



Project: Gold By Early Winters

Can you find it?



Just for fun we hid the world's most magnificent Sierra Cup!

What better place to hide a solid gold Sierra Cup than in the state where thousands came to seek fortune in the famous mining of 1849? So we went to the Golden State to find the most magnificent Cup of all. Do you know America well enough to find the hidden cup?

First find two castles.

Two narrow flies between two distant castles, you'll find your first castle. Locate an important marker & note all the numbers.

Now travel south until you hit a far better spot. Note the census has done its job. Stop and take a seat. Rest for a moment in the first place to weary travelers, but don't rest yet. If you've marked this far, things are looking up. Rest three more, then combine two.

Heed the pair and continue toward the designated place. Where stars are indicated, pause & calculate.

Add all the digits to the marker's numbers. Subtract the calculated total from set your sights near two-twenty degrees.

Your set of gold lies near the base of the overhanging face!

Note: Leave your picks & shovels at home. No digging necessary. Cup is approximately 1.4 ct. of solid 14 ct. yellow gold. Duplicates can be ordered by special request. Call for quotation.



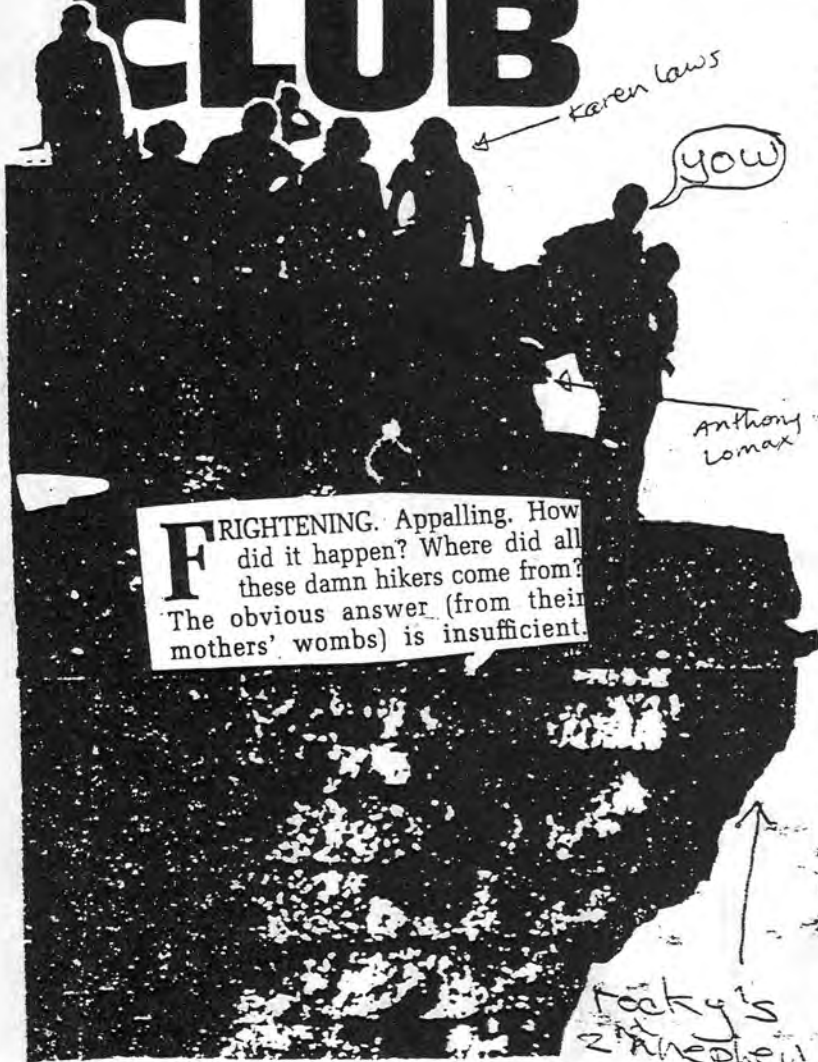
these scumbags never returned ~~our~~ responded to our typed letter!

M. Tyndall?

IN SPENWAGE THERE IS STONE

IN NONSENSE THERE IS STRENGTH.

U.C. HIKING CLUB



FRIGHTENING. Appalling. How did it happen? Where did all these damn hikers come from? The obvious answer (from their mothers' wombs) is insufficient.

605 Eshleman Hall, U.C. Berkeley

Rocky's
2nd nephew
3 Times removed
Horowitz ~~plagiarize~~

graphics by Bob Akka

Graft by SK

Norman Henterich Leader (NHL)

The sequel to That Truly awe inspiring
masterwork of non-copyrighted non-fiction,
the third Testament, we produce the most
notorious Fourth Testament!

You trusted KICK!

Previous page is
copyrighted! -121

YOW!

YOW!

YOW!

YOW!

YOW!

YOW!

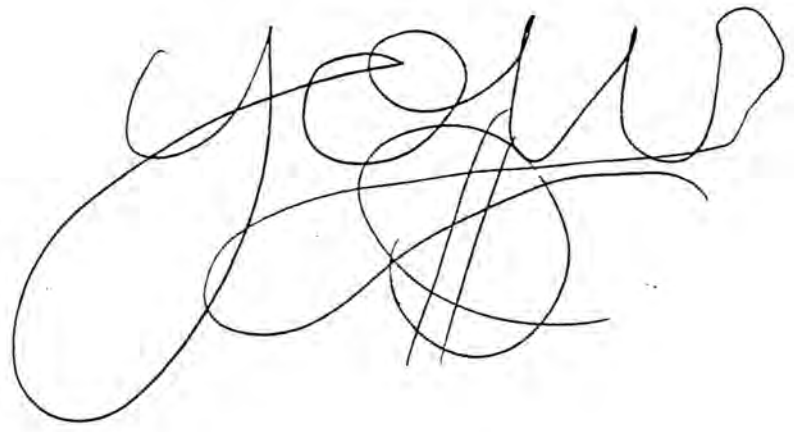
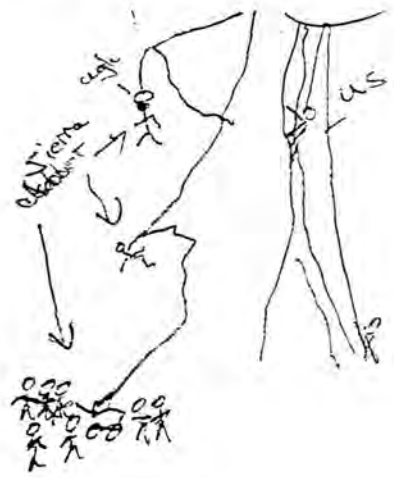
Note

This is an official
and important document. Please don't deface
it with silly little exclamations & feeble drawings.
Remember, people of the future will see this as an
artifact of our culture! Be dignified!!

(like, COSMIC!)

I left my wallet in the Bathroom,

Beginner's Rockclimbing to Craigmon
 rock. Led by Roger Linfield
 who apparent were Peter Doug & 3 Steves (B, G, & H)
 and The Sierra Club goof-balls
 we were the first to arrive, having
 gotten together at the ungodly hour of 9:00 am
 and therefore got the best routes. After several
 hours of good beginner's cracker, we started
 harder stuff. However we were invaded upon by several
 show offs with a shitload of godolins and a heard of
 followers hoping they would be taught something.
 we left.



yow!

all right, who
 ate all the
 MatZeh!

I think I'll have some scrambled eggs.

Point Reyes

~~MUDLANDS~~

Estero trail

(AND I DO MEAN)
~~MUDLANDS~~

Estero trail

~~Would-be~~ Birdwatch Trip

This trip happened.

(Snowy & common)
we saw egrets, and a Kildeer,
and gulls. Bogus birds!!

Lunch was pleasant.

About 8 people went.

The mud wasn't all that bad.

Speak for yourself.

I stood knee
deep in mud
with my beer

Lets have some Jello.

Wine & Cheese in the Berkeley Hills

We were scheduled to leave the office to have lots of wine and nice cheeses on the hill just above the botanical gardens, just off the upper fire trail, at 3:00. It started raining at 11:30. We started drinking at 1:30. By 6:00 the office had turned into something only vaguely resembling a room full of drunken hitlers. Enjoying the newly erected monostereo (thanks to Steve G & H) Around 12:30 (am) Steve G made the astute (after 2 liters of wine, it was actually profound) observation that his friends, Peter & Dave were not present, so everyone got up and went back to the Berkeley lawn bowls club where we watched SETV and Bob's battery died.

We then enticed Peter to take us to his ice cream factory where everyone except Rich who fell asleep, pigged out until 4.

Various other people appeared and disappeared throughout the night, including Dave, Chuck, Craig, and myself, John. It became quite apparent to us newcomers who had been there drinking since 1:30. The amount of alcohol that Steve G consumed would personally have put me not only under the table, but under ~~consciousness~~ ^{consciousness} for quite a while. Steve's ~~astute~~ observation was beyond simply astute or profound; it was amazing.

Too much partying in this club!

He's immoral!! May God have mercy on our souls! - Party sitting Down!

Ski, hiking clubs gearing

By JIM CARSON
SCUMFACE

If you haven't been able to afford downhill skiing or backpacking recently, and purchasing the required gear is out of the question, then two student-organized clubs might be just what you need.

The Cal Hiking and Skiing Clubs are geared towards student budgets and interests and both organize and lead outings suited to students' recreational schedules.

The hiking club lost some of its visibility over the past year with the presence of the recreation department's newly organized Cal Adventures outdoor recreation program. Although established in 1948, the hiking club cannot compete with Cal Adventures in advertising and must depend upon word of mouth and distributed flyers to attract members and participants on trips.

President Norman Herterich says the club focuses on cooperation, with students gathering to plan trips to areas not frequently hiked. "We center around the fact that many students already know the basics about backpacking, hiking and rockclimbing and simply need an organization through which to meet other students with similar interests," says Herterich.

Currently 125 students belong to the hiking club and each member pays a \$5.00 annual fee to defray club expenses such as advertising and office materials.

For many, the hiking club is the first

available avenue for beginners and those who do not have access to equipment. The club offers low-cost rental gear, typical weekend rates being \$5.00 for a four-season tent and \$3.00 for either a sleeping bag or backpack.

Also, the club houses a small wilderness library in its office in 605A Eshleman Hall where books and topographical maps can be checked out for up to two weeks at a time. Both rental and library materials are available to the community with no additional charge to non-members.

Trips are led by students with considerable backpacking experience in the Sierra. Each leader is familiar with the area in which the trip is planned and has knowledge of first aid and basic mountain navigation skills.

These cooperative trips are generally less structured than outside wilderness programs in that individuals provide their own food and basic essentials and share tents and stoves with one another. Cooperation is essential during the course of the day as well, as the group picks a camp site and plans out the day's itinerary.

The trips average no more than eight to ten people and they generally run every weekend. During the quarter break, a special trip is planned as the club plans to venture into the depths of the Grand Canyon, March 28 through April 3.

Ideas for trips are derived through a series of quarterly and monthly meetings

Odd Ball
Fuck
Lead

Benzene Brain
Reject from a Reject Farm
SPAM-FOR-BRAINS

You have
to be a
member

\$3.00 NOT 5

D.C. Mar 18 1982

Know you! You're Bella Abzug!

up for spring break

where members and non-members express interest in regional areas to go backpacking. The official trip list is drawn up during the end of the quarter break each term and leaders plan the routes and dates for departure.

"You can't go wrong with our trips," says trip leader Bob Akka. "You can forget to bring enough food and clothing during a weekend outing and still make it," says Akka. To assure everyone does bring the proper gear and enough food, the leader contacts each participant and briefs him or her on the recommended essentials.

An offshoot of the club is the bike club where members plan similar outings with the road taking the place of the trail and the bike in place of the framed backpack. Day trips are also featured.

In comparison, the ski club was founded a few years earlier than the hiking club and has over 500 members who are predominantly downhill skiers.

Trips are divided into two categories with weekend trips leaving every two to three weeks and one huge quarterly week-long tour at an out-of-state resort.

Club officer Diane Imus says the idea behind the ski club is to provide a cheaper way to go skiing for students. "Most students cannot afford the high cost of downhill and do not have access to a cabin or a low cost skiing package," says Imus.

The average three-day weekend trip through the club costs only about \$80.00 and includes transportation, accommo-

dations, food and a lift ticket. On more extensive trips, the club cooperates with other universities to pick up even more savings.

Attendance on the trips averages 20-25 skiers on the weekend outings and over 250 for the quarter break tours. A further advantage of joining the club is the discount available at local ski shops and prompt notification of the trips, which fill up quickly. Membership costs \$5.00 annually, and members are sent a copy of the monthly newspaper.

Although downhill dominates the recreational offerings in the club, the club does offer several alternative trips. During the quarter break for instance, the club features a cross country ski trip to Yosemite National Park, and in May the skiers will take to the water with a planned white water rafting excursion.

Other trips to be offered this quarter include a week-long tour to Colorado's Sun Valley ski resort and two season-ending trips to Kirkwood and Alpine Meadows in April.

Both clubs encourage new members to join and provide new ideas for hiking and skiing trips. In both cases the clubs provide a nucleus for students to gather and participate in traditionally expensive recreational activities.

For more information about either the ski or hiking clubs, come by the office at 605A Eshleman Hall between the weekday hours of 11:00-3:00 or call 642-4071.

gear, gear, gear, gear...
spam, spam, spam, spam...

My Favorite Flavor

X-C TRIP TO GLACIER POINT

March 5-7, 1982

NORMAN HERTERICH, Leader

NADIA TCHAO

ANDY LIN

Drove up Fri nite, camped in valley with the overly friendly raccoons. Skied out Sat. morning, deftly avoiding a ski race. Cloudy most of the time, a good time was had by all. Camped right on the point, beautiful moonlight view of the valley, nice sunrise. Our neighbors were @ a group of grad students fr. Berkeley @ 2 students fr. Stanford. Trip included a side trip up Sentinel Dome.

Were so Geated up.....
(How geated is one man)

I am made of Rustoleum!

GRAND CANYON SPRING BREAK

Group #1

NORMAN HERTERICH, Leader
BARBARA GREEN
DEBBIE MIKUTEIT
IBRAHIM MUHAWI
JANE MUHAWI
DAVE HANSEN
PAUL DAWSON

Group #2

TOM CONNOLLY
JAMEY SAFRANEK
CARL SEARWAY
AHMAD ZANDI
JULIE WOW
BEN WOW

← left the 1st day to spend the rest of his vacation in L.A.

I (Norman) only know what happened to my groups. Group #1 left West Gate at 7³⁰ a.m. sharp Thurs. morn and drove the 800 miles straight through; we got to South Rim at 1 in the morning. We were told to expect 1 1/4 inches of rain for all of March & April combined, so we weren't prepared for any of the three storms, each of which dumped about that much on ~~us~~ us. We went down the Grand View trail to Hance Rapids, then backtracked and followed the ~~to~~ Tonto Trail to the Kaibab Trail which we ascended back to civilization. Layover days included: a hike up the Colorado from Hance Rapids, a hike down Grapevine Canyon to within a stones' throw of the river, and a hike down to Phantom (alias Spewage) Ranch. I highly recommend this route, but be prepared for cold and rain, which might happen (apparently we had very bad luck). The Hance Trail is a good alternative to the Grand View as a route into the Canyon, and avoids the backtrack. Go slowly, look around a lot, get your permit in January, and I guarantee you will have a patio of fun.

The Inglorious Spring (?) break of '82 ...

25 people on a Cal Adventures trip across the sierras via 108 came out 4 hours late; but, CA (ever publicity hungry) mentioned to the Daily Call, at least 42 hrs before the group (which had 3 members of the Cal ski team on it) that there was a rather severe snowstorm up there and that they might be lost. The D.C. published the story, saying that they were following a route parallel to 108, 6 of the members were on the ski team, and that they were probably lost. Local news media said that 12 members of the Cal ski team were lost somewhere in the sierras.

Meanwhile, somewhere in "YOSE" a helicopter was looking for 3 Hiking Club deniliets, who didn't particularly want to be ~~rescue~~ rescued (you TRY SPELLING IT!) either, & weren't getting any publicity, misleading or otherwise.

Finally NBC national news reported that the UCS skiers were safe. They skied out before the rescuers, who were afraid of the bad weather, could get a chance to go in.

The D.C. published a follow up story, mentioning, only fleetingly & without name or affiliation, Bob's heroic brush with the would be rescuers (I dare you to spell it!)

4/16/82

(rescuers). It's easy

Rescuer

Here's

my account of that epic trip: "Spewage". Oh, yes... Participants:

Mike Scherer
Bob Akka
and Randy

(Leader)
→ P

PT. BETES DATHIICE

Sunday, April 18th

Participants:

Tim ^{spelled correctly} Inghan (secretly in charge)

Norman Plenterich ^{spelled correctly} ~~leader~~

Michael

Bob

Nadai ^{spelled incorrectly}

Paul Dawson ^{NOT PRESENT}

YBW

We left the Five Brooks Trailhead at 10:30 and made it to Wildcat Beach ~ 2:00.

The weather was beautiful aside from the fact that it was quite windy on the beach.

While at the beach we ate lunch and visited the waterfall 1 mile south of Wildcat Beach.

We left the beach at ~ 4:00 and arrived back at the trailhead at ~ 7:00, just in time for sunset.

There are many possible trails to Wildcat Beach so be careful to take different routes going and coming. 13 miles roundtrip

Tim,

P.S.: when asked ~~early~~ early in the trip, if he had checked the weather report, Mike replied "Of course not. We would have gone no matter what, anyway." By the end of the trip, 12 feet of powder had fallen. ~~ret~~

John Muir's Birthday Sunrise Hike

April 21st (Wednesday)

Participants: Rick Perry (leader) (Rick's birthday too!)
Tim Ingham Martel
Eric Debra
Samir Bret
Robbi Mike
Stephanie

We had a terrific time! Met at 3:30 am under Sather Gate. From there we proceeded to ~~Cathedral~~^{Chaparal} Peak via the Arden Steps and the Fire trail. We didn't use a flashlight once! The weather was incredible! I hiked in my shirt sleeves. It was, however, windy on top. We arrived at ~5:00 am and hunkered down in the grass to await the sunrise. The sun arrived on schedule at 5:26 am. It was flat on top; and various shades of orange, depending on the various layers of smog it was shining through. Can't wait till next year! Tim for Rick.

How come Val hasn't
written up her dayhike
yet? Could she be
ashamed of buying a ^{multi colored} sno-
cone at the snack bar on the
Summit of Mt Diablo? (May 3)

Well....

Actually, it was a nice, warm day
and I thought it was numerous enough
that there was a snack bar there that
I just had to get a snocone.

The participants on this dayhike were...

- Val Smith (pseudo-leader) (snocone)
- Steve Huskins (navigator) (missle)
- (driver) (coca)
- Arin (missle)
- Loksia Wilson (abstained)

Having strategically avoided 10,000 mad
runners, we parked at "Headquarters" and took the
summit trail to the summit, & took the Franzer
trail back to the car. There were quite a few
wildflowers out, mostly poppies, purple ones & yellow
ones. All in all May on Diablo is much more pleasant than July.

The severely mutated and reduced
Gormet Trip discovered that
it's not really too hard to
get onto. The roof of ESR
(Not the Geology building) and
suggest this site as a future
campout. Besides, it's not the
Paleontologist's fault that ESR
(not the Geology building) is built on
an earthquake fault!

NO IT ISN'T, IT'S BUILT ON A SEISMOGRAPH!

~~Geology~~

~~Sucks!!~~

Shist!

Get your rocks off

Sunol - MAY 16

Try as I might, we never got there. There was me
lady Di - dressed in a summer dress + tights, plus
2 other gup, Raymond + someone else and one other
guy - who was our main birdwatcher person on Pt. Reyes
trip w/ Bob. My memory falters on names.

Seeing how no one had a car, we didn't go.

But my story doesn't end there. We did see a car +
person looking similar to Norman, ^{leader} and he was with a
blonde. - well we began to fantasize what our 21 Presidents
was up to at 9 am Sunday with a "Blonde" on Campus. So
we decided he could play in the bushes with her, while
we borrowed the car. Unfortunately to our dismay and
Norman's, it wasn't him.

But at 9:30 am I did the ultimate thing of dedication
to my trip members and risked death by calling
Norman. Yep, he wasn't with a blonde, but sleeping happily
until I called. Unfortunately he didn't come (due to a
midterm at 8 am Monday) but Fortunately he didn't
kill me.

Well from there we decided our options has been
used up. So that's about it folks!

Dec

1982

Who's
D22 ^{you} ^{silly}
? ^{twit}

Meetings from the great state of New York - ab
yes but not as great as the state of California. (9)

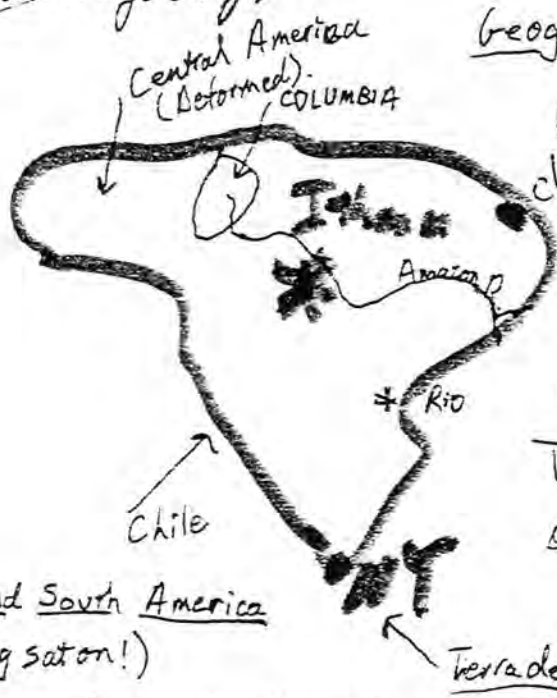
COC

For the UCHC now is a national organization - well of sorts. That is members past and present are spread throught the country. This little known fact and well kept secret is brought to your attention by a Sir Kent Pease of Ithaca NY. (formally of Berkeley Ca) Not that life in Ithaca is vastly different from here except that the Cornell Outing Club has the initials COC rather than UCHC - Very Profound eh? Ithaca is in a great geographical position for all outdoor sports such as canoeing, kayaking, rock climbing, ice climbing, carving, K-C string, "backfishing" and etc, and the political atmosphere is much

more conducive to non-political clubs - i.e. the club has canoes, kayakers, climbing equip. and etc for members to use. Consequently ~~the~~ club activity is quite high with 2 to 3 trips every weekend and active membership at 50+.

Go to all UHC members, quasi-members, ~~and~~ pseudo-members, and distators I would like to ~~to~~ send out an informal invitation to visit, mooch, ^{from} spend the night, or communicate ~~with~~ via letter or phone with your long lost late members, and the COC. For all U who ~~can't~~ need something more to the point to do something: why not a cultural exchange between COC & UHC? Write to either the Cornell Outing Club, Cornell Univ, Ithaca NY 14853 or myself, ~~124 Lakeside Rd~~, Ithaca NY 14850 or now anyway.

305 Wyckoff



Geog 1 Final: Hypothetical Continent.

Why is there a Charleston map of South Carolina in our Log Book? Belgium? why is shiny Temple Black? ? ?
 93 Falklands.

Central and South America (after being sat on!)

Draw in the position of broad leaf evergreen forests! Shade in purple stripes

9
EASY Backpacking on the Toulumne River
May 21-23

Val Smith
Julie Hood
Jong Stüdl
Raymond Chang
Anders
Bob Mayo
Danny Gordon

We actually got out of Berkeley by 2:30 pm! Stopped at Ferrareese's Deli in Oakland, got to Early Intake & hiked 2 miles to our campsite and crashed ^{the ground,} (into what?) ^{stuff}. The river was very high (like 2' as high as last year memorial day) & so quite loud cold & fast ~~but~~ but we managed to ^{keep it} ^{had quite a} ~~fast~~ ^{Saturday}

most people took a dayhike to the waterfall at the end of the trail (approx 2 1/2 mi^(?) each way) while others actually studied, killed bugs, & sweltered in the heat. Sunday 2 of us who didn't go sat. went up to the waterfall. Next time I'm going to go all the way in to camp. There was a really nice campsite that was only under 2 feet of water there. All in all it was a good time even though Jong's sandals prevented us bringing any food or extra clothes ~~etc~~ ^{alone}, we hiked out in 91° heat & drove home in 100+° heat.

Oh - yeah - I ~~think~~ think the other car drove up to Hetch Hetchy before coming back to Berkeley.

Val

4.20
7.30
\$1.25.00

A Rather Wasted Trip To Curry

you see, Steve G worked for the 16th annual Jazz Festival, like he did for the 15th annual one last year (Steve knows his math!). This year, however he drove a 12 passenger van which has all the aerodynamics and gas mileage of a 2 1/2 ton wall of steel. This year too, the festival nearly didn't happen because of all the really messed up things that THE COMMITTEE did; nearly all of their "decisions" had to be reversed backstage because they screwed things up too badly to be dealt with.

Well, Steve put two and two together (I told you he knew math) and took Dave and the van and a hitchhiker up to Yosemite for the ostensible purpose of getting some of that beer with the stamps on the bottom (I didn't say he knew his math very well...)

He got the beer, and a chunk of the granite that slid down onto 140, closing yose for 3 days around April 12. Hopefully he will bring it up to the office where it will make a swell paper weight. Not bad for \$60⁰⁰ worth of gas on the state credit card. Except that now Val tells Steve that they charge 32¢ a mile rental.

Steve figures that if they can send him to go pick lemons for Jean-leuc Ponty's sore throat, in the van, they won't mind him going up to Curry to get a neat paperweight.

updates to follow 6/1/82 - SG

P.S. - Steve got the \$85⁰⁰ he was originally supposed to get, (\$85 was decided upon by THE COMMITTEE). The coordinator decided to up the driver's pay, however, to \$150⁰⁰. Will Steve get his \$65⁰⁰? Will Steve ever work for ASUC again? Who cares?

I did not go on this trip. -NH
yes I did! -NH

Norman is NOT Norman ^{Herterich} -NH

Rocky relative

— granit from the yosemite trip that Norman, leader didn't go on.



Sorry, that's Quartz Monzonite, not Granit. ^{-RA} ~~not~~ intrusive granodioritic exfoliations? ^{-NH}
are we waltzing with the Manzonite Quartzette yet?

update: 6/4/82 - Steve has also discovered that it is extremely illegal to use a state vehicle for an unauthorized trip, but Steve isn't worried because if they get him in trouble it is going to them, and not him, who are going to have to explain why Steve was driving a class 2 vehicle without a class 2 license, Steve has a class 3 license, but when he applied for a class 2, his doctor neglected to give him a urinalysis. Isn't that a pisser?

update 6/7/82 - Steve thinks that we should name the paperweight, but Steve doesn't want to be the one that destroys the pristine surface of it.

Suggestions? Let's name it ROCKY FELDSPAR -RA

(but let's not write the name on the rock) YES, let's leave it be. I don't think that this rare piece of freshly exfoliated Q.M. can be improved upon. ^{ROCKY MONZONITE? ROCKY MCDUFFIE?}

Neither there was a field of it it would be talky though.

Is it Talus or scree? It's certainly ultramafic ^{NO WAY! Silicic}

How about a little white paint in a corner with some numbers or something? UCHC Specimen = Dogma II

Here's an idea: Let's get plenty more, and pile them up at the end of the ~~room~~ cover the floor with them, and the walls too, to give the office a more Ionian flavor. (Of course, we'd have to get rid of the plants.)

Hey Dave, did not mean
much past sonoma...

Hey Guys!

another centrod!

- How about Bullwinkle Feldspar?

Then we can put a summit register on top of the pile and call up Andy Smatke to do a first ascent.

And when we start running out of space in our office we can start filling up Lower Sprawl Plaza with tabs. Stanton can start filling up Boulder-hop up to the office when there are too many people waiting for the elevator.

You! or I can you imagine... all of Berkeley covered with tabs. Well maybe in Berkeley well (realistic) well

— granit from The
... that Norman leader

Mr. ... NOT Norman ... -NH

in
Rockys
relative

update: 6
it is extre
for an un
worried be
going to 7.
have to e
2 vehicle
has a clo
for a cla
him a urino

update 6
name the
be the one
it.

Suggestio

yes!

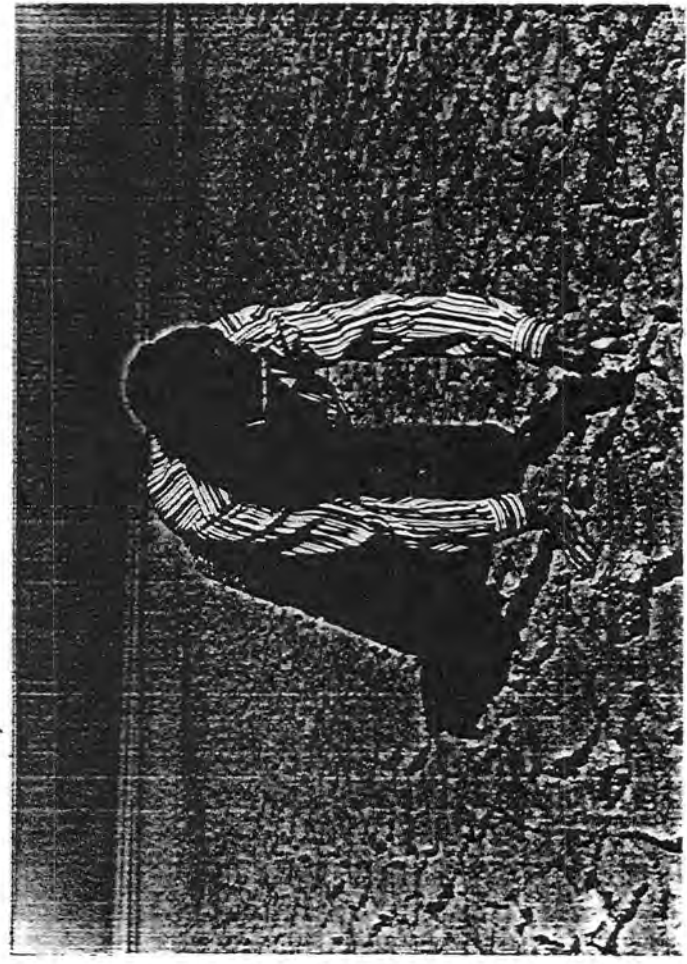
exfoliated

Is it To
How about
numbers 0.

Here's an idea: 4

~~cover~~ cover the floor with them, and the walls too, to give the entire
a mere Ionian Flavor. (of course, we'd have to get rid of the plants.)

Damn! I hate jigsaw puzzles!



"Rape of the Desert"

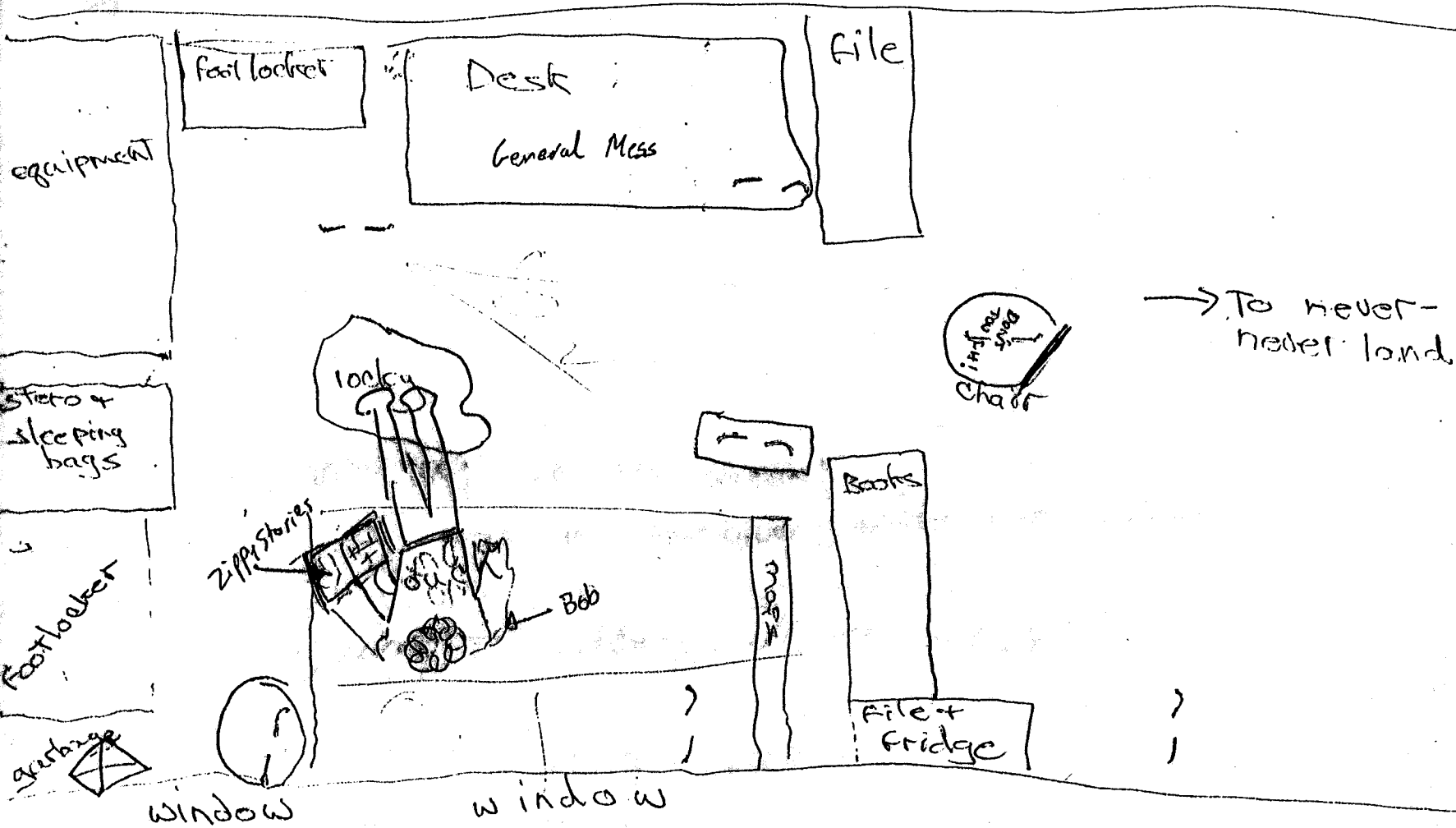
I know I lost my contact somewhere
around here!

Damn! I dropped my last match!

~~or~~ how the ~~Grand~~ Canyon was formed...
Oh my god! My last condom!

Hey Dave, did Norman ~~see~~ come with us? I can't remember
much past Sonoma...

Scale 1:652,000, U.S.S. Key: empty bear each



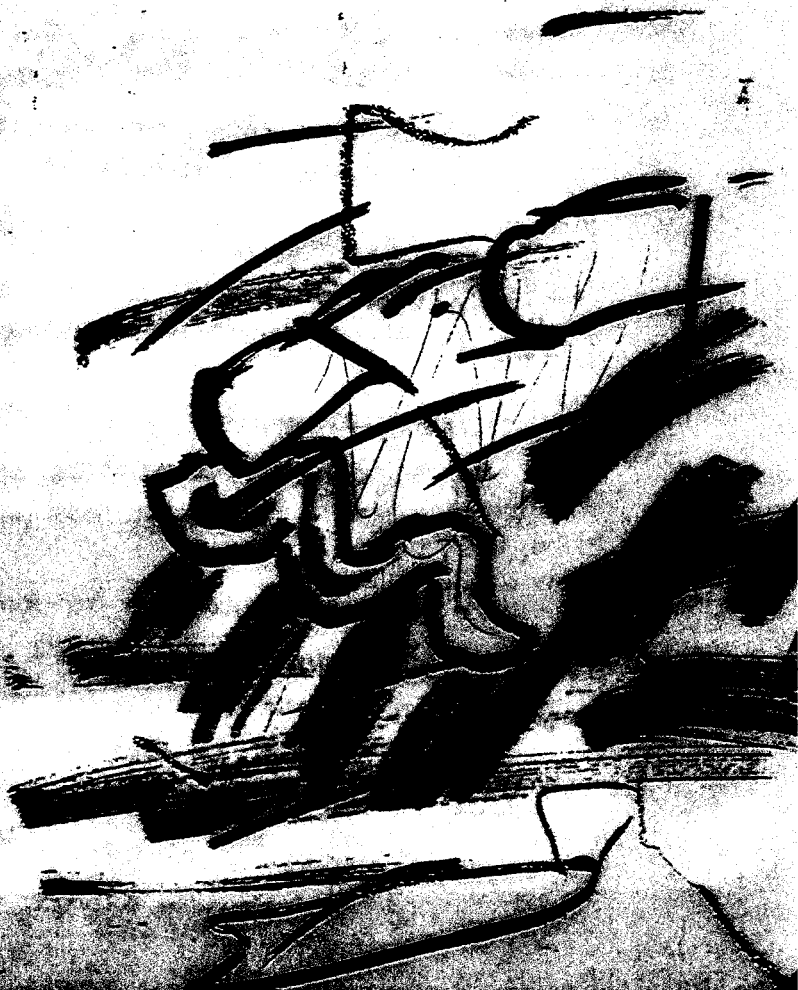
CAMP SIERRA CLUB "STOP WATT" PARTY

You keep Chablis in the fridge. If she was Mexican, I'll die. You Don't know where a corkcraw is. I think we should cut somebody's hair. It's not bad California white wine, but we don't have an opener. You see its ironic, I get paid for being sick. Baby aspirin. They're orange now, but they'll be other colors later. Are those your friends or your friends? You called my house? I'm not sure I get the significance of that. Equal opportunity wastebaskets. This place needs a scrubdown bad. That would top off the week. Bye.

A keg of Lower-brew for a ~~keg~~ dozen people at most, at any given time.

Oh well, the conversations were ~~of~~ interesting, anyway. The blurb at left contains a sampling word for word, although some sentences in between were omitted due to Bob's slow typing.

~~Just to make any of it~~



SG Update 8/19/82 -

Steve had just about spent all the money he made from the jazz festival, and was approaching the time when he would have to start considering where his next beer might come from, when, lo and behold, Steve got a call from a big tough sounding guy telling him to come over to the ASUC tomorrow if he wanted another job. Steve, who is nobody's fool, went, and is now pricing textbooks in the basement at \$4.27 an hour, with no tips.

But that's not the whole story, folks! 2 days before Steve was to get his first paycheck, who should call but the jazz festival. They wanted to know where he went. They wanted \$175.00. Steve paid it. Will Steve apply next year for the job? Will he die of liver cirrhosis before then? Will Bob ever graduate? Will Reagan or Dick Clark go bald first? Who cares?

Rocky's first
morning in Berkeley



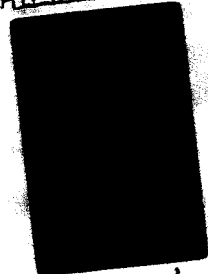
at SC front
lawn

The van at
Bridelvale



The van at
Bridelvale

Ektachrome
SLIDE



* Fill in the blank

PROCESSED BY KODAK



THE SHAPE.

of things to climb ©



"The shape of things to climb" ©
A class 3 and a class 1 peak??

If you do doubt your courage

... GO NO FURTHER ^{for hard climbing} _{awaits you all...}

... I mean where's the class 3 peak?
the one on the right is probably
5.6 at the easiest, and perhaps an
aid climb. (the right face actually might be
easier class 5 or class 4, since it's "only" 45° or
50.)

August-September 82

the Goal of this trip was to embark upon an undertaking which would ultimately become a culmination of all previous mountaineering as we knew it.

Many of the ideals of yesteryear stood to be redefined in stark new terms as these modern-day Ionians set out to discover new levels of obscurity, and to cast light upon the unnoticed pinnacles of reality.

In the words of the trip's spiritual leader, Duncan McDuffie, "who says Backpacking has to make sense?"

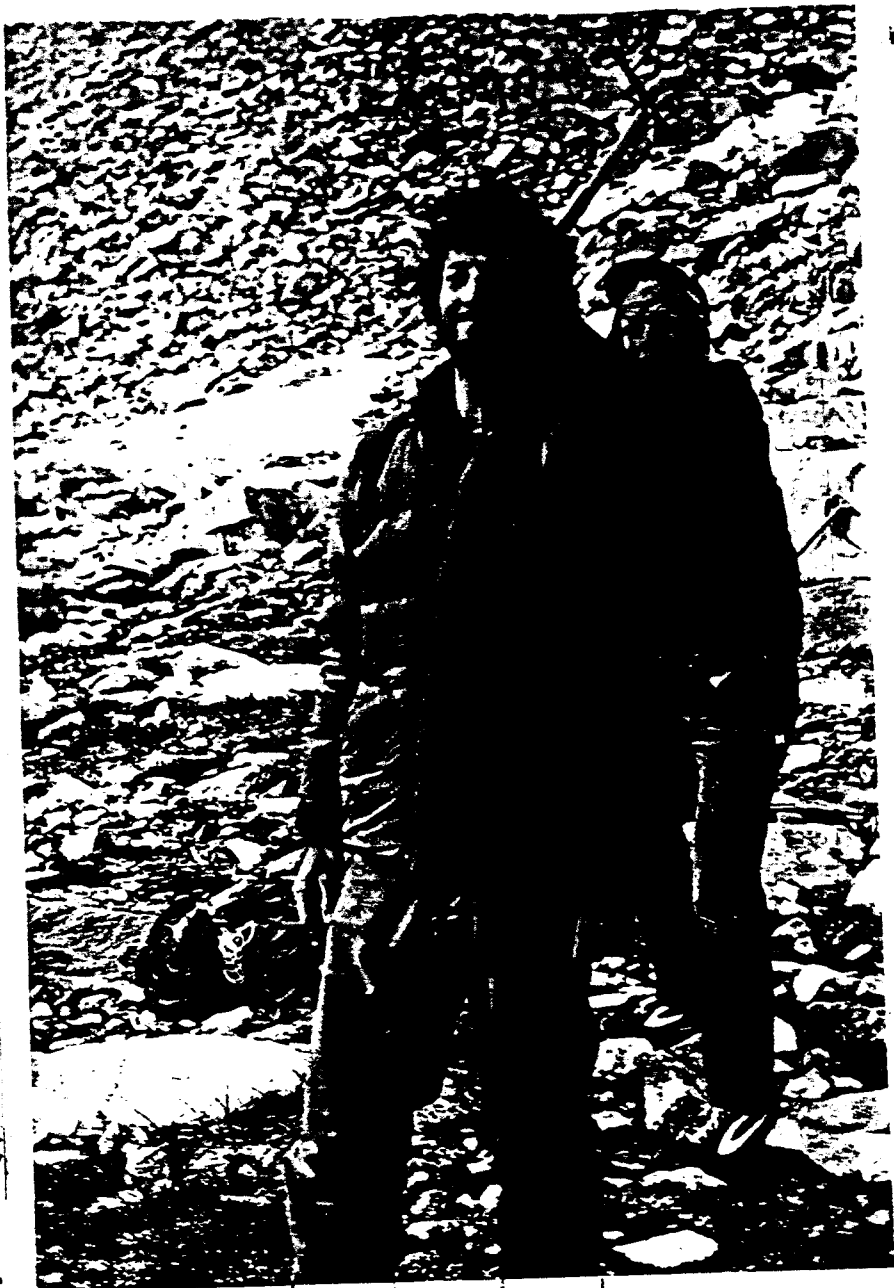
In Attendance

Bob Akka, Steve Huskins, Doug Cautel, Tim Edwards, Norman Herterich, ~~leader~~, Scott Steppan.

(Ahem)

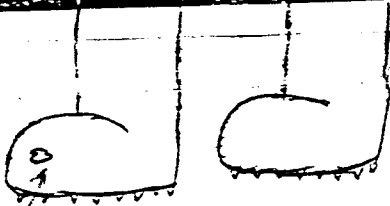
this trip turned out well. During a 10-day stretch, we saw only 3 other people, during a 5 day stretch, we saw no mosquitoes, and during a 2-day stretch we walked on trails. There was enough talus for everyone, and even ^{snow} fields of steep angles for people to slide down, as Doug did.

The trip included an ascent of Mt. McDuckie, a descent of the gorgeous Enchanted Gorge, an ascent of Goddard Creek Canyon, and many renditions of scenes from the Holy Grail.



→
TRIP LEADER
BOB AKKA
TAKES A
DEEP BREATH
OF REFRESHING
MOUNTAIN AIR
ON
ICMAN MADNESS.

(photo by SH)



Ude

GAO!

Ionian Madness, an altitude- and talus-induced pathological syndrome, hits primarily Berkeley students, pythons, and Andy Smatko. Victims of this crippling disease are driven by a neurotic compulsion to visit Ionian basin and Mt. McDuffy, and characteristically find great humor in meaningless gibberish such as: "yow"

"Are we having fun yet?"

"This moral fiber is killing me"

"I wanna have a picnic under those trees"

"It's like, this place and Ionia are for sure in opposite antiparallel universes"

"I wasn't expecting the Spanish Indigestion"

"But if you doubt your courage... pointy little teeth"

"I'm having a patio of Smatko!!"

"Gandolf, the three-legged cat"

"Hey, like, no wonder they call it split-level lake!!"

"It's only a mile to the Beautiful Mountain Park, so we can be there in four hours"

"yow!"

Carriers are frequently observed attacking dogs with ice axes, killing ducks,

Back in the real-matter world though, Ionia came through as a beautiful place with a true wilderness experience for those who could tolerate its trials (trial by talus, trial by brush, trial by scree)

I, for one, will be returning (next year?) for another ~~heaping~~ heaping of IONIAN MADNESS.

BIG YOW #1

Sept, 1982.
(immediately following
IONIAN MADNESS)

BOB AKKA, NORMAN HERTERICH, STEVE HUSKINS.

BIG YOW: ~~1~~

Definition: A trip that includes many seemingly unrelated things and activities, and which relies on the automobile, to some major extent, and which includes a hot spring, and at least one obscure peak.

These unrelated things were:

- Climbing Devil's Table (first ascent)
- Soaking ~~in~~ Mono Hot Springs
- Hiking up Mt. TOM - west (first recorded ascent)
- Car-camping in "Logger's country"
- Searching for BIG YOW HOT SPRING.

I recommend all of the above except for the last one.

First recorded ascent (no summit register was found)

"Half Dome Again"

Oct 1-3, 1982

Bob Akka'	Jimmy Perry	Duncan McDuckie ³
Chris Stamos	Jessica Tampas	Bob Sherbyrne
Mary O'Dowd	Julie Frank	David Gallegos
Norman Herterian ²	James Osborn	Ken Alter
Rick Perry	Jack Lennard	Phil Nelson

Half Dome is such a "standard trip," and yet it is so perfect. This time, we camped out on the summit, where things stayed pretty calm & warm (+3°C at lowest)⁵. Everyone felt quite accomplished⁶, especially the beginners⁷ among us who (with the one exception) were talked into doing the cable route and making it to the summit.

Valuable lessons were learned by some about what NOT to bring (pillows, citrus fruits, corn on the cob, melons, ...), and Bob, Norm, and James partook ~~in~~ in the sport of "waterfall-approaching" at the base of Nevada Falls. ~~unrelated~~ unrelated to this (?) was their

~~consumption of both sugar pine tea, and Jeffrey pine tea just before~~
~~the base of Nevada Falls (I do mean the base).~~

~~Future waterfall idea: Going~~
 swim in the large pool beneath Vernal (to the south and amusement of thousands of tourists)

Future Half Dome idea:

Going to the base-of-the-face and collecting millions of lens caps, including Chris's.

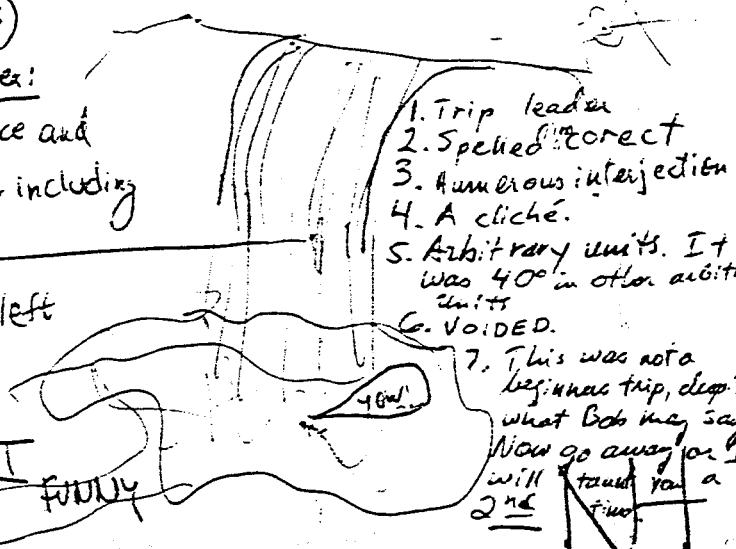
1. Trip leader
2. Spelled correct
3. Numerous interjection
4. A cliché.
5. Arbitrary units. It was 40° in other arbitrary units
6. VOIDED.

Remainder of this page shall be left for Norman to be humorous.!

I DID IN FACT WRITE THIS. Signed, NT

NOT FULLY

7. This was not a beginner's trip, despite what Bob may say. Now go away or I will ~~thank~~ thank you a 2nd time.



From
 Current
 Volume II #1
 Oct 6 - 20
 P. 2

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8

All weekend **Backpack Trip**: Hike to Ten Lakes in Yosemite; The pack will be for beginners; Trip leader: Norman Herterian; For more info call: 643-1297.

5:30pm **UC Theatre**: Eraserhead; Also at 9:10pm; Director David Lynch of "The Elephant Man"; General Admission \$3.50, before \$2.50; 843-

Horsefeathers; Marx
 10:15pm; Booth

charge.

10:15pm **Movie**: Brothers; Booth Aud. \$1.99.

11:30pm **Movie**: The Graduate; Booth Aud., Boat Hall; \$1.99.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9

All Weekend **Rock Climbing**: 90 Foot Wall, Tahoe; Students \$32; Call 642-4000 for more information.

All Weekend **Backpacking**: Point Reyes; U.C. Students \$29, non-students \$36; Call 642-4000 for more information.

This is the closest yet! - NH

my name is NOT spelled "Eraserhead" - NH

cal & Cash go vouchers
 Cal Advertisers

OH WELL AH!

Parker Pass trip gets a big wow, greater leadership, Michael & fun group.

10 LAKES TRIP

10 Lakes

- Mimi Pless
- Tony Requist
- Julie & Frank
- Norman Herterian
- Miguel Arroyave
- Barak Gale
- Andreas Floss
- Nancy Gage
- Bob Akka
- Ibrahim Muhawi
- Jane Muhawi

Went Pass

- Alice Mayall
- Arin Weitzman
- David Kuc
- Rob Reidy
- David Fink
- Michael Gelobter
- Stephanie Yous
- Kim Williams
- Peter Littman

Two nice trips. 10 Lakes is a beautiful place. Long fields of glass past, many we taken, spectacular vistas of the Sierra Nevada and western US; also we view into Mt. Group. I recommend spending at least one full longer day and maybe two. Trip was water of Oct. 10 or so. No clouds, a little cool & breezy.

Desolation Wilderness

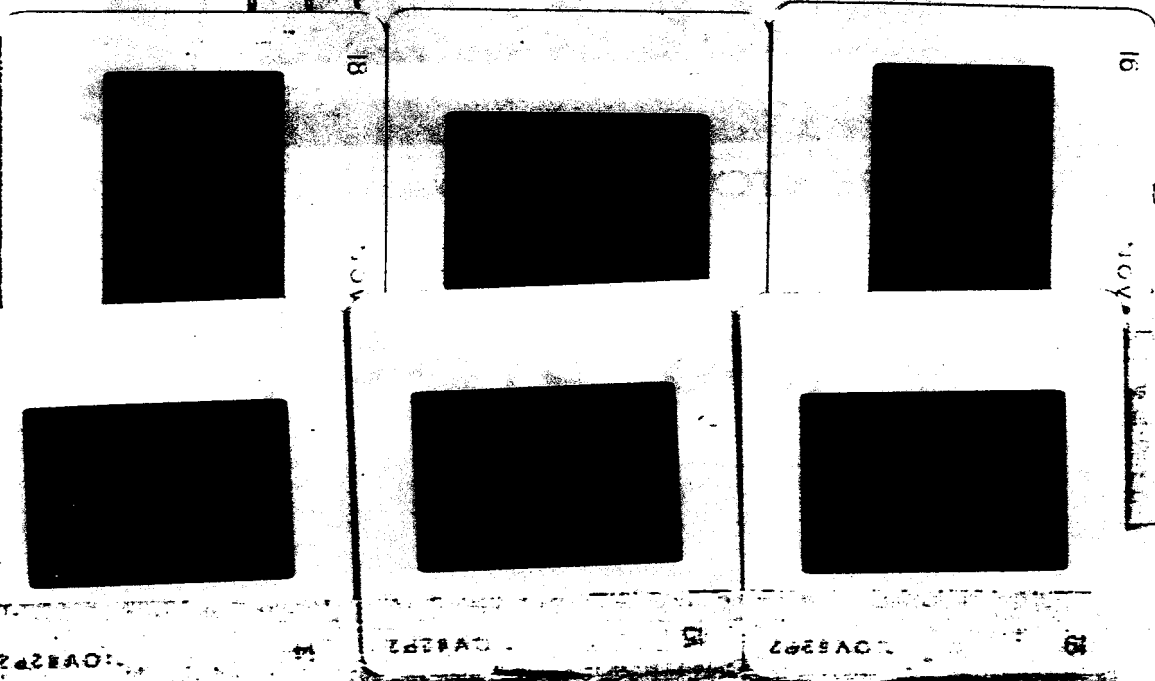
Bypass Wright Lake's deep trail
& avoid dirt bikes. Hiked out towards
Maud Lake & the XC area. Rockbound
Pass. Next time use the trail.

Camped at Louis Lake - no fish but
great campsite. Beautiful weather,

Left Sunday coming back.

Rich Perry Dave Evans Diana Vogel
Gail [unclear] & Jack Leonard

Hiki



How to find info...

Wed., Oct. 21, 1964

Sign up now at the Information/Reference Desk in Mo...
642-5070

**THE
HIMALAYA:
AN ALPINE PLAYGROUND.**

a lecture and slide show by

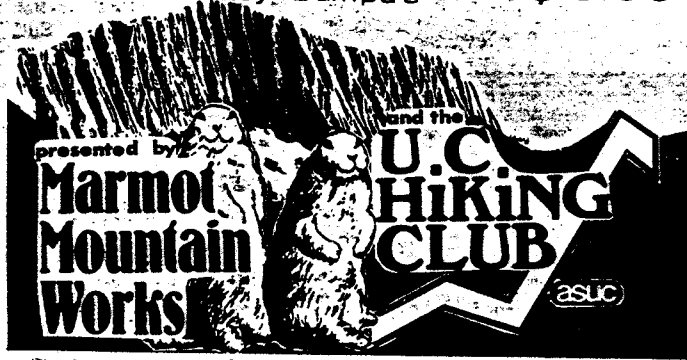
Doug Scott

Tuesday, October 26 at 8:pm

Wheeler Auditorium

U.C. Berkeley Campus

\$ 3.00



DRUG/SUNDRIES DEPT.

PRESTO

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Hous.

-Me

It was great!

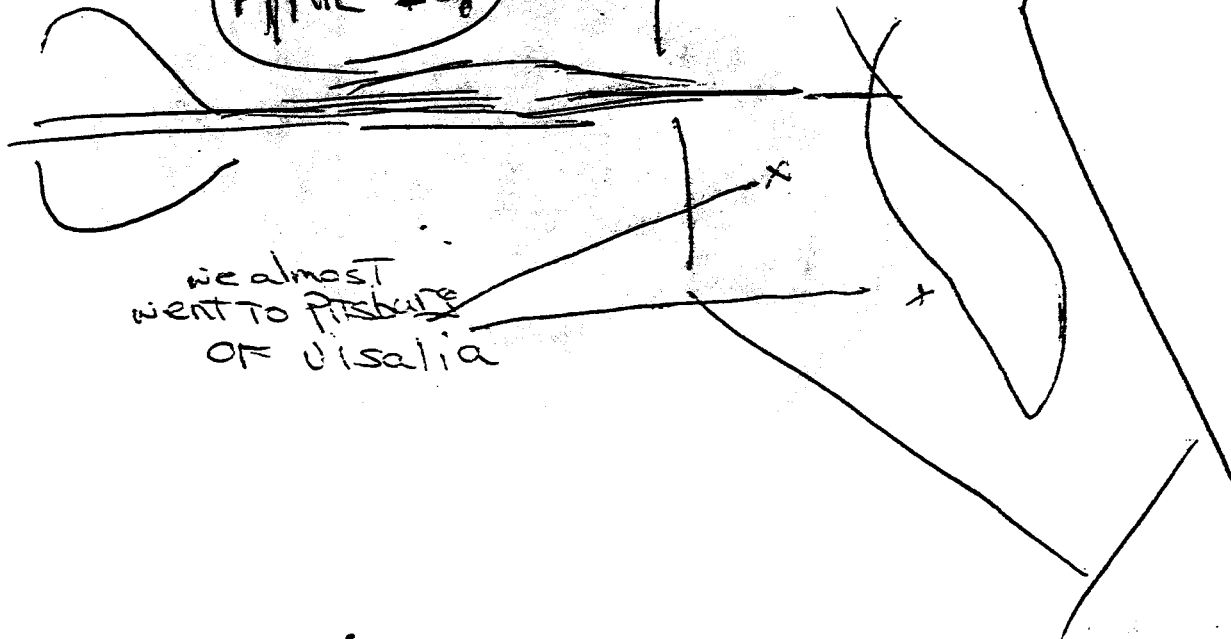
So when is
the Dart
Trip going
to happen?

Huh?

APRIL 1!

we went
to KARLO! *

we almost
went to FISBURG
OF URSALIA

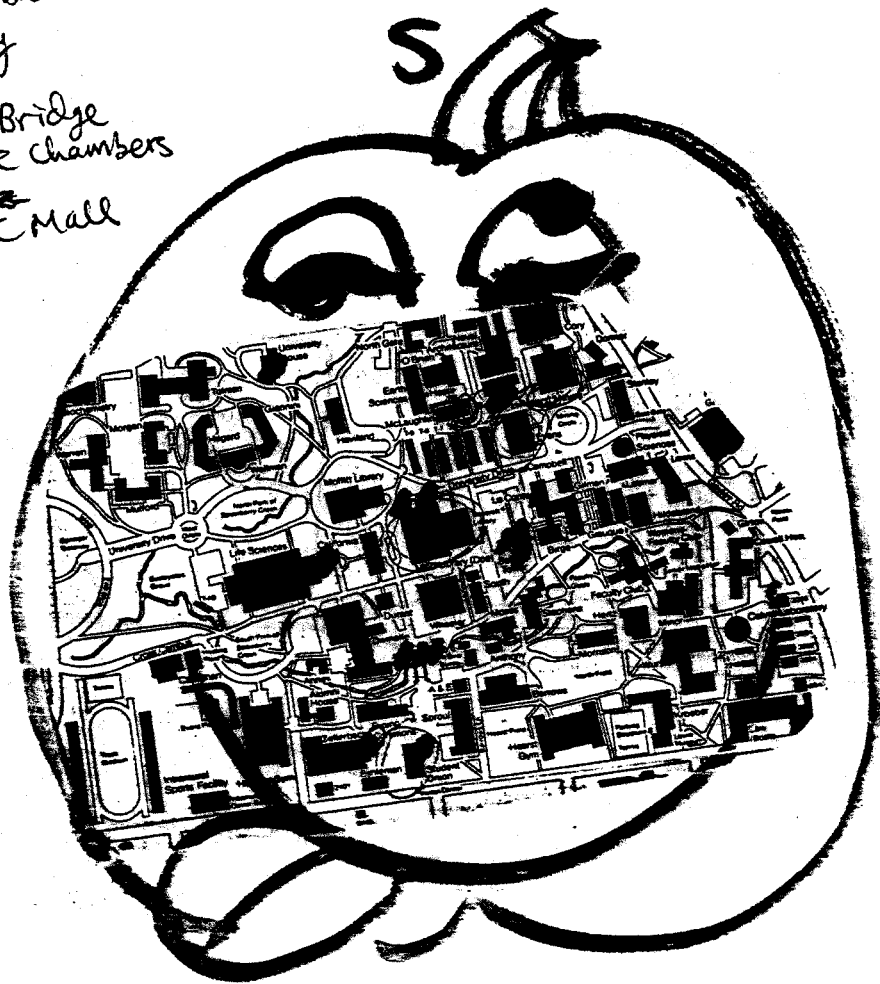


PUNKINERING 82

University House
Bechtel
Abe Lincoln & the Pumpkin
Le Conte
Sather Gate
Eshleperson
Wurster
Harvey Grosser
Zelberbach
Library
LSP
1910 Bridge
Senate Chambers
~~House~~
ASUC Mall

V
E
R
S
U
S

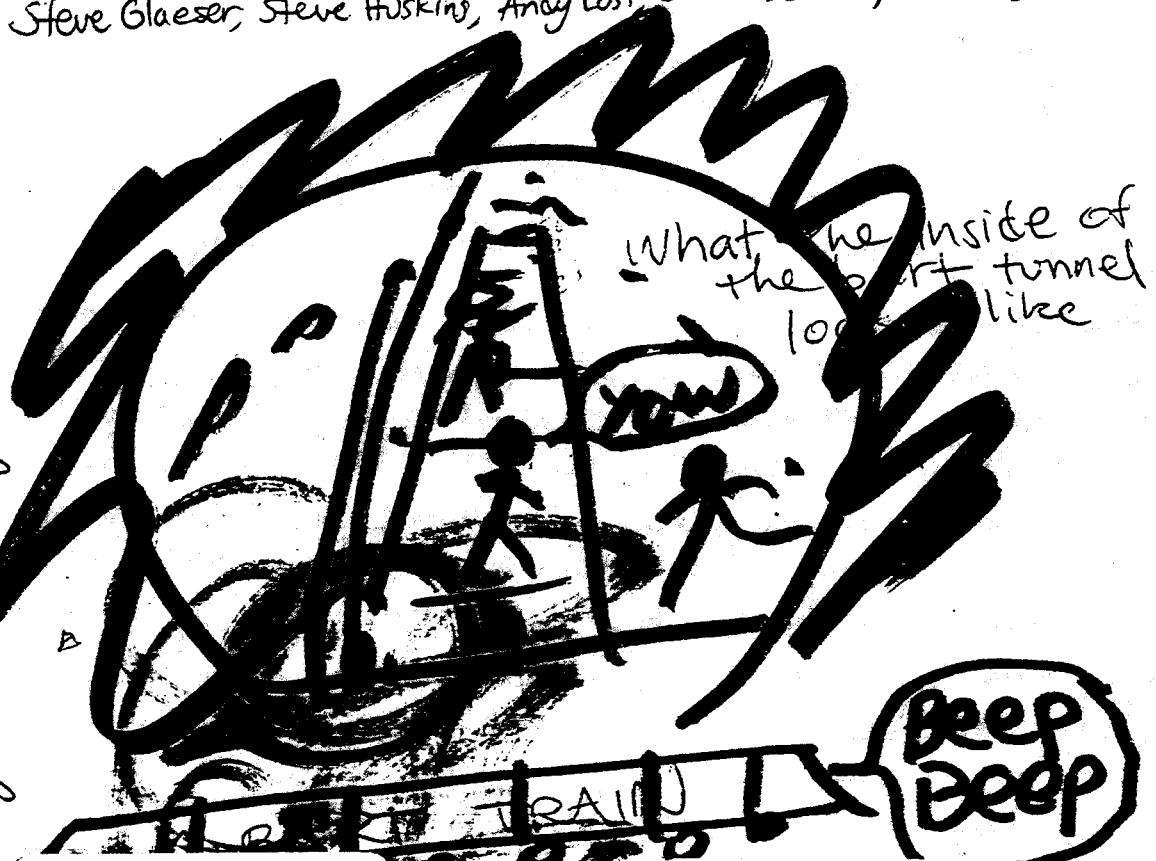
Steve Glaeser
Chuck Delwiche
Bob Akka
Valerie Smith
Mark Felber
Adeal
Rocky "the Casbah" Feldspar



THE BERKELEY BUILDERS GO SPRAWLUNKING

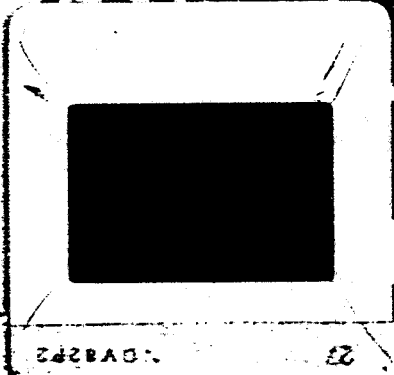
and consume mass quantities of ice cream.
Steve Glaeser, Steve Huskins, Andy Lost, Chuck Belwiche, Bob Akka, Tom Peat

3.2 (count'em) miles! No hot springs were found,
we had a real gazebo anyway.

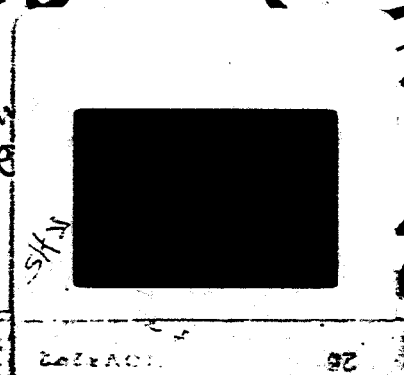


Beep
Beep

24



A healthy
gundae



24

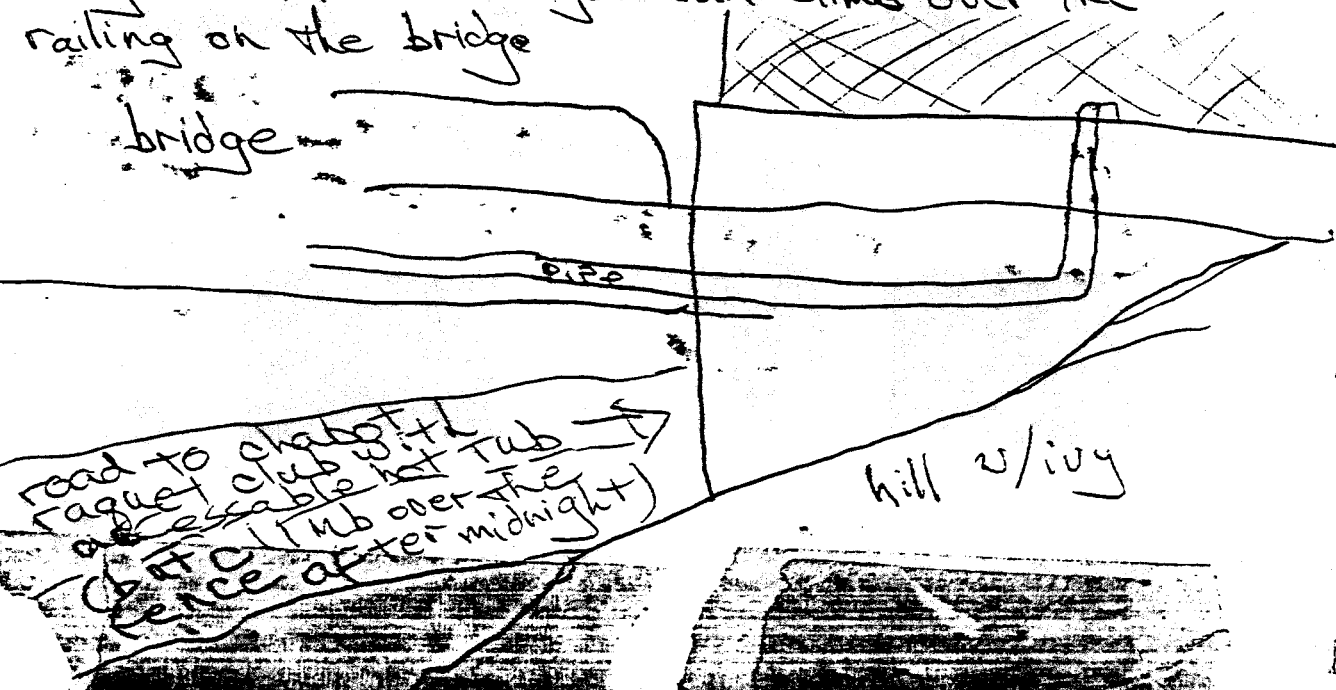
Beginners Rockclimbing Fall 82

Bob Akka
Adeal Najmi
Mark Felber
Chris Ortolando
& Mike

The 2 beginners learned their stuff,
everyone did 3 climbs & 2 rappells
and had a good time.

Bob and Adeal and Mark and Chris (beginner) did
the yron of Pinnacle Rock (Chris did it in tennis shoes)

How to get into the tunnel. 1st you go to the
intersection of Chabot + Golden Gate. This is just above
Chabot school, near the freeway, but not quite at the
Tennis club. Continue up Chabot towards the tennis
club until you come to the bart bridge on the
right (southern) embankment where you can find a
clearing to time the trains at. Here also is
the entrance with no barbed wire. Simply shuffle
along the pipe until you can climb over the
railing on the bridge



The Frogs invade Mt. Diablo,
Sunday 11/21/82 (the day after the "miracle
at memorial" wins the big game for CAL)

Dominique (French)

Loricia (not French)

Olivea (French)

Bruce (not French)

Michele (French)

Tim Ingham (trip leader,

Jean-Pierre (French)

also not French)

By chance, all of these French folks showed up;
and only two of them were acquainted before hand!
We started from the Blue Oak picnic area and
biked around the mountain via the Deer Flat
Trail. We stopped at Eagle Peak for lunch
and the view, and for hot chocolate at the
tacky snack bar at the summit (it was cold,
overcast, and foggy up there). We went to
LaVats (Innside) after the hike and ~~had~~ had some
good laughs. Tim

THE LAST TRUE GOURMET TRIP

December 9-10-11-12
Wildcat Beach

ROBERT AKKA
STEPHEN GLAESER
CHARLES DELWICHE
VALERIE SMITH
LEDA SCHULAK
SCOTT STEPPAN
NON TRAVIS

DAVID AKKA
RICHARD PERRY
DANIEL BOKEN
MARY CHAPMAN
NORMAN HERTERICH
STEPHEN HUSKINS
ADEEL NAJMI

This trip set new standards for dereliction,
and was generally outlandish. This trip was fucking
awesome.



I'm not in this picture!!

Yes I am! - RA Indeed, I am ☺
You're not well! - NJ Thank God! - VS

The Menu

Massive amounts of French Bread & Butter
Spaghetti with Meat Sauce & Vegetarian sauce

Broccoli Spears with cream sauce

Eggs Benedict with Holiday Sauce

Mega-Omlettes with Champagne

Potato Pancakes with Cheese

Hot Fudge Banana Split Sundaes

Punch with dry ice

Zucchini Sandwiches

Fondue

Shrimp & Clam Linguini

Cucumber Salad

Lentil Soup

Ham and Strawberry Crepes

Jiffy Pop Popcorn

Chocolate Truffles

Croissants

Borscht

Cream of Wheat with Jam

Shishkabob

Split pea soup with seaweed

Wild Rice

Beef & Mushroom Peroshkis.

Julie's Brownies

Hors D'oeuvres with brie, other cheeses, etc.

Coffee & Tea

Amaretto, Martinis, Kalliaú with milk, etc.

Bloody Mary's

Fruit Cocktail

Cheese Omlettes

~~A little wine~~ Massive amounts of wine

tion,
ucking

who the hell is
Non
Travis
?

Photo by [unclear]

e!!

-VS

Springs and Things

OR "How I found
God at Saspe
Hot Springs"

NORMAN HERTERICH (GOD)
IBRAHIM MUHAWI
JANE MUHAWI
DEBBIE MIKOTEIT (DROPPED OUT)
ANDREAS FLOER (DROPPED OUT)

Seope Hot Springs (Los Padres N.F.):

A hot creek possessed of an infinitude of pools. 93° F to 128° F, take your pick. Heowah ~~Wahawane~~ ^{censored} is 105°. Great view, bats, some birds, cactus, willows. Orange cascade, 114° shower, sauna, fresh water available. Be there, but only in the winter, and preferably during the week when no body and no bikes are present. Willets Hot Spring is great too, but expect to put some elbow grease in to the pools.

Mecca Hills (south of Joshua Tree N.M.)

No sign of "Hidden Springs" but we did find 30 fire-blackened palms in a nice cove, debris generously scattered about. The most incredible multicolored pastel hills, better than any I've ever seen before (and I've spent a lot of time staring at multicolored pastel rocks, believe you me - and I'm not even a flaky geology or derelict geography major!!) were outdone only by the most wondrous watercourse caves imaginable, complemented by a luxurious helping of twisted passageways.

Trip ended at a hot well ~~at~~ near Borego Springs erroneously designated "Oh-my-God hot springs"

Glacier Point

X-C SKI TRIP

Jan 2, 1983

Bob Akka, Vel Smith, Paul Dawson, Machi

An 18-mile round trip (!) but a fine tour that was enjoyed by all. We drove up on the previous day, and camped in the infamous cave.

Suggestion: Start skiing ^{well} before 11:30 AM, which is when we started. Actually, skiing by star-lite was quite ~~██████████~~ ^{CENSORED} interesting... almost mystical!

I am actually surprised how easy 18 miles was! We all felt great during & throughout & after the day after the trip... really "healthy!"

~~SOME~~ ^{RANDOM AFTERTHOUGHTS}: Purple Klister is the greatest... Burger King

isn't bad since they got a salad bar... Chevy Citations have an obnoxious way of shifting into automatic-2nd-gear at 70 mph... there's some way-funky radio stations in the Central Valley... Orion is a filing cabinet, not a hunter...

MARMOT SKI RANCH

Jan. 23, 1983

NORMAN HERTERICH

MIKE GALOSTER

Left Berkeley at 6⁰⁰ a.m. Marmot et. al. had free x-c ski rental (Demo-Day) at Donner Ski Ranch. Several feet of fresh powder had fallen the night before; sunny & reasonably warm. God smiled on us, if he exists. Waltzing on the ~~long~~ Gunny slope, endlessly linking telemarkes. No lines - there were far more people telemarking than paralleling/snowplowing. Norman didn't pay for his ticket, and met a friend fr. the 1980 Tower Peak trip. Mike took a spew lesson & didn't learn nothing! It started raining pretty bad on our way home. Back in Berkeley 10⁰⁰.

spew! I've led better TRIPS without leaving my brain! - GG.

LATE ENTRY

SUNCL DAYHIKE

OCT 24

YU

LED YB DIANO

AUGUSTUS TREE

PEOPLE USE IT

BEGINNERS XC SKI

1/16/83

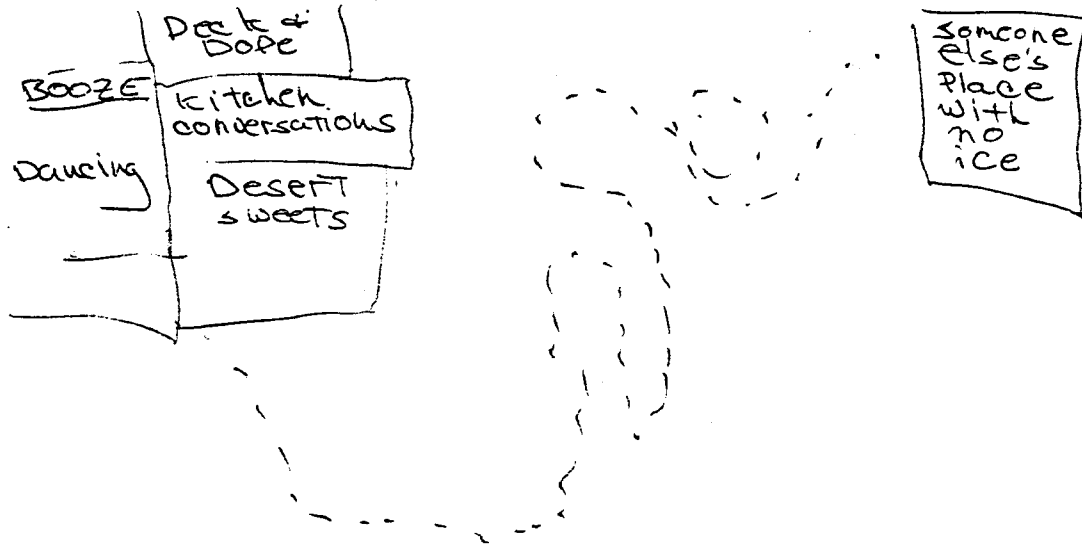
Oh yeah! We went to Prosser Reservoir north of Truckee - about 20 (!) of us - and we skied first east and then west of the road. A first day! - ~~1st~~

This space reserved for write-up of Chuck's BD.

not a bad 21st, as they go, although there was no gin, the beer and J.D. ran out, and nothing got broken. lots of people in tackey clothes though.

map of Chuck's party:

Scale: 1 Beer = .00325 bottles of J.D.



Non-Black Diamond-Mines Dayhike

This trip didn't go Sun., Feb. 6.

Norman got up at 8⁰⁰, got his nose very wet, and went back to bed, finally getting up that afternoon. Anyone foolish enough to show up got thoroughly soaked, got miserably ill and untimely died.

Briones Dayhike, January 30, 1983.

Tim Ingham (leader, last trip)

Michel

Michele

Nicole

It was just peachy, liebschen.

We went to Karlo.

MONO HOT SPRINGS

X-C SKI WEEKEND

BOB AKKA

Michelle BASHIN

NORMAN HERZBERG

Steve Huskins

Dominique Dufour

JEAN PIERRE Dufour

TONY REGIST

JON SUNQUIST ORANGES

Everything. Life. And the universe.
The answer is 42. Nordic Norm mooned
a snowmobiler. ^{435⁰⁰}

Lots of snow. MHS was 100°F. Lots
of snowmobilers + 1 snowcat. Sunny & warm.
Met a snowmobiler on Kaiser Pass, who complained
about the trees dying. When informed it was motorized
vehicles that killed them, he protested vigorously,
claimed he was in the gas business, and that
that wasn't true. I was about to cite
Reagan et. al. on pollution caused by trees, but
Gas Exec. Jr., ~~was~~ learning and enjoying his L.A.
type lifestyle on his own snowmobile, interjected
some recently acquired denoxiousness. Pizza worse
than Domino's. Normanisms supplied by Norman.

RA adds: this is a great & rewarding trek if
you don't mind skiing in snowmobile tracks (aesthetically a drag, but
those tracks probably speeded things up overall). I think it
ended up being 18 miles each way, & it took us 3 full days of skiing,
skating at the springs for a few hours on the middle day. Our team of
intermediate-to-advanced skiers was a strong one, overall, and that turned
out to be important.
Anyway, A very worthwhile



Shirley
R. H.

DESOLATION NW WILDERNESS

The X.C. SKI WAY

coleaders: Paul Dawson
Michael Gelobter

A resounding success for anyone who enjoys the following as much as Paul and Michael do.

Freezing Rain.

Uncooked Macaroni and Cheese.

Push Starting Votvos.

55 mph winds embedding daggers of ice into your face.

Unlimited soft drinks at the Haven Restaurant in

Pollock Pines.
Avalanche Anxiety.

Actually we didn't get to Desolation, rather the bench just below Tamarack Lake, spent an inordinately ^{lg} amount of time in a tent. And then we retreated back to the parking lot.

Sun came out on Sunday, affording us some really ^{great} nice views. A highly likely place to return to. Probably very overused during nice weather.

Oh-where shall I begin?

If it's a who-dunnit, start at the end.

Who the hell is Non Feldspar ???

~~GRAND~~

The Last True To-Hell-
With-Finals Trip of Any Kind

Finals week, after winter quarter, 1983.
NORMAN HERTERICH, IBRAHIM & JANE
MUHAWI went to Pyramid Lake, Ichthyosaur
Paleontological State Monument, Keough Hot
Springs, Death Valley, Las Vegas, Valley
of Fire, Zion, and Bryce. A marvy time
was had by all. This trip connected
up with...

GRAND CANYON II

Three sections. Mine consisted of Norman Herteich, Jane & I, ~~brann~~ Mubowi, ~~Barbara~~ Barbara Greene, Miguel Appleman, Rob Reidy and Seth Adams. We went down the Tanner trail, saw the salt licks, ~~the~~ Colorado, the Sipapu (a religious experience in ~~it~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~area~~ and an abandoned copper mine. Scenery was spectacular, weather was sinusoidal, and a many time was had by all.

Rocky Feldspar's birthday party. April 14 marks the 1st anniversary of Rocky's exfoliation. This highly significant event was duly marked with a granite-flavored cake with mesozoic overtones and a repell down Eshleman's stairwell. Rocky was having a lot of fun yet.

DAUGHTER ANNUAL

DART TRIP



or... Cows in Karlo?

We went to



~~KARLO~~

a list of darralists:

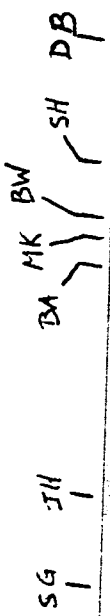
Yes, We went
on April 1ST
1983

- Bob AKKA
- Steve Glaeser
- Julie Hood
- Norman Herterich
- Steve Huskins
- Martin Kalkaway
- Bob ~~Sungquist~~
- Warner

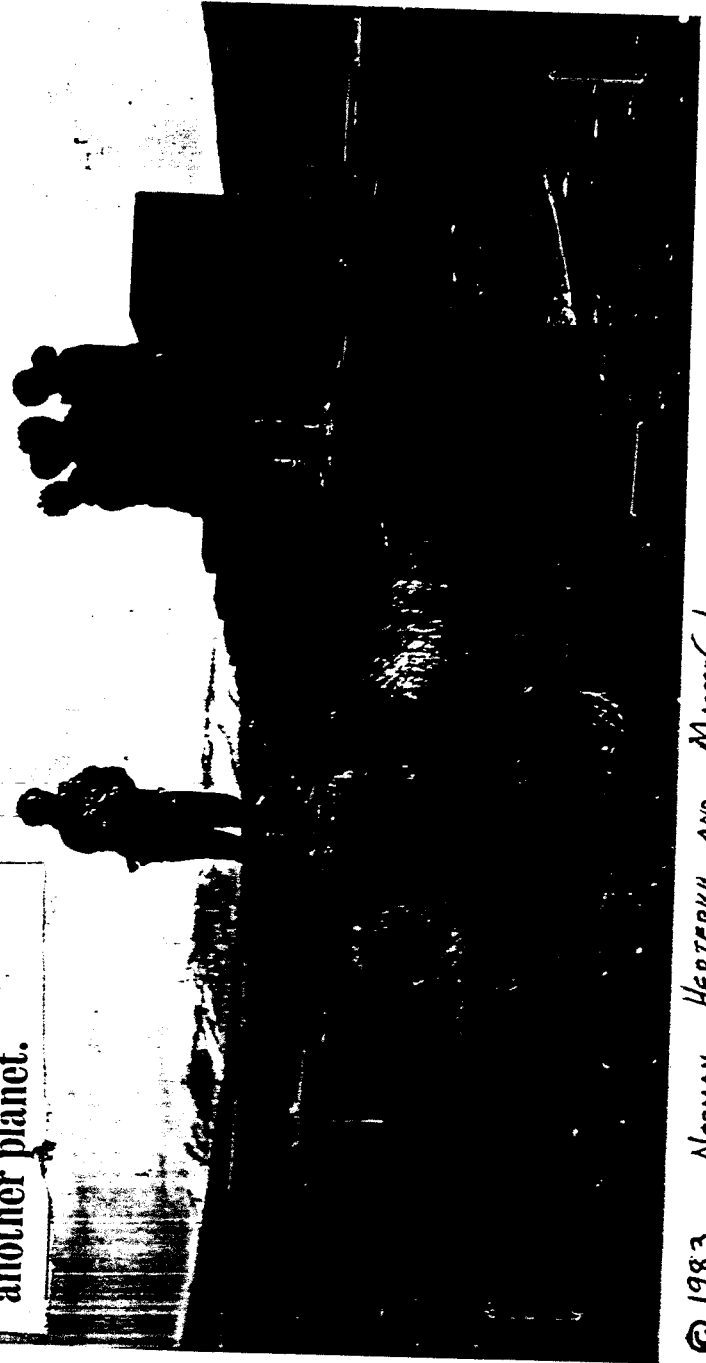
The honored throwing of darts occurred the Wednesday evening before the trip was to commence. Valarie Smith presided over the swearing in and eventually decided ~~the trip destination~~ was the trip destination. Karlo.

One must wonder if it is at all worthwhile staying at the Reno KOA even if one gets a free SPINA Feler head for not paying campground fees. It was certainly not worth \$200 to eat all you can of the alleged "breakfast" at circus circus. Certainly the grin on the ~~sa~~fruit inspectors face was entertaining when he saw that the ice chest was obviously packed with nothing but beer.

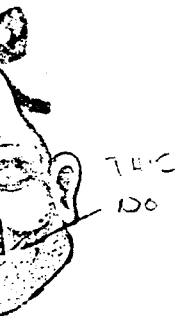
The Water Tower at Karlo is the tallest standing structure in the area.



We stood at the edge of the grasslands, where they melted into the eroded soil of the Badlands. We gazed at another planet.



Karlo's vegetation is not entirely unlike many dead baby jokes and dirty Polish jokes stuffed into a full bottle of night train express and allowed to "Nativate" for several epochs.

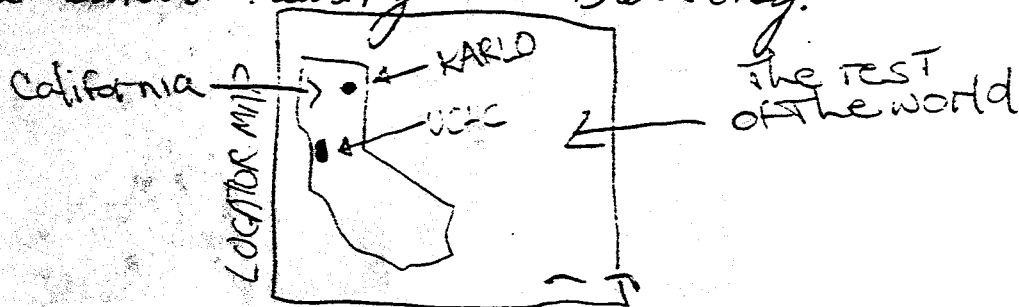


WASTE = KARLO

Honey Lake was ~~Wentwell~~ lake. A small railroad town named ~~Wentwell~~ was weird but had a noticeable scarcity of hot springs. Karlo was even more warped — perhaps it was the quintessence of warpdom — Warp factor, infinity, Mr. Asdo. It had an aesthetic dead bird in a railroad car, ruins of two buildings and a water tower, and God. Two fish and game people, ambassadors from previous conceptions of reality, existed.

The Feather River was pleasant, and views of Sutter Butte from the geographical midpoint between Wildcat Beach and Karlo were appropriate. One car visited a dead train wreck.

! We re-entered reality in Berkeley.



The spewlunkers do it again! only this time its in gourmet fashion. entering the semisacred vestibule of the Bart tube were Julie H, Steve H, Steve G, Martin K, Norman H, and **MUH-TSYR**. ~~we~~ were salad, burritos, beef strougenaut, lots of wine + champagne etc. we had a tubular trip. Highly recommended for create derelicts and new officers. -S

- ① The Dart Trip
 - ② The Gourmet Spewlunk
 - ③ SO WHEN'S THE GEOLOGY BUILDING CAMPUS!
- AKA GEOGRAPHY, PALEONTOLOGY, PENNSYLVANIA

UPDATE 4/28/83:

yes, it is indeed that time of year again, and guess what! Steve is going to work for the Jazz Festival again! not only will he be driving a van, again, but so will Mark Felber! only this time Steve will be driving a Cargovan. Does rocky look lonely? how would the office look, done in Tallas? would a patio of Tallas keep a pet marmot happy? how many trips to Curry would it take to build the scree hill from lower sprowl to the 6th floor?

Coming soon (maybe):

The Italian Spewlunk

WASTE

WASTE



BLACK DIAMOND MINES R.D.

Yes, this time we went. It rained, of course.
 Norman Herterich boldly lead Miguel
 Appleman through lush green hills and muddy
 cow pastures. Nice.

April 30, 1983

Val's Annual Easy Backpacking Trip up the Tuolumne River . . .

once again on the same weekend as the
Dead concerts at the Creek . . . so attendance
was low.

Val, Dan Boken + Mike Dethlefsen

heavy traffic out of Bay Area (due to Dead Concert)
led to flat tire outside of Oakdale.

Mike thought the road was slippery. It took
ABOUT 3 miles to discover that the tire was
flat - Wow. Lots of poison oak (ivy) on the trail,

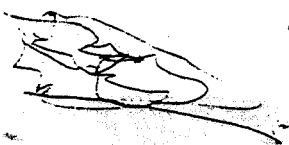
and plenty of [?] COLD WATER. Sweltering heat, marshes,
and fallen trees ~~make~~ make the ~~trip~~ hike difficult

(not really easy but not really difficult either) ^{to take pictures}

No other people till Sunday - on the way ~~out~~

Mike encountered a pack (troupe?) of serious Boy Scouts
The New Undergraduate Library at the Tuolumne River
was dedicated and inaugurated (interdisciplinary library)

and while Val was getting eaten by Misquitos
the divelicts were eating up on top of the
Student union building.



See:



marks famous
veg-head spaghetti

We drank
one pint ⁱⁿ
at suitable gorn-
very one else upto

Steve & Diane went up w/

General laziness around & fighting
on Vernal falls trail. "Mist trail was

awhile... Norman's weekend

THE EYETALIAN

Spewlunkers: Norman Herterich (lite)

Julie Hood

Andreas Jones

Mark Lewis

Spewlunkee: BART tunnel near Caldecott.

eaten were: Garden salad

Bread & Butter (Baguettes)

Cold cucumber soup

Spaghetti (w/ Julie's famous sauce)

Chicken Parmesan

Red wine

Cantaloupes

Amaritto

Espresso (w/ apricot brandy, whipped cream, & cherries)

Other items included:

Tablecloth

Wineglasses

Ghetto-blasta spewing Vivaldi, Pachelbel & Floyd.

Gorilla mask

Horn cap

Norman spent Saturday night running up & down stairs
and talking very fast on M.D.A. Sunday he took
Mom, aunt, & uncle (formally dressed w/ tie & all) on
grand tour of post-Wise Diner Barrington.

41V
 King
 15 a
 17te
 7
 S
 Her (bird)
 Kuro

TO KARLO!

OK - so the
 But Julie was hand in of these
 about 2 seconds (not bad - huh!)

OH
 WHY WERE
 WE
 GETTING
 IT A FEW
 THINGS
 STUPID.



→
 ←

oh yeah - we { Norman Herterich
Julie Hood
Martin Kalway
Steve HSKINS
Steve Glaeser
& ~~Al~~ ~~TS~~ ~~H~~ ~~H~~ ~~H~~ ~~H~~
MUH-TSYR YEE } went

↳ INTO the BART tunnel with
herds of wine + champagne!

the Gourmet Spew(age) lunk

we had "oh

← we already
~~wrote~~ threw
this up

oh you fucking derelicts!

get off the third rail!



YOW! ~~Spring 83~~

MORE IONIAN SPEWAGE

August 1983.

Yow! ~~the~~ split level lake was
a big snowfield! First ascent this
year of Blue Canyon Peak & Kettle Dome.
Duncan still lives in Berkeley. - RA

the West Minarets (Hemlock Crossing)

August 83

Bob A., Steve H., Steve G.,
Chris Stamos, Julie H.

We all paid our respect to the Minaret family
(Clyde, Mike, Dee Dee, Leonard, Joe, etc.)

Tuolumne Meadows

Mark Feltov, Sean Calloms, George Bell, Nicole LeFavour,

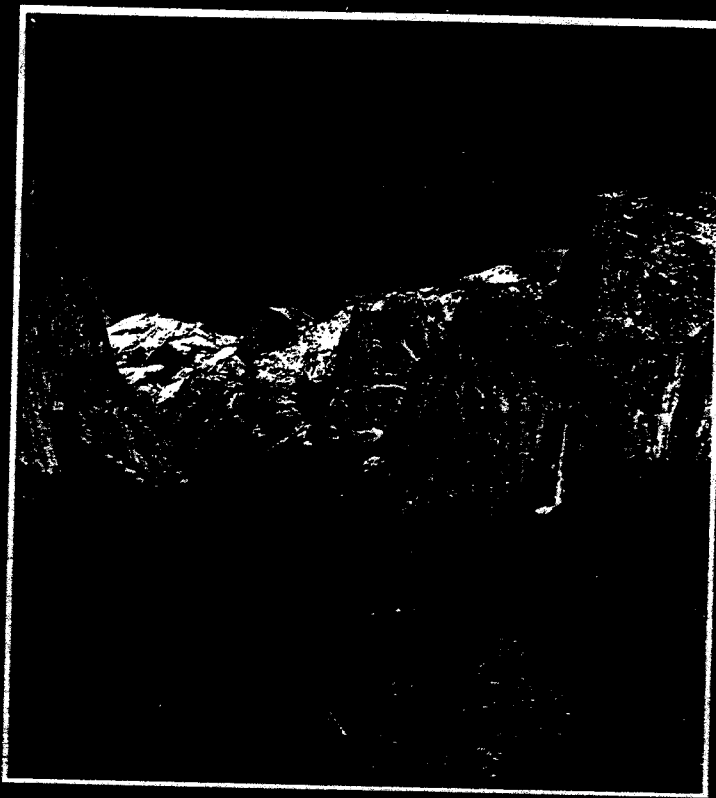
François Cirios

Sean & Nicole got climbing lessons, George & François played around on the domes, and Mark led his first 5-10s

(Get Slick, Stately Pleasure Dome).

A superb time was had by all (me, any way).

WILDMATE GOURMET TRIP



Day
ended @ 8:30

Valley View

YOSEMITE

← Dark Star
in bondage
& humiliation
at Chick-E-deege

N SPEWAGE

Tuolamne Meadows
Mark Feltov, Sean Colloms, Grev,
François Cieros
Sean & Nicole got climbing &
played around on the domes, and
(Get Stick, Stately Measure Dome
A superb time was had by a!

TRAVEL CARD COLLECTION
Favorite Neighborhood

yes we
were
there

Julia Hood

Rob Matarace

Ranger Rick Rick

Pat

Bob A. A. A.

Judy MAD MAX

IMPACT & "LIFE LIKE PHOTO ART"
PUBLISHED BY: IMPACT

W.O.W.

Janet (bad signature above)

HUMMINGBIRD GREETINGS!
Janet Aleka

Kal Steve Hubert Judy

Marion Melaney

Don't miss it!

#2826
YOSIMITE VALLEY, YOSIMITE NATIONAL PARK DIVISION
PHOTOGRAPHER - BOB GARDNER
PRINTED IN JAPAN

THE CONSUMMATE



I ♥ SPEWAGE



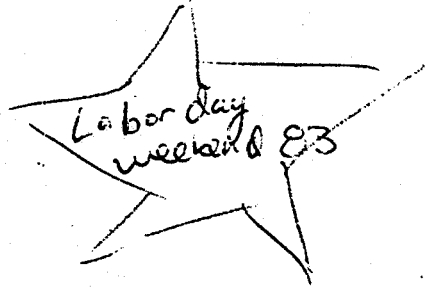
Tuolumne Meadows

Mark Felber, Sean Callams, George Bell, Nicole LeFavour,
François Cieres

Sean & Nicole got climbing lessons, George & François
played around on the domes, and Mark led his first 5-10s
(Get Slick, Stately Measure Dome).

A superb time was had by all (me, any way).

THE CONSUMMATE GOURMET TRIP



I ♥ SPENAGE



← Dark Star
in bondage
& humiliation
at Chick-E-deege

Max
MAD MAX
IMPACT
LIFE LIKE PHOTO ART
PUBLISHED BY: IMPACT
LABOR DAY WKND 83
Darting 83
Master Melaney
Yosemite National Park Quiz
LABOR DAY WKND 83
PHOTOGRAPHER BOB BERNALZ
PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Bob!!

Fill these pages with exploits from Wildcat Beach, including

1. lost bottles
2. wave dodging
3. jumping tubes with bare feet
4. and the like

2. PIZZA SUPPER AT LA VIES

1. left two bottles on the gourmet trip were un-dug!

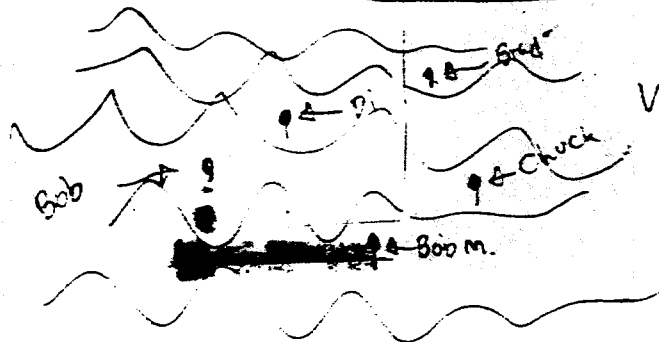
BOB AKKA

- Steve Huskins
- Diane Imys
- Chuck Delucche
- Patty Monahan
- Bob Monteverde
- Brad Becker
- Jon Simon
- Susan Schillmoeller
- Maureen Casuscelli
- Ray Johnson
- Cindy Merison
- Amy Billstrom
- and one other person

one went out to sea when

we didn't pay enough attention to it while it was sailing

2.



wave dodging happened in a big wave, the water was very warm

3. We jumped talus with Bare feet
4. And the like, which included Ultimate Frisbee, and lying in the sun.

Does Lady Di want to add anything???

Let's see, we were headed to the "Waterfall" for lunch and much to our amazement the waves were crashing against the cliff wall - over our beach path!!! Oh horrors. You guessed it, we didn't have lunch by the "Waterfall".

But later we made our way over in that direction. I'm mean Bob^A said the "Tide will go out soon". 3-4 hours later the tide went up!!! Yech, Bob!! But we now had a challenge!!! Yech UKE tradition.

Well, as per usual everyone was nervous about these massive amounts of H₂O crashing on the rock cliff!! Well Bob almost did a back flip off the rocks into the Pacific!!

Anyone Dave ~~said~~ the plunge + did this jumping avoiding massive amounts of H₂O - Bob close behind + eventually everyone else.

-Then there were the nude beachers -

And who can forget "the Maive" + Brad (with the Anti-Army t-shirt) cross countrying it part of the way out!!!

- Back to Bob

YEZ! A FINE TIME WAS
HAD BY ALL!

MARK'S ACCOMPLISH:

UC vs ASUC vs UC

FRONT PAGE, TOO!!!

THE DAILY CALIFORNIA

SERVING THE CAMPUS COMMUNITY

VOLUME XV, NO. 12

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

ASUC clubs 'frozen' indefinitely

By LEIGH ANNE JONES
STAFF WRITER

The budgets of several ASUC-sponsored student activity groups were frozen by the ASUC administration Monday in an attempt to halt their activities.

A letter from Flora McMartin, ASUC coordinator of student and program development, said the clubs' budgets were frozen because the groups are not considered to be adequately insured for general and physical liability.

The budgets of the "high-risk" clubs are frozen until a complete review of the groups' potential liability to the university in the event of an accident is conducted.

The six clubs affected are the UC Hiking Club, the Cal Ski Club, the Berkeley Skydiving Club, the Suai-Chiao and Ki Society martial arts groups, and Cal Camp.

"They're reacting in a very damaging way to a problem they haven't proven exists," said Mark Felber, president of the hiking club.

Felber said he doesn't know how the ASUC expects the groups to purchase accident insurance when they've frozen their accounts. Would Felber approach insurance companies if the freeze were lifted? "No," he said.

William Moser, Berkeley's business services manager, said the decision will affect the entire UC system. He said that at least two other campuses are

SEE PAGE 10

SHIPMENTS AS PREZ

UC HC vs Insurance

DAILY ORNIAN

MPUS COMMUNITY SINCE 1871

SEPTEMBER 14, 1983

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

Club freeze

FROM FRONT PAGE

currently initiating similar action with their activity groups.

The ASUC is insured under the Regent's Insurance Programs, a combination of self-insurance programs and purchased programs. The insurance extends only to the ASUC buildings and the liability that could occur inside them.

"The Regent's Insurance Programs do not cover third party liability or the loss or damage to personal property," Moser said.

"They're (the regents) simply not responsible. The university wasn't established for the formation of a hang-gliding club."

Moser said the situation is different with UC Berkeley's flying and sailing clubs, which have purchased individual insurance policies and named the regents as additional insurers.

Moser said the order came as a result of his work with the system-wide office of risk management. He said the intricacies of insuring

the various aspects of the ASUC are "hard for the layman to understand... the process has never been thoroughly reviewed."

No one has ever tried to sue the ASUC over anything having to do with these "high-risk" activity groups although accidents are frequent. Felber said there have been two deaths in the hiking club's 35-year existence.

Mary Jacobs, the ASUC's director of student affairs, said the ASUC is simply telling the groups what "the university has said to us." She said the note from McMartin to the student groups "apologizes for the suddenness" of the act.

Jacobs said the ASUC must be careful now more than ever. "Other campuses do not fund groups like this at all," she said. "There's people going to court who never used to."

"I'm a lot more interested in going out and hiking than I am in having to deal with ASUC politics. I wish they would just leave us alone," Felber said.

"I don't like having to contend with this paranoia about lawsuits."

Young - above 100

Leenie - Mark Ma

100 - Charles Conk

Chad - Steve King

100 - 100 - 100

100 - 100 - 100

100 - 100 - 100

100 - 100 - 100

UCHC at CRAGMONT

9/24/83

Nothing really new here, except that Mark got chude to go rock climbing.

~~USING IS RAIN!~~
GOES TO THE
NYATT!

and eats lots of chocolate.

Bob Akka
Chuck Delwiche
Diane Imus
... and the Felp.

NOT-SO-CASUAL TROMP TO CLOUD'S REST

LOOK! CLOUD BUTTCKS!



9/30/83 → 10/2/83

WALKED ^{US} OUT IN THE COLD RAIN AND SNOW

CHUCK DELWICHE (LEADER, ~~NEW~~ DICTATOR) (So, where is William?)

VALERIE SMITH (You know... the one with the egg salad)

ALTA TOWNSEND (TRAINING ARBUS) (300 pounds of food).

DIANE IMUS (So glad to have Poly-P)

STEVE HUSKINS (So the Gimmex shelter is a snow tent, eh?)

RICK (I don't wanna dance) PERRY (Got any more food?)

MIGUEL APPLEMAN (MIGUEL & THE ABYSS) (If his mother only knew...)

JOEL LEVIN (Wow! What's this white stuff?) ~~am~~

BRIAN RICHARDS (HEY, That's great.) Can you say ~~something~~ can?



THIS WAS A TRULY WONDERFUL TRIP. WITH A NEGLIGIBLY LOW NEARPERUCK QUOTIENT: PEOPLE WERE ALL FUN, WITH A FEW FAMILIAR EXCEPTIONS. WEATHER WAS SIGHTLY UNSTAY, BUT ONLY ENOUGH TO ADD SPICE. THE VIEW WAS ■■■■■■!

Up to Lake Tenaya by 8:00 pm on Fri, with definitely questionable weather ... we decided to go for it. Fools that we are. Got up to around 9500 feet and set up camp. Weather was quite foggy - we found out why it is called Cloud's rest. But we went to the top anyway. We ate wine and cheese on the top of cloud's rest, looking at a noticeably unspectacular view -- white. We went back to camp, and set up Brian's tarp for dinner. It began to snow.

* * * ~~***~~ -- NIGHT -- SNOW -- * * * * *

Snow. Wow. CLEAR. Light. and Bright. As you would say... Bitchin!
 Pretty Damn amazing. Took lots of pictures. Went up to the top. Didn't realize
 last night how far down it was from the top. Snow is kinda slippery. TOTAL AWG.
 Decided to get down while the snow was fairly dry. OUT BY 3:00 SUN. ATE FOOD W/ OXENACE

Zipper of the Anal Retention tent. ~~was~~ ~~gone~~



VAL IS STUDYING COPTIC . why not? In glass jars (sarack!)

Diane **packed** in a bottle of wine... And packed it out still full.

Diane is laughing... Rick was trying to dry his socks by hanging them out the window (Di is not being very coherent)... Oh well-- I don't understand.

The waitress T-shirt
Said "Don't let your mid
wander - it's too
light to be out
alone". She got
a 5% tip.

GREEN SLIME

Chuck was dressed as "captain slush". Red + blue.

Diane asks... have you ever tried to get into a genuine shelter with someone already in it while it is snowing out?

BRIAN WITH CHUNKY BEEF STEW.

STEVE + Di w/ cordan BLEW children.

JOEL SAYS: If you get tired of Maple + spice oatmeal, I'll trade. ENTIRELY TOO MANY CANS ALONG In two days?



JOEL Had a hand-warmer, and a matching high fashion Gore-tex Running Suit. Borrowed of course.

CLOSER TO THE EDGE.

Rick slept in the ~~the~~ and retention while everyone else went to the top of Cloud's Rest (View + all)

Mt. Shasta 9/22 - ?

Many are called, but only the few + proud make it. First attempt w/ gym shoes, Spaul, and no crampons. Others more successful w/ moonlight climb to get lost in the Red Bands at dawn. Summit "party" froze nuts + got down fast

Hikers

Nathan, Paul Swolen, Bob, Rob, John

Climbers

Ray Johnson, Paul Brown, (proud + proud)

the neurobiologist - I'll remember his name later (Sorry)

Lots of cold + wind (even see an oval reflection flutter out?)

OK, group. This thing
getting out of hand.
a little weirdness is o
but this book is 3/4
dereliction, 1/8 Trif
1/16 madness, 1/32
niggeling statistics

473 REALITY IS AN ILLUSION PRODUCED
by alcoholic deficiency.
graffito, Newcastle, England,
before 1979

474 EVEN THOUGH THE WORLD IS IN
crisis, Fidel Castro, the Bearded
Beast of Cuba, still tosses his marijuana,
cocaine and below-teenage girl parties in
Havana.

National Enquirer,
Oct. 23, 1960

D.C.
10/16/83

D.C. 10/13/83

baltic Sea coast.

Activities

Model United Nations meeting for new and returning members, Thurs. 5:30 pm Douglas Fir Room, ASUC building.

Fighting Sexism on Campus, general meeting, Thurs. 7 pm 83 Dwinelle. Info. 843-6551 ext. 106.

Law school applicants information session with Beth Cobb O'Neil, director of admissions, Thurs. 3:30-5 pm Boalt Hall Rm. 130. Info. 642-2274.

Alpha Phi Omega national service fraternity chapter nominations meeting, Thurs. 6:30 pm Senate Chambers, Eshleman Hall. Info. John, 549-3978.

Indian foreign relations lecture with Swaram Singh, former Foreign Minister of India and nationalist leader, Thurs. 4-5:30 pm 223 Moses Hall. Info. Chris Paul, 642-3608.

Outdoor equipment seminar with Cal Adventures, Thurs. 7-9 pm 2400 Durant, Unit III Dorms basement. Info. 642-4000.

Atencion — MEChA elections. Toda la raza esta invitada. Info. Thurs. 5 pm, Chicano Cultural Center on Channing Way. Info. 642-6673.

Lecture by Mexican artist Jose Luis Cuevas, noon, PFA auditorium, University Art Museum.

Demonstrate against Richmond police, Thurs. 5-6 pm sponsored by Labor/Black League for Social Defense, California State Building, 1111 Jackson, Oakland. Info. 835-1535.

Semester system orientation workshop — "What to Expect," Thurs. 3:30-5 pm, CSEAW, T-9 bldg. Info. 642-4786 (Rose).

Terrible nature photo contest entree now being accepted. UC Hiking Club. Deadline Nov. 28. 605 Eshleman Hall, IH-1 pm, no entry fee, great prizes. Info. 642-4071.

Talk on the District Attorney's role in the justice system, Thurs. 7:30 pm, sponsored by Berkeley Safe Neighborhoods Committee. So. Berkeley Senior Center, 2939 Ellis at Ashby. Info. 848-7443.

Meet representatives of the Northwestern Business School, the University of Chicago Business School and the Penn. State MBA system. Thurs. 203 Campus Bancroft Bldg. 2440 Bancroft Way. Info. 642-5207.

Play Go, the board game of infinite variety. Thurs. 7:30 pm, Berkeley Go Club, UC Men's faculty club.

Women's Center building T-9, room 108. 845-5088.

The Society of Women Engineers will hold its second general meeting at 5:30 pm in 120A Bechtel Engineering Center, 642-1741, 642-1369.

"Terrible Nature Photo Contest" sponsored by the UC Hiking Club. Entries now being accepted, deadline Nov. 28. Great Prizes. 642-4071.

"Learn to play Go" Japan's exciting national board game, sponsored by the Berkeley Go Club, 7:30 pm, UC men's faculty club. 848-4164.

Meet the Dean from the International Service Program at the American University, sponsored by Student Advising, 9 am - 3 pm, 203 Bancroft Building, 2440 Bancroft Way. 642-5207.

ca
nt 8
t Law
NITAS,
s: Organiza
ed by the Grad
Anthony Hall.
175.
oil Science Club
ing. "Soil is not just
anymore." 1 pm,
843-5359.
f the Ntional
nen (NOW) is
ssing upcom
viting Gloria
oon.

equal cash forgoers

— head —

Yosemite 10/8 - 10/9/83

Yet another weekend of dereliction in the Valley.
Mark Falber (trip leader)

François Gieres (resident alpinist)

Jeff Everett

Stefanie Karns (casualty)

Sat: Mark dragged Stefanie up to Point Beyond, led the 1st pitch of Angel's Approach to Laciber's, and rapped off when Stefanie refused to follow it. (Very sensible, that girl). At the bottom of Pt. Beyond, Mark thought he saw some gear hanging off a ledge, so he buzzed up Anchor's Away to get it. False alarm, François and Jeff messed around and got up Pt. Beyond.

Sunday: François and Jeff went to Maruse Pile Buttress, bought off the weekend warrior loudmouths, and did Alterix and Alter 7. Mark found an old partner, did Church Bowl Tree (yawn) and went to the Apron to harass wimps on Mandy's thinning slab, get off route trying to get to Laciber's without doing Pt. Beyond, and generally screw around.

Oh yes, Stefanie twisted her ankle walking back from the Apron - that girl will make a good climber if she ever learns to walk.

General
Spewage
on
the

October 14, 1983

Geology Bldg.

Steve Glaeser

Val Smith

Steve Huskins

& Bob Akka

(with casual visits from
rock from
roof of the Paleozoic
Building)

Rick Perry
Diane Lewis
Chuck Schwabe
Miguel Appleman
& Mark Felter

This wonderful annual event has been getting less remarkable with each passing year, "Ever since you guys got arrested up there on Evans" (Val said that).

The site was very flat, with an excellent view of Hijman's back yard.

"Oh fuck what time is it?", and Aloha,

those clowns left before we could have the beer tasting, but otherwise some gin and other goodies, including much pizza from ladders, was laicly consumed

And then there are those of us who desire to pass ones courses (despite peer pressure) and still get harassed by the upper ranks!! I prefer to remain unnamed - so there!!

Oh well, we can have a beer tasting later. I too intend to pass my courses. There and here again!!!

"Sting like a bee"

Butano State Park Dayhike and Beach Trip

10-23-83 → 10-23-83

The Bodies: Miguel Appleman (Boss), Brian Richards, Wayne Thompson, Martin Kallaway, Heather^{Shepherd}, Mark.

Started off real well, having $\frac{4}{2}$ cars for the 6 of us, so we played cheap & took only 2, and drove on down to the park. (The nice park). ~~There~~ We all then did the standard nice 6 mile, 5 hour, nice, leisurely, nice hike through the nice, nice redwoods, pines, manzanitas, ferns, and nettles. (The banana slug turnout was disappointingly low.) Then we went to the nice beach (Pescadero) and played with frisbees, rocks, & tidepools and had barbeque chicken marinated in beer & sand.

(A sample of ~~the~~^{the} marinate, for those who seek the recipe) →

Then we watched the fog darken (nicely) instead of the sunset and that's about it. But it was nice.

SO WHEN'S THE GO-BEARS- SPEWLUNK?

(under the stadium)

10/28/83

110

Notices

Dracula lives! Before he takes your blood donate it at the Alum Scholars Blood Drive. Oct 24-26 from 9-3 Alum House. No appt nec. info: 642-4977.

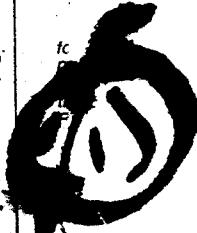
KRISHNAMURTI - BOHM Videotape, Wed., Oct. 26, 7 pm, Tan Oak Rm, ASUC, \$3.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT. OPEN TO ALL. 1st prize \$500.00 Information 540-8343.

PUMPKINS Pumpkins Everywhere, Awesome heights we will dare, Shall I put a pumpkin there? Pumpkins pumpkins everywhere!

KRISHNAMURTI - Bohm videotape, Wed., Nov., 2, 7 pm, Tan Oak Rm., ASUC, \$3.

DAI work



HARRIS

120

Personals

SKI Bums! Wanna share a Tahoe Cabin? 4 mo./\$200 total. 486-0740, Steve.

CAN you help me? I am looking for a Sister I have never seen. Her name is Lisa, a Sophomore, French major at Berkeley. Born 6-11-64.

Please call Dave Freimuth, collect, (619) 574-9203 or 295-5428.

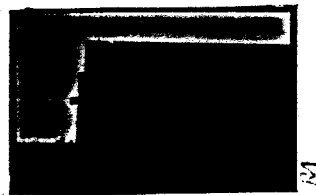
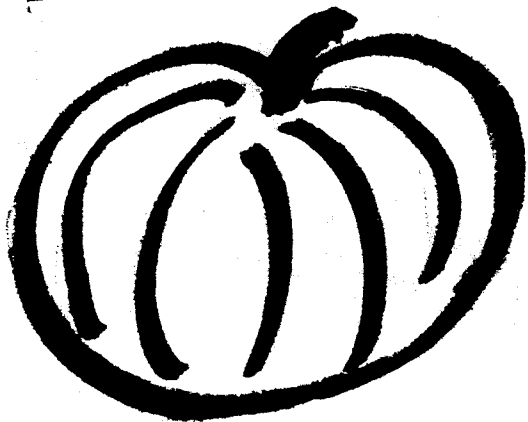
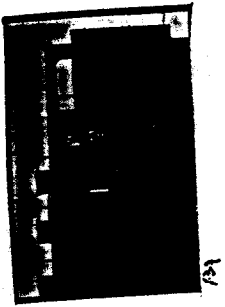
PUMPKINS, pumpkins everywhere, Holy sh-t that ledge looked bare. Oh yow! I put a pumpkin there! Pumpkins, pumpkins everywhere!

10/15/83

ANOTHER

PUMPKIN

STORY 1983



THE TEAMS:

ASSAULT TEAM ZAPHOD

Bob Akka, Chuck Delwiche, Diane Imus, David Winslow

TASK FORCE SANDOZ

Adel Najmi, Steve Hustins, Steve Glasar

SPAM SQUAD

(1) Val Smith, Ernie, Pat Smith @ Miguel Appleman, Stefanie Yuris
(3) Mark Felber "The Felb"
Jack Lewnard

WIN WITH 49ERS PRO FOOTBALL AT
SAFEWAY #691 BERKELEY

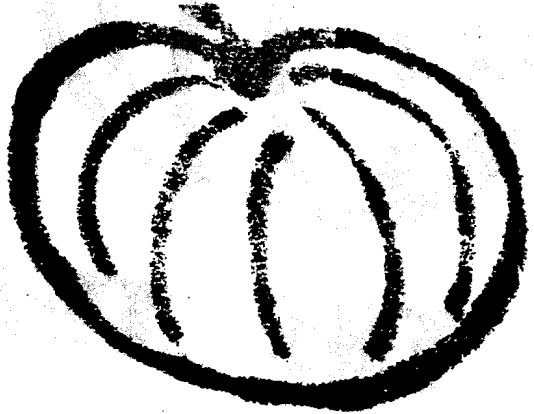
AMOUNT

PUMPKIN

PRICE

QUANTITY

2



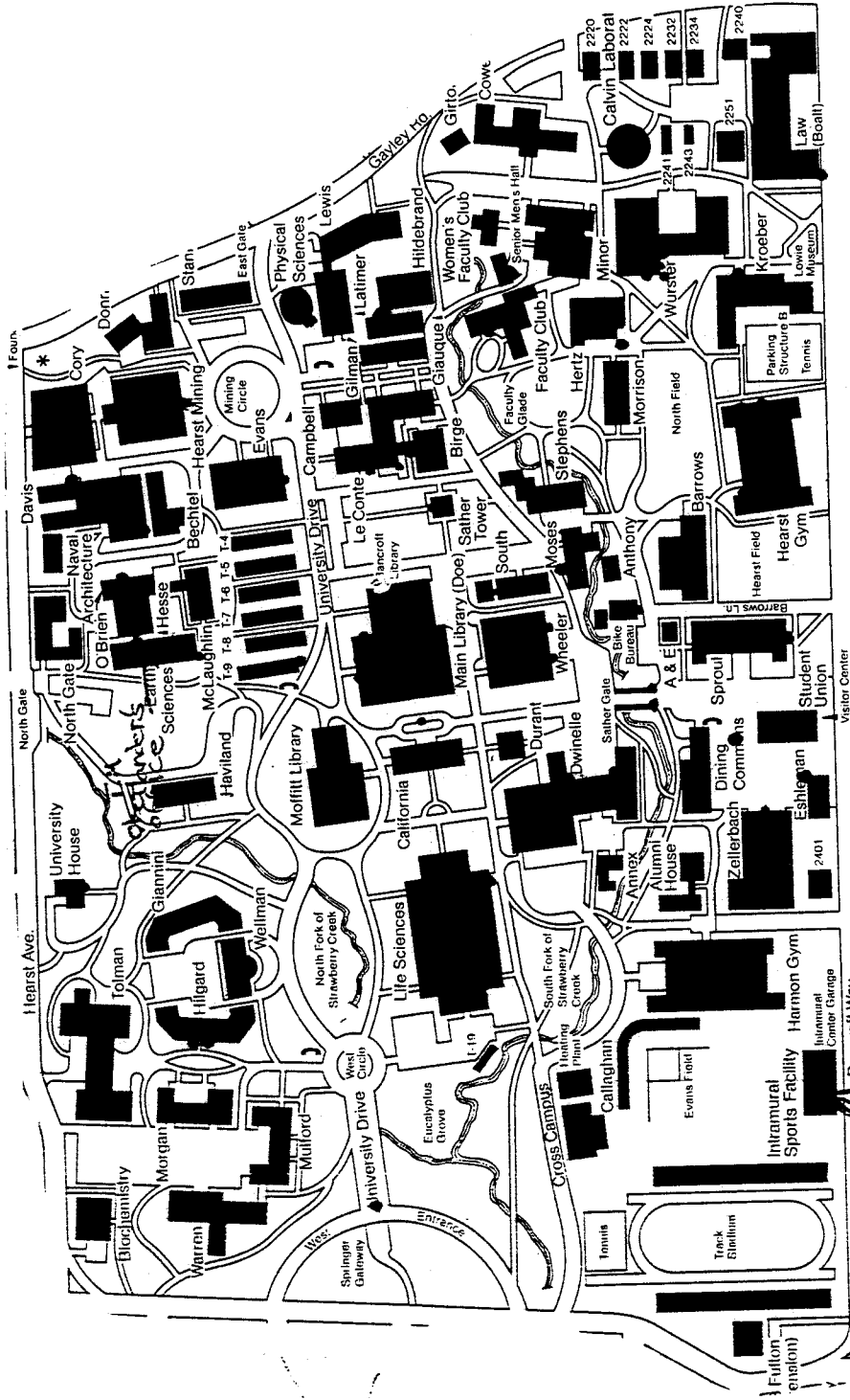
THE LEAF

ASSNLT TE

TASK FOR

7.25LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.29
9.16LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.37
21.30LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.85
14.16LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.57
13.69LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.55
19.75LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.79
16.16LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.65
15.80LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.63
15.56LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.62
7.79LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.31
14.18LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.57
12.06LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.48
17.85LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.71
7.44LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.30
20.95LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.84
9.49LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.38
14.87LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.59
19.16LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.77
17.48LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.70
14.91LB @ .04/LB	PUMPKIN	.60
	TAX	.00
BALANCE DUE		11.57
CASH TENDER		15.57
CHANGE DUE		4.00
10/30/83 17:38 LANE 1		40

SALE MAR 2



This is not yet complete

Pumpkineering Act I:

The Pumpkins

Dark star breaks down so Steve and Mark and ~~Stephan~~ Stefanie go down to Safeway @ in Mark's "car" (?). Three shopping carts and a hairy ride back in the rain, 21 pumpkins sit in Borps office.

ACT II: The Carving

The Teams, having gathered in Borps office proceed to carve the pumpkins "save the seeds" says our glorious vegetarian, Bob. "This one's for Obie's office" says our wealthy (in pumpkins, anyways) Steve. Little Dee comes waltzing in only to head to Moffitt for a bit of Cost Accounting. Later she returns 1 1/2 hrs later (yes she had a meltdown the next day) to find everyone off on Act III, whilst everyone else enjoyed waffles, bagles, coffee and onion rings.

The Yaw Pumpkin on Eshleman was first then ^{Upper Doe} ~~Doe's~~ and ^{Bentley} ~~Beetel~~. But then our magnificent pumpkineers decided we needed more pumpkins, therefore everyone but Steve and Stefanie go pumpkining during act III

ACT III : more pumpkins

3 more shopping carts of pumpkins
has the Safeway © checker seeing orange.
In fact, he is so sick of pumpkins that he forgets
to ring up several of them saving Steve a
few bucks. Stefanie drove ~~made~~ Mark's "car"
quite well.

ACT IV : The Pumpkining.

so why don't we get the hell on with this god-damn pumpkining.

We placed one hell of a lot (about 50) of
pumpkins. Forsooth!

Act V: The Aftermath

Pumpkins, Pumpkins everywhere
Awesome heights, we did dare
Patios of pumpkins everywhere
Pumpkins, pumpkins, forsooth!

The Pumpkins on Sather Gate
Rotted off-a first!

The GO-BEARS GOURMET TRIP!

Bob Akka
 Val Smith
 Diane Yorus
 Miguel Appleman
 and Stephanie Yorus & friends.

we all watched
 Cal wupp Stanford in the
 rain, while eating lots of
 Chips & Guacamole, Orange
 Juice (fresh squeezed!), Cranberry

Juice, ~~Ice~~^{Potato} Salad (untouched), salsa (untouched), Deli sandwiches,
 brownies, and hot fudge sundaes! Then we hiked
 several miles in the pouring rain looking for Dark
 Star (the Muscle car) on what turned out to be the
 wrong side of campus. Dinner at Bob's Parents,
 and then back to Berkeley. "The Star" got everyone
 home except Bob. Now Dark Star is parked in
 front of Steve's house on San Pablo, with a bad
 front end problem. Good Game tho!

The front end assembly and the shocks in the VW are very durable and will last a long time. If you're constantly driving on rough and rutty roads, check your front end for play quite often. If you ordinarily drive on freeways and you take your car on a rough and rutty vacation trip, remember to check your front end for play when you return home. In either case, whenever you find play, tighten the torsion arm links. If you don't do this bit of maintenance—really the only maintenance there is for a VW front end outside of greasing—both your car and tires will kick up a fuss.



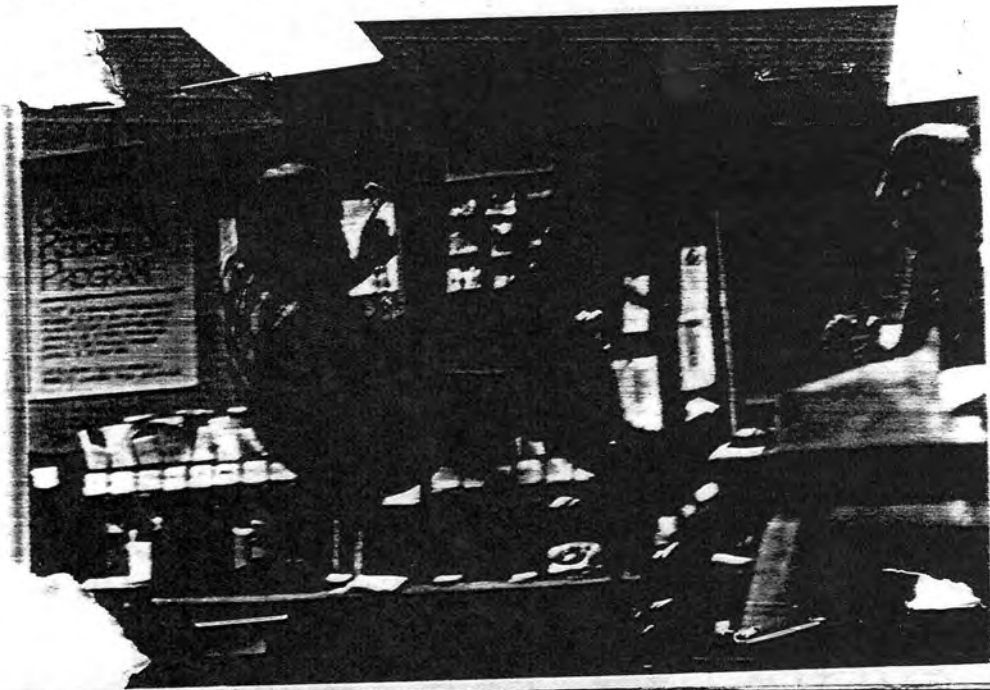
these are the parting words of "Chapter XII: Shimmyes and Shakes (front end)" in the VW "Idiot Book."

Bob whines: "But gee, that 60 mile stretch of dirt roads up near Crabtree Hot Springs last month didn't seem all that rugged!" and adds, "shit!"



Chuck Delwiche trying to be Canada, as Diane spent 10 minutes getting the light all right (+ focusing!!) Oct. 1983

Steve jacks himself
up on Borp's Gimp
Winch, v. old picture
circa late 1981



Here's to coptic!



— Nov 21, 1983 — Steve G.'s horoscope

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): Sign a contract in the morning or postpone the whole thing until next month. A new business associate has talents that complete it your own.

On the day before Steve's bet expires
this horoscope comes out in the S.F.
Comicle.

Those Himalayas of the mind
are not so easily possessed:
There's more than precipice & storm
Between you and your Everest.

— Day Lewis
The Springs of Adventure.



Adeel, busy ~~with~~ outlining assorted outlandish stunts, as Miguel looks on with a dubious expression.



There is absolutely no suitable caption for this picture.

(I) can't think of any suitable caption either -RA

Red mice?
in the valley com.'s
office?
US?



rit dye works good but it is slow and
messy. tempura & other paints are poor



**YOU
SHOULD BE
WEARING
NILS!**

(UOHC is
RAW)

the President

— Mark Felber, looking utterly ridiculous. Yes, you saw it here first, folks!

corrections by Dee Further corrections by Miguel. Next?

Death Valley,

and the saga of the unfortunate sparrow

you see, one dark and dismal ~~Wednesday~~^{day} afternoon Steve and Dana Scott and Michelle and Bob _____ and A _____ decide to get the hell out of Berkeley and seek the solitude ~~of~~ and fine weather of Death Valley.

When Dana finally gets his car, (well after Miguel's trip has left), our fine crew has to build a new right front window with True-value plastic and duct tape. Then we take off, and after much re-taping of the window, and the discovery that the other window won't close, we reach Fresno and crash at Dana's uncle's place. Yes, oh fearless readers, Steve, who was induced beyond his will to go a month dry has, as a direct consequence of that, spent a night in Fresno.

The next morning we took off for Death Valley, and upon arriving discovered that Wildrose camp is a parking lot and that the car, low to begin with and severely lowered by the weight of 5 people and their gear, couldn't take dirt roads, so we went and camped in the parking lot at stovepipe wells thinking that we would spend most of the time in the bar anyways, so what the hell... it was too dark and wet (yes, we got rained on in Death Valley - You!)

The Bar however, was even worse than the rain. Drinks are \$2.00, small, weak and the "Band" sucked. I mean really, when you can just ^{poorly} ~~barely~~ taste the ~~gin~~ tonic, nothing said about the gin, you have

a really weak drink. The band might not have been so bad if they 1. didn't only try to play only Hank Williams, 2. The lead guitarist didn't sing, and 3. if they had a drummer. So we all went out into the desert, got stoned and drank lots of beer.

Friday we went and did all the touristy things, including eating a Turkey dinner on the hood of the car near the sand dunes. The sparrow, whose head was apparently stuck to the radiator grill by means of caked blood, was still there (it had been first noticed Thurs. night)

That night, following Bob's advice, we tried to camp outside the park. We managed to pop a tire on what we thought was the proper dirt road, and were forced to camp at an extremely windy spot. So windy and cold and ugly was this spot that much gear, including Steve's coffee pot, enamel pad, and a Terror-III tent pole were lost in our haste to leave. On the way out, we broke the valve in the spare. Fortunately, Dana had an electrically powered compressor and we made it to the gas station by stopping every 1.5 mi for 10 or 15 min. To pump up the spare, undaunted, and assumeably deceased, the sparrow still hung on (for dear life, as it were).

That afternoon we went to Grapevine Springs but were unable to determine if they were hot due to severe vegetation. These are not hard to get to but probably involve trespassing. So Friday night we camped at Miracle

Hot Springs which are really nice yet
severely derelict. All in all it was a
^{Did Steve misspell derelict? Jesus Christ! what is the world coming to?}
great trip we were amazed + delighted that
we were able to come home, the ~~car~~ car
being able to make it.

"Lassen" Thanksgiving Trip.

Nov. 23-27 1983

The People:

Miguel Appleman ("Leader")

Heather Shepherd

Mike Heany

+ special guest appearances by Parental Shepherds + others

This trip started with a large white station wagon stuck
in traffic between a place known as Palo Alto and Berkeley
and various people stuck at various residences and offices.

Things then came together at about 7 PM and we all set out
for the beautiful bay-side town of Pinole, home of new windshield
wipers. The weather was really wet and cold, and we decided that
maybe Pinole wasn't for us. So we set out for Alpine Meadows,
where coincidentally the Shepherds had a nice cabin. It was cold and
wet outside and warm and dry inside, so we decided to be inside
instead of outside, and spent a nice warm night inside the nice warm
cabin. The next morning, yes. The next morning, things were cold
and raining outside. So we were inside. Finally, there was a

brief ski expedition to hills surrounding the cabin done by Miguel
and Heather who then went back inside the nice warm cabin and
then set out again with Mike and then went back inside and then
had a Thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and then sat
around and talked and played games and, yes, did homework, and
then next day and new sentence. The next day the weather decided
to be real nice for us so we set out for Lassen. The next 2 1/2
hours were spent putting on and taking off chains, removing broken
chains tying and wiring back fender pieces, making wrong turns, and
travelling approximately 15 miles. As we hit Prosser Reservoir,

we concluded that no, we were not going to make it to Lassen and that ~~the~~ the Prosser Reservoir area was really nice after all. So we disembarked and skied around and played around and went around on some truly optimal snow in some truly optimal weather. Feeling adventurous, we set up a campsite, froze, and retired early, and played a hell of a lot of ghost and 20 questions and so on. The next morning was also pretty cold, ~~so~~ so we had an instant oatmeal feeding frenzy, packed stuff up, got in the car, backed up 20 feet... and ran out of gas. Mike and Heather felt adventurous and hitched into Truckee and back, with some much needed gas and spent a while trying to start the car and play cards. With some much needed help from an anonymous local, the former finally happened instead of the latter and we were on the way to the glorious village of Truckee, and from there we were off to more skiing, once more on optimal snow and optimal weather, and then, we were back at the nice warm cabin for a nice warm dinner, and more games, homework, and slouching around the fire. New day, new sentence. Packed up, threw some concluding snowballs, and left, having had a successful weekend, lots of fun, great time, great skiing, great snow, great snowballs, great weather and a great trip.

12-7-83

SWOTTING IS A BITCH !!!



Heir löess himself



yeah!
Fuck
swothing

SERIOUS

Heather, shown below, later

and a few

AT NORTH

Went on to fall down Basin Peak.

did not

Combination of Snow with Blower

Babbling something about a Sanitary Land Fill (?)

On my bed Heather! your DOG IS FELBING ON IT

Ski fashions by Ddo.



"NO MAAM. WE'RE MOUNT

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED:

~~Mark & Bio arrived at the Means Cabin at around 8PM having placed
 (muscle) it was then that Mark & Bio were in the room of SPIT
 are placed in the center of the table. After that the runners out of class~~

well this was
 all of me, but
 unfinished - We all
 inevitable game
 involves a
 beer. Then, well,

SKIING

games of "SPOONS"

TAHOE

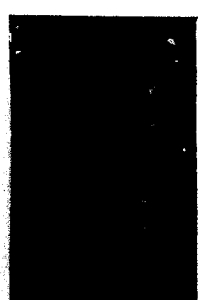
Dec 31 - Jan 4
1983 1984

MT!

HEY BOB
YOUR POLES ARE
TOO LONG

Bob Akka
Mark Felber
& Heather Shepard

(plus special Guest Appearances by
Parental Shepherds and others)



Mark, at left, stands next to the hill that he just slid down on his butt.

OUT
AINEERS.

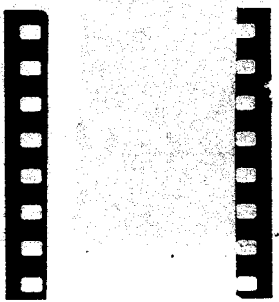
photo of what? in swimming pool? Tahoe!

Reserve for photo!

up from ~~Barley~~ in Dark Star
Here are the rules: A number of spoons

played SPOONS, ~~as~~
for New Year's Eve, as it
vast quantities of
I don't remember, but the next day we skied →

and the next, and the next day, too. I think it was that last one, Tues, that we decided that a bath in Lake Tahoe might be a good idea - but not without a jaunt in the rubber raft first. So we did it - a one minute bath in Lake Tahoe in 40° (7) weather. Meanwhile, we spent the evenings of all these days basically crashed. Then Wed. rolled around - bargain day at Donner Ski Ranch. \$7 lift tickets plus free telemarc lessons.



Don't tell me you can't downhill ski on nordic skis. It can be done... and rather nicely at that... in fact, I rather like it... actually, oh, never mind. So then Mark & Bob left & I had to fend for myself. I skied. Never mind.

The End

Oh: Who wrote this? Heather? IH?

I DID NOT
WRITE THIS
- Eraserhead

Jan 7-14 Joshua Tree, an expedition for the Climbing division of the UCCC, I'm elected to write this up, too. It began Mon. Morning with a LONG shower - my last for 9 days. It ended with a Long shower, my first in 9 days. What happened in between? you may ask. A story so twisted, so radically skewed from what is deemed, in our culture, as normal behavior that... well, actually, it wasn't as bad as all that. What really happened is as follows:

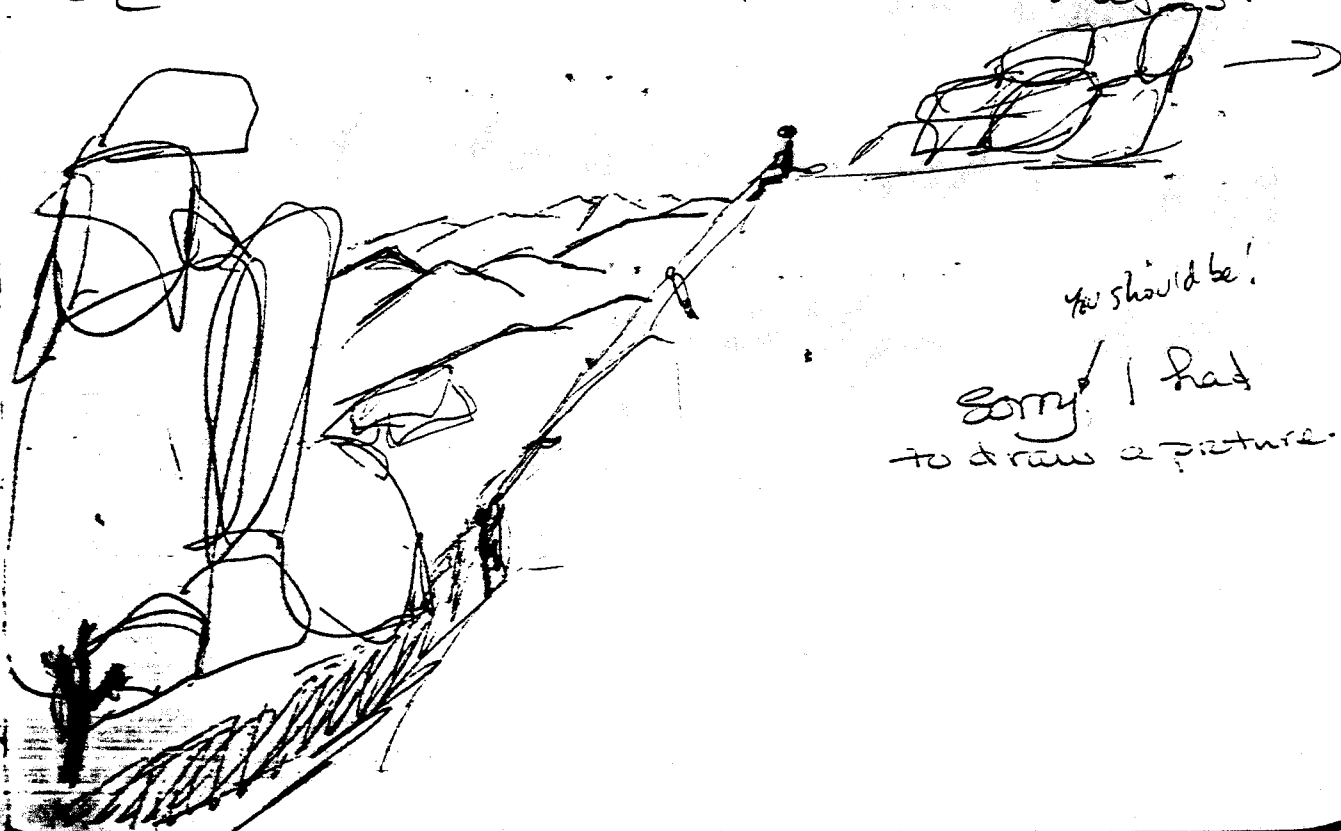
We got in ~~the~~ this redish (Burgandy, really) coloured Fairmont that Mark managed to rent from Budget. Budget probably regrets the act. (Any way, a nine & a half hour drive (now yes, 530+ miles in 9 hours) landed us in Joshua Tree Nat'l Monument. (We get to see the beautiful town of Joshua Tree - and drive by Barstow, for anyone that cares). And found ourselves a campground - the site was already inhabited by a pretty scary looking chery (I think it was a chery, could have been anything, really. Late 1950's or so...) - but that's another story. Anyway, on Tues. we began climbing, Oh, by the way, we consisted of:

- Mark Felber (leader)
- Stephanie Gurs
- Francis (?)
- Me - Heath Shup

Let's see, Tues. climbs were contained

in an area called Echo Rock (refers to Joshua
Tree Guidebook, if you care) it really echoes. Then
~~Mark~~^{Wed.} Mark & I did two "interesting" climbs - Skinny
Doo & Debrauered - refer to Guidebook. I don't know
what Francis & Stef. did. Then ~~on~~ Thurs I
did my first lead Yea, New Thills. Actually, it was
quite scary. Meanwhile, somewhere in the span
of time Mark made the acquaintance of the
couple next door - from Colorado, originally
Kentucky & Alabama. Any way, he climbed
with ~~them~~^{Dave} on Fri. Francis climbed with Tina,
& ~~theoretically~~ Stef. & I were going to do
some top roping. Not so, we canned it in favor of
a very inviting mountain-hill. (Bogertana Hill,
but not quite a mountain) so we climbed it.
But first we had to get there, so we walked a
few miles. When we got to ~~the~~ the top ~~the~~
there was another very inviting looking mountain
peak. So we climbed down from the first & up the
second. In coming down from the first & up the
a long steep & all of that hillside of boulders.
Oh yuck. We climbed down & that was Fri. I think
Mark did some impressive leads that day in the
neighborhood of 5-10 faces. Let's see. that

Brings ~~us~~ to Sat. Sat. was spent in general
occurrence, beginning with a late good-
morning, ending with an ~~early~~ early
good-night & in between some sipping of
champagne, eating of scrambled eggs, pumper-
nickle bread, assorted cheeses & crackers & gourmet
Mac'n'cheese - made with beer. ???, a long
walk to a ~~dam~~ dam - yes, there is water on
the desert, and the taking of many wind
pictures. Then Sun. & Mon. and more
climbing). Somewhere in this time we discovered
that the scary car belong the one & only John
Yablonoski, a crazy dereh't chucker
who some of you may have seen. Anyway, it was his car, and it was ugly.



I should finish up now. The return trip began at 10³⁹ Tues morning, after Mark insisted on climbing Gerónimo Horn, and succeeding. The trip also took $9\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and we were home.

The End

narrated by Bob Akka.

No, I don't want to add anything

only 28 more pages to go!

At Last! The epic saga of

L-O-L-A Lola!

White Rock Lake, and the infamous
"Little" Truckee River! with...

Bob Akka
 Steve Huskins
 Mark Felber
 Heather Shepherd
 Connie Giles
 Becky Blythe
 Jon Sundquist
 & John Guidry



wildlife
 atop Mt Lola.
 Fatter than the Michelin Man!
NO EXAGGERATION!

January 20-22
 1984
 0095-20-23, 1984

Now, Here's Mark & Connie (telemark champs)
 schussing into a creek valley
 in the dark.

OH NO watch out for that...

BARRED
 WIRE FENCE!



UM, you okay?

And here's Steve Wiskins
on his descent of Mt. Col.
That's funny! I saw him a
minute ago! Perhaps he
is trying NOT TO BE SEEN.

(We happen
to know
he is
right here)

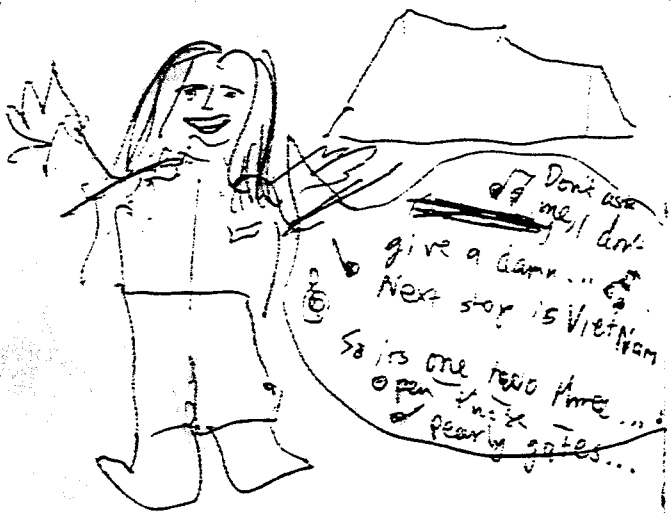
So where did everyone go?

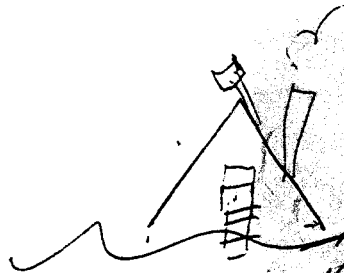
Damn.
Glasses
used up in my
Lighter!



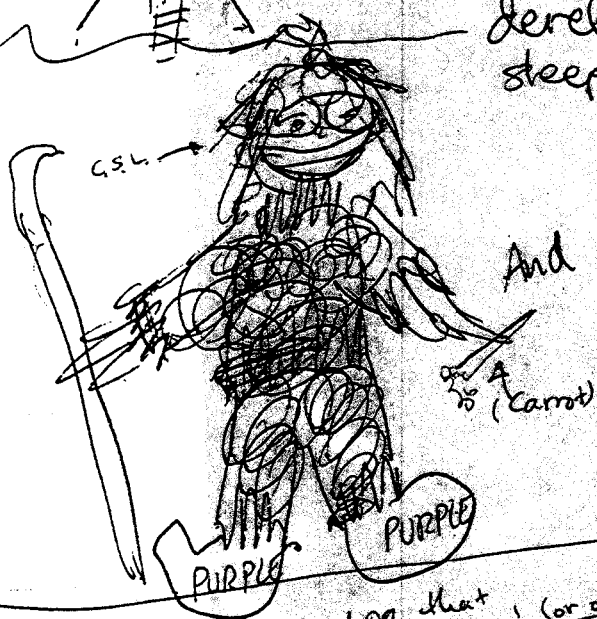
And here's Bob, getting his feet (oops!
legs...oops ^{waist}) wet Crossing the Little Truckee
River, and then returning
to rejoin his stranded pals on
the wrong side of it

Fortunately, the survivors
had brought Becky along
to entertain us while
we were stranded!





And who can forget the
PETER GRUBB HUT, site of much
dereliction and a good night
sleep!



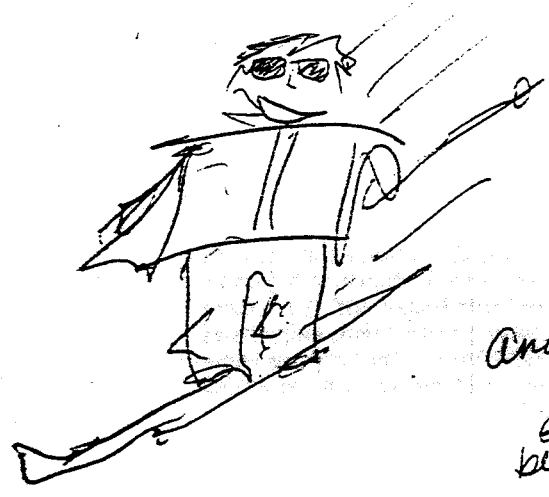
And then there
was Heather...

(Carrot)

and the Log that
saved our lives! (or our weekend, anyway)

So, was it John Sundquist who
asked, atop Mt Lola, amid blasting
winds...

Is this our
lunch spot?



And JOHN GUIDRY? <sup>And run
out of toilet
paper.</sup>
He just sort of skied around
and had fun!

And then there was Bob...
who said... ^{previous to our}
~~arrival~~ arrival... "wouldn't it
be great to camp on top of LOLA
- such a nice sunrise" ???!
~~LOLA~~ LOLA
we watch
the sunrise
as we
set.



Jim Spam

IF YOU ARE happy with the amount of income tax you paid last year, *read no further*. If you're content with the size of your home and the extent and value of your personal possessions, *skip to the next feature*. If you think your car-camping vacations at Pinnacles National Monument are just fine, *please eat this page*.

SO WHAT HAPPENED ON THE GRUBB-HUT-RESIDENTS TRIP? HUH?

So what did happen on the "Grubb Hut Residents" trip? What happened, you ask? Right. What happened.

Well, there were some people. Who were the people you ask?

Well, there were: Jack Leonard
Chuck Delwiche
Stefanie Yuris
Val Smith
Miguel Appleman
Beth
Dana Scott
Mike Heaney
Gus McMannus
Phillip Rogaway

So what happened? Well we skied. Up and over and into the Grubb Hut the first day. And down and under and out of the Grubb Hut the last day. So what happened in-between? Huh? We had dinner the first night. And the second night. We had ~~the~~ lunch about noon both days too. Even breakfasts. Well what happened inbetween meals? Huh? Well? Well between dinner I and breakfast I we skied and slept. Skied around meadows, crashed and burned on slopes and slept in the Hut. Between B1 + L1, Jack, Beth, Dana, Mike, Gus, Phillip went for Paradise Valley or something, some getting much further than others. Chuck & Val crashed and burned. Miguel & Stef went for Sand Ridge or something. Between L1 + D2, Miguel crashed & burned & others crashed. Same with D2 + B2. B2 & L2 was just random trips and non trips! "Tramping around and falling down a hill" 115

Gus: "I almost killed myself" x10¹⁰. I did Basin Peak
Mike did something near there. Others I don't know.
Between L2 or whatever we left, crashing and burning.
And Dana's Ocean Liner died leaving only a battery.)
And us in a Van. And that's what happened?

OBLIGATORY PICTURES



1/29/84 - Marmot Ski Ranch &c. trip

Bob Atkes, Heather Shepherd, Steve Huskins, Diane Imur.

Wow! And we soaked in Campbell Hot Springs & skied Squaw too.
And all without leaving our brains! → Heather again.



2/12/84

Yet another

EAST ROCK CLIMBING TRIP

Mr. Felber (trip leader)

Francis Gierres (recluse)

Greg Nicholas

Math (?)

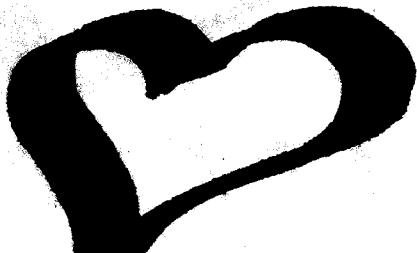
Ketin (?)

beginners

The usual weekend morning parking around at
Cragmont, except that the rock was wet so
sent beloitite to go and nobody even tried to go.
Stay tuned for more climbing next week.

disword!

Feb. 14



VALENTINE'S
DAY ICE -
CREAM
EATING AT
HEATHER'S



Present were:
Hollandaise Sauce
Heather, Stephen &
Miguel Applesauce
Deb Butterworth Acka
Jan Sincost
Mark Marshmallow Felber
Chuck Chocolate Sauce ~~Del~~ w/che
Val Vanilla Smooth
Stephanie Strawberry Chris
Seth Amaretto Adams

TOO B.P.D
GUYS

Absent
LADY D /
STEVE & STEVE

It was really quite successful - we all left suitably sick and ready not to consume ice-cream for a good few weeks - all except Miguel, that is. At 11:00 he decided another bout of ice cream might be acceptable. At any rate, Dinner was served at 7 ish, with everyone eating just enough to whet their appetites, but not enough for their ~~app~~ ~~stom~~ ~~achs~~ to be affected. Thus very conducive for ice-cream eating. The flavours present were:

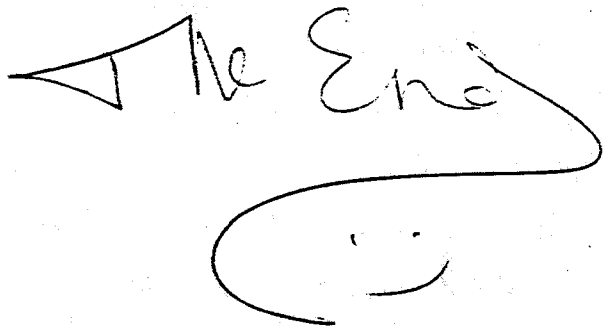
^{this one}
 3 x's ← Mould Pie - Bud's
 Med.raftmond Fudge - Dreyer's
 Rocky Road " "
 Choc. Chip " "
 Butter Bridge " "
 Bittersweet Choc. - Bud's
 Creme Lathua - Krane's

The rules were:

- everyone provide 1 quart of ice-cream toppings.
- quality ice-cream
- ~~eat~~ all ice-cream must be consumed.

The rules were abided by.

The evening ended with the ~~viewing~~ viewing of James Bond, as interpreted by Miss Sharpshark (H's housemate, not present in body, only in film) & video's of ... well, never mind AND IN VAN'S & HEATHERS PLOT TO WASH BOB'S HAIR THE STICKY WAY - COMBED CREAMY (which ended up all over the house, on Heather's hair, Miguel's clothes, chocolate sauce on Heather's hair, etc.) AND FINALLY ^{and junk, too} CLEAN-UP



 The End

LASSEN

Feb 18-20 1984

We consisted of: Miguel Appleman
Rob Reidy
Saill White
James Broderick



We started off up Hwy 5, beautiful Hwy 5, through beautiful Corning, home of Olive tasting (which we neglected) up to Red Bluff. It was here that we decided we were doomed to go to Chico, so we went to Chico, and then decided not to, and went back to Red Bluff. With that safely out of our systems, we took the right turn to Lassen. At Lassen it was cold. So we looked for a flat spot that was close, and found a real beautiful spot right near the road. We were pleased. We stomped and made it a real beauty of a campsite. Sometime between then and morning we discovered why it was so beautifully flat. "Uh, James, did you hear something?" "Go back to sleep, it's just a generator." "AHHH! STOP! STOP! HELP! SHIT! STOP!" We missed being snowplowed by about 8 feet. Or maybe it was being snowgroomed. Who knows? We spent the rest of the night pretty well scared shitless.

The next morning we got out pretty quick. The day was basically spent getting to Helen Lake. ~~Do~~ We skied through the feeble downhill area and on out the road. The road was not particularly exciting - just a long constantly uphill grind. We

got to Helen Lake and decided to try for Bumpass
Hell but went the wrong way and went back to the
Lake for the night. ~~.....~~

The next day was really nice. ~~The~~ The weather
was really approaching perfection. The snow was, too.
We decided that we really had no excuse not to do
the Mountain, so we set off up the road to the
base of the Mountain. We sidestepped and traversed
up to the first little plateau and said "Ya know, this
is one big mountain." After this observation, we
continued up, dumped our skis about 1/2 way up when
things got too icy, and basically climbed on up. James
and Saill stopped atop the final little plateau, and
me + Rob hit the top. We were awed by the view and
then went on down. Rob decided just to head straight
down, and came out of his 5 cartwheel landing with
only a bump on his head. The rest of us were tamer
and survived. After returning to camp, I went to Bumpass
Hell while others nursed assorted injuries. That was
a pretty hard trip out, but a pretty nice looking, vile
smelling place. ~~The~~ ~~I guess~~ It was worthwhile.

~~....~~ Monday came around with snow and near
white-out conditions so we hung around the tents
for a while and then headed out. We only got lost
once and then made the long, constant downhill, real
easy trip down. And then that was about it, ~~@@~~ We
just drove on out after that, once again ignoring Corning-

The
End.

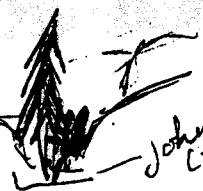
X-C skiing in Yosemite

Val got home from class at 3:20 Friday and found a message that Maarten couldn't go (aww, too bad!!)
5000... Wayne rented chains, picked up Bruce at W. gate
& Val (who had been frantically packing) at Sherman & we were off!

The events of the weekend included persistently searching for, but not finding, a Wendy in modesto, seeing a "is it a racoon?" - "no - its about the size of a squirrel" maybe its a baby racoon "It looks like a Lemur" "but were not in Madagascar" "Well?" "It's probably a ring-tail cat" with a store of 3 Hershey bars (with almonds) at the bottom of a tree near our campsite, having to put on - "definitely anti-groovy" chains (one was the right size, the other was too big - using a bungee cord helped but...) & discovering that the fireplace in Yosemite lodge lounge has been incorporated into a Bar - a new, crowded, obnoxiously loud w/ a live country band Bar - definitely not a mellow place to hang out anymore.

But the skiing was great. The weather was georgious & the snow wasn't too bad either. They did the parking differently so the trip to Glacier point was 20 miles round trip (instead of 18) - but we made it! We hit the trail at 10:30 AM skied out arriving at G.P. at 2:30, ate lunch, left at 3:00 & got back to the car at 6:20 just as it was getting dusk-like. The icy-ness of the tracks was greatly appreciated on the long downhill action which we whizzed down. We were rather fatigued, but not in pain. Sunday we took our time getting back up to Badger, played around in the meadow (Val in T-shirt & shorts - You! it was warm!) until we decided to go for Dewey point.

X-Country Ski → Donner Summit to Squaw Valley



John (lost skis)



Pete's missing ski



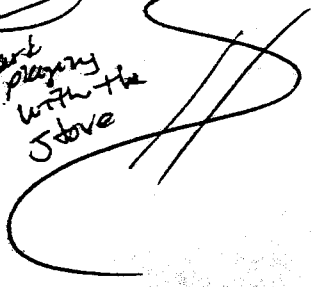
Sticks
Pack
(2 dies
lost
stick with
it)

... didn't happen. We didn't want to die. We

woke up Sat. morning to a beautiful sunny morning with the sun glistering off beautiful fresh, white, soft snow. Despite all the beauty, these ~~are~~ conditions make for lovely, exciting, dramatic avalanches. So we changed routes: Instead, we skied out to the Judlow Hut (Tahoe area) on Sat. A desirably jaunt thru the trees with beautiful, soft, white snow. Then we romped around the hut for a while, ate dinner + slept. On Sun. we decided to work just a little harder. First we climbed Sourdough Hill & skied down (w/o packs!) just for fun, then we took off to get out of there by way of a good-looking, pretty tall hill to the north (it had no name), had a good time up & down & skied out from Lily Lake on the trail that was there. We got to our cars around 6³⁰ and proceeded into Tahoe city for Pizza. ☺

The End

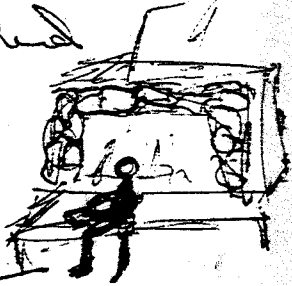
Mark playing with the stove



Oh, those present were

- Heather Shepherd
- John Sundquist
- Mark Falber
- Steve Huskins
- Pete Littman

Heather reading bedtime stories.



OFFICIAL MINUTES

We have a quorum of a ~~quorum~~ quorum, so we can do official-type things.

The controversy:

WHAT SHALL BE THE OFFICIAL
NON-~~AUTHORIZED~~ INTERNAR-COMBUSTIAN
VEHICLE OF THE 1984 DART TRIP?

Steve G. Nominates "A windsurfing Board"

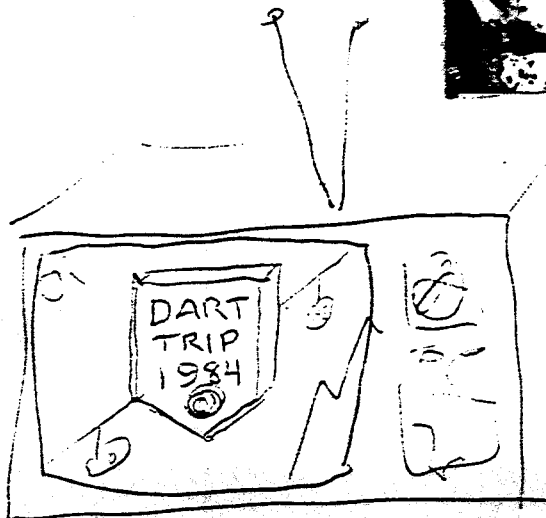
Miguel Nominates "the Dana Scott - Mobile"

Bob ~~A~~ Nominates "wheelchairs" (Affirmative action here)

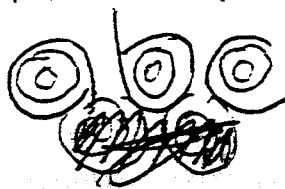
Val Votes for. "Bicycle"

SHIT! A DEADLOCK!

Kellogg's Pop-Tarts are the
Official Toaster Pastry of the
1984 Dart Trip.



the official TV network of the
1984 Dart trip:



Other Commercial support for the Dart trip

The official contraceptive of the 1984 Dart trip: ~~Handi-wrap~~

The official artificial government of the 1984 Dart trip: ASUC

The official internal combustion vehicle of the 1984 Dart trip: DARK STAR

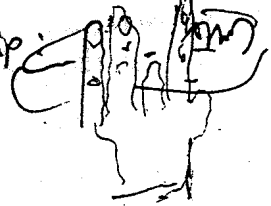
The official elitist magazine of the 1984 Dart trip: Natl. Geographic

The official toaster pastry of the 1984 Dart trip: Pop tarts (raspberry)

The official chocolate of the 1984 Dart trip: Cadbury

The official snack food of the 1984 Dart trip: Dope Brownies with Coolwhip.

The official obscene gesture of the 1984 Dart trip:



The official beer of the 1984 Dart trip:

~~Generic Beer~~ Generic "Beer"

The official endangered species of the 1984 Dart trip: Heather's Tigger.

The official non internal-combustion vehicle of the 1984 Dart Trip:

The Dana Scott Mobile - Mark Felber breaks the deadlock.

Look! VIAL HAS A PROBLEMSET!

The official minority of the 1984 Dart trip: Bisexuals.

The official anatomical part of the 1984 Dart trip:

(to be voted on). THE BIG TOE

The official of the 1984 Dart trip:

Razor
Celebrity
Mascot

Schick
~~(Liberace)~~ Liberace
Norman



The official position of the 1984 Dart trip:

The position which one attains when one attempts to put one or both big toes into one's ears.

The official contraceptive of the 1984 Dart trip:

Using the official position of the 1984 Dart trip.

The official greeting of the 1984 Dart trip:

"THANK YOU, FUCK OFF"

BIG TIMES IN BIG BASIN

CHUCK DELWIKHE
SETH ADAMS
VAL SMITH
STEFANIE YURUS
JOEL ROSENBLAT
FRANK ROBERT

DAY 1: FRI WE MET AT 5:30

AT WEST GATE... Except that the trip leaders were late... then picked up Stefanie. Riding in Frank's battleship we headed off for Big Basin. we had a really revolting dinner in some place on the peninsula, made it to Big Basin ~ 9:30. went to Bed listening to loud Rock 'n Roll

DAY 2: SAT: Got started ~ 8:00. Val + Stef chose not to do the 12 mile warm up hike to the falls. C, S, J + F walked up

You, you ~~you~~?

Who went where when with what why?

Geeee.....

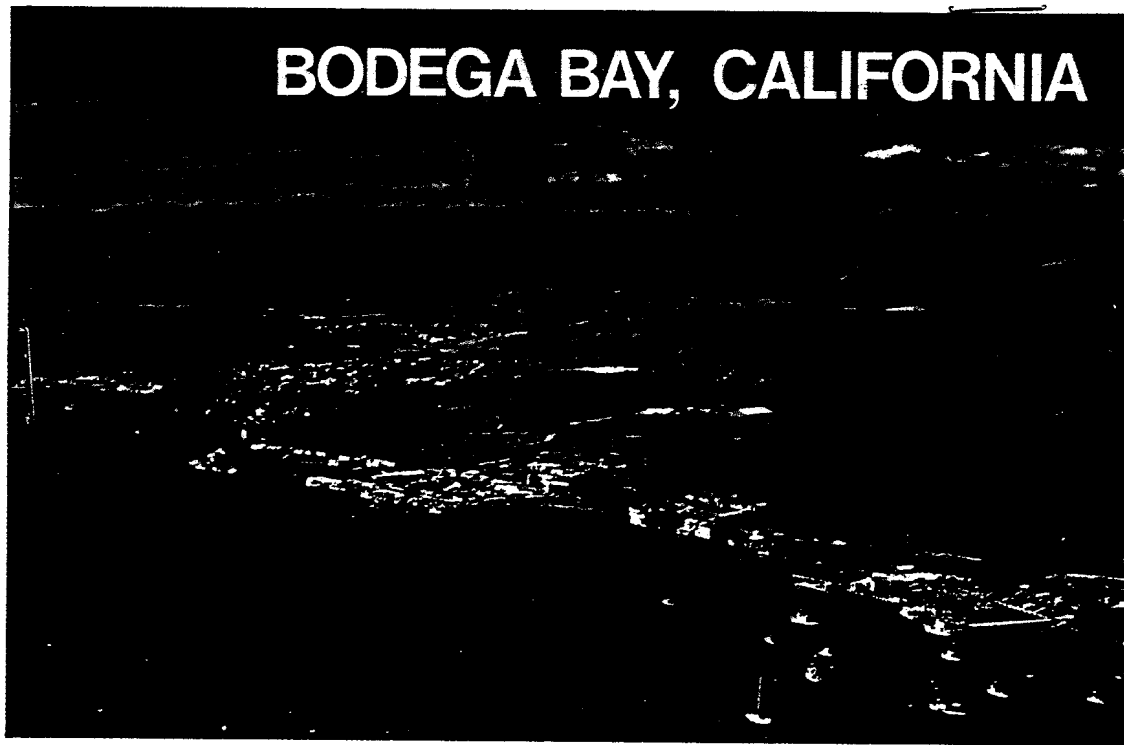
This is

but why a trip is? why not
you ask? - a good question,
and one I will get back

What I'd like to say right now, and please
excuse my spelling and handwriting, is that
while the trip log is picking up due to spring
write-ups, and I am a prime offender
despite my lack of trips getting
quite parochial. It is
we are a clique (I'm not saying
in college) but... these things don't happen
where can you go? What's a good trip? huh
time eh? or are we merely adventures
with a twist.

BODEGA BAY

BODEGA BAY, CALIFORNIA



SAT. MARCH 17, 1984

YES, Diane made it to Bodega Bay + did some strenuous hiking. We, being Bob Monteverde, Katy, and me (Diane Imus), drove to Bodega Bay (left Berkeley 11:30 am) + had a rough walk of 100 yards to the beach, where we had a great picnic consisting of smoked salmon, cheeses, salami, mayo, "Grey Poupon", fruit salad + cheese sandwiches, oranges, apples, marinated artichokes, Killian's Red, Coke, diet Coke, etc. What feast. 2 hrs later we

were back on the road. A brief stop +
hike to a point to get a picture. Then off
through the Sonoma Valley to the Top Kih
Winery. A great place - very quaint. We
had the longest hike of the day there
(from the parking lot to the winery) Amn
GOOD!! we saw lots of ducks too. Then a
wonderful drive down quaint 101 back to
Berkeley. What a DAY!!

You guys really missed something!!

Get a clue! ~~you're~~ you're the
one who missed a great
day of XC skiing at
the Gorge!

-RA, John Sunshine,
Steve H., Val

"We should leave the door open to Reasonableness"
Bob Akka 3/22/84

LASSEN

- a very silly adventure -

as told by Heather Shepherd
& assisted by Miguel Applepie

With special thanks to
Jack Leonard (who led the
adventure)

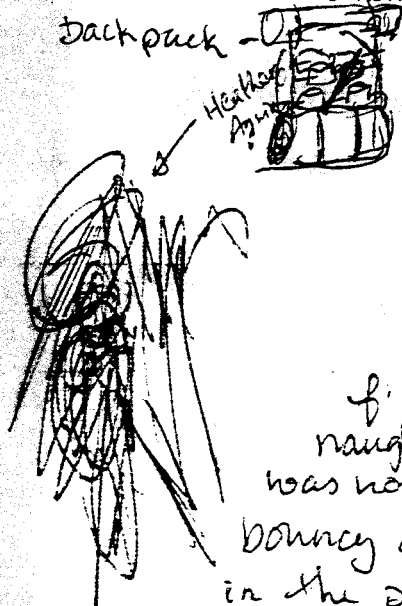
Beth
Sue
Rick
Bruce
Stef (Yurus)
John
Don

Who were there

What in Hell is
"Lassen"?

is it an abbreviation for
"Lassen"?

The tale of excitement begins in the UCHE Hideout, a top (or almost a top) a very silly building called Eshepie, with Applepie (M.) attempting a very silly organization of his backpack - & Heather successfully organizing her somewhat silly pack - made sillier still by the addition of skis:



- then we walked to BART - only to find that packs with skis simply don't make it. So off skis, on BART, to JACK'S house. Only to

find that all the organization amounted to naught - we had to unpack for the ride - which was not terribly ~~eventful~~ eventful. Was a bit bouncy on Flo the flower truck. So we camped in the parking lot at Lassen & the silliness begins. We began to ski in around 8 in the morning - ~~still~~ before which we witnessed the vicious clearing of wonder white (snow) which had blessed the ground the night before. So we skied in. A fun ski, with all but those with waxless skis having

a great affinity to wonder white snow. Then it was play
time - for Miguel; Heather anyway - speed runs for fun. Then
do camp & lunch. Next, more silliness - SNOW CAVED
& models made - ① spacious, with running water ② duplex,
③ econo model & ④ RIP (atrend). Then learn to self-
arrest - not terribly successful as the snow tended to
~~do~~ do the arrest for you. Then the moment you've
all been waiting for - DINNER (it wasn't that exciting
then to bed early to prepare for the most silliness
of all - a 3 am

assent of the silly volcano. Why 3?
Hard snow. A muntiny was in the making by 3-
officer types who were not Jack. - had wonderful white
decided to bless us once again, those ~~3~~ 3 won
gain extra sleep - say 5 hrs. more! However,
came 3 am, the moon was shining (great tannor
weather) & the snow was ... SOFT. Nonetheless, the
assent was made (You, the reader might at this point ask
"Why weren't those bozos on skis?" A valid question.) - Any

the assent was made (in hiking boots - with crampons?? &
ice axe?? - ok) with some sickness & fatigue,
~~by some unnamed~~ by some unnamed, and the whole
business ~~ended~~ ended around noon. So lunch &
ski out. The ski out was the most fun of all, with
additional speed runs made by Miguel & Heather
[Were they the only silly ones? Were they the only
ones who had fun? Is Heather wierd? And is
Miguel wierd still? (of course)] Yes. Extremely.

The poor girl obviously intended to put "Heather" here. Or perhaps she thinks "Heather" is spelled "M-I-G-U-E-L". In any case, Heather is definitely wierdest

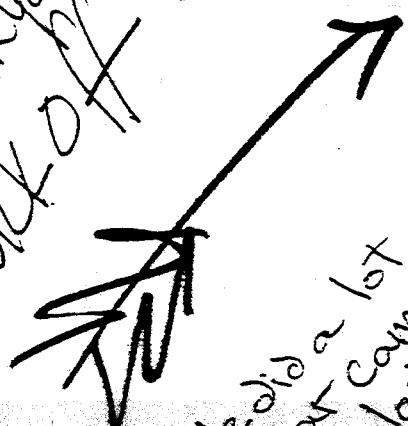
that concludes the saga of
Silliness at Jassen.
Thank you - proceeds go to ME

WE
WE
TO
HEAD

PODAGIA

Marzo,
Por!

Thank you,
Fuck off



We did a lot of
cat camping.
A lot of car
camping.

Did we now?

Official
Birth Control:
Seran Wrap

CHUCK + SETH GO VISIT COASTAL RHVS diversuloba a 2nd Time

MT. Whittenberg

FROM THE EMBARCADERO
TRAIL HEAD, ITS

WED 4/18 →

CHUCK DELWICHE

SETH ADAMS

Paul Brown

Kurt

one of the interpid
rains!

left gasping on the edge of Mt. Tamalpais

Left Berkeley via BART. Went to embarcadero. Left
There ~ 5. walked across golden gate to marin headlands.
walked in dark to 1st camp. 2nd day walked from
headlands to olema ridge. Saw figs. Lost Kurt on Mt. Tam.
By Fri SETH + Paul were limping. Chuck's knee went
out Sat. SETH had blisters, a sore knee. Paul had blisters.
Everyone was tired in a serious way. Sun, went
to Easter brunch with Chuck's family. Paul took off his
and decided to put them back on.

Heather is a puhead. Please read on.

FUCK
YOU

~~THE~~ Zippy Goes Skiing

Where: at Donner-~~area~~, by a train track

Why? Why not?

When? Sat, 10/1/81

Who? Zippy, Heather, Miguel, Jonny

What? (a day) ski & snow fun

So what else do you want to know?
explain? o.k.

~~we~~ we skied up Judah Peak, reached the world's largest jungle-gym (as declared by Miguel) - (it was aircraft beacon) anyway, we climbed on the thing for a while, had lunch & skied down - lots of FUN - the snow was wonderful. We found we had skied ~~all the way~~ down to a railroad tunnel - so obviously, a train-traveler spewlunk was in order. But before that, ZIPPY was born. → we made a snow man - ZIPPY is home. That's all - it was fun.

Beard



~~THE~~ U.S.A.C of A. trip to Mt. Ice Cream

Where? - here, of course

Why? - Becuz

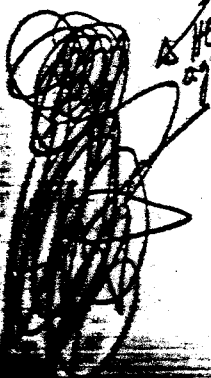
When? - Now, obviously

Who? - Everyone except you, reader.

What? - Oh, come on, get a clue

How? - by camel

Flavor - all of the above



Ski Ascent of Whitney April 18-22

Mark Felber (trip "~~leader~~" ^{follower})

George Bell (made the summit)

François Gierres (made the summit)

Rob Reidy (made the summit)

Mike Sipusic (barely made the summit)

Mike Henry

Frank Robert

Day 1: started from Whitney Portal, hiked to 9500 ft, skied to 10,700 (just below Mirror Lake)

Day 2: skied to 12000 ft, everyone was f*cked up by altitude. We got passed by a party of four who told us they started from the road that morning, and who dis appeared over Trail Crest at about 4 PM.

Evening temperature $\approx 10^{\circ}$

Day 3: summit day. Clear skies, tolerably warm good snow. Up at 5 AM, skiing at 6:30 AM.

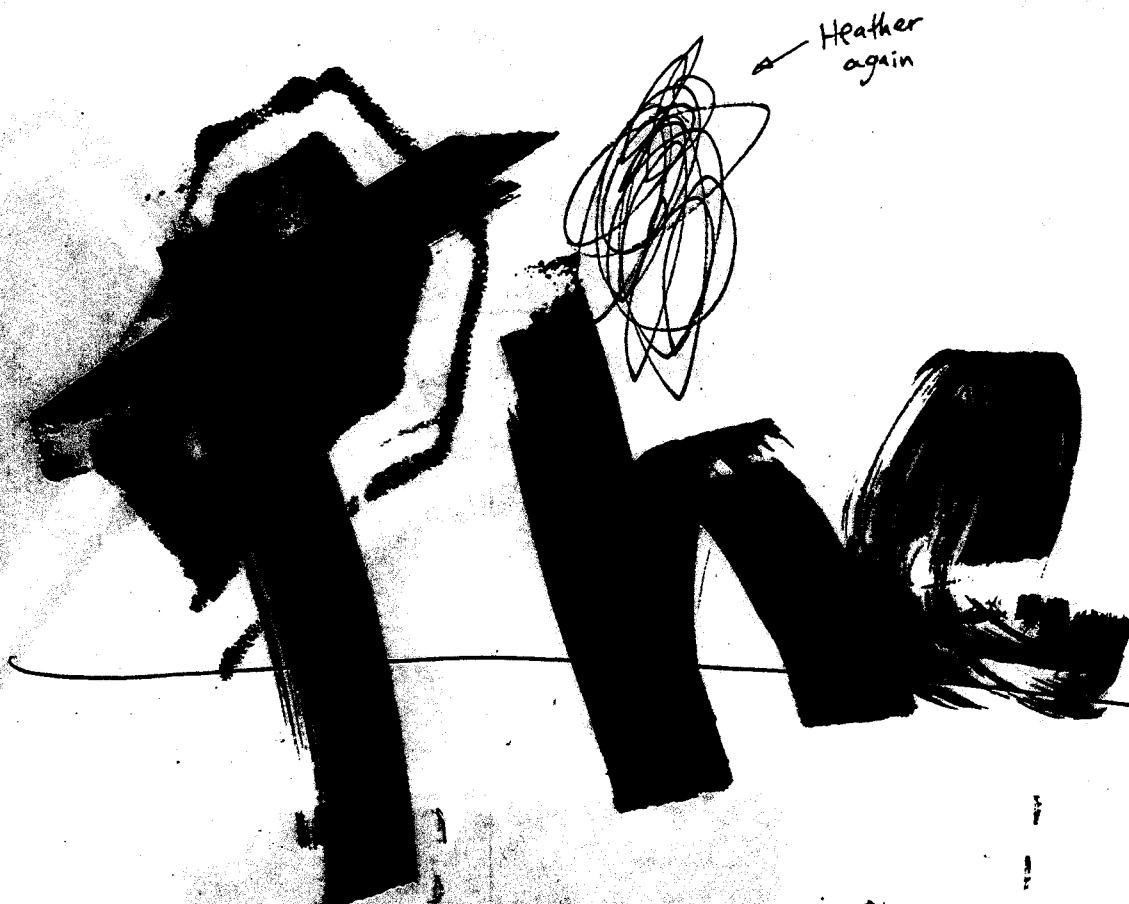
Everybody set their own pace, skiing/walking

There are two (3) more significant activities to record before we bring this book to a close:

- 1) Heather's fondue party - May 5
 - lots of dishes
 - lots of fondue
 - lots of left over bread
 - lots of people
 - lots of fun
 - each other -

May 10
- 2) ~~Men~~ Men & Women on top
 - good pictures
 - funny narration
 - good music

May 11
- 3) Chuck's house cooling
 - lots of liquor
 - lots of peddle
 - lots of talk
 - lots of reggae
 - lots of fun
 - Very late.



Heather
again



a very sorry state.

The
mas
the
notor

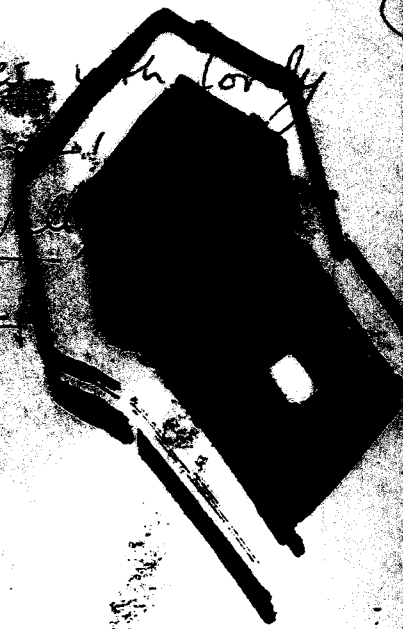
5/21/84 : SAVE THE WALL!

Bob, Steve G., Heather, Miguel, Chods,
Mark, Steph, Jon S. :

We covered up 700 dart holes with lovely
wallpaper, and it looks great!

Miguel Appleman Memorial
wallpaper provided by colorite

YOW



OUR TRASHES



graduation Nite!
Drunk again.

Not

and
it will
Remember
article

Rocky feldspar in case anyone
really needs something to read, was
erfotiated one dark and lightless
night when spring ran late in
1982. April 14th I believe, although
I'm not sure if it wasn't very early
in the morning of the 15th a
rockslide occurred above Hwy. 140
just outside of Yosemite. * IT.
closed access to Curry for 3 days,
except by the ~~Towhee~~ route. I hear
that those employed there had
a good party

- Rocky's wife Steve

* - Rocky is the
you don't think
steal an illegal
rock, down you



once again
Heather

