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HIKING CLUB

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### THE FEATHER FALLS TRIP

"Neither rain nor sleet nor snow will keep us from seeing Feather Falls!" This phrase expressed the determination of twelve staunch and steady hikers on the weekend of March 8th and 9th. Our objective at the end of a 5-mile hike was to see Feather Falls, in the Plumas National Forest, on the Fall River.

We met outside the town of Feather Falls on Saturday morning (really early - and after a night of pouring rain), had breakfast, and decamped Don and Pat from their camp on the edge of the local city dump. After breakfast we donned our packs and got under way. The hike was mostly downhill; the trail very clear and lined with all sorts of new spring wildflowers. The weather was cool, and the visibility of the surrounding terrain was good. We descended from a ridge down into a canyon to camp and to hike from there up to the falls. We arrived at our camp about 11AM, and had lunch. As Tom Aley (our "hero leader" as he was dubbed) hummed a certain tune, we put up the tents and built lean-tos. As we were setting up camp, three more of our fair group arrived. Thinking they had decided not to come because of weather conditions, we had moved on ahead. Now our number was 12! That afternoon about 1PM we started for the falls. It was a short uphill hike to Feather Falls. We first viewed this magnificent 640-foot fall from the top of the opposite ridge. Hiking farther along the ridge we came to a perfect fenced off vantage point. Continuing on, we hiked to the back of the fall by way of the box canyon ridge we were on. After spending much time looking at this beautiful sight we returned to camp. A few hearty souls decided to venture to the bottom of the fall (they never really got there), and the rest of us took advantage of the warm sun and grassy meadow to catch forty winks. That evening after a dinner of various menus from steak to stew, we gathered around the campfire for an evening of singing and hair-raising stories - some true and some not so very true. We noticed as we went to bed that the stars that were shining before had been obliterated by heavy clouds. The next morning, after a rainy night, (Tom had sung "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More"), we all arose at our leisure and proceeded to get breakfast and to break camp. We intended to leave at 10:30AM but really hated to get under way, so noon found us just starting on our hike back. We lunched on the way out and were on the highway by late afternoon.

There is not enough space here to tell all of our experiences, (such as our "hero leader" sliding out of his tent and sleeping in the rain), but maybe we have given you an idea of our wonderful weekend seeing beautiful Feather Falls.

Joan Bruhns

## HIKERS REORGANIZE, MARCH 16, 1958. TILDEN PARK

Today, I led a jolly little band of the now, little heard of "Sunday hikers section" of the UCHC - through the north half of Tilden Park.

It was a new experience for me in that I had never been there before (until I drove in and asked a few questions on Saturday), and it was a new experience for the hikers: Joan Bruhns, Larry Spence, John Mero, Herb and Adrienne Bryant, Dieter Kroenlein, Hobert Kennedy, Dottie Gasser, and Sherwood Parker, for they had never been on such trails before. There was the sloshy gooshy, the slightly wet but slippery as an oel, and the green grassy but slippery too trails. For other words concerning the trails ask Dottie about the round mud spot on the seat of her pedal pushers! The rest of us all had muddy boots, tennis shoes, feet, and pants legs to show the effects of a Sunday hike taken after a Saturday evening downpour.

We first sloshed down to....., what, Jewel Lake? That's what the sign said. It was more of a home for pigs than for the pretty mallard ducks swimming there. Next we conquered the high and rugged Wildcat Peak (1250 ft.) and thoroughly looked over the NIKE installation below; also we gave the Bay area the once over. Next came a short drop down to Woodland Camp and then a slippery climb south towards the carousel, which Adrienne wanted so much to ride. Near the carousel were some caves in a wall of rock, and as true cavers and mountaineers we climbed the wall of rock and thoroughly explored the depths of these caverns. Next came the carousel and play area where many of us munched on pop corn or played on the slide and swings. This is typical of the childishness of all UCHCers.

Then after a downhill romp switching between road and trail we arrived at our cars, passing up many of the local picnickers and citizens enjoying Tilden Park; most outstanding were the groups of ratpacks.

Looking back on the day of hiking, I certainly enjoyed it. It was full of suspense and excitement, one never knowing who was going to fall next or how far would they slide before stopping. I am certainly in favor of having more hikes in the Bay Area Regional Parks on Sunday afternoons for those UCHC members who are interested in hiking and can't spare the time for a weekend trip. If you have an idea for a hike or are interested in a Sunday hike, leave me a note in Room C and I will see just what I can come up with for excitement.

Bill Gardner

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## ANOTHER UCHC FREE FOR ALL

Well, group, did you fill up well at the Mad Hatter's Banquet on February 28th? Senior Men's Hall was festive, as usual, even though Dave Rottman had to climb in over the door to unlock the place. But that was only because I had to go back home to start heating beans after leaving the other \$30 worth of food at the banquet hall.

Once things were calmed down and Jim Fa-ha-ha-ha has temporarily stopped ring-ing-ing-ing his helmet, we collected shiny objects from some people and dirty flabby pictures from other people, and we began to broil our coathangers. After broiling and roasting and burning and poking for a while, we took bets on Jim's cakes. The orange coconut one had only aploches of three colors in it. But the purple one was very nice, with its handy table model guide to the color spectrum. Taste didn't matter much. It never does with Gantleman Jim's food.

Leave it to the MikeChuckCharlieDaveand Dave group to swing from the dainty limbs above. Didn't Dace look funny swinging in her ladder from the beam pretending she was choking? I guess maybe she really did want to get her hat down. Gracious! What a rowdy group! The only sane part of the evening was during the folksinging when everybody was tired out.

Rumor has it that another party will occur shortly. What's this about a water-war in Tilden, followed by a regressive dinner?

Are there any corrections or additions to the minutes?

As respectfully submitted  
as possible - Lizabo Miller

## WHAT IS YOUR STAKE IN RECREATION CONSERVATION?

If we are to pass on to our children the opportunity to enjoy the outdoor recreation we enjoy today, we must support the programs which will strengthen the administration of our recreation areas.

At present, the United States Forest Service has a new plan called "Operation Outdoors", which, if supported, will provide funds to improve the presently appalling conditions of campground sanitary facilities, etc. in the National Forests. This program recently has taken a budget cut from 17½ million dollars to 8 million dollars. It seems reasonable that in our space age we also need and can afford better recreation facilities. Therefore, a letter to your Congressman, telling him that you do not approve of this current budget cut will be useful in protecting your privilege to enjoy the outdoors. This program needs and deserves your support.

The United States National Park Service also has a program called "Mission 66" which is a ten-year program to provide better facilities both of a utilitarian and interpretive nature for our National Parks. This program, like the United States Forest Services program, would improve general recreation living conditions in the National Parks. While some conservationists may disagree with certain aspects of this program, it is still of greatest importance that we support the budget aspects of Mission 66 which likewise would improve administration of our scenic resources in the National Parks. Only if we plan to meet future demands of a growing population for recreation can we hope to prevent loss of the treasures of the nation to blind progress and poor planning. Recreation, not "wreckreation" is the desired objective of good sound planning.

At present there is a bill in Congress, which, if enacted (and it only can be enacted by your support in the form of letters to your Congressman) would provide an Outdoor Recreation Resources Review. This program would establish a study commission which would review all the present recreational facilities in the United States and would study potential future recreation sites. The commission would compile studies of the future recreational needs of different parts of the nation. It would help provide the needed study and planning necessary for insuring the nation's future recreation needs.

Also in the present Congress is legislation which badly needs your strongest support in the form of letters to your elected representatives. This is the "Wilderness Preservation Bill" introduced by Senator Humphrey and Congressman Saylor. This legislation would give congressional recognition to wilderness recreation as a wise and beneficial use of the public lands. Many commercial interests such as the National Association of Manufacturers, the American Cattlemen's Association, the Paper and Pulpwood Manufacturers of America, the United States Chamber of Commerce and the Mining interests have all expressed opposition to this bill. Some of the biggest lobbies in the country are against this bill because it would give some verbal protection to the small areas of wilderness now desired by the covetous eye of commercial economic interests for exploitation. This legislation is very reasonable and protects the values which we enjoy in a wilderness area. Anyone desiring further information on this bill may consult the copy on the Hiking Club Conservation Bulletin board. I would be happy to describe in greater detail any of the issues and legislative measures related to these programs. It is impossible to discuss all of these issues here. However, these measures of legislation are crucial and your interests as recreation conservationists will be unheard if you do not write. Remember that the absence of your voice in your government allows the opposition to be heard twice as loud. A dictator once said that all democracy needs to fail is lack of public interest in the government and lack of expression to your elected representatives.

"Operation Outdoors", "Mission 66", "Outdoor Recreation Resources Review" and the "Wilderness Bill" will all be important to our future recreation needs as well as to our present ones. These programs will establish policy for the next fifty years, much as the conservation programs of fifty years ago have established the present conservation policy. Whether these policies will be strong ones, will depend upon whether recreation conservationists support them.

The threats to dedicated recreation areas are very severe at the present time, as evidenced by a current bill to eliminate 32 square miles of Olympic National Park, and by pressure from military groups for use of recreation lands for bombing ranges and by deletion of 53,000 acres of the Three Sisters Wilderness Area in Oregon, and by destruction of wildlife recreation resources by logging pollution, in the Redwood region of California. The list of conservation problems in long and involved and demands your attention, if you wish to continue to have the privilege of enjoying the outdoors.

March 23, 1958

John B. Dewitt

# CAVING

## Climb For Cavers

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The current interest in caving was very much in evidence at the climb for cavers, held at Indian Rock, March 1, on a crisp sunny Saturday afternoon. A crowd of 35 eager climbers met the glance of my blood-shot eyes, as I struggled to keep them open after staying up all night making the 40-rung ladder. My efforts were not in vain, however, since almost everyone on the climb wanted to try the ladder route up the overhang. Several tried bolaying themselves by sliding a prusik knot up a fixed rope alongside the ladder, a technique used in caves by the last man down and the first man up. Another fixed rope was rigged nearby for those who wanted practice in prusiking. Bill Jinnett decided he had had enough practice when he was half way up, but found out that it was even harder to come down. The main face to the left of the beginner's crack was used for rappelling, ably taught by Lloyd Curtis. Dottie Gasser tried to walk off with my rappel patch, but having had a similar experience with my sleeping bag -- after the Death Valley trip -- I knew who to blame, when I noticed that it was missing.

Among the celebrities present at the climb was that noted caver, Mike Loughman. "I'm not a climber," he told me, "but I need to learn the proper techniques for use in my spelological work." After the climb the traditional dinner was held at the Room C Annex No.2, 2306 Parker Street. The evening's activities included folk-singing, folk-dancing (a little crowded), --and trying to crawl through tight passages under the chairs-- (a little more crowded even.) The climb, sponsored by the newly formed Cave Section, was the first one of its kind to be held by the UCHC, and its apparent success indicates that it will probably be repeated in future semesters.

-Dave Rottman

## SANTA CRUZ CAVE TRIP

Just before dawn on Saturday, March 8, three carloads of enthusiastic UCHC cavers left West Gate, bound for Santa Cruz and another fascinating journey into the underground world. Fourteen turned out for this spontaneous, unscheduled event. Arriving in Santa Cruz at 8:00, we ate breakfast and headed for the cave, stopping first at a smaller cave, which turned out to be too full of water to explore completely. The large cave consisted mainly of tight crawlways and chimneys. Those of us who had practiced on the telephone nook in Room C (Dick McCracken had not) were able to squeeze through a tight spot and reach a small chamber containing a good display of helictites. On the way out of the cave, Marcia Lightbody got off route and had to use my head as a sort of a traveling foothold in order to get up a narrow vertical passage which revealed only a dead end. I got even with her later by slipping on the trail outside the entrance and falling on top of her. After a good Chinese dinner in Santa Cruz, we returned to Berkeley (my car on five cylinders) and met at the Wesley Foundation Student Center for an evening of folk singing. Our host, Lou Goodman, turned out to be a pretty good singer and guitar player, even if he is an N.S.S. caver. Midnight finally marked the end of a very enjoyable trip.

- Dave Rottman

Volcano Cave Trip

The Mother Lode town of Volcano was the destination for the March 23 UCHC cave trip. Twelve fair-weather cavers spent Saturday night sleeping on the floor at Pat and Al Sproles' house in Davis, leaving for Volcano early Sunday morning after a hearty breakfast of pancakes, bacon, hot chocolate, and Co-op grapefruit juice. This was a reconnaissance trip, a follow-up of four previous trips to the area. Several holes left over from last time were explored, but did not turn out to be very extensive. Some of us explored a new limestone outcrop, and came to the conclusion that there couldn't possibly be any caves there. Later, other people explored the same area and found a couple of big ones, which meant we may have to take another trip to Volcano in the near future. Late in the afternoon, some of us decided to return to the cars to wait for the others. Our return hike coincided perfectly with a heavy rainstorm. When the others finally arrived, a counting of noses showed that one man (or one nose) was missing. The three wettest members of the group formed a search party and soon tracked down the lost caver, who was just about to start off in the wrong direction. They made it back to the cars just before dark, and we were soon on our way back to Berkeley, stopping at our usual dinner spot, the "Pioneer Rex Hotel" in Jackson.

Dave Rottman

POPE VALLEY TRIP  
Sunday, April 20

This is the trip for those who love spring, beautiful spring, and open meadows full of wildflowers. No tough climbs, no rocks, no caves, no sand, easy walking for only about five miles! Last year there were lots of cows and curious ponies in the lush green meadows. The ponies were so friendly they offered to help eat our lunches. The return trail is along Putah Creek, and there is a fine deep place where it is fun to swim in the fast, clean current of cool water, and then bask in the sun for a while.

Meet at West Gate at 8:00 AM with your lunch and swim suit (and towel if you don't just dry off in the sun). Wopass Pacific Union College campus on the way, making a round trip of maybe 130 miles to this unspoiled countryside north and a bit west of Napa. The landowner charges \$1.00 per carload of people to make the circuit on his property. It is worth it. Those of you who have been hibernating will enjoy this easy going stroll. Come on out, and bring your friends.

BRINT STONE, Leader

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AND NOW SOME FILLER\*\*\*\*\*

It seems that the cavers' have not been confining their exploration to the Mother Lode caves or others that may be found. They have found that the fair city of Berkeley offers some of the finest cylinder tubes around. Many even explored the depths of these caverns this last week. It took a bit of talent, though, with swimming and underwater breathing among them. They now are even exploring caverns closer to Eshleman now; Could it be.....? They're not really fools, just all for caving in and nearer campus during the week.

The hikers are going to have to fight back in order to gain recognition in this Hiking Club(?). How about more suggestions for hikes and some leaders for the same. You can't expect to have hikes if there are no leaders with energy enough to spend a day hiking.

I feel that a few of the most active members of the club are going into the grips of marriage this weekend. Could they be PETE AND LORIE along with DAVE AND HELEN? I think so! Congratulations, all!!

AND HERE IS A NOTABLE QUOTE FROM LAST WEEKEND'S YOSEMITE TRIP:  
"Quick was our descent and warm was that Lodge fire".

New Members

1. Alexander, Earl B.....Box 245 Berkeley.....
2. Armeson, Robert.....107 Tamalpais.....
3. Beal, Gordon.....3901 19th St. San Francisco.....
4. Bennett, Beth.....2410 Dwight Way.....TH 8-1325
5. Borna, Luigi.....2400 Dwight Way.....TH 1-1209
6. Brabazon, Cora.....2461 Warring.....TH 5-9137
7. D'Arcy, Ray.....2600 Ridge Road.....TH 5-4710
8. Delia, Lucian.....2400 Dwight Way.....TH 8-5378
9. Eggleston, Elizabeth.....I House.....AS 3-6600
10. Fahs, Jim.....2904 Regent.....TH 1-1545
11. Goodrich, Don.....2626 College.....TH 5-3406
12. Hale, Walter.....1436 Portland Ave, Albany.....IA 5-0689
13. Jenkins, Ruth.....2726 Channing.....TH 5-9140
14. Johnson, Warren.....1627 Trestle Glen Rd, Oakland.....HI 4-3251
15. Linderuth, Mary Ann.....2412 Atherton.....TH 3-3165
16. Loughman, W. D. ....867 Riley, Albany 6.....
17. Reesor, Moira.....1177 Keith Ave.....TH 3-9967
18. de Saussure, Ray.....2756 34th Ave, San Francisco.....OV 1-6556
19. Speth, Bill.....2529 Dwight Way.....TH 1-4387
20. Steinberg, Jerry.....2590 Bancroft Way.....TH 5-5737
21. Wilson, Frank.....2531 Ridge Rd.....TH 5-9234

Corrections to Membership List

1. Bernstein, Mel.....2337 Haste.....TH 3-0154
2. Bruhns, Joan.....2521 Channing.....TH 5-9041
3. Dacey, Ann.....
4. Da Vanzo, Joan.....6699 Telegraph
5. Harrison, Ronald.....TH 5-9006
6. Hemmer, Dan.....AS 3-9700
7. Kennedy, Hobert.....IA 4-4270
8. McCracken, Jackie.....2306 Parker St.....TH 3-6670
9. Murphy, Pat.....TH 3-6670
10. Scott, Peter.....2329 Derby.....TH 8-5594

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