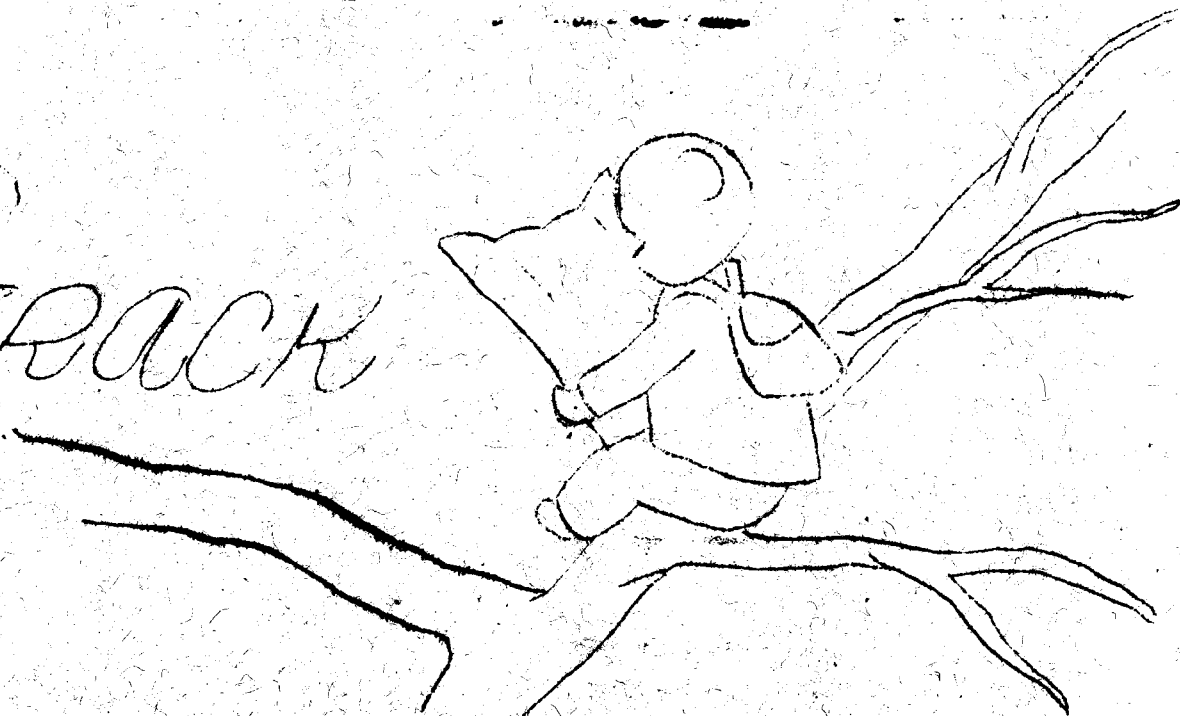


BEAR

TRACK



VOL. 21, NO. 1

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
HIKING CLUB

MARCH, 1959

SCOUT REPORT

"What are you doing up in that tree, lady?" An incredibly small boy perched high on the saddle of a very big horse stared at me ten feet up a hospitable tree.

Wound around branches, I pondered what to say, then decided he might as well hear the worst of it.

"I'm scouting a hike, little boy," I croaked.

"Up there?"

"Yes. And if you think you can control that animal sufficiently to get it down the trail, I may continue."

"O. K., lady." But he had no sooner kicked the sides of his mount with his cowboy boots when a host of his little friends came charging down the trail, on horses as out of control as his had been. Twenty times I answered I was neither in pursuit of bananas nor playing Indian. I had merely taken the alternative of tree climbing to jumping off a twenty foot embankment. The two foot wide Northside trail on Tamalpais was not at that point fit for much more than the brushing Frontier Law, and I had yielded.

It was just as well my steps were stopped at that point, for an investigation of Thomas Bros.' system of dots and dashes representing Marin County trails revealed me far off route. The hike I was scouting for the club went where the Northside trail didn't, and so I back-tracked.

The route I had planned so carefully on paper was never completed that day. About two in the afternoon thick fog rolled in from the ocean and cut visibility down to less than ten feet. I cautiously crept my way back to civilization and pavement.

One may gather the changes in the life of the scout since the days of Boone & Company. One no longer seeks to find routes, but these days exerts far more energy trying to find trails others have found. At least on Tamalpais, no one has spoiled the sport with new signs in years.

Thus I would like to exhort all Hiking Clubbers to the noble calling of Trail Scouts. You simply trot off to some area you think might provide a good hike for the club, and that's all there is to it. Remember, the club has a scouting binder for your reference, and if you want, you can use the club bulletin board to advertise for companions on your jaunt. The Oakland hills, Sonoma County or the San Francisco peninsula are all possible day trips that could be scouted this summer. Everyone enjoys the prospect of new hikes, and anyone with ideas for day or weekend trips, or with desires of scouting a possible trip, should talk to Bill Gardner or myself, co-chairmen of the Hiking Committee. There is a quiet thrill in watching others enjoy a hike you have found, and a comforting feeling in knowing someone has gone ahead and figured out ways of outwitting poison oak, barbed wire, and the little boys of Tamalpais.

Marcia Lightbody

At last finals were over and Bob Buddemeier and I were headed for Baja California. Bob was soon to go into the Army, and for the condemned man's hearty meal, we chose Ensenada.

Having no knowledge whatsoever of the procedure involved in going through customs, we had armed ourselves with letters from parents, small-pox vaccination certificates, many types of identification, and other paraphernalia. At the border we gazed into the beautiful brown eyes of the single guard, and in return were waved through without having to stop! Apparently there is no chance of smuggling anything into Mexico that is not there already. (If the police are on anyone's side, they are on yours; usually they just want to be let alone. I have a hunch, though, that if one once finds himself incarcerated in the local juzgado, it is a long time until he gets out. As a matter of interest, there is a jail in Ensenada that has a wall nearby which is gaily pockmarked. When the wall is not in use as a bullet-stopper, the accompanying lot doubles as a parking lot!)

As long as one stays fairly close to the border and remains in Mexico for less than 72 hours, no passport is needed. In all other cases, tourist cards are issued. But since there is no way of telling when you went in, I am at a loss to see why anyone needs a tourist card, although as one gets away from the border, there are checkpoints.

In Tiajuana we bought some car insurance, \$4.00 for four days, which is nice to have, as Bob's car will attest.

Tiajuana has very little to offer anyone except sailors on leave from San Diego. There are at least 1,000,000 bars, burlesque shows, and liquor stores. There is also a dog racing track and a bullfight ring.

In Mexico, there are no taxes upon a tremendous variety of items. Apparently these poor ignorant people haven't profited from civilization. Perfume is priced quite reasonably for a change, as is gasoline (22¢ per gallon for regular), and liquor (one gallon of vodka for \$4.35).

After taking advantage of this absence of tax, we proceeded down Mexican Highway #1 to Ensenada. The road was in good repair, and speed limits varied from 35 to 50 mph. Most of the traffic signs were in both English and Spanish. (In the tourist towns, such as Ensenada, no knowledge of Spanish is needed if you stay on the main track. I managed to speak Spanish one third of the time, and I went out of my way to do that.) The view of the coast from the road is the most beautiful I have ever seen. When you come to a beach which is not posted for trespassers, it is impossible not to stop, break out the wine, and picnic.

In Ensenada, the hotels and motels are fairly expensive, but the cheapest is \$4.00 per night for two people. The girls, (this sounds positively pornographic!), stayed at a motel, but we just drove out into the wilderness and slept in the car. This is quite safe.

Food in Ensenada varies from inexpensive to expensive. When looking at a menu not in English, one must remember that the rate of exchange of currency is 12.5 to 1 so that \$12.50 in Mexican dollars for a dinner is not exorbitant. It is possible to buy a good dinner for 70¢. As another matter of interest, lobster thermidor can be obtained for \$1.50. The food is good, and all standards of cleanliness are observed. However, unless you drink bottled water, it is best not to drink any water at all, since it may contain various violent germs. I recommend instead that you drink the mild and very fine Mexican beer.

Good quality guitars can be purchased at prices starting with \$13.00. It is possible to bargain, but Ensenada is a tourist town and prices are more or less fixed. One tremendous day of deep-sea fishing costs only \$6.50 if you have your own tackle. Tackle rents for \$1.50 per day.

The great plague of Ensenada is the vast numbers of conmen in the form of shoeshine and newspaper boys. The following occurred over and over until we caught on: "Hey mister! Shine your shoes for ten cents?" "Thanks, but not right now. I just had them shined." "For you only five cents." "Thank you, but I don't really think so." "A penny?" When it is night and your tormentor is a small boy about seven years old and is dressed in rags and is barefoot, refusing reduces your stature to about one inch. To save what little stature remained after finals, we wore tennis shoes.

We went through customs again on a Saturday night. This time an American official was doing the waving. He would spot check cars, requiring the passengers to get out of the car and the driver to open the trunk. Since we were loaded down with three guitars, we were waved over to the station to have them appraised. The appraisal consisted of asking us where we had been and for how long and did we buy the guitars for ourselves. The girl who had bought two told him that she had bought one for a friend, and she was promptly charged \$5.00 import duty.

(continued on page three)

Draw your own conclusions. When we had filled out half an information sheet, we were told to forget it and get moving! If you are in Mexico for 36 hours or longer, you can bring back \$200 worth of stuff duty free.

Many Mexicans seem to fit our stereotype of "hoods", but they most certainly are nothing of the sort. Everyone we met in Mexico, whether drunk or sober, was very friendly, even when they had nothing to gain by it. By the way, if someone is going to Mexico, look me up. Bill Bohn.

THE FIRST RUMBLINGS?

About four weeks ago those UCHC'ers interested in rock climbing were alarmed by newspaper reports that the National Park Service had placed a ban on what it called "trick climbing" in the national parks, which action was prompted by the November ascent of El Capitan. These reports aroused an immediate protest from many climbers and climbing organizations, and, after much confusion, the NPS announced that the reports were in error. There was no ban. A committee had been appointed to study the "effect" of climbs of the El Capitan type and to make policy recommendations concerning them. The NPS assured climbers that they will have the opportunity to review the committee's findings.

This discrepancy between the newspaper reports and the later NPS announcement can hardly be construed as a simple error. First of all, the original AP news release is very explicit in stating that there was a ban. Also, in answer to a request for information that I sent to John Preston, the Yosemite National Park Superintendent, he stated: "In the meantime, the Director (of the NPS) has placed a temporary ban on climbs such as the ascent of El Capitan." This statement can hardly be more explicit or more authoritative. However, a week later the Yosemite Chief Ranger called by telephone to tell me that it, like the news release, was in error. There was no ban, even on the climbing of El Capitan. I will leave it to you to draw any conclusions about the nature of this "error".

The whole matter has some very serious implications, which I think climbers would do well to consider carefully. Aside from the obvious implications of the error, of particular concern are the statements about the ascent of El Capitan attributed to the NPS Director by the AP release. To quote the quotations: "Their objective had been to capitalize on their stunt commercially. . . . There was too much publicity, and it was too dangerous. . . . We want to cut out the stunt or daring trick climbing. . . . The spikes deface and damage property." Regardless of how climbers may feel about these statements, it must be recognized that they reflect not only the NPS Director's attitude, but also the attitude of a large segment of the general public toward rock climbing. This attitude is born of unfamiliarity and prejudice and is nurtured by the kind of treatment climbing receives in newspapers, motion pictures, and fiction. It is an attitude which has had and will continue to have real effects upon the activities of climbers, effects which could well be much more regrettable than the recent "error".

Mike Loughman

SPRING 1959

UCHC OFFICERS

President;	Tom Alay.
Vice President;	Bill Bohn
Executive Sec.;	Joan Bruhns
Corresponding Sec.;	Dottie Gasser
Treasurer;	Dick Scheiblo
Rep. at Large;	Chuck Pratt
	Charlie Raymond
	Ann Dacey
	Bill Loughman

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Publicity;	Helan Mc Ginnis
Entertainment;	Deana Zonlight
Hiking;	Marcia Lightbody
	Bill Gardner
Folk Dance;	Larry Hawley
Bear Track;	Dottie Gasser
Membership;	Chuck Pratt
Conservation;	Charlie Raymond

TWEEN SEMESTERS IN THE SANTA LUCIA MOUNTAINS

After IT was all over, seven UCHC members, Don Wainwright, Mike Bialos, Pat Murphy, Bill Engs, Art Knobbe, Sandy and John Frankel, backpacked into the Santa Lucia Mountains for a well-earned rest(?). The plan, which necessitated a car shuttle, was to hike from Los Padres Dam, in Carmel Valley, to the sea in three days. Upon arriving at the dam, the main party set out for the first camp, near Rattlesnake Creek, and the drivers, Mike and Bill, left to take one car to the sea coast. Unfortunately, the spot selected for the sea side car was inaccessible due to a large, padlocked gate with "Keep Out" signs. Three hours and three tries later, the drivers found a safe parking place and headed back to the dam. By the time Mike and Bill started their 5 mile hike to camp, it was 6:30pm and dark. They tried following the trail using "night vision", (in order to save Don's flashlight), but missed some UCHC arrows and got off the trail. After a gruelling downhill-uphill detour which cost one and a half hours, they got back on the trail. They finally decided it would be best to use the light and managed reach camp by 10:30pm, too tired to eat. While this endurance contest had been going on, the main party was telling stories around a cozy fire!

The second day was beautiful. We awoke with glorious sunlight warming us--a rare privilege. After a leisurely breakfast of "sludge", (or was it "goop"?) we hiked to Big Pines and stopped for lunch and rest. In the afternoon, we continued westward. There were spectacular views of the ocean beyond the dark green mountains, and of the Santa Cruz Mts. across Monterey Bay. When Devil's Peak (el. 4150) was finally reached, we knew it would be downhill from there on. Our second camp was located where Turner Creek crosses the trail. Later Don read us a story, Pat read some poems, and John began reading us Rally Round the Flag Boys. Do to an oversight on the part of Don Wainwright, our fearless leader, we were introduced to a new taste treat -- unsweetened cocoa -- (it's not bad when you get used to it!).

The third day was clear, cool and windy - perfect. We continued our march to the sea. On the way, we stopped for a bite to eat (Hunger strikes again!) at a point where we could view the sea. The mathematician, the physicist and the civil engineer attempted to determine how far out we could see. On the way down, we could see on the hillsides as many shades of green as there are, all concentrated in small areas. We reached the car in early afternoon, exactly as planned. Don, Sandy, Pat and Bill took the car to find a campsite on the beach. There was not exactly any beach, but they got permission to camp in a sheep pasture. Since sanitation problems were overwhelming, the scouting party decided to camp at Pfeiffer Big Sur State Park. This was found to be considerably less interesting (e.g., Presto Logs); it was too civilized for us!

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CHURCH TOWER

One of the most enjoyable half-day climbs in the Valley is Church Tower, located at the top of the large talus gully just east of the base of Lower Cathedral Spire. This climb offers a variety of routes, ranging from easy fifth class to strenuous lass six, and provides pleasant, challenging, and instructive climbing for both experienced and new climbers. The easiest and perhaps the most popular route starts at the notch between Church Tower and Lower Spire. The east arête is reached by climbing up a broken face, traversing to the right, and ascending a short, deep chimney. Another popular but more difficult route starts at the base of the arête, and involves a difficult 60-foot open chimney, joining the notch route at the arête. The summit tower is climbed by circling around it to the right. The exposure here warrants the use of a piton. Church Tower has also been climbed via the north wall, generally with the use of several direct aid pitons. Many old slings will be found on the summit, but a new piece of sling rope for the rappel to the notch is recommended. Due to the windy nature of the various climbing routes, it is advisable to break up the climb into several short pitches in order to facilitate communication and rope handling.

Dave Rottman

In spite of the handicap of rules and regulations, we had fun listening to John read to us as we sat around our "fire place" campfire. John finishes back. And none to soon, for time had come to roll up gear and head for home.

Bill Engs

ROCK CREEK AND TOWN

5.

Dick Scheible wasn't even up when Charlie Raymond, Pete Hall, and myself, Bill Gardner knocked on his door just as the sunlight hit the house. We dressed him hurriedly, packed his things, and drove off for Tom's place of 395 just north of Bishop, where we were to start our trek up Rock Creek. Roger Hope was going to meet us along the trail the following day or so.

Our goal was to be the Treasure Lakes at the base of Bear Creek Spire, Mt. Dade; and Mt. Abbot. Some of us had a fervid desire to make the first winter ascent of Mt. Abbot while others had ideas of more leisurely activities such as skiing on the near by slopes.

We made Treasure Lakes by the afternoon of the third day, this not very remarkable feat being caused by poor weather, cold mornings, and the fat, etc, we had accumulated during the past semester of education. Roger Hope had caught up with us on that same morning while we were just deciding to get up.

We made camp on the lower Treasure Lake using 2 tents and a snow cave which we dug for two of us. However when it came to climbing in there was only room for Charlie (Poor Boy). We learned how not to make a snow cave; we shall do better next time. The water hole was chopped into the ice covered lake, and everytime water was needed an ice axe came in handy.

The following three days were wonderful, still, clear, and sunny. The temperature between the hours of 9 and 3 rose to 38 while the evening reading was bitterly cold at temperatures down to -10. Charlie and I found that the plastic air mattresses (especially the older, repaired ones) didn't survive the first trial. It then took us a bit longer to get accustomed to the proper techniques of snow sleeping.

The next day we repaired equipment from the trip into the Lakes, and packed down a practice slope for the skiers, generally becoming familiar with the area. Roger, Dick, and Charlie devoted themselves to climbing to the top of Bear Creek Spire, after the group had tried an initial bit of snow climbing on an unnamed peak nearby, while Pete and I amused ourselves with skiing over the many slopes around Treasure Lake.

We make astronomical time coming out, doing most of the way, to where the snow finally became sort of spotty, in three hours. And there, waiting for us, naturally, was a Snow Survey truck. We then hopped on, after lunch, and were back to Tom's place in about one-tenth of the time it took us to get into the Lake.

PS: the 2 snowshoeing members of the party- Roger and Dick turned the trudging through the snow a bit competitive. Dick gained many hours on us going in on the gentle sloping trail, while Roger paced the group on the way out with almost a 4mph rate downhill and on the flat. However once the skiers got going, and hit the steady downhill slopes, the snow-shoers were left in the powder.

SKI TOURING OVER THE WASHINGTON HOLIDAY

Five eager Hiking Clubbers left Berkeley Saturday morning (early of course) for the Echo Summit region to go ski touring. Early afternoon, Saturday, found the group crossing Echo Lake and Upper Echo Lake only to camp at Upper Echo Lake on the porch of a house. Sunday dawned clear and bright and the party of five ventured up and up and up to high above Echo Lake only to descend a short distance to Lake of the Woods to camp Sunday night. After much time and labor a snow cave was completed to accommodate all five persons for the night. Our water was obtained from a hole punctured in Lake of the Woods. Our snow cave was delightful- warm and cozy- with occasional strains of the Children's Marching Song carrying out into the cold outdoors.

Monday was again clear and even brighter. We left our cave for any bear who did not have a home as yet and the group of five climbed out of the Woods area. Our goal was to come all the way back on Monday. The weather being so clear the skiers took a side trip to Desolation Valley. The sole snowshoer (me) made her way out across Echo Lake and to the road. The four able skiers were not far behind and we started on our way back by 4:30PM. The five rosy checked people that made the trip were Charlie Raymond, Bill Gardner, Ed Dierauf, Al Sproules and Joan Bruhns.

Addition: The snowshoers reputation for speed took a turn for the worse as Joan tried her abilities at the sport!

FOR FUTURE COMPETITION BETWEEN THE SKIERS AND SNOWSHOERS
WATCH THE BULLETIN BOARD IN ROOM C FOR TOURING TRIPS IN THE VERY
NEAR FUTURE. ALL IS IN FUN, OF COURSE!

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

FRIDAY, FEB. 27 - Folk Dance - 7:30pm - Senior Men's Hall
 SAT-SUN, FEB. 28-MAR. 1 - Beach overnight to McClure's Beach. Sat. noon
 TUES. MAR. 3 * General Meeting - 7:30pm - 2nd Floor Lounge, Stevens Union
 FRIDAY, MAR. 6 - Folk Dance Lesson Session - 7:30pm - Senior Men's Hall
 SAT. MAR. 7 - Practice Climb at Cragmont- meet 9:00am at West Gate
 SUNDAY, MAR. 8 - Mt. Diablo Hike - meet 9:00am West Gate
 FRIDAY, MAR. 13 - Folk Dance - 7:30 pm - Senior Men's Hall
 SAT-SUN, MAR. 14-15 - Pinnacles National Monument Overnight - See Room C
 FRIDAY, MAR. 20 - Practice Folk Dancing - 7:30pm - Senior Men's Hall
 SAT. MAR. 21 - Practice Climb at Indian Rock - See Room C
 SAT-SUN, MAR. 21-22 - Cave Trip - 7:30pm Saturday * West Gate
 SUNDAY, MAR. 22 - Big Basin Hike - 7:30am - West Gate
 FRIDAY, MAR. 27 - Folk Dancing - 7:30pm - Senior Men's Hall

For day and overnight trips, sign up in room C, Eshleman Hall, and check the bulletin board for details concerning the trip.

FOLK DANCING INSTRUCTION

Gentlemen, when folkdancing, have you imposed your left foot on top of some lady's right? And fair ladies, have you found yourself going north when your partner went South? Well now, the time has come for all Hiking-clubbers to trot their folk dance peculiarities into Senior Men's Hall for an examination and check-up. Larry Hawley, folk dance chairman, and cohorts are going to preside over an entire evening of dance instruction on Friday, March 6 and March 20. He's determined to get you who hop when you should skip, and you who skip when you should jump, into proper habits. These evenings are part of the series of lessons given throughout the semester; the selections taught will be integrated into the regular Friday evening folk dances. Whether you be a beginner or an old hand, (foot?) at dancing, why don't you one, two three hop into Senior Men's Hall March 6 and 20 at 7:30 pm?

"THROW A TIRE ON THE FIRE"

On the weekend of March 14-15, Pinnacles National Monument, near Hollister, will again host the UCHO. Pinnacles overnights are rapidly becoming a tradition with the club, and for good reason. Not only are there many interesting climbs for all hands, but also there are many good hiking trails. I understand that there are also areas which need reconnaissance for caves, as well as the traditional night tour through some of these caves for all the newcomers to Pinnacles.

The weather is generally mild and pleasant, and we think that there will be none of the March lion remaining, although rain-gear would seem to be a sensible precaution. Wood is not available at Pinnacles, but camping stoves are available from our quartermaster, Keith Howard. Last of all, be sure to bring some tires for "the greatest tire fire of the century." Bill Gardner, the leader, will post the various and sundry details in room C one week before the trip.

Bill Böhn

BIG BASIN HIKE

We will meet at West Gate, 7:30am, on Sunday, March 22, for an all day adventure through Big Basin Redwoods State Park. You should bring a lunch as well as juices or a canteen, for the streams may not be as clear as we would like. Big Basin is located about 60 miles from Berkeley on the Peninsula in the Coastal Range. The trails we will hike include such interest names as Berry Falls Trail, Sunset Trail, and the Creeping Forest Trail. These trails will take us by the Silver and Golden Falls on Berry Creek ventually leading us through the moss-covered and spooky Creeping Forest. Hope to see you all bright and early Sunday Morning!! For more information consult the bulletin board on the week of hike or see the hike leader: Bill Gardner - TH 1 4840.

Bill Gardner

***** Editor: Dorothy Gasser
 The BEAR TRACK is the official publication of the University of California Hiking Club, published in the Club's office, Room C, Eshleman Hall, University of California, Berkeley, California.
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 Typists: Ann Rumblo, Loria Scott, Marcia Gaines, Helen McGianis, Joan Bruhns
 Linda Keith Howard, Dick Scheible

MEMBERSHIP LIST * NAMES & ADDRESSES

Alay, Tom.....	1340 Cedar, Berk.	LA	5	3046
Armstrong, Dick.....	89 Wabash Ave., Apt. 9, San Jose.....	CY	4	3617
Armstrong, Vi.....	89 Wabash Ave., Apt. 9, San Jose.....	CY	4	3617
Baldwin, Beverly.....	1400 LeRoy, Berk.....	TH	3	9225
Barth, Dobbie Lee.....	International House, Berk.....	AS	3	6600
Bartsch, Francie.....	2347 Prospect, Berk.....	TH	5	9504
Bernstein, Mel.....	1931 1/2 Hearst, Berk.....	TH	3	0154
Black, Frances.....	2447 Derby, Berk.....	TH	5	0573
Blackmore, John.....	2140 Oxford, Berk.....	AS	3	9700
Bohn, Bill.....	2420 Bancroft, Berk.....	TH	3	2078
Bower, Richard.....	1910 Eloise Ave., Pleasant Hill.....	YE	4	3517
Boydston, Margaret.....	1952 Asiloman Dr., Oakland.....	OL	2	4695
Brocklehurst, Brian.....	International House, Berk.....	AS	3	6600
Bruhns, Joan.....	2521 Channing Way, Berk.....	TH	5	9041
Bryhni, Inge.....	2746 College Ave. Berk.....			
Burnett, Donald.....	1612 Oxford, Berk.....	TH	8	7162
Cardon, Bartley.....	2515 Hillegass, Berk.....	TH	5	9246
Cecil, Barbara.....	1139 Oxford St., Apt #1, Berk.....	LA	4	3153
Connors, Jerry.....	2315 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	3	6551
Daly, James.....	2670 Parker, Berk.....			
D'Arcy, Ray.....	2600 Ridge Rd., Berk.....	TH	5	4710
deSaussure, Ray.....	1911-A-Berkeley Way, Berk.....	TH	5	5990
Dewitt, John.....	2954 Hillegass, Berk.....	TH	5	6695
Domokos, Mary.....	1946 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	8	3981
Dooling, Mary Ann.....	1993 Ashby, Apt. 5, Berk.....	TH	1	0050
Eggleston, David.....	2021 Channing Way, Berk.....	TH	3	6278
Elkain, Meyer.....	2629 Etna St. Berk.....			
Engs, Bill.....	2629 Piedmont, Berk.....	TH	8	3920
Epperson, Larry.....	2713 Haste, Berk.....	TH	5	1915
Eskildsen, Gustave.....	1920 Vine St., Berk.....	LA	6	6381
Estabrook, Cliff.....	2635 Webster St. Berk.....	TH	3	2362
Finnila, Charles.....	Bowles Hall, Berk.....	AS	3	4010
Fiske, John.....	1074 Spruce, Berk.....	LA	4	1022
Fletcher, Patricia.....	1040 B Hearst Ave, Berk.....	TH	3	5359
Frank, Harold.....	2331 A Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	5	5769
Frankel, John.....	Smyth Hall, 2939 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	5	4780
Gaines, Marcia.....	281 Perkins, Oakland.....	TW	8	1767
Gardiner, William.....	2521 Durant, Berk.....	TH	5	9303
Gardner, Bill.....	1753 Virginia, Berk.....	TH	1	4840
Gasser, Dorothy.....	2405 Fulton, Apt 1, Berk.....	TH	3	1885
Goodman, Lou.....	2630 Channing Way, Berk.....			
Greenfield, Glyde.....	2531 Bonvenue, Berk.....	TH	8	0553
Harris, Melissa.....	International House, Berk.....	AS	3	6600
Harrison Ren.....	2523 Piedmont, Berk.....	TH	3	7157
Hawley, Larry.....	2939 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	5	4780
Herd William.....	International House, Berk.....	AS	3	6600
Hope, Roger.....	2029 Delaware, Berk.....	AS	3	4973
Howard, Keith.....	2119 Hearst, Apt 9, Berk.....			
Jungblom, Jean.....	2527 Ridge Rd., Berk.....	KE	2	8322
Kappel, Laurie.....	2939 Dwight Way.....	TH	5	4780
Karweit, Mike.....	1816 Scenic, Berk.....	TH	5	9307
Kassovic, Helen.....	1335 Bonita, Berk.....	LA	4	6943
Koch, Helen.....	2015 Delaware, Berk.....	AS	3	9120
Kovner, Pat.....	2250 Prospect, Berk.....	TH	5	9460
Kroenlein, Dieter.....	2803 Forest, Berk.....	TH	5	5343
Kaye, Betsy.....	2939 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	5	4780
Kirz, Janos.....	1573 Hawthorne Terrace, Berk.....	TH	8	8811
Larsson, Lois.....	2300 Vine, Berk.....	TH	5	2541
Lightbody, Marcia.....	757 Spruce, Berk.....	LA	4	2971
Line, Ken.....	Bowles Hall, Berk.....	AS	3	4010
LoCurcio, Rosalie.....	44 McAllister St., S.F.....	WE	1	2870
Loughman, Linnet.....	870 Gooding Rd., Albany.....	LA	4	5849
Loughman, Mike.....	2029 Delaware, Berk.....	AS	3	4976
Loughman, Wm. D.....	870 Gooding Rd., Albany.....	LA	4	5849
Lowe, Roger.....	2311 LeConte, Berk.....	TH	5	9056
Ludwigson, Ann.....	2701 Benvenue, Berk.....	TH	5	3519
McGinnis, Helen.....	2542 Hilgard, Berk.....			
McGrew, Don.....	2315 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	3	6551
McNall, John.....	2504 College, Berk.....	TH	5	9266
Macondray, Fred.....	2667 Le Conte, Berk.....	TH	5	9327
Marsh, Iris.....	2603 Fulton, Berk.....	TH	8	5666
Marsh, Dave.....	2603 Fulton, Berk.....	TH	8	5666
Meir, Weger.....	2502 Telegraph, Berk.....	TH	5	9599
Melbin, Ted.....	1236 Oxford, Berk.....	TH	8	2187
Mugele, Bob.....	2315 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	3	6551
Murphy, Pat.....	2429 Haste #1, Berk.....			
Naftel, Carol.....	2939 Dwight Way, Berk.....	TH	5	4780

Patton, Hi.....209 Orway, Albany.....La-4-1838
 Potter, Sandy.....2939 Dwight Way, Berk.....Th-5-4790
 Pratt, Chuck.....1475 Euclid, Berk.....Th-5-4850
 Ramos, Gloria.....2403 Cedar, Berk.....As-3-7454
 Raymond, Charlie.....2443 Eurlington, Oakland.....An-1-7937
 Ritter, Krehe.....1130 Spruce, Berk.....La-4-5762
 Rivers, Paula.....1919 Addison, Berk.....Th-5-8715
 Robison, Gary.....2420 Ridge Road, Berk.....Th-5-9359
 Roos, Phil.....11 A Mosswood, Berk.....Th-3-1071
 Rottman, Dave.....2119 Hearst, Apt. 9, Berk.....no phone
 Rumble, Ann.....2434 Warring, Berk.....Th-5-9409
 Runser, Fkyles.....110 Carlotta, Mill Valley.....no phone
 Russell, Robert.....2701 Benvenue, Berk.....Th-5-7907
 Scheible, Richard.....2252 Parker, Berk.....Th-3-6252
 Scott, Pete.....2329 Derby, Berk.....Th-8-5594
 Scott, Lorie.....2329 Derby, Berk.....Th-8-5594
 Shonle, John.....2335 Parker, Berk.....Th-8-4822
 Smith, Bill.....359 S. 14th St., Richmond.....Be-5-1821
 Smith, Greg.....6281 Aspinwall, Oakland.....Cl-3-1870
 Spoles, Al.....M-16 Aggie Villa, Davis.....(ask for M-16)Sk-3-9902
 Stead, Binky.....2434 Warring, Berk.....Th-5-9409
 Sikkers, Don.....2140 Oxford, Berk.....Th-8-1030
 Surgis, Howard.....2418 8th, Berk.....no phone
 Tjada-Flores, Lito.....1130 Spruce, Berk.....La-4-5762
 Tuhai, Miguel.....2420 Virginia, Berk.....no phone
 Toney, John.....I House, Berk.....As-3-6600
 Wright, Susanne.....2521 Channing, Berk.....Th-5-9041
 Winwright, Don.....2332 Grove, Berk.....Th-1-4239
 Walker, Michael.....2328 Le Conte, Berk.....no phone TH 31090
 Weaver, Margot.....2527 Ridge Road, Berk.....As-3-5900
 Weil, Al.....2525 Stuart, Berk.....Th-1-1169
 Osterberg, Paul.....2600 Ridge Rd, Berk.....Th-5-9271
 Wilden, Steve.....1010 Canyon, Berk.....La-4-4286
 Winton, Don.....2605 Durant, Berk.....Th-5-9081
 Williams, James.....2630 Dana, Berk.....Th-3-4387
 Woodward, Kathy.....1324 Oxford, Berk.....As-3-1879
 Wuligh, Deena.....2405 Fulton, Apt. 1, Berk.....Th-3-1885
 Wulight, Martin.....11 Latham L.no, Berk.....La-4-2461
 Sorry, corrections and additions ... already!
 Zoy, Peter.....1145 Walnut.....
 Zoch, Sophia.....5395 Dana, Oakland.....OL-3-5025
 Zans, Robert.....Hidden Valley Ranch, Star Rt. 3, Jackson, Calif
 Zott, Phillip.....2028 Bancroft.....

* BEAR/TRACK Mimeo staff cont: Mary Ann Dooling, Hi Patton
 Bill Gardner, Meyer Elkaim

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