

U.C.H.C

BEAR TRACK

OCT 61



PRESIDENT FROM HIS SOAP-BOX

On behalf of all old members of the Club I welcome all the new members into our exciting and varied activities. I urge all of you to try as many of them as possible, which is advice I should take myself. The winter season tends to cut down on the longer hiking trips, except for snow trips and ski touring, but there will be lots of day hikes and overnights to the best areas in California. Then there are the specialized activities of rockclimbing, with the skill of rope handling, control of balance, and use of pitons etc. run by the Mountaineering Section, and caving or spelunking, run by the conservation-conscious Caving Section. Then there are the more social activities, the folk dancing on Friday nights, the frequent folksings, the slide shows by members who have pictures of the many trips of the past, and last but not least Room C conviviality. Come one, come all, down to Room C, Hiking Club Office, and get to know all the gang. Especially at noontimes.

As the president I must call to your attention the Standing Committees for which signups are on the Bulletin Board, and which need members. We are not a committee type of organization, but the planning of the activities, hikes, programs, parties, publicity, membership information does need to be done and we like to have you help us do it. Also we want you to do it. So, please, come in and join one of the committees. Another good way to get to know the members.

So once again welcome, and remember, a rope is as strong as the eye of a needle, look before you watch the pot, and a stitch in time tries, tries again.

John M. Fitz

President of all as far as the
eye can see

HIGH TRIP 1961

The Middle Fork of the Kings River, usually deserted by all save a few lonesome deer and sunbathing rattlesnakes, became in the fading summer September days the stamping ground of the dozen or so backpacking knapsackers of the U. C. H. C. in their annual two-week High Sierra Trip. Led by veteran Sierra hiker Helen McGinnis the route covered about ninety miles of uphill, downhill, ridges, peaks, and lakes. Other veteran High Trippers who felt the air of the Sierra for the againth time were Don Wainwright, artist and philosopher, Mel Bernstein, he who hoo-haws, and Moose Webber, who set a record of never stopping once to rest. Newcomers to the spectacular scenery, friendly campfires, aching feet and Sierra dirt were John Fitz, Bill Rittenberg, Joe Maxwell, Sy Benton, Chris van Fleet, Priscilla Dahlgren, Steve Cafferata, Ed Leeper, and Nick Warren. "30-mile" Pennington came in with his whiffle-tube and whiffle-flute for the first four days, tramping all the way back out in one day. Sy Benton came in from the other side and met us alone, at night, after the last coal had been extinguished. Two recorders attended, with Ed Leeper and Joe Maxwell, and John Fitz toted a mandolin wrapped in a rice sack. The number of people on the trip varied, the altitude varied, leading Phil to quip that it was a "Hi-Lo" trip, and of course the speed of locomotion varied (with the angle and sign of inclination).

Dinky Creek Campground was the site of the first night's stop, before the grueling ordeal which awaited them had been begun by the unsuspecting members. It began on a note of restraint and politeness, which Don was to observe a week later had utterly disappeared. It began also on a note of excitement and semi-tragedy as "Mountain-Goat" Mel attempted to pole-vault the campfire, spraining his ankle and necessitating his turning back before the trip had begun.

But eleven eager beavers started the walk across Wishon Dam early Monday morning, and remained clustered together for almost three days before the overeager rovers and the considerate itinerants found their own vector (in speed and direction). First-Night was spent next the jolly trickle of Cabin Creek, nine miles or more from anybody. The record wood-gathering begun the night before with the aid of the cars was continued as the still energetic crew rustled a cord of wood and broke a fallen tree of eighteen inch diameter into shorter sections for around the campfire. This trend was to continue throughout the trip, leaving huge piles of firewood at every camp site we stayed at.

The next day saw a roly-poly trail with intersections every mile, and contradiction of the Pauley Exclusion Principle as the U. C. H. C. and the Sierra Club passed through the same line segment before we reached the evening's campsite at Gnat Meadow. Echind this gnatless meadow was the rugged Tombstone Ridge which was climbed that evening and again in the morning before starting down the famous switchback trail into Kings Canyon National Park and Tehipite Valley. That night around the campfire saw the first of the many evenings of practicing the fine art of philosophy, which alternated with talk, talk, talk of bears and rattlesnakes, so that the nights were filled with nares.

Third-Night brought the hardy crew into Tehipite Valley,

Dome and Silver Spray Falls. Here at elevation 4000 on the most level campground we found, we huddled under ponchos (and Priscilla hid under the table) as the bluffing thunderstorms finally splattered and cried. We dined on rattlesnake which Helen had slain with the jawbone of an ass. Chris became a candidate for permanent president of the Polar Bear Club when she went swimming that night in the pool below Silver Spray Falls, while six men stood around and shivered. John went in for an instant and will swear that the water was so cold that his teeth were chattering so that he couldn't even call for help, but Chris swam around like it was the hottest daylight, and even took the time to shampoo her hair.

Next morning we said good-bye to Phil, and so long it's been good to know ya to Tehipite Valley, and continued up the Middle Fork of the Kings River to a camp site opposite Kennedy Canyon. It was here after everyone had gone to sleep, with Bill sleeping in the trail that Sy stumbled upon him, accompanied by the ranger from Simpson Meadow.

The next day was the hardest so far as we climbed 4400 feet up to Dougherty Meadow, and Helen proved herself again, as, with Joe, John, Bill, Don and Steve strung out over a mile or more up the steep trail, she came practically running up passing each one of them to reach the top just as Joe did. Dougherty Meadow was full of deer who were not frightened by the noise and color of the Hiking Clubbers, but nothing eventful happened.

A short walk of a bout three miles brought the group to a tiny unnamed lake before a ragged arrogant unnamed peak sort of which was conquered by Sy and Joe. Here the group spread out in many directions, into the rugged Volcanic Lakes area, over to the Shorty Lakes for fishing, Bill to Granite Pass, and the others to washing, swimming, sunbathing, reading, birdwatching, bugwatching, cloudchasing, and woolgathering.

Leaving the name of Jagged Peak for anyone who wanted to use it for the arrogant peak the brisk blistered distance masters mustered a sustained pace up to or rather up and down to the Horseshoe Lakes, a chain of lakes below Windy Ridge. Mel, having tired of Los Angeles, bought another Kelly Pack and came in from Cedar Grove, catching up with us at the Horseshoe Lakes. We were joined at this lake by another party of three, and the cliffs reverberated with the yells. Both parties set out the next day for Marion Lake, over two and a half 11,500 foot passes, through a canyon where we got our first glimpse of the glaciers.

This lake, named after Helen Marion LeConte, proved to be one of the most beautiful lakes we had come across, and we had our first layover day here. Don and Chris stopped at the top of the last 11,500 foot ridge to watch the sunset, and after being joined by Nick they remained there all night. Next morning before the call of the wild Coco bird they had made their appearance with the greeting, "Where's breakfast?" This was a real day. Some of us went up to the cartridge Lakes to swim in the frigid waters; Joe, Bill and Ed built a raft and poled around on the lake, using a tarp as a sail to get across where the poles were too short. That night four hardy Polar Bear Clubbers went for a

midnight swim but it was noticeable that they all huddled around the remaining campfire afterward.

Once again the numbers changed as the next morning John, Sy and Joe left to do the remaining miles in two days rather than in the leisurely pace as set by Sarge McGinnis. The track of the return trip was down the Cartridge Creek trail, past the mighty Triple Falls, a conjunction of three streams each with multiple falls on them, back to Simpson Meadow to pick up the food cached there while the loop lake trip was made. Then we started up rugged Goddard Creek Canyon the next morning, for a hard and long cross-country hike through jungle, talus, and between steep walls. At one point the creek disappeared beneath the rocks, and we walked up the stream bottom. A layover day was had at the wooded lake atop the canyon, while those with remaining energy climbed Mt. Goddard or visited the unbelievably bare Ionian basin. It snowed while we were here, climaxing the trip which had seen extremes of weather.

Then came a wandering journey, still cross-country, up to a tiny notch in a very sharp ridge which was the only way out of Goddard Creek canyon to get back to Wishon Dan. After a group effort of scrambling up the side the notch was found. There was a spectacular panorama from this notch, viewing two basins, Blackcap Basin and the Canyon of the north fork of the Kings River, and Goddard Canyon with its jagged ridges.

So the happy party said good-bye to the rugged country, getting back into a land with a trail, after spending a night at Pearl Lake, in the blackcap Basin, where Chris met a party of fisherman who gave her a string of fourteen-inchers. The last night was spent at Half Moon lake, a beautiful lake with a steep cliff behind it, but too close to civilization. The final day was a thirteen mile hike, from Half Moon Lake up to 10,500 feet again, and then a wooded trail back to Wishon Dan.

So the 1961 High Sierra Trip of the U. C. Hiking Club finished, with rampant feelings of elation, memories of rocks, trees and stars, and anticipation of a return to this remote area.

John M. Fitz

THE OREGON CASCADES

On August 1, Ray Lucas took four of us - Kay Hershey, Bob Baron, Al Kaplan, and myself, Helen McGinnis - up to his old stomping grounds in the Oregon Cascades near Mr. Jefferson. Leaving Berkeley at noon, we spent the night in one of the roadside rest areas thoughtfully provided for Oregon motorists.

The next morning before shouldering our packs, Ray took us on a tour of the sights around Sisters. However, he failed to show us the three-foot wide ponderosa pine behind his car. But he probably didn't see it either, as he backed into it. For the rest of the trip we felt secure knowing that we could carry the lock of the car ~~trunk safe~~ and sound in our pockets without having to worry about someone picking the lock on the car while we were gone.

Despite the mishap, we were soon on the Jefferson Trail, hiking under magnificent Douglas firs and beside lava flows. We took an especially long rest stop in a berry patch along the trail. Nightfall found us at Patsy Lake, fed by an ice cold spring and featuring many large salamander larvae. The next morning we strolled toward magnificent snow-covered Mt. Jeff rising 10,500 feet. Although we were never much above 6,000 feet that day, the scenery was equivalent to what one would find at 8,000 or 9,000 feet in the Sierra, with green meadows and deep blue lakes, but unlike our mountains, with snow beginning at the 6,000 foot level even at that late date. Helen and Bob began an all out assault on Jeff. Five hundred feet up Helen stopped and said, "I really don't feel energetic enough for this." "Neither do I," was the reply as we started back.

That night it was too warm for a campfire. Al turned on his flashlight with the long-lasting batteries, and we took turns reading from Two Years Before the Mast and listening to the "Song of the Cascades": BZZZZZZZZZ... "Quick, who has the Off!?"

The next day Ray took us to another lake, past lava flows and tantalizing holes which stirred up our caving blood. That night raindrops broke up our reading session; by morning Mother Nature was giving it everything she had. I left the others here; they sloshed back to the car, while I splashed off to the West to cross the main divide of the mountains and meet Oregon's equivalent of the John Muir Trail, the Oregon Skyline Trail. After getting lost in the dense clouds covering the trail crest, I made my way down to The Trail, which went along under Doug firs covered with hanging lichen. At my every step little toads brought out by the rain hopped for cover under the beautiful ferns and shrubs. Marion Lake, elevation 4100 feet, looked like something from a Hamm's Beer ad. Mist Falls, a foaming stream racing over moss-covered rock and logs and enveloped in mist, made the day complete.

Perhaps the high point of the trip was the portion of the trail going past Belknap Crater over a very recent lava flow covering 65 square miles of the landscape just north of the Three Sisters. For a Sierra granite lander like myself the change was fascinating.

There were several lava tubes at the trail crest to explore when I summoned the will power to turn away from the view of glacier-covered North and Middle Sisters. (Oregon mountaineers relate that when Sierra Clubbers find a new glacier in the Sierra, they stop and eat it.)

The rest of the Skyline Trail south to the South Sister bring back memories of magnificent panoramas of Oregon's Northern and Central beautiful volcanos and of cool walks through hemlock forests. Leaving the Trail at South Sister, I went back over to the east side over country surprisingly like the barren plateaus and desolate moraine lakes near Mt. Whitney.

The Chief Ranger of the Band District, a wildlife expert, and his little son watched me come sliding down cross country to one of these lakes. Insisting that no girl should have to carry a pack and putting it on himself, he made me get on his horse and was off at a pace that left even the horses behind. After I had had about three miles of bumping around with camera and cup flying, we parted, each of us sure he had to better way of mountain travel.

My tenth and final night in the Cascades was spent at one of the Green Lakes. The beauty of solid banks of pink, blue, and yellow flowers at its shores made up for the dirt stirred up as 150 members of a trail riders club went trotting, galloping, and bumping by the whole afternoon.

Needless to say, I heartily recommend to Oregon Cascades to every backpacker.

Helen McGinnis

FOLK DANCING

Some would say that I have a vested interest in the controversy about Friday night folk dancing, but let me answer some of the complaints and remarks and suggestions which have been made regarding this very popular activity.

Folk dancing was originally Hiking Club members who had learned folk dancing somewhere else, and came together as Hiking Club to dance, and instruction was incidental. The club's library of records built up slowly, and this put a natural limitation on the number of dances done, as well as the natural limitation of the number of dances known by the group.

Now it is argued that the number of dances taught and done has grown into some unreasonable quantity. It is criticized that the number of dances taught are too many, and the number of dances done during the entire evening on Friday night is beyond the grasp of any members coming.

Let me answer these criticisms as best I can. It seems to me that a limitation on the number of dances taught cannot be regarded as contributing to the fun or progress in dancing on Friday night. The teaching program should be appropriate to the requests of the dancers. Taught dances are still included regularly, since many of the dances taught are old favorites, or are new dances which have become popular. New members, male or female, are invited to dance, and still, if they don't know, to try. In fact more try than make it comfortable to dance.

The program from week to week contains nearly all the same dances, whether line, circle, couple, or advanced. Since the number of dances requested by the members has increased, so has the time necessary to do all of them. If anyone who feels that the program is different from week to week would come regularly and for longer than a few minutes each evening, he would see that this is the case.

The contention that it is impossible for a new member to participate is, as I see it, false. More new members are coming regularly and more new people are dancing each dance than at any time in the past. The contention that non-members control the program is also unjustified. The program is determined by the person playing the records from the list of requests. And those who feel that the dances they want are not being done have only to request them, either by the blackboard and by personal request to the person playing the records.

The major complaint validly lodged against the folkdancing is the crowdedness. The proposal is to institute a charge for non-members to reduce the numbers in attendance. There is no other folk dance group in the Bay Area, California, or the United States where the doors are open to all interested folk dancers, where the program is as varied, or as long-lasting, where there seems to be as much excitement and informality, as much goodwill and fun as at Senior Men's Hall. This is a value which Hiking Club should be proud of, and which I wish to see preserved, and which I believe will be destroyed by the suggestions of charging non-members. The main problem of crowdedness should be solved by finding a larger place to dance, not by posting a sign "Trespassers will be Chased Off."

John Fitz

FOLK DANCING

There has taken place, in the past several years, a great change in the nature and character of the UCHC folk dances. Whether this change has been for the better or worse depends on one's point of view. There are members of the UCHC supporting each of the points of view, and the result has been a controversy as to how the weekly folk dance should be administered in the future.

For those of you who were not members of this organization before the change began, about 3 or 4 years ago, I should like to describe to you the nature of this change.

Several years ago the folk dances were held every other Friday night in the Senior Men's Hall. They were attended by UCHC members and their guests almost exclusively and were considered a social event. There were a limited number of new dances taught each semester. This imposed a limitation on the number and variety of dances which were presented in any evening. The result of this was that those persons who had attended several folk dances could adequately get through most of the dances and those who had attended the dances for a semester or longer could relax and enjoy the dancing to the fullest. One could attend occasionally and still be able to dance many of the dances. After a new dance was taught it was included regularly in the program until everyone could do it well enough to remember it and enjoy doing it.

At that time there was only a moderate crowd, and all present, except the new club members knew every one else. New members, male or female, were invited to dance, and, if they didn't know a dance, to try anyway and learn.

At present, folk dances are presented every week, sometimes twice a week, by the UCHC. They are attended by a tremendous crowd consisting mostly of non-members of the UCHC and members of the club whose only activity in it is folk dancing. UCHC folk dancing is no longer a social event for these members of the club whose main interests as members are other than folk dancing.

A great variety of dances is presented each evening with comparatively little repetition from one evening to the next. As a consequence, one must go folk dancing several times a week every week in order to learn, remember, and dance well even 50% of the dances presented each evening.

In addition, the attitude of those who now attend regularly makes it almost impossible for a new member or occasional visitor to participate. Instead of being invited to learn, one is asked if he or she knows the dance, and if the answer is no, a new partner is sought. Most of the dances are line dances, rather than couple dances, and the scowls and disapproving looks which a beginner attracts by joining a line to learn are not in the least encouraging.

It isn't my contention that we should change back to the type of folk dances we once had. However desirable it might be for myself and many others who are still around and remember, it is not possible, I think, to regulate the folk dances in order to achieve this end. Once they have evolved to the present stage, it is impractical to try to change back.

I do believe, though, that, since the dances are no longer a social activity for the general club membership, the UCHC deserves something from the folk dances in return for services rendered in the form of time and money. This influx of semi-professional folk dancers from outside the ranks of the Hiking Club has ruined folk dancing for those of us who preferred it as it once was.

A two dollar membership fee seems little enough to pay for a semester of folk dances which occur at least once weekly. That comes to something less than 15 cents a dance. And the UCHC, being financed solely by memberships, can well use the extra revenue which such a charge would bring in.

by Ray Lucas

HONORARY & ASSOCIATE MEMBERS (INCLUDING FACULTY & EMPLOYEES):

Benton, Sy	2338 $\frac{1}{2}$ Grove	Th 1-7361
Bower, Richard L.	1910 Eloise Ave., Pleasant Hill, Calif.	Mu 5-8845
Brocx, Connie	1712 Dwight	Th 1-6633
Daly, Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert	63 Yosemite Ave., Oakland 11	
Dawkins, B. J.	c/o Pacific Marina, Alameda	
de Lany, Vincent	340 Howard Ave, Piedmont 11	Ol 4-3517
Faust, John	Star Rt. Box 312, Crescent City, Calif.	
Faust, Michael	1805 Miller, Belmont, Calif.	
Gardiner, Bill	Mt. Valley Rt. Box #2, Hot Springs, Ark.	
Glendennong, Norman	2804 Buena Vista Way	Th 1-3211
Goodman, Lou R.	US 56329552 4Pl., C Co., 11BG, 3Bt. Fort Ord	
Hershey, Kay	1721 Grove, Apt. 2	Th 3-0175
Juster, Tom	2020 Delaware	Th 5-2673
Kaplan, Allen	1150 Spruce	La 4-1176
Khuner, Kathy	1324 Bayview	Th 8-1946
King, Carolyn	Box 9072, Mills College	Ne 2-2700
Krasno, Paul	98 Fairview Ave, Atherton	Da 5-8529
Lane, Alice	719 Rhode Island, S.F.	
Lavinto, Mirja	2005 Green, S.F.	Fi 6-9356
Lester, Steve	712 Bay St., S.E.	Or 3-9234
Loughran, Wm. D.	408 Talbot, Albany	La r-5849
Lucas, Ray	2630 Dana	Th 5-0726
Manasse, Susi	841 Funston, S.F.	Ba 1-2850
Nash, Peter	1304 Haskell,	
Potochick, Genevieve	326 11th Ave., Apt 4, S.F.	
Purston, Judy	1811 Addison, Apt. D	Th 5-6164
Robinson, Jane	Box 9266, Mills College	Ne 2-2700
Rottran, Dave	1820 Barryman	La 5-4647
Ritter, Kreho Z.	1130 Spruce	La 4-5762
Saslow, Rondi	Box 9283, Mills College	Ne 2-2700
Scheible, Dick	2406 Grant	Th 5-1910
Schorske, Anne	46 El Camino Real, Berk,	Th 5-4491
Searle, Mr. & Mrs. Dick	22247 Cohasset, Canoga Park	Di 7-1668
Siporen, Mark	1941 Oregon	
Smith, Greg	6281 Aspinwall, Oakland	Ol 3-1870
Suckzek, Christopher Anne	2014 Channing, Apt. 1	Th 5-7018
Webber, Moose	Sacramento Signal Depot, Sacramento	1
Zinke, Dr. Paul J.	School of Forestry, 243 Mulford	Th 5-6000 Ext. 765,766

GRADUATE STUDENTS:

Achorn, Pete	1849 Arch	Th 1-3055
Aley, Tom	1811 Berkeley Way	
Baptista, Sergio Barcala	2214 East #8	
Barr, Barbara	1536 Scenic	
Beals, Eric	1810 University #6	Th 1-3676

Bernet, Richard	2464 Prince	Th 3-4778
Bernstein, Mel	2332 Grove	Th 1-3768
Brooks, Robert	2735 Regent, Apt 14	Th 1-6124
Butler, Jonathan	3039 B Deakin	
Essene, Eric	668 63rd, Oakland	Ol 5-3214
Gashwiler, Keturah	1729 Grove	
Granger, M. R.	I House	Th 8-6600
Greenberg, Vida	2308 Durant	Th 8-7420
Hall, Pete	2406 Grant	Th 5-1910
Howard, Keith	2206 Dwight	Th 8-9155
Kern, John	1735 Berkeley Wy, Apt. 3	
Knobel, Art	2122 Acton	Th 5-4962
Mc Ginnis, Helen	1807 Cedar	Th 3-3159
Ong, Jin	2610 College	Th 8-5438
Orumachian, Abbas	2418 Dana	Th 5-7986
Pennington, Philip	2645 Shasta Rd	Th 5-7406
Puchtler, Bert	2713 Parker	
Ruzic, Emmanuel	P.O. 12, Albany	
Sarich, Vincent	2425 Fulton	Th 1-6449
Schein, Edith	2904 Regent	Th 8-0380
Sturgis, Howard	2307 California	Th 1-7436

UNDERGRADUATE STUDENTS:

Ballantine, Jim	978 Euclid	La 6-2468
Barbee, Mary	2200 Prospect	Th 5-9460
Baron, Robert	2712 Derby	
Barrington, Marjorie	2918 Deakin	Th 3-7380
Bennun, David	2714 Durant	
Bergman, George	2600 Ridge Rd.	Th 5-4710
Berse, Judith	2250 Prospect	Th 5-9415
Brady, Carolyn	2250 Prospect	Th 5-9415
Burke, Frank	1730 Grove	Th 5-5721
Burnside, John	2032 Parker	Th 5-4199
Cafferata, Steve	2646 Dana	Th 1-7322
Cardon, Bartley	2601 Baxter	Th 8-7322
Carter, Karin	307 Cunningham,	Th 1-7622
	2650 Haste	
Cleaveland, Richard	2600 Ridge Rd.	Th 5-4710
Cohen, Howard	2006 Cedar	Th 1-3572
Connell, Kathy	1721 Grove	Th 3-0175
Cooke, Dedre	2730 Russel	Th 8-5861
Dautoff, Steve	2121 Dwight	Th 1-4398
De Lisle, Dianne	1916 Haste Apt. E	Th 5-6861
Detweiler, John	2340 Bancroft	Th 5-9240
Eastman, Eileen	2540 LeConte	
Edelson, Al	2533 Chilton Way	
Edwards, Jim	2375 Fruitvale Ave, Oak.	Ke 2-9292
Edwards, Martin	Barrington Hall	Th 3-6551
Eisele, Ralph	2928 Grove	Th 3-9720
Elvin, Dave	1810 University	Th 1-3676
Eperson, Larry	2713 Haste	Th 5-9195
Evans, Douglas	407 Griffiths	Th 1-7622
	2650 Haste	
Ewing, Ann	1176 University	
Ezrol, Richard	2600 Ridge Rd.	
Faust, Cheryl	2250 Prospect	
Ford, Barry	2140 Oxford	Th 8-1030

Fowler, Marilyn	2717 Channing	
Frank, Roy	4783 Fair Ave, Oakland	Ke 4-4621
Goodwin, Hugh	2500 Hillegass	
Goud, Harvey	2234 Dwight	Th 8-3517
Green, Harlan	2669 Le Conte	
Grunloh, Don	2434 Piedmont	Th 8-9887
Haag, Luke	Bowles Hal 1	Th 8-4010
Hartman, Al	2633 Etna	
Haseltine, Mike	1909 Francisco	
Haustad, George	1331 Arch	Th 3-6567
Hennessy, John	2232 Carlton	
Ho, Eugene	135 Gross Rd., Oakland	Ol 3-4597
Holland, Penny	2830 Bancroft	Th 5-9044
Horan, Joan	730 Peralta, Albany	La 5-0743
Howard, Jean	2206 Dwight	Th 8-9155
Howard, Katy	2437 Piedmont	Th 8-9228
Irvine, Evelyn	I House	Th 8-6600
Ives, Jack	2112 9th St., Apt 3	
Jenkins, A.D.	1913 Berkeley Way	
Jensen, Jan	2714 Durant	
Kern, Steve	Griffiths Hall, 2650 Haste	Th 1-7622
Keston, Heidi	2939 Dwight	Th 5-4780
Kirk, Rodney	3228 C Adeline, Apt. 2	
Korsak, Andrew	1142 McKinby Ave, Apt. 9, Oakland	
Kramer, Rikki	2115 Haste	
Krause, Charlott	2522 College	Th 5-9622
Leeper, Ed	1731 $\frac{1}{2}$ Francisco	
Leidecker, Sandy	2250 Prospect (Sherman Hall)	Th 5-9415
Lighthizer, Toby	1221 Bonita	La 6-5734
Lowenthal, Judy	501 Cheney, 2650 Durant	Th 1-6313
Loyd, William	2139 Pierce, S.F.	
Macfarlane, Judy	2338 $\frac{1}{2}$ Grove	Th 1-7361
Mc Pherron, Robert	1296 Hopkins, Apt. 17	La 4-9279
Madsen, Helen	Peixotto Hall (401)	Th 5-4780
Marquardt, William	350 4th Ave, S.F. 18	
Marsh, Lindell	2616 Dana	Th 5-8938
Matthews, Michael	2505 Virginia, Apt 11	Th 8-5931
Maurer, Helen	2817	
Maxwell, Joe	1130 Spruce	La 4-5762
Moore, David	2032 $\frac{1}{2}$ Parker	Th 3-8381
Nordlie, Bob	2714 Durant	Th 5-9567
Orton, Gary	2520 Durant	Th 5-9120
Padams, Michelle	Stern Hall	Th 6-2886
Paschkes, Vally	2918 Deakin Apt. 6	Th 3-7380
Pencovic, Dawn	6104 Hillegass, Oakland	
Plambeck, Jim	1810 University Apt. 10	
Poole, Katie	3006 Claremont	
Preston, Jack	1811 Addison #D	Th 5-6164
Qamar, Tony	117 Purdue	La 4-7572
Rebensdorf, Alan	3912 Hanly Rd., Oakland	
Reed, Wally	1993 Ashby	Th 5-4674
Robinson, Alexander	2929 Benvenue	Th 8-5954
Rollins, Judy	Davidson, 2650 Haste	Th 1-7622
Rottman, Marcia	1820 Berryman	La 5-4547
Rumble, Ann	2159 Vine St.	Th 14251
Schnitzer, Jay	2410 Dana	
Scott, Phil	2020 Delaware	Th 5-2673

Selders, Sandy	2522 College	Th 5-9622
Shartsis, Laura	2014 Channing	Th 5-7018
Sims, Steve	3042 Telegraph #B	Th 5-6749
Smigelow, Adele	2616 Carisbrook Dr., Oakland	Ke 3-5935
Snyder, Jorjan	2521 Channing	Th 5-9396
Southwarth, Robert	3522 Freeman Rd., Walnut Ck.	Ye 4-4699
Spira, Dan	2939 Dwight	
Stikker, Don	2140 Oxford	Th 8-1030
Sudborough, Mike	2140 Oxford	Th 8-1030
Swift, Cam	2426 Bowditch	Th 5-9405
Tandess, Sonia	1712 Dwight	
Tansey, Mike	1608 Cedar	La 6-8104
Tate, Nancy	2522 College	Th 5-9622
Tate, Phyllis	2929 Dwight Way	Th 5-4780
Taylor, Tim	2406 Grant	Th 5-1910
Testerman, Paul	1103 G 9th St. Albany	La 4-7290
Ulrich, Roger	2600 Ridge Rd.	Th 5-4710
Van Fleet, Chris	2131 Parker	Th 3-3805
Vance, Don	2728 Belrose Ave	Th 3-0491
Varrentzoff, Chela	307 Cunningham, 2650 Haste	Th 1-7622
Verran, Julie	2338 1/2 Grove	Th 1-7361
Warren, Nick	1336 Devonshire Dr El Cerrito	
White, Edward	514 Griffiths, 2650 Haste	Th 1-7622
Wong, Thomas	682 Santa Barbara Rd.	La r-3748

FOLK DANCING

The Folk Dance Committee met on October 3 and came to these conclusions:

- 1) Friday night folk dancing has become too crowded to be as enjoyable as it should be.
- 2) If a larger room cannot be obtained, as seems to be the case, then the best solution is to restrict the number of people who come.
- 3) Since folk dancing is a Hiking Club function, preference should be made on a member - non-member basis.

Although there were various proposals, the solution generally agreed upon and tentatively proposed by the committee is this:

- 1) Members of the Hiking Club shall continue to attend folk dances as in the past.
- 2) In order to allow non-members opportunity to decide whether they wish to join, they may attend two folk dances without restriction, but at the third folk dance, they will be required to pay a fee of the order of magnitude of 25-50¢, applicable to their membership fee if they so desire.

However, this proposal is only a consensus of the majority of the Committee members who met on October 3. In order to determine whether these ideas are representative of the Hiking Club at large, we request that each member express his opinion by filling out this poll and returning it to Room C, Eshleman Hall, no later than Friday, Oct. 27:

1. Have you ever gone to a Hiking Club folk dance previous to this semester? Yes _____ No _____
Have you ever danced there? Yes _____ No _____
2. Have you gone to a UCHC folk dance this semester?
Yes _____ No _____
Did you dance? Yes _____ No _____
3. Would you prefer to continue this kind of folk dances in the future (i.e., are you satisfied with dances as they are now)?
Yes _____ No _____
4. If you are not satisfied with the present situation, what do you think is wrong? _____
5. Do you agree with the Folk Dance Committee's tentative proposal?
Yes _____ No _____
6. If not, what alternative, alteration, or improvement would you suggest? _____