. So, I shamelessly emailed Bob numerous stupid questions, and he never failed to answer. I also studied every set of pictures he posted, from which I learned many things - how to climb Mt. Muir, the route through the Ebersbacher Ledges, multiple routes up Thor Peak, where to find water, etc. I hiked with Bob just once - Mt. Gould in late November 2007. At 72, he maintained a steady pace while recounting story after story about previous climbs in the area, often pausing to identify peaks for me. He clearly enjoyed sharing his knowledge and love of the mountains. I was honored to be inducted into the Occasional Peaks Gang that day, and perhaps even more honored to share a post-hike beer with that great gentleman, scholar and mountaineer.

Registered: 02/01/03  
Posts: 819  
Loc: Maryland  
(71.255.255.108)

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Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: Doug Sr] #103645 - 05/11/19 06:51 PM

**DUG**

Member

So very sorry to hear this. I never got to hike with Bob, but we saw him at the store a lot and on the trail a few times. We were scheduled to hike back to the Gambler's Special wreck together several years ago, but that trip was canceled. He was a very special man. Fair winds and following seas my friend.....DUG

Registered: 25/05/06  
Posts: 417  
Loc: Wildomar  
(47.153.175.180)

Everywhere is walking distance if you have the time. ~Steven Wright

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Re: Please take a few minutes [Re: DUG] #103646 - 06/11/19 01:12 PM

**Adrian**

Member

Always read his posts with great respect, for he obviously knew what he was about. I knew something was going on a few years ago when he stopped posting and others mentioned medical issues. Age wins the race every time, to my sorrow. I am sorry to hear of his passing, but it does seem he lived one very good life in those 84 years.

Registered: 01/01/03  
Posts: 163  
Loc: Charlottesville, Va.  
(72.12.67.62)

Adrian

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Mt. Whitney Webcam 1



Webcam 1  
Legend

Mt. Whitney Webcam 2



Webcam 2  
Legend

Mt. Whitney Timelapse



Mt. Whitney Weather Links



White Mountain/Barcroft Station  
Elev 12,410'

Upper Tyndall Creek  
Elev 11,441'

Crabtree Meadows  
Elev 10,700'

Lone Pine  
Elev. 3,727'

Hunter Mountain  
Elev. 6,880'

Death Valley/Furnace Creek  
Elev. -193'

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**Re: Please take a few minutes** [Re: + @ti2d]

#103656 - 16/11/19 09:24 AM

**Berne**  
Member

On my many trips up Whitney I ran into Mr. Bob. One of the kindest and most knowledgeable mountain people. Always stopped and chatted with him.

Registered: 30/10/08  
Posts: 79  
Loc: Rancho  
Bernardo/ San Diego  
(76.176.53.93)

RIP Bob! Berne Mettenleiter aka "Mountaingoat"

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WMB

**Re: Please take a few minutes** [Re: Doug Sr]

#103671 - 09/12/19 08:37 AM

**California-Trailwalker**  
Member

I only met Bob in person briefly once - at the Portal Store following a hike here, but did e-mail/message with him off and on some years ago.

Registered: 27/12/02  
Posts: 960  
Loc: Columbus, OH  
(formerly SoCal)  
(38.111.181.233)

Bob was an amazing guy with a kind heart and a lot of stories to tell, and was always a wealth of information for those of us who were far less experienced than he was (which was most of us).

The hiking/climbing/BP community has lost an icon, and Bob will be greatly missed.

CaT

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Moderator: [Bob R](#), [Doug Sr](#)

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# Events

Events

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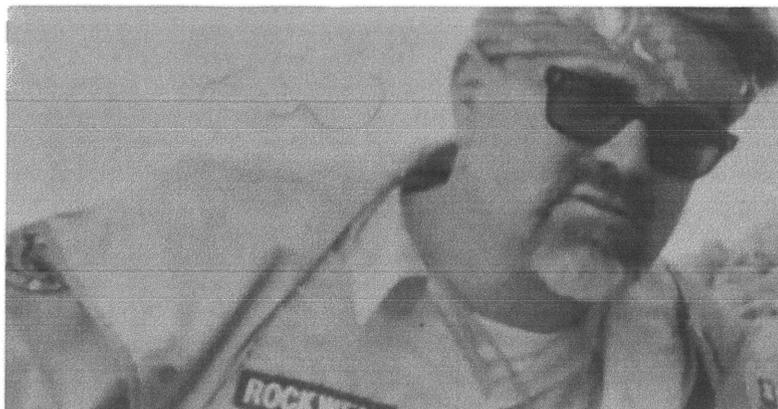
**Bob Rockwell's  
Celebration of Life  
Gathering**

Birthdays

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## JAN 11 Bob Rockwell's Celebration of Life Gathering

Private · Hosted by Bob Huey

Going

Invite

Today at 2 PM  
Starts in about 3 hours · 59°F Sunny

Kerr McGee Community Center, 100 W California Ave [Show Map](#)

Invited by Bob Huey

Bob's family and China Lake Mountain Rescue Group invite you to reminisce and tell stories, share memories and adventures you had with Bob. There will be an open mike for sharing.

In addition - Please write some of your memories and Bob's sayings and send them to bob.huey@clmrg.org or bring them to the gathering. Also include one favorite picture with Bob if you have one. We will collect them all for a memory book for his family. If you want to hand-write something or share some memento it can be sent to China Lake Mt Rescue Group, P.O. Box 2037, Ridgecrest, CA

Pass this on to others who knew Bob and could share their memories.

Write Post

Add Photo/Video

Create Poll



Write something...

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**Jim Freeland**

January 9 at 7:28 AM ·

First of all I want to express my condolences to Bob's family and express the hope that they can find peace in their time of loss.

My memories of Bob Rockwell

I was a recent flatlander transplant in the early 2000's when I first became aware of Bob Rockwell. I had moved from Florida to Ridgecrest to be near the Sierra; my only experience in the mountains being backpacking trips on a nearly annual basis. As I explored my new Sierra and high desert playground and came to know others who shared the same passion I heard the name "Bob Rockwell" and references to his stories; and that the best way to hear his stories was to be on a hike with him as opposed to asking for

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2 friends are going  
Interested · Going



**A Very Wild Valentine's Day**  
Sat, Feb 8 at Forever Wild Exoti...  
333 guests  
Interested · Going



**Abilities Expo Los Angeles**  
Fri, Feb 21 at Los Angeles Con...  
1,176 guests  
Interested · Going



**Point Dume Adopt-A-Crag Tra...**  
Sun, Jan 19 at Stronghold Clim...  
59 guests  
Interested · Going



**Styx**  
Tuesday at Grove of Anaheim  
2,232 guests  
Interested · Going

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Kathleen, Karen and 215 other friends have donated through Facebook.

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**Doug Thompson**

14 hrs ·

Saturday come share you stories and photos you may have with Bob Rockwell. At his request he wanted a gathering for the people he meet , hiked, climbed with or met him on other adventures in the mountains or anywhere

2PM Keer Mcgee Center Ridgecrest Ca 11 Jan 2020 Thank You Please make this event so we can all share your experience with this man that gave so much to the mountaineering community.

37

4 Comments 1 Share

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**Katy Ann** I won't make it due to being on the east coast and Curtis is away on deployment but Bob Rockwell rescued me from a car accident on the way up to Mt. Whitney. I remember the pain from the airbags and seat belt burning my skin, the blood dripping from my head, kicking my window out to escape the car, and all the coins from the bank roll rolling around the floor of the car, but most of all I remember Bob and his friend finding me on the side of the road. My shirt was covered in blood and torn. Bob with a calming voice helped me calm down while he assessed my injuries. He then drove me back into town to my mothers house. He wasn't too happy to take me home verses the hospital. I never knew his name until one day I was working at the store and he walked in and recognized me. Doug came out from the back with a big smile on his face and said "Katy, this was the man who rescued you from the side of the mountain." Bob was gracious and kind like it was no big deal but to me it was a huge deal. I think of him often, especially when driving up to the store.

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6



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4022 Members  
10 Forums  
5850 Topics  
52575 Posts

Max Online: 1443 @ 07/29/19 08:40 AM

**Topic Options**

 Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell

**Steve C**



Registered: 09/22/09  
Posts: 7952  
Loc: Fresno, CA

[Top](#)

 Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]

**Steve C**



Registered: 09/22/09  
Posts: 7952  
Loc: Fresno, CA

Just noticed a post on Whitney Portal Store message board by Doug. He wrote that Bob Rockwell passed away this morning. [Here's the link.](#)

Bob was a great contributor to the message boards over the years. He authored a study that changed my outlook on the water quality of streams in the Sierra: "[Giardia lamblia and Giardia](#)", with Particular Attention to the Sierra Nevada". (I'm glad I got a copy of the document before it disappeared.) When I hiked with him, he always got a picture of people drinking directly from the streams.

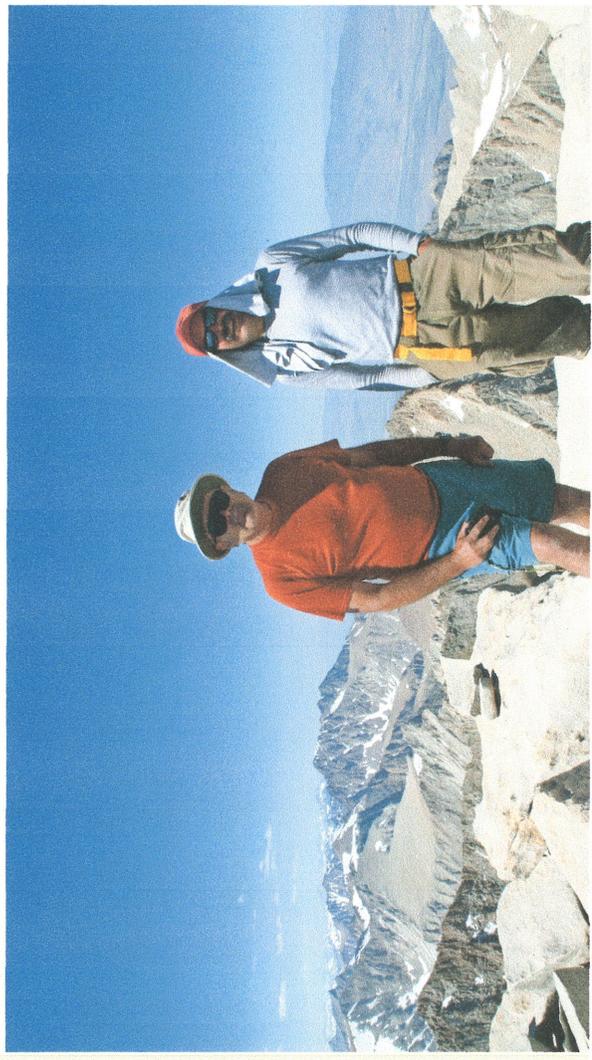
He had several other great stories regarding Mt Whitney. One was the time when he was 15, that he hiked to the summit, spend a cold night in the hut, to watch the flash of an atomic bomb test in southern Nevada.

Another was his climbing Mt Whitney via his numerous shortcut routes, and repeatedly being passed by the same hiking group on the trail. I wish I had copies of those stories, but the site where he kept them was gone when his health failed.

I'll try to write more later.

Rest in Peace, Bob.

Sharing a picture by Richard P of Bob and Richard on the Whitney Summit:



zone

#56507 - 10/30/19 07:00 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]  
 RIP Bob.

**MikeH**  
 Registered: 04/05/18  
 Posts: 64  
 Loc: Escondido, CA  
 Top

#56508 - 10/30/19 07:24 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]  
 Bob was good American and friend . I am very sorry to hear about his end of days Trail Hiking in Gods Paradise .... " The Sierra Nevada Mountains " . Take care Bob and God Bless you ! Cheers ! Sierra Angler

**Sierra Angler**  
 Registered: 05/10/13  
 Posts: 76  
 Loc: Lake Tahoe California  
 Top

#56509 - 10/30/19 09:10 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]  
 I only hiked once with Bob and that was the Mt Route up Whitney. I remember a remark that he made which pretty well sums up what Bob was all about. I don't have the remark written down so I will write it as close as I can remember it from a long time ago.

Bob Rockwell: " I don't want to go to Heaven unless there are mountains there"  
 Farewell my good friend, Ernie Cuntliffe

**CMCZ**  
 Registered: 11/04/09  
 Posts: 161  
 Loc: CO  
 Top

#56511 - 10/30/19 09:50 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]  
 I met Bob on the Whitney summit in 2010. It was a "WPS Senior Climb" . Bob was handing out \$2 Baskin Robins gift certificates, with the "BR" logo enhanced to say "Bob Rockwell" . I still have mine, and I will never spend it. We all miss you, Bob.

**bobbickering**  
 Registered: 02/07/10  
 Posts: 460  
 Loc: Reno, Nevada  
 Top

Originally Posted By: Steve C  
 I wish I had copies of those stories.

Steve, I just emailed you the giardia article and the "Old Age and Trickery" story. Feel free to post them.

#56520 - 10/30/19 06:11 PM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]  
 We have lost a really good guy. I first met Rockwell when he was on China Lake MRG, and I was with Inyo SAR. He was always someone you could trust your life with during a SAR operation. He was one of the really strong mountaineers and enjoyable companion during and after each mission.

Here's a short bio of Bob from Stanford:  
<https://stanfordmag.org/contents/a-record-high>

**Bob West**  
 Registered: 11/13/09  
 Posts: 836  
 Loc: Bishop, CA, USA

Zone

Registered: 01/23/11  
 Posts: 7  
 Loc: Hanford, Ca  
[Top](#)

[Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell \[Re: Steve C\]](#)  
**Fran**  
 Thanks Steve for your article also. Very interesting.

Registered: 01/23/11  
 Posts: 7  
 Loc: Hanford, Ca  
[Top](#)

[Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell \[Re: Steve C\]](#)  
**DUG**  
 Fair winds and following seas my friend.....DUG

Registered: 09/22/09  
 Posts: 372  
 Loc: Wildomar  
[Top](#)

[Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell \[Re: Steve C\]](#)  
**CaT**  
  
 I haven't been on this board in a long time, but in a slow moment and on a whim, I hopped on this morning to have a look around. The first thing I saw was this thread about Bob R.  
 I only met Bob in person briefly once - at the Portal Store following a hike here.  
 Bob was an amazing guy with a kind heart and a lot of stories to tell, and was always a wealth of information for those of us who were far less experienced than he was (which was most of us).  
 I know I'm a couple of months late to this, but the hiking/climbing/BP community has lost an icon, and Bob will be greatly missed.  
 CaT  
*If future generations are to remember us with gratitude rather than contempt, we must leave them more than the miracle of technology. We must leave them a glimpse of the world as it was in the beginning, not just after we got through with it.*  
 - Lyndon Johnson, on signing the Wilderness Act into law (1964)

Registered: 09/24/09  
 Posts: 695  
 Loc: Blacklick, OH (formerly SoCal)  
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zone

#56540 - 11/02/19 09:29 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]

Climbr

This is a tremendous loss to the California mountaineering community (and of course the Mt. Whitney climbing community). He will be missed.

Most of you will have already seen this, but here's the story of Bob's first ascent of Mt. Whitney 67 years ago in May 1952. It is worth reading.

<https://static1.squarespace.com/static/5...Spring+2013.pdf>

Registered: 06/19/19  
Posts: 6  
Loc: CA  
[Top](#)

#56541 - 11/02/19 12:37 PM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Climbr]

Steve C

Another story of his 1952 climb:

<https://stanfordmag.org/contents/a-recor...okJr3UOIQR4lbsk>



Registered: 09/22/09  
Posts: 7952  
Loc: Fresno, CA  
[Top](#)

#56542 - 11/02/19 12:46 PM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Climbr]

Fran

Thank You for the tribute to Bob and this very interesting article.

Registered: 01/23/11  
Posts: 7  
Loc: Hanford, Ca  
[Top](#)

#56543 - 11/02/19 12:48 PM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]

Fran

Thanks Steve for your article also. Very interesting.

Registered: 01/23/11  
Posts: 7  
Loc: Hanford, Ca  
[Top](#)

#56548 - 11/05/19 06:56 PM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]

DUG

Fair winds and following seas my friend.....DUG

Registered: 09/22/09  
Posts: 372  
Loc: Wildomar  
[Top](#)

#56592 - 12/09/19 08:29 AM

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C]

Zone

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C] #56520 - 10/30/19 06:11 PM

**Bob West** We have lost a really good guy. I first met Rockwell when he was on China Lake MRG, and I was with Inyo SAR. He was always someone you could trust your life with during a SAR operation. He was one of the really strong mountaineers and enjoyable companion during and after each mission.

Registered: 11/13/09 Posts: 836 Loc: Bishop, CA, USA

Here's a short bio of Bob from Stanford:  
<https://stanfordmag.org/contents/a-record-high>

Bob was the one who showed me the secret descent route down the Whitney trail. Shhh! I won't tell them, Bob!

Here's a toast to you Bob: Cheers!

Edited by Bob West (10/30/19 06:32 PM)

Top

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: bobbickering] #56522 - 10/30/19 11:02 PM

**Steve C** Originally Posted By: bobbickering  
 Steve, I just emailed you the giardia article and the "Old Age and Trickery" story. Feel free to post them.

Thanks Bob! I'll put them up on this site so they're available and accessible.

Bob West, I remember Bob Rockwell telling me on a hike up Whitney of several rescues he was on. I think his last climb of Whitney with Jay D. turned into a recovery, so Bob became the radio relay person.

Registered: 09/22/09 Posts: 7952 Loc: Fresno, CA

Top

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C] #56535 - 10/31/19 06:27 PM

**@RTZD** Our condolences to Sheila and the Rockwell family.

Journey well in heaven, Bob!

Maybe you can show God how to "filter water through your teeth."

Also, maybe rename Mt. Whitney to Mt. Rockwell. Doubt Josiah Whitney ever reached the summit.

I remember a photo of Bob with a caption below that read, "if there are no mountains in heaven, then I don't want to go there."

Well, Bob, I am pretty sure there are plenty of mountains in heaven.

Journey well...

Top

Re: Rest in Peace, Bob Rockwell [Re: Steve C] #56540 - 11/02/19 09:29 AM

**Climbr** This is a tremendous loss to the California mountaineering community (and of course the Mt. Whitney climbing community). He will be missed. Most of you will have already seen this, but here's the story of Bob's first ascent of Mt. Whitney 67 years ago in May 1952. It is worth reading.

Registered: 06/19/19

— Hiking Companions —

Bob Rockwell's Climbing Companions						
As of 28 October 2014						
No.	Mountains	Expeditions	Partner	Points for Position	Points for Expeditions*	Points Total
1	339		Sakai, Tom	10		10
2	227	4	Hinman, Daryl	9	4	13
3	198	1	Green, Al	8	1	9
4	136		Myers, Mike	7		7
5	123	1	Joy, Bob	6	1	7
6	123		Runkle, Walter	5		5
7	120	1	Lucas, Lee	4	1	5
8	119		Huey, Bob	3		3
9	114	1	Roseman, Tom	2	1	3
10	108		Faris, Chuck	1		1
11	105	3	Bishop, Dan			
12	105	2	Burge, Dennis			
13	87	1	Stratton, Bill			
14	84		Sexton, Tom			
15	76	2	<b>Heller, Carl (1984)</b>			
16	75	2	Ellsworth, John			
17	73	1	Du Nesme, Jay			
18	71	1	Jones, Allen			
19	65		Finco, Linda			
20	63		Burge, Carol			
21	61	2	Ostermann, Chris			
22	59	3	Renta, Mike			
23	51		Walker, Steve			
24	50		Toler, Eric			
25	48	1	<b>Castro, Loren (2013)</b>			
26	44		Faris, Sue			
27	43		Sexton, Sigrid			
28	42		Rockwell, Kurt			
29	42		Simons, Nathan			
30	41	1	Rindt, Dianne			
31	40		Ringrose, Chuck			
32	39	1	Rockwell, Bruce			
33	37		Brown, David			
34	36		Newton, Corinne			
35	35	1	Atkins, Ron			
36	35		Doerr, David			
37	35		Florian, Steve			
38	35	3	Moore, Terry			
39	32	1	Westbrook, Bob			
40	31		Sigala, Paul			
41	28		Brown, Tom			
42	26		<b>Dow, Robby (1995)</b>			
43	26		Lindblom, Karen			
44	25	1	Camphausen, Fred			
45	25	1	Lorenzen, Jan			
46	24		Silverman, Dave			
47	23		Woodman, Peter			
48	21		Franklin, Mike			
49	21	1	Hine, Bart			
50	20		<b>Aminian, Ali (2004)</b>			
51	20		Schafhauser, Ellen			
52	19		Jain, Chris			
53	19		Mitchell, Andrew			
54	19		Secor, R. J.			
55	18		Breitenstein, Debbie			
56	18	1	Buffum, Frank			
57	18		Mercer, Jim			
58	18		Mercer, Shelly			
59	18		Stogsdill, Tom			
60	17		Green, Jeff			
61	17		<b>Clark, Marlin (2011)</b>			
62	17		<b>Huse, Russ (2004)</b>			

63	16		DeRuiter, Paul		
64	16	1	Chapman, Bill		
65	16		Gates, Bud		
66	16		Gillanders, David		
67	16		Piotrowski, Richard		
68	15		Derkey, Mike		
69	14		Lovett, Rick		
70	14		Miles, David		
71	13		Faris, Scott		
72	13		Frame, Dan		
73	13		McCormick, Kevin		
74	13	1	Rogers, Greg		
75	13	1	Willer, Rod		
76	12		Ferguson, Bill		
77	12		Nelson, Harvey		
78	12		Niesen, Barry		
79	12		<b>Slates, Barb (2001)</b>		
80	12		Walker, Randy		
81	12		Woodard, Rachel		
82	11		Adams, Bob		
83	11		Leiser, Ron		
84	11		Nelson, Fletcher		
85	11		Stronge, Bill		
86	10		Campbell, Tom		
87	10		<b>Dixon, Jim (2013)</b>		
88	10		Karwoski, John		
89	10		Kong, Jerry		
90	10		Koski, Jane		
91	10		<b>Mason, Mike (1990)</b>		
92	10		Niesen, Gina		
93	10		Woolever, Bob		
94	9		Antonsen, Kit		
95	9		<b>Derrickson, Howard (2009)</b>		
96	9		Jain, Arun		
97	9		Lambert, Mark		
98	9		Moffat, Jeff		
99	8		Arnebold, Henry		
100	8		Davis, Curtis		
101	8		Harris, Dan		
102	8	1	Hubbard, Mont		
103	8		Hueber, Werner		
104	8		Moritz, Bill		
105	8		Nichols, Jim		
106	8		<b>Peterson, Corinna (1983)</b>		
107	8		Rudy, Bill		
108	8		Sherman, Dan		
109	8		Vijay, Jim		
110	8		Woodworth, Paul		
111	7		Alberts, Pete		
112	7		Botham, Karen		
113	7		Geyer, Wayne		
114	7		Goettig, Cindy		
115	7		Loughram, Eileen		
116	7		Riendeau, Elaine		
117	7		Runkle, John		
118	7		Snell, Hank		
119	6		<b>Anderson, Liz (2009)</b>		
120	6		Creusere, Chuck		
121	6		Endo, Jim		
122	6		Green, Mike		
123	6		Knoblock, Don		
124	6		Millett, Terry		
125	6		Westbrook, Janet		
126	6		Wisdom, Dick		
127	6		Wisecarver, Mike		
128	5		Caldwell, Steve		

129	5		Cattell, Charlie		
130	5		Cosner, Steve		
131	5		Dorey, Mike		
132	5		Flood, Terry		
133	5		Gray, Nancy		
134	5		Grossman, Tom		
135	5		Hicks, Gary		
136	5		Hill, Larry		
137	5		Huntley, Helen		
138	5		Kunakova, Dagmar		
139	5		Lum, Maria		
140	5		Money Penny, Scott		
141	5		Roberts, Jim		
142	5		Rockwell, Alex		
143	5		Seibold, Larry		
144	5		Swann, Ben		
145	5		Whitworth, John		
146	4		Barbee, Joanne		
147	4		Bien, Eva		
148	4		Bottka, Nick		
149	4		Byrne, Dave		
150	4		Byrne, Nancy		
151	4		Davis, Rick		
152	4		Erickson, Todd		
153	4		Faulk, Larry		
154	4		Gleason, Larry		
155	4	1	Hottentot, Rob		
156	4		Johnson, Mark		
157	4		Krasner, Daniel		
158	4		Lass, Tom		
159	4		May, Dick		
160	4		Miller, Jack		
161	4		Mahoney, Jeff		
162	4		Molnar, Laura		
163	4		Oppermann, Bob		
164	4		Pappas, Steve		
165	4		Parris, Gwen		
166	4		<i>Porteus, Jim (2103)</i>		
167	4		Roth, Richard		
168	4		Sherman, Joyce		
169	4		Slates, Mike		
170	4		Speck, Doug		
171	4		Sullivan, Scott		
172	4		Underwood, Bill		
173	4		Walters, Mike		
174	4		Wick, John		
175	4		Wilson, Phil		
176	3		<i>Adam, George (1973)</i>		
177	3		Anderson, John		
178	3		Arthur, Kevin		
179	3	1	Bergin, Adrian		
180	3		Bohannon, Ron		
181	3	1	Brophy, Niall		
182	3		Carreno, Dan		
183	3	1	Caudrey, Helen		
184	3		<i>Dykeman, Dave (1996)</i>		
185	3		Eckert, Curt		
186	3		Forjan, Miguel		
187	3		Ganger, Dave		
188	3		Goriesky, Dan		
189	3		Harris, Don		
190	3		Ingle, Larry		
191	3		Kent, Rick		
192	3		Klassen, Ryan		
193	3		Kotnik, Dan		
194	3		Lachenmaier, Ralph		

195	3		Litton, Sean		
196	3		Manahedgi, Bahram		
197	3		Martin, Bill		
198	3		Myers, Micah		
199	3		Ooi, Dug		
200	3	1	Osborn, David		
201	3		<b>Peterson, Don (2012)</b>		
202	3		Raley, Jim		
203	3		Randal, Tom		
204	3		Reed, Frank		
205	3		Rockwell, Adam		
206	3		Rockwell, Sheila		
207	3		Roseman, Birk		
208	3		Ross, Ed		
209	3		Sakai, Carol		
210	3		Shepherd, Tom		
211	3	2	Simonson, Eric		
212	3		Sweatt, Bill		
213	3		TerHuen, Jack		
214	3		Thaw, Steve		
215	3		Veazey, John		
216	3		<b>Warschauer, Doug (1985)</b>		
217	3		Waters, Pete		
218	3		Wehan, Paul		
219	3		Yates, Bill		
220	3		Zurn, Adam		
221	2		Aho, Steve		
222	2		Alberts, Gregg		
223	2		Amster, Ken		
224	2	1	Anderson, Andy		
225	2	1	Anderson, Sue		
226	2		Ayers, John		
227	2		Bayer, Anne		
228	2		Bechtel, Charles		
229	2		Bell, Greg		
230	2	1	Belson, Matt		
231	2		Benoit, David		
232	2		Blankenship, Jason		
233	2		Bodine, Martha		
234	2		Booth, Dee		
235	2		Burris, Shoshona		
236	2		Burton, Ken		
237	2		Certini, Rose		
238	2		Cole, Barbara		
239	2	1	Conneely, Tom		
240	2		Conover, Carol		
241	2		Cornell, Thea		
242	2		<b>Cox, Charlie (2009)</b>		
243	2	1	Crossland, Ingrid		
244	2		Cunningham, Gary		
245	2	1	Dickinson, Matt		
246	2		Dodds, John		
247	2	1	Dorr, Ray		
248	2		du Nesme Jill		
249	2	1	Duerr, Donna		
250	2		Dunn, Joe		
251	2		<b>Duffy, George (2010)</b>		
252	2		Dukes, Mike		
253	2	1	Edwards, Jason		
254	2		Essex, Jennifer		
255	2		Eyerly, Howard		
256	2	1	Fawley, Curtis		
257	2	1	Figg, Paul		
258	2		Francis, Bob		
259	2	1	Gleichman, Neil		
260	2		<b>Gnagy, Rich (2012)</b>		

261	2		Green, Peter		
262	2	1	<b>Hansen, Doug (1996)</b>		
263	2		Hart, Jim		
264	2	1	Haun, Dave		
265	2	1	Hewitt, Curtis		
266	2		Hiipakka, Dennis		
267	2		Hoak, Larry		
268	2		Hoem, Brooke		
269	2	1	Holt, Matthew		
270	2	1	Howard, Tom		
271	2		Hunt, Bob		
272	2	1	Idler, Rick		
273	2	1	John, Craig		
274	2		Johnson, David		
275	2		Johnson, Lindsey		
276	2		Jones, Brad		
277	2		Latini, Marco		
278	2		Lochmiller, Len		
279	2		Lodas, Jason		
280	2	1	MacIntosh, David		
281	2	1	MaCrae, Gavin		
282	2	1	Madden, Jim		
283	2		Maddox, Dave		
284	2	1	Mansbridge, Phil		
285	2		McBride, Bill		
286	2		McBride, Marla		
287	2		McDonald, Frank		
288	2	1	McDonald, Heather		
289	2		Mendiola, Rafael		
290	2		Murphy, Jim 1		
291	2		Murphy, Jim 2		
292	2		Nutting, Goeff		
293	2	1	Palen, Ed		
294	2	1	Parsons, David		
295	2		Pearl, Steven		
296	2	1	Philbrick, Steve		
297	2	1	Race, John		
298	2		Reed, Dave		
299	2		Reick, April		
300	2		Richardson, Byron		
301	2	1	Richardson, Steve		
302	2		Robbins, Marty		
303	2		<b>Robbins, Roland (2012)</b>		
304	2		Rockwell, Brian		
305	2		Rockwell, Jennifer		
306	2		Rush, Julie		
307	2		Ryan, Norma		
308	2		Schmidt, Steve		
309	2		Schmunk, Justin		
310	2		Schneider, Rick		
311	2		Sebastian, Chris		
312	2		Sinclair, Bob		
313	2		Slager, John		
314	2		Smith, Brian		
315	2	1	Smithies, Ben		
316	2		Stenger, Mike		
317	2	1	Stevens, Darren		
318	2	1	Taylor, David		
319	2		Tolkmitt, Dick		
320	2		Trowell, Clark		
321	2		Turpin, Roger		
322	2		Underwood, Mark		
323	2		Westphal, Karla		
324	2		Witte, Tom		
325	2		Wood, Lisa		
326	2		Wooley, Don		

327	2		<b>Vakili, Ray (1999)</b>		
328	2		<b>Van Dalsem, Dale (1994)</b>		
329	2	1	Van Hoy, Craig		
330	2	1	Van Steen, Alex		
331	2		Van Verst, Carol		
332	2		Vernon, Greg		
333	2		Wah, Larry		
334	2		Walker, Caroline		
335	2	1	Wedberg, Kurt		
336	2		Yamagata, Pete		
337	2		Zimmerman, Mike		
338	2		Zink, Dan		
339	2		Zurla, Peter		
340	1		Adler, Jim		
341	1		Aguilar, Mark		
342	1		Alberts, Anne		
343	1		Alberts, Kristin		
344	1		Alberts, Lauren		
345	1		Allen, Mary Elizabeth		
346	1		Babcock, Liz		
347	1		Barker, Bob		
348	1		Bauer, Ernst		
349	1		Bayer, Art		
350	1		Beatty, Rick		
351	1		Beecher, Matt		
352	1		Bell, Denise		
353	1		Benson, Hayley		
354	1		Bervel, David		
355	1		Bewsher, Mark		
356	1		Bishop, Aidan		
357	1		Bishop, Alan		
358	1		Blanchard, Chris		
359	1		Boozer, Young		
360	1		Botham, Rick		
361	1		Boyatt, Ed		
362	1		Bronson, Gary		
363	1		Broun, Colin		
364	1		Brown, Phil		
365	1		<b>Buffum, Eric (1985)</b>		
366	1		Burt, Eric		
367	1		Caldwell, Leslie		
368	1		Cash, Phillip		
369	1		Chang, John		
370	1		Chapman, Margarita		
371	1		Christie, Pat		
372	1		Choragwick, Brian		
373	1		Christman, Nick		
374	1		Cohen, Barbara		
375	1		Conrad, Al		
376	1		Craig, George		
377	1		Crews, Julie		
378	1		Crews, Luke		
379	1	1	Cronstrom, Paul		
380	1		Cunliffe, Ernie		
381	1		Davy, Chris		
382	1		Dierken, Dan		
383	1		Dinger, Bob		
384	1		Dixon, Mary		
385	1	1	Dodson, Cynthia		
386	1		Driva, Scott		
387	1		Duffy Hal		
388	1		Echols, Charlie		
389	1		Eckert, Steve		
390	1		Eschenbrenner, Dave		
391	1		Evans, Kevin		
392	1		Fails, Jeff		

393	1		Ferguson, Anna		
394	1		Ferris, Rick		
395	1		Finken, Joe		
396	1		Finken, Rick		
397	1		Foxley, Peter		
398	1	1	Freedman, Adam		
399	1		Fuhrman, Earl		
400	1		Garner, Harry		
401	1		<b>Gerrish, Howard (1993)</b>		
402	1		Glen, Greg		
403	1		Goebel, Mark		
404	1	1	Golden, David		
405	1		Gonzales, Mario		
406	1		Goriesky, Amy		
407	1		Graff, Janet		
408	1		<b>Gring, Michael (1994)</b>		
409	1		Gupta, Chand		
410	1		Hacker, Geno		
411	1		Hamel, Laurie		
412	1		Hammer, Mike		
413	1		Hastings, Morlin		
414	1		Hasscamp, Maryanne		
415	1		<b>Henry, Wally (1972)</b>		
416	1		Hess, Teresa		
417	1		Hillman, Scot		
418	1		Hinman, Adam		
419	1		Holden, Ellen		
420	1		Hopkins, Elvy		
421	1		Hottentot, Ivar		
422	1	1	Idler, Debbie		
423	1		Incikaya, Phil		
424	1		Irving, Charles		
425	1		Jacobs, John		
426	1		<b>Jeffrey, Bill (2012)</b>		
427	1		Johantgen, Jack		
428	1		Johnson, Arne		
429	1		Johnson, Kent		
430	1		Johnson, Will		
431	1		Jones, Bryan		
432	1		Kaatz, Jeff		
433	1		Kelley, Kalon		
434	1		Lee, Matt		
435	1		Lindula, Joe		
436	1		Litton, Connor		
437	1		Lochmiller, Sarah		
438	1		Lorber, Brad		
439	1		Luczyszyn, Sabina		
440	1		Lusher, Lucas		
441	1		Mahoney, Daisy		
442	1		Mahoney, Nancy		
443	1		Martinez, Mario		
444	1		McCarthy, Rick		
445	1		McCulloch, Steve		
446	1		McCulloch, Megan		
447	1		McEwan, Janey		
448	1		<b>Mello, Dick (2012)</b>		
449	1		Metzler, David		
450	1		Michael, L		
451	1		Monte, Francesca		
452	1		Moore, Toby		
453	1		Moritz, Judy		
454	1		Mumford Jerry		
455	1		Mumford, Mike		
456	1		Nebb, Jack		
457	1		Nielie, Sara		
458	1		<b>Ohl, John (2008)</b>		

459	1		Oliver, Gary		
460	1		Olsen, Adam		
461	1		Paine, Cameron		
462	1		Pappe, Jim		
463	1		Pari, Gabe		
464	1		Pearia, Tim		
465	1		Pease, Will		
466	1		Price, Kathy		
467	1		Pyle, Mike		
468	1		<b>Pyle, Wayne (2012)</b>		
469	1		Price, Steven		
470	1		Reher, Phil		
471	1		Riendeau, Larry		
472	1		Rippon, Don		
473	1		Rippon, Matt		
474	1		Ritchie, Tom		
475	1		Reda, Clare		
476	1		<b>Rockwell, Jean (1998)</b>		
477	1		Rockwell, Leslie		
478	1		Rogers, Diana		
479	1		Rolfes, Doug		
480	1		Rooney, Kevin		
481	1		Ross, Nancy		
482	1		Rudy, Jeanette		
483	1		Sakai, Jerry		
484	1		Sakai, Jill		
485	1		Sakai, Kurtis		
486	1		Schmunk, Steve		
487	1		Schonert, Dave		
488	1		Schwartz, Mel		
489	1		Sherman, Elaine		
490	1		Shofstall, Gary		
491	1		Shofstall, Pam		
492	1		Slates, Chris		
493	1		Slates, Jenny		
494	1		St. Denis, Gene		
495	1		Smith, Mark		
496	1		Snyder, Sooz		
497	1		Stark, Bill		
498	1		Steimer, Jack		
499	1		Stevens, Daures		
500	1		Steward, Matthew		
501	1		Stogsdill, Brent		
502	1		Stoughtenborough, Paul		
503	1		Swanson, Luke		
504	1		Thompson, Doug		
505	1		Tidball, Larry		
506	1		Tretina, Tina		
507	1		Turnbull, Bill		
508	1		Valovitch, Paul		
509	1	1	Viesturs, Ed		
510	1		Voigt, Holly		
511	1		Wagner, Tim		
512	1		Wallace, Dave		
513	1		Walter, John		
514	1		<b>Watcher, John (2010)</b>		
515	1		Watson, Robin		
516	1		Whitman, Renee		
517	1		Williams, Paulette		
518	1		Wilson, Bobby		
519	1		Windsor, Tracy		
520	1		Wooldridge, Ben		
521	1		Wysocki, Liz		
522	1		Wyatt, Tom		