BRING XTRA WATER Hiking

nowhere fast

■ Hiking in the San Gabriel Mountains is pleasant enough, but when your destination is the Bridge to Nowhere, the scenic rewards take a quantum leap. Miles from the nearest car, this amazing relic spans one of Southern California's deepest gorges—the result of an ill-fated scheme in the 1930s to build a road up the precipitous East Fork of the San Gabriel River to the Angeles Crest Highway. In 1938, record rainfall and floods obliterated the road, leaving a pristine bridge stranded in the wilderness.

Though no car has ever crossed the bridge, L.A.-area hikers have been making pilgrimages ever since—including my friends and me.

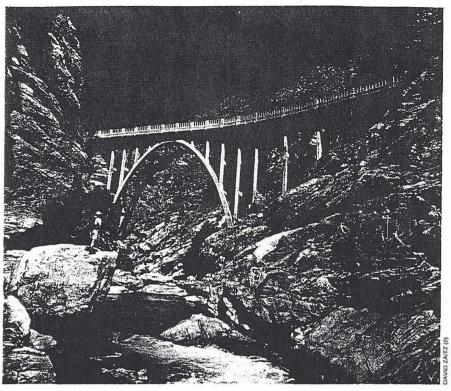
And so we set out along the trail to the bridge. Early on we encounter a pair of gold panners. A mile upstream, an overhang partly obscures a short, manmade dam of river rocks. We can't resist taking turns leaping into the cool rushing water. And it's just as well: Around mile 3, the



trail strays farther from the alder-shaded river into an opening where the sun beats down relentlessly. The chocolate-colored canyon walls are striated with white markings that look as if they came from a giant toothpaste tube. About halfway to the bridge, I spot Swan Rock, known for its graceful, swanlike shape.

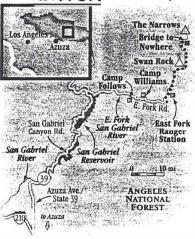
A switchback then takes us up the old, overgrown roadbed. At the Narrows, the river drops below us as the canyon walls pinch in. About a mile farther, the bridge finally comes into view.

Except for a few cracks, nothing mars this perfectly preserved remnant of the Depression years. Suspended overhead along a rusted iron cable is the anvil-shaped pulley that once ferried building material across the gap. By crossing to the other side, we get a better view of the concrete arch supporting the structure. The river cas-



The Bridge to Nowhere (a.k.a. the Narrows Bridge) rises up out of the San Gabriels like a prehistoric creature.

PLAN 20 STREAM CROSSINGS WITH WATER OUER YOUR ANKLES



cades over boulders 250 feet below, forming frothy rapids and placid emerald pools. We descend into the gorge, surrounded by rushing water and cool rock.

WHERE: From I-10 or I-210, exit Azuza Ave. (State 39) north into the Angeles National Forest. Drive 10 miles along San Gabriel Canyon Rd. (State 39); turn right at E. Fork Rd. Follow it 7 miles to its terminus at East Fork Ranger Station. DISTANCE: 5 miles one way. **COST:** Adventure Pass (required), \$5 per day, available at San Gabriel Canyon Entrance Station, Camp Williams, and Camp Follows. FYI: River crossings can be treacherous after storms. CONTACT: San Gabriel River Ranger Station; (626) 335-1251.

After a picnic, a dip, and a long, lazy rest, we head back. This time, it's downhill most of the way. Our path illuminated by a bit of orange sky, we chase the dwindling sunlight back to the trailhead, leaving the Bridge to Nowhere behind. — Mark Ebrman

MAP. CHRISTOPH DIERMANI