



Vol. 16
No. 2
Nov.
1956

YOSEMITE

Thanksgiving week-end, November 22-25, is the scheduled date for the semi-annual Yosemite trip. For those who go, that means nearly four full days in one of America's most beautiful scenic attractions. Furthermore, at this time of year the number of tourists in the Valley is near minimum while most of the facilities are still open. Fall colours will be on the wane, but there may be some snow and most of the falls will have water. This is the time of year to view Yosemite in a mood of stark wildness.

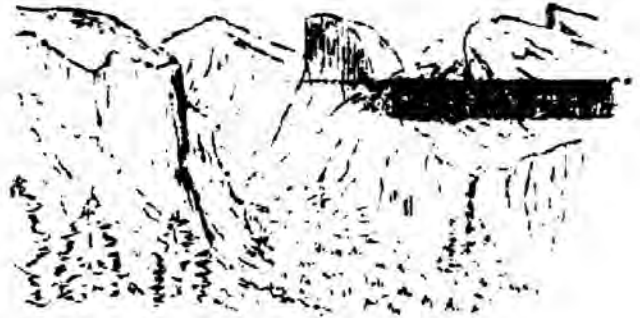
Most trails will be open, so hikers and overnight campers will have plenty of objectives to choose from. The Curry Company will rent bicycles to those who might enjoy using them. Loafers, both plain and fancy varieties, can enjoy watching the squirrels, jays, and occasional deer and bear wander through camp. Of course, the rock-climbers will find themselves surrounded by hundreds of routes of every length and difficulty.

Before long, a sign-up sheet will be posted on the Club bulletin board in Room C, and early sign-up is strongly recommended. Car assignments will probably be made on the Tuesday noon before Thanksgiving, and food and other arrangements will generally be made among those persons riding in the same car. Time and place of pick-up will be arranged the same way. Generally speaking cars will leave at different times, making any sort of before-trip meeting difficult. Therefore, the leader will post in Room C time and place of meeting in the Valley. For more "scoop", see Ann Dacey (the trip leader), or wait 'til the sign-up sheet is posted with complete details.

Note: Photo bugs, here's your chance to compete with Ansel Adams' beautiful photo coverage of the Valley. Beginning rock-climbers, there's your chance to "learn while doing". Most of the Club's qualified Leaders (those going, that is) will be available on one or more days to take you on the easier climbs.

-WDL

THIS YODELING IS MADDENING



YESTERYEAR

Let's take a quick glance over past Yosemite trips. It may give us a little hint of what to expect. NOV. 1952...Itinerary-the traverse route on Washington Column. Loughman (yes, our Bill) planned the jaunt, and was searching for someone to make the 90 ft, 6th class lead, a pitch no one had ever lead twice. (Hum?!!) MARCH 1953...Found the adventurers dragging unused skis (no snow) along the slopes. Folk dancing followed dinner at camp 4 (sound familiar?) Visiting Half Dome and Vernal Falls made the trip complete. MAY 1955...This trip looks like a climbers dream. The climbs included Sunnybank ledge, Royal Arches, Gunsight and Pulpit Rock. Snow (8 inches) greeted the lusty (?) Lads and lassies the last day soo...back to sunnier climes of old Berkeley.

On the whole, Yosemite trips seem to have been interesting! What will some this year nobody knows.

Annette Norvelle

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DAMN

EUROPE ON A SHOESTRING

DESOLATION VALLEY nono.2

Yes; and a pretty well worn one at that. I hitchhiked thru Europe this past summer with one other fellow from Cal., Frank Earhardt of the Sailing Club. We stayed in Youth Hostels where we met many interesting people from all over the world.

While we were in Germany, we purchased "lederhosen", -leather shorts-so that we would look "European". They were very helpful in getting us rides, especially once when we got picked up by two Danes on vacation. They enjoyed our company (for some unknown reason) and we stay with them for nine days making use of their hotel facilities and sponging meals of them. All during our trip it was usually rainy and cold but when we got to Italy the weather was very warm and humid. As a result we were not too worried when we got stuck without a ride in a small town in the hilly country of Italy. This was the one night that it was cold while we were in Italy and we had no choice other than to sleep out in a field and freeze.

At the end of the trip I was in Paris and broke. One night I went to a self-service restaurant and bought a very cheap bowl of soup. After sitting down I pulled a piece of French bread out of my raincoat pocket and ate dinner. When I had finished this filling meal I folded my paper napkin and put it in my pocket. I had previously found that there is a great lack of "public conveniences" in Europe and that any spare piece of paper was very handy. (The editors decided that this should remain in the article as a service to those planning to travel to Europe in the future.) I evidently gave a Frenchman the impression that I was a very poor student for as I was leaving the restaurant he came up to me and muttering a few words in French, sipped me a 100 franc coin. This was worth about 30¢ and I was very grateful as that would buy a few con'd. Page 2, col. 2

(at least that's what the sign said)

Group 2 of the UCHC Desolation Valley party had the rather frustration experience of losing the rest of the party. (We didn't get lost, THEY were lost to us).

After a leisurely hike up to Grass Lake our group, Rosemarie Pirodi, Carol Chandler, and myself, began to wonder why we had not seen other members of the group for the 1st 2 miles. After a short discussion, we realized that none of us knew where Desolation Valley was and so we had better just sit tight and let somebody find us. This was not hard to do because we found a beautiful campsite on the shore of Grass Lake. We spent a delightful afternoon rowing across the lake and sailing back using a large groundcloth, then we just basked in the sun. Rose and Carol had enough food for the group, and after cooking supper we had a most enjoyable guitar accompanied campfire sing.

Howard Morrow hiked briskly into camp the next morn and we then hiked cross-country to group #1. (Carol had not hiked before and neither girl had rock climbed, but they gamely consented to climb up beside the falls, Carol carrying a pack, mind you, via a 3rd classish route).

Sunday afternoon saw, among other things, Herb Bryant, Jackie Hand, Adrienne Price, and myself on a hike into Desolation Valley, across to American Lake, back across and down to Grass Lake for a hilarious boat ride; then briskly back down to the cars.

Dave Eggleston

[Illustration of sailing across Grass Lake - unable to reproduce here.]

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more meals. Actually I was not this poor, but I didn't want the shoestring to break.

Bob Huskins

(Due to requirements of space, any resemblance between this article and the original is purely coincidental)

On Friday nite, Sept 28, the UC H. left for Desolation Valley. Our group, however, left early Saturday morning. About halfway up Meyer's Grade a loud knock developed under the hood of the car, but we ignored it hopefully.

Many hours late we joined the Club at Susy Lake and settled down to a NORMAL camping trip-- we thought. Several of us went on a short hike to Desolation Valley in the afternoon. That nite everybody, with full stomachs, sang folk songs around the roaring campfire.

Sunday morning we split into groups; ours included Alan Stanchfield, Edith Harris, Fiore Wang and yours truly. Our plans were to hike across country to Dick's Pass via Half Moon Lake, from there up Mt Tallac and down the other side to Bullen Leaf Lake to meet the Club at 5:00 P.M. We ALMOST got to Dick's Pass went around the BASE of Tallac went down the other side in the dark on a steep, rocky trail (Y) with the aid of ONE flashlight. One casualty! A misplaced knee. Only 9:00 P.M. and time to go home.

Out of curiosity we stopped at a service station about the noise under the hood. It was nothing. Only a broken piston which at any minute might plunge the rod thru the block. Parts were unavailable; a ride to Sacramento to get a bus would cost \$25; so we rented a "car" a '33 Chevie. It had a radio (silent-type), a heater (cold-air-conditioned), one tail light, 1 1/2 headlights, 3 slick tires and 1 threadbare one and 2 feet of play in the steering wheel. There was a SIGHT grab when the brakes were applied. (Alan made at least 4 U-turns before getting the hang of it.) The owners advised us not to run the car over 50 mph-- that car never saw 35!

Fiore and Edith crawled into their sleeping bags in the back.

Con'd page 3, col. 2

It was kind of a drizzly, dull, dreary day (That's for sure). However, our sturdy little band set out for the Santa Cruz Mountains. About half of us were ~~lost~~.

No one got lost on the car trip. It was the hike itself. And anyway, we weren't lost. We just wanted to get away from the trail. It was so very informal. Everyone kind of crawling under and over stuff, eating huckleberries (They still look like blueberries--Tom E.) and making little comments as our brave leader, Lloyd Curtis, led us on.

Two of our new members seem to have stolen the show. (I only knew their first names.) Nancy went barefoot throughout the entire hike (We need that girl) and Phil got a little more lost than the rest of us. As Phil explained afterward, "I got back to the Ranger Station and reported that hikers were lost. The ranger was very attentive until I told him there were about 15 lost. He suddenly lost interest.

So that proves it; we really weren't lost.

Don Wainwright

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CONT. FROM COL 1

seat and slept. Alan drove and I talked to keep him awake. After exhausting my knowledge of every subject from fleas to politics, I gave up and drove while Alan caught a few winks in addition to the ones he had been taking while driving.

We finally made it home in one rattling piece. The grand finale was that the car broke down at Alan's house and we had to use his mother's car to get to 9 o'clocks.

This was my initiation into the UCHC. I loved every tiring, aching minute of it, tho' and I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Pat Malone

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FOR SALE

Stove (almost new) replaceable cylinders, burns propane - one cylinder burns 20 hours. Wt. 4 lb. \$5. Ber. Solomon, Th. 3- 6551



COSTUME PARTY (Nov. 9)

We were not ourselves Friday Bob Huskins hopped a plane from Bavaria, lederhosen and all, Marge and Lorie Volgt wandered in from Hawaii and Mexico respectively, Evie and Art Woodworth stepped from the pages of Roman history, Ann Dacey arrived from Mongolia, Jean Spealman symbolized the eternally faithful UCHC hiker. There were many other fascinating costumes. Winners were Peggy...? dressed in a blue gown and halo, as a fallen angel, Evie W., a true Roman lady, and Al Stanchfield, an army man, dressed in a costume donated by the US Government.

After folk dancing to get warmed up (due to the lack of anything stronger) we roasted hot-dogs, drank punch, and played games.

Three teams performed skits; participants played the roles for which they were costumed. Team 1 presented a pantomime marriage ceremony; three ladies tossed a coin to decide which was entitled to be the bride. Team 2 portrayed the devious entrance through the pearly gates of a gypsy, Caesar, a student and a soldier, and the subsequent hasty exit of all but Caesar when they discovered where they were. Team 3 acted out a group of lost UCHC hikers where one hiker fell exhausted on the trail, a second fell off a cliff and the third was scalped by a duty-bound indian maiden who was working for a merit badge. The only survivor was a lettuce-eating phid (female! specie Irmus webborii). If this sounds ridiculous, it was! It was a great party, as usual!

Jean Spealman and Dizzy Zonlight

Editor's Note: Sometimes we get no articles at all. This time we got two which we consolidated. Much enthusiasm in the club is refreshing!

4010222-
ATTENTION: ROCKCLIMBERS

ATTENTION: ROCKCLIMBERS

Applications for qualified leader are now available in Rm. C These can be used as check-off sheets for the tests passed, and when completed, presented to the mountaineering committee for action.

Applicants must be passed on each test by a qualified leader and then approved by mountaineering committee and Ex Comm. Until the end of the semester, those with provisional status from the leaders list may pass each other on the tests.

Lloyd Curtis
Mt. Comm. Chairman

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WHITNEY TRIP

Some of the more ambitious are headed to Mt. Whitney for a reconnaissance of the East and North faces over Thanksgiving. They will leave Wed. noon. They also plan to climb Mt. Russell, a 14,000' peak to the North. Interested, experienced snow mountaineers should contact Howard Morrow 1804B Grant St.-TH 3-8159 or sign up in room C.

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Whooooo!

There was a rock climb at Indian Rock on Oct. 21. People came and climbed rocks. Some people climbed mildly sloping rocks, some climbed vertical rocks some climbed overhanging rocks and some people jumped off the tops of rocks. Wheeeee! ! Hardly anybody was killed, but Fat Malone got her knee cap banged against a rock (that's how you learn where your belayer should have been.)

Willy demonstrated how to rescue people (sawly Howard who is Con'd. page 8, col. left



Galloping fish fossils! I sometimes wonder just what went on in this club before I joined it. The other day I was in the office when an alumnus of the UCHC, Jorge Bogart walked in. Shortly after, Irma walked in without seeing Jorge...Jorge made a sound like 's-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-SSS' and Irma jumped, dropped her books, yelled 'FUGG!' turned around, half crouched and made a sound like 's-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-SSS.' 'I don't understand. You know, some people seem to say the same thing time and time again -like Jackie Hand:-'No-No-No-You don't understand! I didn't mean THAT!' Tut, tut. You still haven't given me the key to the money. We finally...it's unfortunate truly but I have no correction fluid. Ah well.. On to things of the day. Additions to your Gaelic Vocab. air an duthaich...in the country croc, ronadh...hill beinn...mountain bean...woman fear...man

For those who have wondered: Married: Dorothy Pflug (Flugio) & Francisco Jose (Pepe) Monsanto Oct 31, 1956 in the Municipalid, Guatemala City, Guatemala, C.A. U. of C. flophouse-am. C. Why do people crawl around on our walls? Why are those indecorous displays on our walls? Is there a connection? Is there not? War-everywhere war and/or talk of war-discussed by our own Bernard Barnucke-with the Dinghy Club-water pistol wars-who can drink the most rotten wine wars-everywhere war-I'm tired going back to my hole.

The usual..Jackie Hand and Dick McCracken plan to be married 26 January 1957.

GOODRICH FOR KING!

Goodrich expects his nephew to have three heads.

Aiii..eod..ioiei..iii GRUNT
-so..I can't spell

It has been suggested that Dr. Heizer of the Anthr. Dept. asked to speak at a general meeting of the UCHC. Dr. Heizer is considered an expert on the Indians of California, Mexico and Central America. Two summers past, he excavated in Mexico and uncovered the remnants of a pre-Maya civilization. He has written an article, illustrated, for the Sept. 1956 issue of NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC which concerns these excavations. He has excellent slides of the areas of his work and he is an excellent speaker. We would appreciate it if ANYONE INTERESTED in hearing Dr. Heizer speak would come into Room C and sign up on the sign-up sheet. We will not ask him to speak unless we have an appreciable number of signups. Date will be decided later.

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CONDENSED MEETING

22 October 1956

- Members present: A. Dacey, D. Eggleston, R. Huskins, H. Morrow, D. Veigt, L. Veigt, J. Lubber
- Members absent: E. Laughlin, K. Lucas

New locks have been placed on desk drawer, equipment foot lockers and hengeograph. Dist. of keys is as follows: Pres.-complete set V. F.-complete set, Treas.-desk, Quartermaster-footlockers, Bear Track ed.-hengeograph.
Discontinuance of general meetings was discussed. Conclusion was meetings will continue to be held but efforts will be made to improve them.
It was decided that new program sheets will be hengeographed.

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ON BEHALF OF THE UCHC WE WISH TO THANK MR. & MRS. RICHARD SEARLE FOR CONTRIBUTING TO THE CLUB THE ENTIRE ISSUE OF THE BEAR TRACK OF THE FALL 1953 SEMESTER. THE EDITORS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 6.

Editor: I would like to offer a warning to those considering the Yosemite Valley trip; one who has been there before would, unless he is going for rock climbing, perhaps do better to stay in Berkeley. True, the Valley is spectacular and even in some aspects beautiful, but isn't it also a bit boring? Can one go there repeatedly and continue to get pleasure from the scenery? I think not. For my part, were it not for the climbing I would have ceased to visit the Valley some years ago and I can't recommend it to the pure hiker who has been there before.

Donald Goodrich

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To the Editor: There is an overnight trip coming up soon and the spare time thoughts of those participating might well be guided into the menu planning channels. The "cereal, cheese, salami and spaghetti" attitude is not at all in keeping with the high standards normally maintained by the club.

Arise ye Prisoners of Malnutrition! Let us flee the clungullion of bread, beans, and beans to seek the gustatory pinnacles of boulibaise, beef smogonoff, and baked Alaska.

Please pass the baritone to,
Signed, "onions in the soup,
pickles in the salad" -ed-
M. Michael Appleman

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to the Editors: I have a complaint! We're an active club. We have hikes; lots of people go on them. We have parties; lots of people go to them. We have a newspaper; lots of people read it. We have active participation in the END RESULT, but the frequent lack of participation in the planning of this result causes inconvenience and overwork on the part of a tiny core of people.

con'd next column

The prime purpose of most of us is to get an education, and two hours of work means two hours less of studying. But several persons working an hour or two together every month is little sacrifice. Compare it with leaving the burden on one person who must therefore spend 8 or more hours of his study time over a period of several days.

But are you really to blame? Consider it the duty of a person with a lot of work to do to be responsible for organization of this job into its smaller jobs, for delegation of necessary work, and for the quality of the final endeavor, be it a schedule, a party or a Bear Track.

Without this nuclear organization a volunteering individual won't know what to do. He can't be efficient with his limited time. He won't volunteer.

But without volunteers the organization of a job yields small benefit to the one or two persons who end up doing it all. They know what is to be done and how it is to be done. They are also acutely aware of how awfully long it will take a single person to do.

This, obviously, is a "vicious circle"; lets break it. If you are asked to help out for a short time, volunteer your time if it is at all possible. If you are in charge of a project, make sure the time offered by others is utilized efficiently.

I think that improvement at both levels is the only way to be fair to the club. The U.C. Hiking Club is a service to us. Lets be a service to it.

Alan Stanchfield

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To the editor: Snow trip Snow trip Snow trip. Let's schedule a snow trip. Must see Sierra.
Abominable Snowman
That's 14, Dacey

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TAMALPAIS TRIP - Nov. 4

BIRTHDAY PARTY

The group slowly assembled between 8:00 and 8:25 when we gave up the rest of the sign ups as hopeless and hikers started across the bay to enjoy a beautiful day on Mt. Tamalpais. One car traveled across the bay via the two bridges with the top down in a convertible. It was rather breezy and the three in the back seat almost froze. The sun warmed everyone everyone up as we started up the Throckmorton Trail, the straight one to the top of Tam. We made the trip to the top without too much trouble and took a look around. From here we wandered via a road and a path(?) below telephone wires until we finally found a trail. We followed it and sure enough just as we expected it came out at Rifle Camp. Now it was time for lunch; it must have been as one member of the trip had already finished his. After a leisurely lunch in the sun we headed down (and up) the trail, first to mountain theater and then along Bootjack and Troop 80 trail to Mountain Home where we had left our cars. It was a very pleasant day.

October 12 heralded the continuation of a UCHC tradition, the eighth annual birthday party of the club.

As soon as we arrived at the Senior Men's Hall on that fateful evening our identities underwent a transformation. We became everybody from Joseph Stalin to Cleopatra to Elvis Presley to Freud. After guessing our various identities, as the party bus- zed on, we were divided into cats, dogs, and ducks. Uttering noises such as meow, arf, arf, and quack, members of the teams tried to lead their "masters" to the hidden beans.

The party having reached a high point, members began wondering what had happened to the punch bowl...why it wasn't there, that is. (It appeared later in the evening.)

The biggest battle of the evening was the heroic, but losing fight the women put up against the men in the nail pounding vs. needle threading contest. The men didn't give the women the peace and quiet necessary for the fine art of carpentry!

Ingenuity plus found the club using a metal drawer for a punch bowl. This and a gorgeous birthday cake enabled club members to celebrate in the proper hiking club manner. Folk songs around the blazing fire ended the perfect (and hilarious) evening

JEAN SPEALMAN

ONE WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Let's say it started when Mike Loughman tried his Let's-See-If-I-Can-Touch-The-Floors while sitting on the edge of the Rm.C desk. It was decided that one-legged duck squats and alligator stands were to be preferred. (It's not that no one could touch the floor, it's just that duck sqats and alligators are preferred - see?) Mike and Howard Morrow imitated their Primate ancestors and made a tops-of-the-offices tour, and THAT PHOTO was taken.

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BEAR TRACK STAFF

EDITOR.....Martin Zonlit
 ASSISTANT EDITOR.....Ann Dace
 STAFF ARTISTS.....Antelope Al
 Jackie Hand
 TYPISTS...Ann Dacey, Jackie Hand
 Marcia Lightbody, Martin Zonlit

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and the cover was drawn by Jackie Hand and all other art work is by Alan Stanchfield and..

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 •The Bear Track is the official publication of the U.C. Hiking Club. Published four times each semester at the club's office, Room C, Eshleman Hall, Berkeley 4, Calif.

UCHC POLICY-CLUB EQUIPMENT

AND SHE GROWS AND CROWS WHEEE!

The following is a partial list of the equipment contained in the UCHC footlockers in Rm. C.

- 4 reflector ovens
- 2 baking pans
- 2 pie tins
- 4 cups
- 1 funnel
- 2 mess kits
- 1 first aid kit
- 2 cooking kits
- 2 frying pans
- 1 small pan
- 1 shovel
- 1 plastic water bucket
- silverware
- 1 tarp
- 1 stove
- 1 baseball bat
- ...various other miscellaneous items such as pot lids, pancake turner, etc.

Any member of the UCHC may use the above equipment on UCHC sponsored trips or by special permission of the Quartermaster. A sign out list will be placed inside the lid of each chest as well as a listing of the items in that particular chest. All utensils must be clean when returned. In order to procure items, you may consult the bulletin for Quartermaster's office hours or you may arrange an appointment via note, phone call, etc. In case of emergency, contact Bill Loughman or Dave Eggleston. I repeat, all utensils, food bags, etc. must be clean when returned.

Richard Armstrong
Quartermaster

MOUNTAINEERING SECTION COM'D.

a people) who have fallen with a lower belay when you are belaying him and nobody is there to help you. And that is most of what happened there then.

David Eggleston

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Mountaineering Committee Meeting covered in ATTENTION: ROCKCLIMBERS

Beesor, Moira
1177 Keith Ave
TH 3-9967

Sproles, Allan
2336 A Carleton
TH 3-3327

Adams, Bob
2336 21st Ave
San Francisco 16
MO 4-9458

Krieger, Robin
1836 A Francisco St.

Regelson, Leon
2307 Hasto

Arcari, Elizabeth
I House

Kaplan, Allen
2337 Channing Way
TH 8-7718

Alleman, Robert
1130 Spruce
LA 4-5762

Hrusoff, Joyce
2316 Channing Way
TH 8-2153

Bogart, George
2305 Durant
TH 5-9081

Mabie, Iris
2501 Prince

Wobber, Herbert
Class AATC 56-15, Box 2-596
Officer Student Company
The Army Aviation School Regiment
Fort Rucker, Alabama

CHANGES.....

Ann Dacey, Jackie Hand, Sandy
Ihrig, and Lorie Voigt TH3-6459

Pat Malóné
2013 Lincoln AS 3-4952

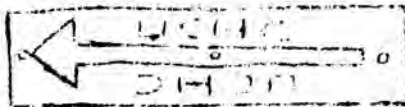
Herb Bryant, Howard Morrow:

..... TH 3 8159.....

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND

COMING EVENTS

I'm lost; your're lost; he, she, it's lost. Ever been lost? Of Course! Well this not-too-infrequent occurrence could possibly be decreased in the UCHC by having a new supply of "arrows" printed up. We ran out of them several years ago yet leaders of hikes are required to carry a supply of arrows with them to mark dubious road or trail junctions. The arrows look something like this:



They are very handy and are depleted quite slowly since the last group on the trail or the leader on the trail back retrieves them. Let's all end up where we intended.

The Editors

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WANT A PATCH???????????



U. C. Hiking Club
Room C, Eshelman Hall
University of California
Berkeley 4, California

- November 23 - 25 Overnight to Yosemite
- November 30 Folk Dancing
- December 2 Tomalos Bay Hike
- December 6 Special !!!
General Meeting
- December 9 Hike to Pine Canyon
- December 14 Christmas Party
- December 16 Hike to Mt. Hamilton

MERRY CHRISTMAS !!!!

A WHITE CHRISTMAS FOR SOME OF YOU !!!!!

.....
Come into Rm. C. Eshelman Hall any moon hour and get a patch (they look good) for the small sum of 50¢.

And while you're in the good ole Hiking Club office, get yourself an official UCHC Handbook for only 25¢, the ~~1.00~~ *OF A DOLLAR.....
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McGraw-Hill
555 California
Berkeley