

MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS

BEAR MAS MERR H  
 CHR RY  
 ISTM ERY C STM  
 S R CHRIST ME  
 HR MERRY C

MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS

**BACK**

**VOL. 2 NO. 4 U. C. HIKING CLUB -- ROOM C, ESHLEMAN HALL 6 DEC. 1949**

**PINNACLES NAT'L MONUMENT HIKE**

On December 10-11 weekend the Bear Hikers will set their sights towards Gilroy again, this time to hike among the various crags and crevices of one of the most unusual geologic features of the West. Some 60 Bear Hikers made the trip last Spring, and the demand for a repeat performance was so great that it was decided to have another hike to the Pinnacles this semester.

Pinnacles National Monument is an area rich in colorful rock spires, crags, and other points of sharp relief rising in elevations of less than 1000 feet to 3287 feet at the top of Chalone Peak. This area is unique in that spirelike crags of volcanic origin rise more than 1200 feet above the floors of the several canyons. This rugged area, about two square miles in extent, is wholly different from the surrounding country, which consists of the smooth ridges and valleys of the coast ranges. The Pinnacles are volcanic rocks and they mark a spot that roared with explosive eruptions in Tertiary time, some 30 million years ago. If the eroded materials could be replaced, the restored volcano would be an outstanding peak of the coast ranges, comparable with those of 8000 feet and higher in the Ventura region today.

Saturday, Dec. 10th, several localized hikes will be taken. We will take the somewhat strenuous High Peaks Trail among spectacular cliffs and pinnacles. We will also take the cave trail up to Bear Gulch Reservoir. On the way, we will see the Big Room. The rock over the Big Room measures 55 feet wide, 86 feet high, and 173 feet long. Jaunts along the Chalone creek trail and the West fork of the Chalone creek will be in order.

On Sunday, we will take the Chalone Peak trail to the top of South Chalone Peak (3000 feet) by way of North Chalone Peak (3287 feet). The round trip will be approximately eight miles long. We will get back early so that Bear Hikers will get a chance to see some more of the geologic wonders at hand. Both hikes will get under way at 9:00 in the morning.

In order to get to the Pinnacles, follow the 101 Highway south to

Gilroy, turn left on the Bolsa Road where the road sign points to Hollister. After another 12 miles more or less you arrive at Hollister. If you must travel through the town, be sure to drive 25 mph or your trip may be a little more expensive. If you negotiate that obstacle to further progress, another 35 miles on State Highway 25 will see you to the gateway of the Pinnacles.

Leader for the hike will be Bob Rogers. Chaperones on hand will be der Fuehrer and Mrs. Rogers. Estimated cost of the trip will be about \$2.60. Signups are now being taken in the club office.

This amount has been figured by the mileage to Pinnacles Nat'l Monument, which by coincidence is 260 miles. This then amounts to the recommendation by the club. For further information call Bob Rogers at LA 5-8205.

-- Bob Rogers

**SO YOU FORGOT YOUR FRYING PAN!**

Well, it's no disaster. You can cook on a stone, or you can use a stick.

Cooking on a stick over an open fire is the easiest method of cooking. All you need is a fire, a stick, and patience.

Because of the amount of time required for the volume of food cooked, this type of cooking should be done on an individual basis.

The fire should be low, largely coals. The best fire, the trapper type, consists of "fine stuff," which burns quickly and makes coals between two logs, which burn slowly and keep the coals hot.

Your stick should be green and non-resinous, such as willow, alder or oak.

**STICK RECIPES:**

**SAUSAGES AND WIENIES:**

**K.BOB:** Cut steak or chop meat into 2 inch squares. Spit them on a slender stick with pierces of onion and cook to taste. When they're done, wrap a piece of bread around them, pull the stick out, and eat.

**HAMBURGER:**

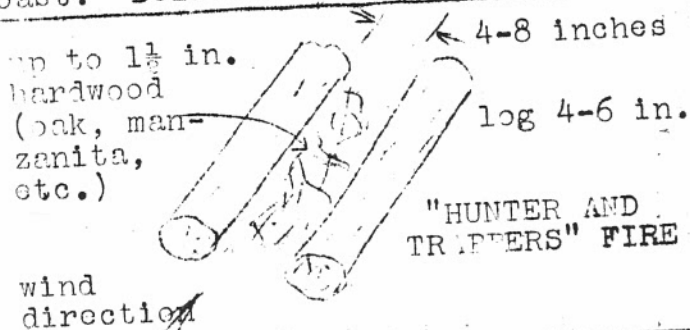
Mold the hamburger on the stick in a layer 3/8 inch thick and tie it on by wrapping

with string or grass.

**CHEESE-AND-BACON:** Wrap a 1 inch square of cheese in one or more strips of bacon. Spit the cube through top and bottom with a slender stick and cook until the cheese begins to melt.

**BISCUITS:** Choose a 1 inch thick stick. Mix the dough, roll into a strip, wrap around the stick and knead until it sticks tightly. Seal the end of the stick with dough. It is a good idea to preheat the stick before wrapping. Toast over the fire until golden brown, pull off the stick and fill with jam or honey. (A variation of this is made by cooking a wienie, then wrapping it in biscuit dough and toasting again.)

**MOCK ANGELFOOD:** For dessert, besides the perennial marshmallows, we can make Mock Angelfood. Cut a piece of bread into long, slim "fingers". Spit lengthwise on a stick, soak in condensed milk and sprinkle with shredded coconut. Toast. Delicious!



Cooking on a stone is another alternative when you have forgotten the frying pan.

A thin slab of exfoliated rock will give the best results. In granite country, these slabs are quite common. In other areas the problem is harder, since shale and porous sandstone may explode when heated, and should not be used.

The slab, 1 or 2 inches thick, is supported about a foot above the ground and a fire is built underneath.

It takes about 20 or 30 minutes for the stone to heat properly. The surface must be well greased to prevent sticking.

Cooking on a flat rock is possible but generally unsatisfactory. The surface must be flat and fairly smooth. It is brushed clean and a fire built upon it. Choose wood which will make good coals. After the rock surface is well heated the fire is scraped away and the surface carefully brushed clean. Then grease the rock, and cook.

-- Ken Turner

## CAMPING IN THE WILDERNESS

In April, 1949, almost one hundred years after the first herd of settlers burst in a mighty flood

over the summit passes of the Sierra and flowed down through its golden foothills, a meeting was called at Berkeley to discuss the problems of wilderness life and preservation. In the hundred years that had elapsed since the first settlers came through the virgin forests and past the mountains gleaming in their untouched and unrivaled splendors, much had happened. Where before the brightness was sunlight reflected from polished granite and snowfields, much of the brightness was now from neon signs and the sparkle of polished hub caps flashing in the sun.

Those who met in Berkeley were not discouraged however, for great expanses of the Sierra (and many of their most beautiful spots) were still virtually untouched by human hand--virtually but not completely. True, this was not the domain of the internal combustion engine, with unlimited power to bring into it those supplies which we consider essential to modern life; still, by mule and human back some of these strictly human inventions came into the wilderness areas. Tin cans, cellophane wrappers, paper, old pots and cans as well as rags, and old shoes began to litter the wilderness just as to a much greater extent highways became infinitely long garbage pits.

No one could say the wilderness was littered, but the damage done to the mood cast by it was much greater than the annoyance of seeing debris along highways. Picture the scene yourself. Hiking along a high Sierra trail--the wind gently rustling the aspen leaves, below you a stream beaten into a frothing torrent as it dashes itself over a series of cascades, granite cliffs sweeping up to culminate in a fantastic pattern of spires and domes, the smell of pine, fir, or cedar permeating the air, and before you on the trail--a half rusted tin can.

The purpose of the conference then was to seek first, the cause of tin can and then find some method to prevent the cause. It was not difficult to determine who put it there; it could have only one source, the careless hiker. Then began the uncertainties; was the hiker merely unthinking, or was malicious in his intent? The conclusion reached was that on the whole the litter came from the former, for (happily) the latter was a small minority in the high Sierra. If this was the case, what should be done to clean up after these unthinking persons. One member suggested that the forest and park services keep more trail rangers in the High country--but



this would mean a higher congressional appropriation and more important it meant that there would be more and more regulations in the wilderness which (to some people at least) seemed very distasteful.

The natural solution presented itself--to educate the people who use the high country to clean up their camps themselves, without compulsion, without regulation, but because they wanted to leave the wilderness as they found it.

No one likes to walk into a dirty camp or along a littered trail, so why shouldn't they make every effort to keep their own debris hidden. A few practical hints to those who use the wilderness:

Tin cans--either flatten them, and burn them in the fire, and then bury them, or find some nice deep crevass and toss them down where they will be well oxidized before the rocks around them re-expose them to human gaze.

Papers--burn them. If you aren't having a fire at the time you unwrap something, either carry it with you until you do have a fire (the extra few ounces won't break your back), or bury the paper.

Glass bottles--God forbid that you should have to carry them on your back, but if you do, carry them on your own back or (ugh!) on a pack animal, toss them down some deep, narrow crevass where wild animals can not get to them, or bury them.

Rags, old shoes, etc.--the fire or the crevass.

The above hints apply not only to the High Sierra but to local walks and someday (I hope) even to the highways, for there is no reason why America cannot cease being the world's largest public dump.

-- Frank deSaussure

## BEAR BAITING

I'll start recounting gruesome details of my latest date--preferably with some UCHCer just so there'd be two of us mentioned.

Well, let's see--what has transpired since the last issue. That was the week after the Diable trip--ho ho! what a trip that was!

First after that was the Education Committee program, the most startling part of which was--to the new members--the sunrise-sunset effect achieved with the Summer Trip pictures.

The following Sunday brought rock-climbing at Indian Rock in North Berkeley. That was fairly uneventful except for various bone-shaking near-falls experienced by Gene Harlamoff among others, particularly as he fell away from the overhang he had been trying to

navigate unsuccessfully. Newest addition to the human-fly dept.--our gal Marge Fischer seems able to cling to almost anything! I don't know if she has her own built-in Little Gem Suction Cups\* but she was climbing things that just no one else could climb. Or maybe she just didn't know that the force of gravity acts with a downward force.

Later, when things began getting a little too dull for them, some of the burlier climbers suspended Ruth Pape over the balance--climbing face and were so disappointed when she just wouldn't open her eyes and/or make a fuss about her rather precarious position.

But oh ho, casualties were the next week's novelty. Guess what trip? Of course, Mt. Madonna! Those, I fear, were more moral casualties since the only physical damage was done to two inanimate objects--a car and a poor innocent telephone pole. Through a rather unfortunate bit of negligence, a car rented for the trip down was backed into a telephone pole rather demolishing the rear bumper, and driving it into the trunk!

Retrieving any baggage from the trunk meant rolling up the lid something like a window shade. The saddest news of all, however, was the fact that although the car was insured, it was the \$50 deductible, which to our dismay we found the ASUC also carries. (And we've been trusting them!)

So goes life...

-- The Bear Baiter  
See Sierra Club Handbook

The privilege is hereby extended to all candidates in the coming election to use the columns of the Bear Track for anything they may desire to present to our readers.  
--ed. note.

## FER THE BIRDS

Feller says to me other day "See whar this here varmint Kaplan is trying to get to be one a them political no-accounts."

"Yeah," I says, "whut's he runnin' fer, 'sides the train?"

"Wal they got this here no-account ASUC and Kaplan is tryin' to get to be one a them coyote representatives-at-large."

"At large?" I says, "I thought 'at large' was when the sheriff was lookin' fer some hombre."

"Figger he'll be lookin' fer Kaplan after he gits e-lected," he says.

"When's this here ruckus comin' off," I says.

"December 12 and 14."

"Whut's his handle again?" I says.



"Says here Danny Kaplan," he says.  
 "You votin' fer im?" I says.  
 "Wal I might," he says.  
 "Whut fer?" I says.  
 "Dunno," he says, "just to git rid of 'im, I s'pose."  
 "Was, since he's a no-account varmint, I might do the same," I says.  
 Wal, ya know, I voted fer 'im, and I'll be hog-tied if he ain't the best no-account representative that ASUC ever had.  
 -- Danny Kaplan

EDITORIAL

Complaints have, at times, reached my ears that the material printed in the Bear Track is amusing only to a limited few and highly boring to all others--particularly the snide remarks and witticisms appearing in this column. (Bear writer). Perhaps that is because only a limited few make themselves liable to such comments. It is much more likely that these few fairly well define that part of the club that takes an active and enthusiastic part in all the activities. True, many of the incidents reported have little or no meaning for those who did not witness them. But you don't want to go through life knowing everything, do you? Have a little something to wonder about. Or, if you want to see yourself yapped about, come and do funny things too!

NEWEST ADDITION!!!

Ron Smith, Lord High Master of the Hammer and Saw, having a few minutes between classes one day, set out to improve upon his title. To it, he added Most Noble Filcher when returning from a foray, he produced from his pockets a stack of two-by-fours, sheets of plywood, and of beaverboard. Of course, he had a little help--but not much! Temporarily embezzling club funds he retired to the hardware store, and returning, proceeded to tear the office into tiny pieces. A week later, after the dust cleared, we discovered that he had not only fitted all the pieces back together but had added several new pieces which everyone admitted--as much as they hated to--made the office much lighter, brighter, and functional.

To the standard question, "What ya buildin', buddy?" Mr. Smith answered as follows:

- 1 "A mezzanine."
- 2 "A second floor for folk-dance classes."
- 3 "A freeway over all three offices."

4 "A presidents' office."  
 5 "A privy."  
 Being naturally the modest sort, our Master Planner erected only a small sign in an inconspicuous corner of his monumental construction: "Built by RS out of the goodness of his great kind heart, assisted by Dave, Gene, Larry, Ruth, Phyllis, the Eshleman carpenter's tools, the embezzled nails, and the Library Annex."  
 Oh, incidentally--this monster project--who knows what it started out to be--ended up as the finest bulletin-boards any ASUC-recognized organization has ever seen!

CHRISTMAS VACATION...

If you have never camped on the desert, here's your chance! The UCHC winter outing will be a trip to Tomesha, or Death Valley, as the white men call it--the most famous bit of desert country in the U.S.

Outings Committee has planned an exciting week of exploration, not only in the colorful valley itself, but also in the high desert mountains like the Panamints, the Grapevines, and the Funeral Range.

By car and on foot, we'll go through such interesting places as the ghost towns of Panamint, Bullfrog, and Rhyolite. We'll explore the borax works at Ryan and the Keene Wonder mine. We'll hike over the same route that the desperate Jayhawker party took exactly 100 years ago, and perhaps we'll even spend a little time searching for the fabulous Lost Sunlight, the rich silver strike that, according to legend, was found once, then lost again.

Besides this, there will be the great salt flats (called Devil's Golf Course for the benefit of tourists), Twenty Mule Team Canyon, Scotty's Castle, the sand dunes, and Titus Canyon, which has more than once been a death trap during a flash flood.

If we are lucky, we may run into one of the few "single blanket Jackass prospectors" left on the desert, or see a mountain sheep or a wild burro.

And, of course, we'll have our pictures taken at Badwater, lowest place in the western hemisphere, where the more adventurous of us may want to taste the awful, but non-poisonous water.

UCHC will camp at Texas Springs, where the temperature will be very dry and cool. At night, we'll have an honest-to-goodness mesquite campfire (just like in the movies!), where we'll listen to tales about Death Valley's history and watch a display of stars which is not equalled



even in the High Sierra.

This is the perfect chance to make the acquaintance of the desert, and you'll never forget it! Take a few extra days before the Rose Bowl and meet us in Death Valley between December 26 and January 1. You can sign up and get information right now in Room C.

#### FOR SALE

Wool sleeping bag, used, well under \$10. Zipper along side and across bottom. Richard L. Bower, 1841 Berkeley Way, Berkeley 3.

### SUGGESTED INDIVIDUAL CLOTHING and EQUIPMENT LIST FOR OUTINGS

**Purpose:** The purpose of this Equipment List is to aid the novice hiker in his preparations or help the experienced hiker as a check of his preparations for an outing of several days or longer. It is assumed this list will be modified according to the conditions of the outing.

**Weight Limit:** The total weight of personal equipment should not exceed 20-pounds.

**List:** (Advisable: Those items which should be taken on trip.  
(Optional: Those items which could be taken on trip.

#### (1) Clothing

##### (A) - Advisable

1. Cap or hat - with brim
2. Jacket - windproof, water resistant
3. Shirt - long-sleeved
4. T-shirts
5. Underwear
6. Pants - long, sturdy construction
7. Belt
8. Boots\*\*
9. Boot sox-- correct size, 4-pr. or more
10. Bandanna
11. Handkerchiefs

##### (B) - Optional

1. Sweat shirt
2. Pants - short
3. Swim suit - or use short pants
4. Gloves
5. Tennis Shoes
6. Pajamas

#### (2) Equipment and Personal Supplies

##### (A) - Advisable

1. Sleeping bag - sufficiently warm
2. Liner - sleeping bag
3. Ground cloth or poncho
4. Pack frame & rope, or rucksack or equivalent
5. Spoon, plate & cup or equiv.
6. Dark Glasses - with case
- 7.\*Flashlight - fresh batteries
- 8.\*Sewing Kit
9. Pocket Knife - Scout type or equiv.
- 10.\*Maps
11. Chapstick
12. Matches - water-proof preferred
13. Personal first aid kit
14. Soap
15. Tooth Brush & Powder or paste
16. Comb
17. Extra Shoe Laces
18. Toilet paper
19. Keys, Wallet, Money, etc.

##### (B) - Optional

1. Cover - sleeping bag
2. Side bag - or equivalent
3. Climbing equipment
4. Canteen
5. Lunch bag
6. Camera equipment
7. Film
8. Sponge rubber shoulder and back pads
9. Eye glasses - if worn
10. Extra batteries
11. Fishing tackle
12. Small spool string
13. Soap box
14. Boot grease
15. Towel
16. Wash cloth
17. Zinc Oxide - for higher altitudes
18. Shaving equipment
19. Small mirror
20. Insect repellent
21. Salt tablets
22. Notebook and pencil
23. Compass

\* These items are optional on group trips since they should be in the group equipment.

\*\* Footwear should be of stout construction, well-fitting and if possible, well-broken-in.



*Out to get laundry - back soon*



*Jerome D. Smith*  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA HIKING CLUB  
ROOM C, ESHLEMAN HALL  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
BERKELEY 4, CALIFORNIA  
*600 Durant Ave*  
*Berkeley 4*  
*Calif*

LUNCH TIME PROGRAM

page 5 1/2

The Education Committee has announced a program of colored slides taken this summer during a hiking and climbing trip. Dick Searle will be in charge. Be sure to come and bring your lunch and your friends.

12:10 to 12:40, WED. DEC. 14, 105 CAL. HALL

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Through the term we've made many new friends. New members are always showing up in the office, on hikes and on climbs. It makes us feel at home in this large and sometimes unfriendly school. We hope that you, if you haven't, will get your enjoyment in club participation.

We have had in the past as always the problem of transportation. At first the club used public transportation and chartered busses. But hikes are out of the way and it's time, trouble and responsibility to charter busses. Private cars have worked fairly well too, but too many times we've had to turn hikers back for lack of rides.

On the Mt. Madonna trip there was just such a shortage of rides. So we rented a car. Unfortunately, the car was damaged (\$54), but we had insurance--above fifty dollars. The driver paid \$15 and the club put up \$35. Madonna trip there was just such a shortage of rides.

So at present we are out of the transportation business. (There are volunteers sign-ups in the office for every trip and drivers charge as they see fit.)

This problem of transportation and insurance also confronts the Hiking Council, of which UCHC is a member (along with other Bay Area hiking clubs). So it's a big problem. Can you help us? Come to executive committee meetings and give your suggestions.