

Preliminary Session Slated for ASUC Hiking Club Affiliate

All students interested in organizing a hiking club affiliated with the ASUC are invited to a meeting at 4 p.m. tomorrow in the Alumni room, Stephens Union.

Tentative plans for a trip to Stinson beach in Marin county on Oct. 17 will be discussed at the meeting. The group plans to take the Tender-Foot trail from Mill Valley, an easy Trail, Dick Bower, chairman of the Meeting declared.

Bower especially invites people who have a knowledge of hiking conditions in the following areas to attend: Marin county, East Bay Regional parks, Santa Cruz mountains, Mt. Diablo, Mt. Hamilton, Russian river, and the Sierra territory, especially the Norden area.

Students interested in hiking, mountaineering or other outdoor sports are invited to the meeting.

As well as the trip to Marin county, the group will consider preliminary organization matters such as a name for the group.

Hikers Plan Outing To Marin County, Rattlesnake Camp

Marin county will be visited by the U.C. Hiking club Sunday.

The hikers will start from Mill Valley, go up to Mountain Home and over to Rattlesnake Camp for lunch. In the afternoon, they will hike to Pantoll and down Steep Ravine to Stinson beach for a dip a la sea foam. Details are posted on the Stephens Union office bulletin board.

Hikers Plan Trip To Butano Woods

Butano woods, north of Big Basin, will be the University Hiking club's destination Sunday. The trip will cover 10 — downhill.

The group will leave the Berkeley Greyhound bus depot, Shattuck avenue and Addison street, at 7:30 a.m., and return at 7:40 p.m. Reservations may be made with members of the executive board of the group from noon to 1 p.m. and from 3-4 p.m. Wednesday and Thursday in Eshleman court. Cost of the trip will be \$2.60.

Richard Bower, club chairman, said that at least 20 of the 60 people who went on the trip to Stinson beach last week have signified their intention to come. "We can promise a good time for all," he added.

Big Basin hike

The last Sunday hike of the semester will be held this weekend when the U. C. Hiking club tours the Big Basin redwood area.

Reservations for the bus ride to Big Basin will be taken from noon to 4 p.m. today and tomorrow in room C Eshleman hall. The trip will cost \$2 for members and \$2.50 for non-members. The bus will leave Shattuck avenue and Addison street at 7:15 a.m. and will return at 8:15 p.m.

Hiking club tightens straps for pack trip

The U. C. Hiking club will take a three-day pack trip during Memorial weekend. Signups will be taken today and next week in the club office, room C Eshleman hall. Hikers will camp in Yosemite valley.

Signups are also being taken in the club office for a car pool, which will leave May 27 and return May 30. Members are asked to take along cooking utensils and a sleeping bag. No pack will be needed.

Signups are now being taken at the club office for two summer hikes: one to Mount Shasta from June 16-19; the other to the High Sierras from August 28 to September 11.

Officers for next semester who were recently elected are: Larry Williams, President; Eugene Harlamaoff, Vice-president; Lauretta Rhoda, executive secretary; Phyllis Young, corresponding secretary; and Phil Smith, treasurer.

Representatives-at-large on the Hiking club executive committee are: Bruce Kilgore, Dick Pierce, Dave Dows and Gaylord Wolfe.

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Student killed, eight injured in U.C. Hiking club accident

By DOUG DEMPSTER

One student was killed and eight others injured yesterday when a truck carrying 29 Hiking club members overturned and rolled down a 75-foot embankment on the north slope of Mt. Tamalpais in Marin county.

Leo Joseph Klotz, senior student in geology from Riverside, was killed.

Transferred from Ross General hospital to Cowell Memorial hospital was Thomas Trier, 21, psychology student from Seattle. He suffered a fractured neck bone, cuts, bruises, and possible internal injuries. Trier lives at 2714 Dana street. Also sent to Cowell hospital was Sylvia Kramer, 18, 6016 Manchester drive, Oakland.

According Alice Jensen, one of the hikers, the group left West Gate at 8 a.m. yesterday morning in a chartered truck, intended to hike up Steep Ravine on Mt. Tamalpais from their base point, Stinson Beach.

The accident occurred about 10:45 a.m. on an alternate route from Mill Valley to Stinson Beach about three-quarters of a mile from Stinson Beach.

Miss Jensen said the dirt road gave way and the truck, at the time

going five miles per hour, slipped and turned over, rolling 75 feet down a 45-degree slope. Elinor Robison was pinned under the front axle of the truck, miraculously escaping serious injury.

Those released after treatment at Ross hospital were John Alfors, 22, 2231 Derby street; Robert Cence, 21, 2526 Webster street; Phillip G. Lydon, 20, Barrington hall, 2315 Dwight way; Frances and Herbert Petschek, 2215 Blake street; and Miss Robison, 4808 Allendale avenue, Oakland.

Miss Kramer gave this account of the mishap to Associated Press: "It (the road) was narrow and slippery. Most of us were riding in the back of the truck holding onto the wooden railing. All of a sudden . . . I felt myself falling and I shut my eyes tight. I don't remember anything until I came to and found myself halfway down the bank, my head downhill.

"I turned around and saw people and lunches strewn the length of the bank. There wasn't a sound. No moaning or groaning that I could hear. We were terribly dazed, I guess. Finally we began crawling up to the road and then some of the others started down the road for help."

While Miss Jensen, a former nurse aided the injured the injured, others went for help and dug out Miss Robison from beneath the truck. Rescuers from Bolinas arrived on the scene within a half hour and removed the injured in a pickup truck.

The county sheriff said afterwards that the road had been blocked until Saturday but that someone had removed the block without his sanction. The driver of the truck, seeing the little-used route open, decided to vary his route, and planned to return via State Highway 1 from Bolinas.

Cowell hospital attaches reported late last night that practically all members of the group had checked-in with the hospital from the scene of the accident for treatment for shock and minor cuts and bruises.

First reports indicate the truck can be driven back to Berkeley as soon as it can be pulled up the slope.

The group had originally intended to hike the three miles up Steep Ravine to the ranger station at Pan Toll on Mt. Tamalpais. From there they were going to split up, meeting again at Mountain Home to rendezvous for the return trip.

Campanile is conquered

The Campanile, normally used as a bell tower, was put to a much different use early Friday morning — mountaineering.

At about 2 a. m. Friday, a year and a half's planning was climaxed when two Sierra Club members descended the east face of the granite spire.

The University police department reported five students participated in the project. Three remained on the ground to record the feat.

Those making the descent were Bob Gardner, 19, Bowles Hall senior and Bill Loughman, 20, 2029 Delaware Street.

According to police, one of the participants, Walter Davie, Bowles Hall senior, removed the tumblers from the lock on the tower door during the day and fashioned a key.

Friday morning, Davie, Gardner and Loughman along with Richard Hargrove, 21, Bowles Hall senior and Gene Maxwell, 21, 2029 Delaware Street, used the key to enter the tower, police said.

After securing a rope to the east ballustrade, Gardner and Loughman made the 208-foot descent. They were later treated at Cowell Memorial Hospital for rope burns.

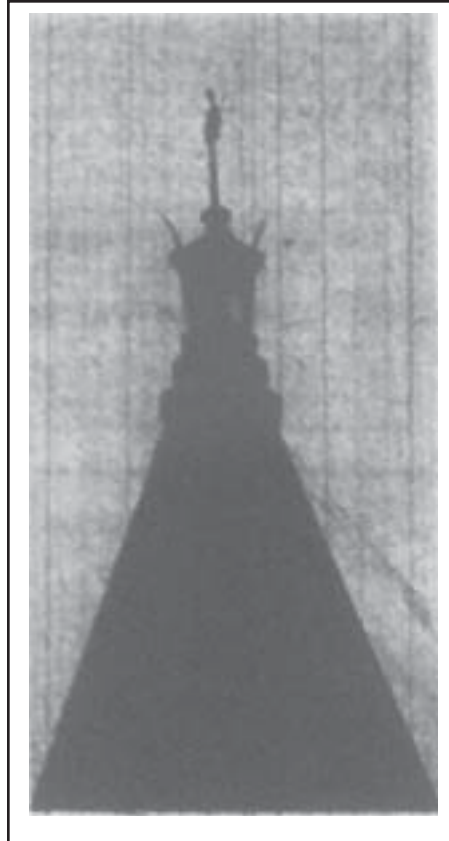
The other three "mountaineers" remained on terra firma to take pictures, police said. Only trouble was, another spectator was on hand, police officer Russell Hoffar.

Police interviewed the would-be Alpiners, but no charges were filed. A final decision will be made today, police said.

It is rumored that the local quintet will try the Greek Theatre next — then, maybe, Mt. Everest.—**D.K.**

Can Carrot-crunchers climb? CAMPER CREATES CHAOS

A pink and yellow stuffed rabbit was spotted yesterday, waving its ears in the wind. Pink and yellow rabbits aren't an oddity around campus, but observers note that there is "absolutely no way it could have gotten up there."



MYSTERY?

"Up there" is the top-most point of the Campanile, a thin sharp copper spike some 307 feet above the ground.

The only clue to the bunny mystery came in the form of a mysterious telephone message from a personage who called himself "The Phantom." This phantom, "who has great powers and a helicopter," spirited the rabbit, he says, to the top of the Campanile, to perpetuate the Easter spirit.

Another telephone call to the Daily Californian was made by an assistant attache of one of the foreign embassies. He blamed the Daily Californian for the rabbit affair and threatened an "international incident."

"This may be a national insult," said the diplomat, "since pink and yellow bunnies are part of our national symbol, which is an eagle sitting over a pink and yellow bunny."

ASUC 'fishbowl'

Many Activities Found in Eshleman Basement

This is the first in a series of three on the six organizations in the Eshleman basement "fishbowl."

By **ROD ROSE**

In the basement of Eshleman hall there exists a group of glass-enclosed offices known as the "fishbowl." It is in these offices that many of the ASUC activities are located.

Room D, Eshleman, for example, is inhabited by the sea-minded, ocean-going gentlemen and mermaids of the U. C. Yacht club.

This semester the Yacht club will hold an instruction program for beginners in sailing, as well as for those who need practice. Boats will be reserved on Saturdays for this purpose, and competent instruction will be provided.

The main objective of this plan is to give the beginner an opportunity to handle the boats himself, not merely to serve as part of the crew. The instruction will be supplemented by the day leaders' instruction during the week (the club is open every day). The lessons will be climaxed by intramural races later in the fall.

According to Clark Brundin, commodore-president of the club, weather conditions for sailing should be excellent this semester. The club's facilities are excellent; they own six International "14's" and two "110's", that is, six

14-footers and two 24-foot boats, and all the boats have just been refinished and refitted.

The boats and a club room are located at the Berkeley Yacht harbor, just across the Bayshore highway at the foot of University avenue.

Members desiring transportation should meet at 1 p.m. on weekdays and 10 a.m. on Saturdays in front of the Men's gym.

The social activities of the club are many and varied, also. This semester they will include parties, cruises and picnics.

The club dues are \$10 a semester. There are no additional assessments. For information concerning any phase of this group's activities, students may drop in at any time of the day in room D, Eshleman.

Directly across the way from the Yacht club is the office of the Hiking club. Since its founding in 1948, the club's membership has grown to over 100 a semester.

The activities of the Hiking club include mountaineering, skiing, camping trips, and folk dancing. On weekends and during vacations the members take longer trips; during the between-semester break, the club went on a camping trip to Death Valley, where they camped out in the desert.

The summer vacation provides the opportunity for several week-

long trips, called "high trips," during which members spend two or three weeks in the high Sierras.

Many hikers have become distinguished through their relationship with the hiking club. Recently the first winter ascent of Mt. Shasta was made by skiers of the Hiking Club. Some of its members have hiked and climbed in all sections of the world.

The club maintains contact with other hiking clubs in the Bay area and in the western states. During the course of the year there are exchange hikes with organizations such as the Sierra Club.

Students wanting to learn about efficient back-packing, mountaineering, and literally all phases of hiking will be given instruction by competent and expert mountaineers.

Membership is open to all registered students, faculty members, and employees of the University. The cost of membership is \$1 a semester.

There is a nominal fee for the longer trips, though. However, for many of the trips the only cost is transportation, if the club provides it, or if there are private cars used, the cost is whatever is decided upon by the riders.

Conservation is another activity of the club. The club owns and preserves a grove of redwoods in the Sierras, and they have made attempts to get conservation measures passed in the state legislature. They also provide financial aid for preserving groves and forests.

Any student who is interested in the activities of this organization is welcome to attend trips and activities of the group on an introductory basis. All information may be obtained at Room C, Eshleman hall.

Campanile 'chapeau'

FLAG A MYSTERY — WHODUNIT?

The Campanile has a new spring chapeau. Flying at full-mast above the campus landmark is a little white flag which is rapidly becoming the center of a campus mystery.

The campus police are grumbling. The grounds and buildings department is investigating. Most students are wondering. . . Who done it?

The white banner, which to the eagle-eyed observer appears to bear the markings of a traditional blue C, was discovered by campus police early Monday morning.

The Grounds and Buildings department reports that apparently the flag-hoisters entered the tower Sunday evening, took the elevator to the observation platform and broke the

lock on the stairs leading to the beacon at the top of the tower.

They then proceeded to climb the perilous stairs and hoist their banner to its present position.

This is apparently bothering the department. They estimate that it will cost \$30-\$40 to hire a steeplejack to remove the flag and return the Campanile to its past dignity.

As for the culprits who were responsible for the hoisting . . . well, the department is investigating. There are rumors that the group which was responsible for placing the infamous "pink bunny" in the same place last year has already disavowed all knowledge of the present banner.

Campanile climb

The mountains were too far away. So they tried to scale the Campanile.

The pair, both members of hiking clubs, wanted some practice before vacation and the only suitable structure was the Campanile.

The University police frowned on this however and made the two descend.

They had reached a height of about 20 feet by driving pitons into the cracks in the marble. The pair hadn't expected to complete the climb to the top of the 300 foot tower. They had only 50 feet of rope.

Hiking club members tour Mexico on eight-day trek

Fifty-three grimy University Hiking club members completed an eight day trek through Baja California last week just in time for last day registration.

The 1,800 mile jaunt was on a shoe-string, financed by a \$20 assessment from each hiker.

“One thing we found constant in Mexico — the relaxed, happy spirit of the people.” Shirley Hawley, Hiking club representative, commented.

“We found a continuous round of dancing, drinking and singing, wandering mariachis with their musical instruments, and lots of friendly stray dogs.”

Highlight of the trip was a tour of Mexico’s interior area. Traveling beyond territory known to tourists, the hikers visited the 175-year-old farming settlements of La Mission valley, a remnant of the days of the Conquistadores.

The hikers went as far south as San Felipe, a small fishing town on the west shore of the Gulf of California.

The travelers encountered every type of weather from a mountain blizzard to plenty of rain, to balmy swimming weather on the Gulf.

The club’s itinerary included tours to the mountain and desert country between Ensenada, Los Nogales and Mexicali. The intention was to travel through areas that tourists don’t usually see, often in uncharted territory.

As expected in such country, the hikers got lost. Only the Spanish-speaking ability of one of the group allowed them to find directions to more civilized terra firma.

Heeding the registrar’s call, the clubbers finally headed back to Berkeley, and advanced culture. Tired and dirty, they were accosted by a hospitable old Mexican immigrant outside San Jose (California) and asked if they wanted seasonal farm work.

He thought they were migrant workers.

UC Hikers Say Bridge Climb 'Just for Fun'

Three University students were stopped by police as they perched on the Bay Bridge cable, 40 feet above the roadway, early yesterday morning.

They were Keith Howard, a 19-year-old sophomore in engineering; David Rottman, 26-year-old senior in mechanical engineering; and Dick Scheible, 25-year-old senior in chemistry.

By a curious coincidence, all three are members in good standing of the University Hiking Club.

The trio was discovered by Patrolman Lynwood Blote as they hiked along the bridge roadway at 1:50 a. m. yesterday morning.

Blote drove on, made a U-turn at a safer place and came back to investigate, he said. When he came back, the students were no longer to be seen. He looked up and saw them on the cable.

The students came down obediently when the policeman called to them. All three were issued citations. Even walking on the bridge is forbidden, let alone climbing the cables.

The climbers wore parkas and climbing shoes with rubber soles and cleats.

Questioned by the Daily Californian yesterday afternoon, Howard scoffed at the idea he and his companions were trying to walk all the way to San Francisco on the cables.

"It was just for fun," Howard said. "All we wanted to do was to climb to the top of the bridge tower."

(Continued on Page 12)

Cable Climbers

Bay Bridge Balancing for Fun

(Continued from Page 1)

"Walk to San Francisco?" Scheible, another of the trio, exclaimed "It's almost five miles!"

As an afterthought, Scheible cited that ancient mountaineering cliché: "We climbed it because it was there."

Members of the Hiking Club said there was nothing particularly dangerous about trying to climb the tower, which is 400 feet above the water.

The president of the Hiking Club was also careful to point out that its members exploits were in no way sponsored or endorsed by the Hiking Club, in other words, the Hiking Club had nothing to do with it. He seemed somewhat perturbed about the publicity the incident has received in Bay Area newspapers.

Invading Neighboring Offices

Eshleman Hikers Go Wild

By PHIL DUNN

Anonymous members of the U.C. Hiking club went wild yesterday morning in the Eshleman basement "fishbowl" with a can of water pain, humorous ingenuity and a stream of "nature-lovin'" enthusiasm.

The club, which occupies two small offices in the basement, painted the windows of their neighbors expressing, as one member put it, the "manifest destiny of the Hiking Club."

On the Yacht Club office was painted, "Social Division—UCHC annex #2—River Touring Section." The combined offices of the Parachute, Pre-med and Flying clubs were labeled "U.C. Hiking Club—Aerial Recon and Rescue Division—First Aid Training Dept.—UCHC Uber Alles."

Ski-mountaineering Section Annex 3" appeared on the Ski Club's headquarters.

On the central offices of the Hiking Club were painted the signs "Great Pumpkin is watching you" and "Supreme H.Q. — Today Eshleman, Tomorrow the World."

All over the assaulted area were crude drawings of a carved pumpkin. Probably needless to say, all painting was done in a "pumpkin orange."

The above are the apparent facts.

However, believing that more was afoot, the Daily Californian dispatched a team of sleuths into the stricken area to determine if there were latent tensions within the organization itself.

It was found that the membership list of the club totals approximately 220 and there are 232 square feet of floor space allotted to the organization.

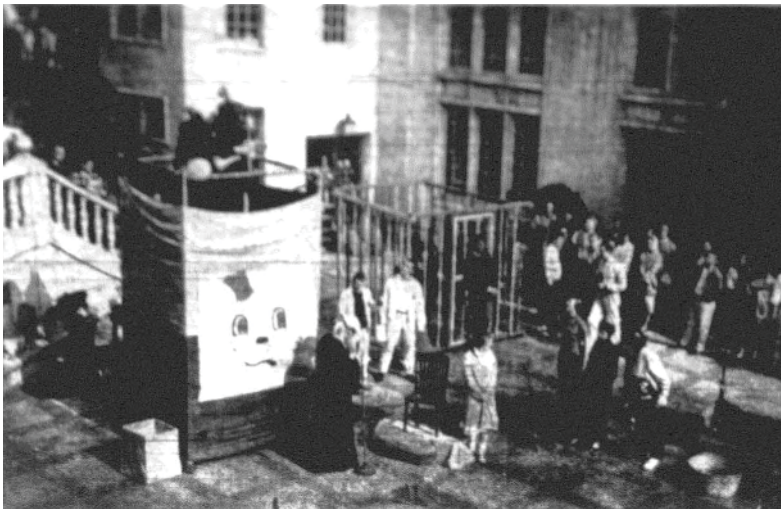
However, one member noted that there are probably not more than 50 people in the office at any one time.

Nonetheless, more space is desired and needed, said club spokesmen.

It was then discovered that one of the club members was separated from his beard at noon yesterday by a group of fellow hikers equipped with a length of rope and a safety razor. The soap and water were supplied by the ASUC via the local Men's Room.

Club members later commented that the main reason the shavee was attacked was because the beard was "skraggly and unsightly and it didn't fit his personality." Members also admitted that there are several brawny beaver-bearing members in the club.

During the shaving incident though, the shavee was reported to have been in good humor and laughing at it all.



Blue Monday judges, with Oski's help, sentence three ladies in red in Eshleman Court yesterday.

Blue Monday Court Held; Big 'C' 'Changed to Big 'S'

By BOB BODENHAMER

Blue Monday came in like a lamb yesterday and went out like the proverbial lion amid torrents of falling water.

It all started, they say, when some of the more pugnacious organizations in the ASUC locked horns over the question of whether one young lady sporting a particularly horrible red outfit should go to jail.

The gendarmes—members of Men's Rally Com, Megaphone Society and Alpha Phi Omega—said yes. A group of the young lady's compatriots said no.

And with that, Eshleman Court and the adjoining parts of the subterranean caverns of Eshleman Basement became enveloped in the most ferocious Blue Monday struggle in the memory of observers.

Hoses and fire extinguishers were brought into play. Within a few minutes, floods of water were swirling through the court, and the crowd which had gathered to watch the Blue Monday trials was beating a hasty retreat.

But the appearance of several members of the campus police department caused the waters to be turned back. Eshleman Court returned to near normal.

It was not long, however, before another rowdy element again stirred up the mob. ASUC President Dave Armor appeared at a window overlooking the on-lookers. He wore a red checkered shirt and brandished a fire hose in the general direction of the kangaroo court's team of judges.

Armor looked to the crowd for approval of his intended act. It was instantly given with added shouts of encouragement. But before he could act, members of the ever watchful gendarmes stormed Armor's stronghold and squelched his plans.

The greater part of the day was more orderly, however. The gendarmes prowled the campus looking for violators of Big Game Week traditions. All sorts of criminal types with red shirts, red sweaters, red sox, red books, red hair (and

many with red faces) were tried before the stern judges.

Horrible punishments of all sorts were meted out. Eggs, pies, marshmallows and innumerable other devices were employed by the judges in the duty of handing down just sentences.

Another popular Blue Monday sport was staring in astonishment at what had once been the Big C.

The Big C had become the Big S.

In the meantime plans were being made for orderly relations between the University and Stanford during the week. ASUC First Vice President Bill Hawley joined representatives of the Stanford student body in signing an annual non-aggression pact between the two schools.

The campus police apparently have faith in the pact for they plan no added forces during the week. "Of course we'll keep a sharp eye out for students sneaking around with paint cans," said one officer. "Other than that, we plan nothing out of the ordinary."

Hikers Answer Call of Wild – Go to Grand Canyon, Mexico

By Bill Marquardt

Since last semester's finals, University Hiking Club members have traveled thousands of miles during the semester break, according to club president Tom Aley.

Seventeen hikers rode 1700 miles and walked 40 miles apiece in an exploration of the Grand Canyon.

Aley led a part of six people who crossed the Colorado River on an inflatable raft to get to the north rim of the river into a rarely visited region where bright colors and high cliffs surrounded the hikers. He said that they were the first white men to visit the remote regions where they went.

Mike Haseltine and Alan Kaplan also led trips to the Grand Canyon.

Several students went more than 2000 miles in a trip to Mexico. The trip cost only about \$20 for transportation, and \$50 total for the week-long trip. In Mexico they camped out, climbed, skin-dived, and of course, hiked.

Bob Jacobson led a trip to Death Valley and he and his group spent one week backpacking in the warm weather.

Ever since the Hiking Club was organized in 1948, "to promote, engage in, and enjoy hiking, skiing,

and such related outdoor and social activities as shall be decided upon by the membership of the club" its members have been taking trips such as these.

Other activities now include folk dancing, folk singing, cave exploring, and overnight camping. Almost every weekend has some kind of trip, and during the Easter vacation, there is a trip to Yosemite.

Aley, who has explored over 300 caves in California and around the nation, will lead a cave trip February 17 to the Mother Lode Country.

The Hiking Club plans to have rock climbing instruction starting February 24. There the methods of climbing vertical, near vertical and overhanging cliffs will be demonstrated and practiced.

A schedule of planned trips is now available in the Hiking Club office, "C" Eshleman Hall.

Headline-Inspiring Hiking Club Climbs Mountains and Campanile

Local headlines read "Easter bunny stranded on Campanile" in May, 1955, when four mountaineers from the UC Hiking Club instigated a modern day resurrection atop Sather Tower.

Using rock-climbing techniques mastered in hiking club lessons, they hoisted themselves to the peak and secured their offering with wire.

It took workmen with six-foot poles to undo the sacrilege.

Hiking Club has a pious purpose, however, and members traditionally direct their energies toward aesthetic pursuits. Rock climbing, caving, backpacking, snow camping, cross country ski touring and river running comprise a semester's agenda.

Past president Tom Aley vouches that members are interested in any activity which allows them "to see and enjoy the out-of-doors, and to preserve it."

A select few have gained notoriety for conquering the Golden Gate Bridge.

The club was formed in 1948 and has averaged a 175-member roster every semester. Forty per

cent of the active participants are women, and co-educational benefits are fully appreciated. According to Roger Ulrich, men are unconditionally better rock climbers, but he adds quickly that "some of the ladies are better climbers than I'll ever be."

On overnights the women serve as cooks. Aley, a member for seven years, said, "Men are lousy cooks. I know because I'm one of them."

The hikers make an important show of being dedicated to the out-of-doors; but they are not all hiking boots and piety, as three scrapbooks full of club pictures testify. They play party games, befriend well-positioned publicity men, get stuck in caves and laugh regularly at Bill Noble, a member who won't eat anything but Zoom for a hiking breakfast.

The *Bear Track*, October 1962 contained these corrections by Bill Marquardt to the above story:

- Roger Ulrich said "some of the ladies are better climbers than I am right now," NOT "better than I'll ever be."
- The select few became notorious for the getting caught on the BAY bridge in the Spring, 1959.
- The phrase "well-positioned publicity men" refers to the picture in the January 6, 1958 *Berkeley Gazette*.
- The Easter Bunny affair was in the papers from April 19 to May 2, 1955, not just May 1955.

Missing Four Days

Lost Hiking Student Found

A Police Helicopter rescue from an ax-hewn clearing yesterday ended a four-day ordeal for a member of a University Hiking Club expedition lost in mountainous wilds.

Late Wednesday the lost hiker, William O'Neill, 31, climbed a cliff in his desperate effort to make sure a helicopter spotted him. He waved, lost his balance, tumbled 150 feet and cut a tendon in his left leg.

So rugged and remote was the area in Los Padres National Forest, 30 miles south of Monterey, that the helicopter couldn't land there. It dropped a stretcher to a ground party which reached O'Neill.

The ground party, made up of 13 university student hikers and some sheriff's deputies, then carried him out to a spot where a helicopter dropped axes to clear a landing field.

The helicopter flew O'Neill to a Fort Ord airfield where he was put in an ambulance and taken to a Monterey hospital.

When found, he had lost his boots, ripped to shreds in his wanderings.

An ambulance attendant said O'Neill's ears were white and his face red, suggesting the probability of frostbite. But hospital examination later showed no frostbite. He had spend four nights lost in an area where temperatures dipped sharply after sundown.

Brought out with O'Neill in the same helicopter were three university women who were in the hiking party from which he became separated. One woman hiker's face was bloated by poison oak poisoning. Another appeared extremely ill.

As O'Neill was being taken into the hospital, a newsman asked him if he had been left behind during the hike.

"Oh no, no, no," he replied.

"It was my own stupidity."

There were 19 in the university hiking party. Five returned to their classes Monday. The other 13 stayed behind to help look for O'Neill after he became lost Sunday.

All 13 were brought out Thursday by three helicopters, one the Navy and two supplied by the Army. The 'copters also flew out six sheriff's deputies involved in the hunt.

Rx: A Snow Camping Trip to Yosemite

By JAI SING

Do you feel smothered by all these PEOPLE and BUILDINGS? Do you find you are two months behind in your reading, even though there have been only five weeks of classes? Is that what's bothering you?

Finding myself in this predicament, and after five semesters at the Big U, knowing things wouldn't get better, I decided to flick it in and take off from Berkeley's urban comforts for a weekend snow camping trip in Yosemite National Park with the UC Hiking Club.

Never having seen snow, or been on a camping trip, or gone to Yosemite, I was somewhat apprehensive but ready for anything, fortunately.

After being informed that my Cal sweatshirt, tennis shoes and capri pants would not be sufficient for 32-degree temperatures, I set about collecting equipment from veteran Hiking Club members. This equipment included three-foot long snow shoes.

On the way to Yosemite I was enlightened by various club members who knew in gory detail all about the Donner Party, the wild animals in the park, and some of Jack London's better known stories of deaths in the snowy wilderness. These were to be my only companions for the next two days??

Discovering Yosemite was like opening Christmas presents when I was a child. When we arrived in the valley, the only light came from the glow of the snow and the glistening Merced River reflecting the full moon. This wrapping was removed the next morning at sunrise revealing Yosemite's famed towering



COLD CAMP . . . UC Hiking Club member Jon Storer unpacks and sets up camp in the Sierras on one of the club's numerous trips to the wilderness.

sequoias and rock cliffs rising up to 4000 feet from the valley floor, already 3,900 feet above sea level.

The three inch deep patches of snow in the valley seemed tremendous as I stepped in each one as I used to step in puddles of water on the way to school. The first snowball fight was a far cry from scraping "snow" out of the freezer at home to throw at an obnoxious little brother.

Those patches of snow assumed their proper perspective when we arrived at Badger Pass the next morning and I fell into a three-foot deep snow drift.

Armed with compass and topographical maps, Dave Meeks led our band of twenty-four Hiking Club members and friends through the snowy hills on skis and snowshoes. This world of 24 people, I was later informed, is an army on a snow trip usually taken by groups of two to four more serious hikers.

The first thing I learned when using snowshoes, no easy feat, is not to step on one with the other—or you'll end up with a face full of snow and two sore ankles. It's also a good idea not to

pick up the shoes too high because two bruised legs result. But these minor discomforts only emphasized the beauty and satisfaction of the rest of the trip.

Just before dark, and four miles later, we arrived at our "camp" Valhalla a level area covered with a few feet of snow and several sequoias. Considering tents too civilized, a few of us decided to rough it by digging snow caves to sleep in.

However, even our fir bough-covered, orange flaked, streamlined snow woman with Hershey bar wrapper eyes could not keep the rain away, so we discarded this idea and either crowded into the tents or slept under the stars—and rain.

But as in the Horatio Alger success stories, we didn't get discouraged and received our reward the next morning after hiking another half mile to the rim of Yosemite Valley. Rising four thousand feet from the valley floor, we could see the snow capped Half Dome, majestic El Capitan and other snow-studded monoliths, a mountaineer's delight.

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Returning to Badger Pass from our camp, we were brought back to reality by the three-foot "UC" letters our leader had drawn in the snow to point the way for those of us who followed.

It is a very strange feeling to come back to hot running water, bathrooms and restaurants. At Yosemite Lodge we could just walk in and order a coke, while at our camp we first had to melt snow over the fire then add jello and pour over ice for a snow cone. This, of course, was seasoned with anything that happened to be floating around the fire and tree nearby.

COMPILER'S NOTE

These clippings were scanned from microfilm copies of the Daily Californian, 1948-1966. The films were badly scratched — sometimes barely readable. To spare readers the agony of trying to read the scratched copies, I transcribed the text. Some attempt was made to retain the character of the print copy. Errors in spelling and transcription are attributable to me alone.

Most of the articles were located through the Daily Cal index - a card file located in the Newspaper Room in the Main Library on campus. A few articles, not mentioning the Hiking Club by name, were found because familiarity with the event suggested where to look. Undoubtedly, some were missed. I will be happy to include articles submitted by others in this compilation.

Kay Hershey Loughman
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