



WEEK-END IN YOSEMITE

On the 7th. and 8th. of November, 1953, the U.C.H.C. made a trip by car to the almost deserted Yosemite Valley. Two cars arrived Friday night and made an intensive search in the dark for a level spot, and then spent time arguing who should sleep there when it was found. Finally we tumbled into those soft sleeping bags which had rocks under them in the stangest places, and settled down for a long sleep. The next morning we struggled out at 6:30 and began the search for wood--that is, those of us who had no Coleman stoves. After a delicious and hearty breakfast we stood around and froze waiting for the Saturday morning cars to arrive. They made it at 9:00. Part of the group went climbing, while the rest of us headed up the Ledge Trail toward Glacier Point. By the time we had gone fifty yards the speedy hikers were off like a streak of lightning, while we slow ones took our time. (We weren't in shape.) About the time the fast hikers were half way up the trail, the expert hiker, Pete Watson, overtook and passed us like so many snails. The views of the Valley were magnificent, especially with the many brilliant yellow colored leaves. Tenaya Canyon was particularly startling. After struggling to the top and startling the neatly dressed tourists in their suits and high heeled shoes, we took a much deserved rest.

At this point four members of the group got a ride back to the Valley, while the rest of us started out on a beautiful downhill trail to Illilouette Falls, with spectacular views of Half Dome. Some of us ate our lunch on the banks of Illilouette Creek--those of us who could wait that long. After lunch it was over the top of Nevada Falls and down the not so misty Mist Trail.

Cont. on page 3

* * * * *

food + fun = Pinnacles

camera

We suggest the "formula" surrounding this news titbit for all who like "spontaneous" trips. This one is for November 28-29, and is to be a joint trip with the U.C. Photo Club.

For the hiker this is an easy way to spend the week-end. There are several jaunts he can go on: the longest to Mt. Chalone represents about a five mile trip over interesting country. Or he can take the more strenuous but shorter high peak trails among the Pinnacles and cliffs, or simply explore the large rock caves.

The photo bug will find much material here: interesting lava flows, rock formations, landscapes. Wildlife abounds here, deer and coons being very prominent. We would definitely suggest bringing flash attachments, as night is when the most animals are on the prowl.

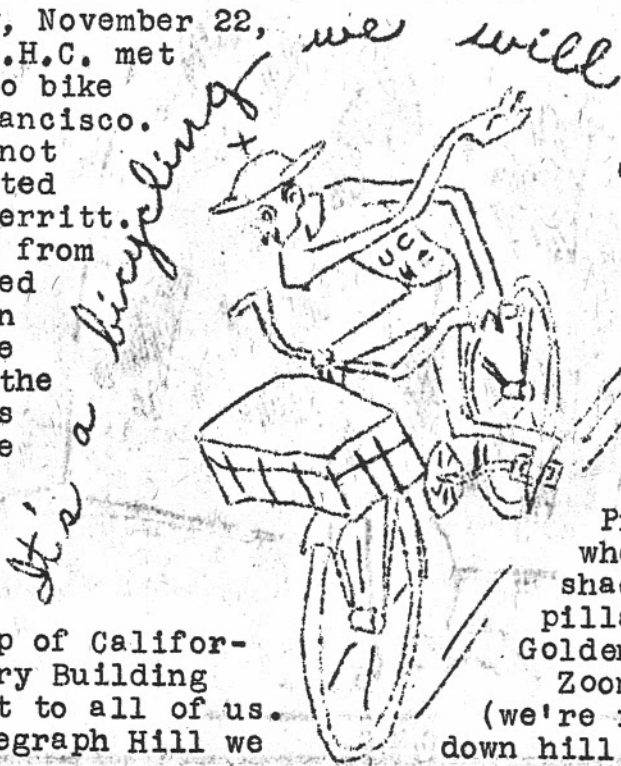
National Mon.

BE SPONTANEOUS! JOIN THE THANKSGIVING CLAN FOR PINNACLES NAT. MON.!

----- Details on bulletin board in Room C. -----

Last Sunday, November 22, members of U.C.H.C. met at West Gate to bike over to San Francisco. Those who did not have bikes rented them at Lake Merritt. And proceeding from there we crossed over the Bay on the ferry--"The Berkeley" was the name. A fish's eye view of the Bay Bridge was had as we passed under the bridge.

The block long relief map of California in the Ferry Building was of interest to all of us. Passing by Telegraph Hill we



followed the shore line to Fisherman's wharf where the smell of crabs, shrimps, and fish sent up an aroma which hastened us on our way. Skirting Fort Mason we took a good look at the yachts in the harbor on the other side.

We wound on our way through the Winfield Presidio to Fort Point where we ate lunch in the shadow of one of the great pillars holding aloft the Golden Gate Bridge.

Zooming down Lincoln Blvd. (we're real speed demons going down hill on bikes!), we zipped

through Lincoln Park to the lookout point, over to the Cliff House, and stopped at Play Land where we were unable to resist the temptation to ride the merry-go-round. And the really hardy souls also rode the roller coaster.

After stopping to see the sloop Gjoa we started through Golden Gate Park. Following scenic paths we saw a windmill, went by a golf course, buffalo and goat, many ducks, and lakes. Bambi was there, too!

Wishing we had more time to spend in the Park, we looked and looked,

Cont. on page 6

FREE

PHONES

Vibrations in the air make it possible for us to hear, but the ground is also a very good carrier of vibrations. The vibrations from a stream, waterfall, or (if you'll pardon the expression) highway can often be detected much farther away through the ground than through the air. Unfortunately, human beings don't come equipped with ears on their feet; but there are other good ways of listening in on this natural partyline.

One method is to place your ear against a rock, but a more successful way is to let a well-rooted tree pick up the vibrations for you. A knife stuck into the solid part of a tree with thin bark will pick up the vibrations. Holding the knife handle firmly to your ear or holding the knife blade with your teeth (being careful not to dampen the knife blade and vibrations with your lips) allows you to "hear" some of these vibrations. The value of this latter technique to a wearer of false teeth is not quite known.

It is worthy of mention that direction and distance cannot be detected by one "listening." Some idea of direction can be ob-

tained by comparing the intensities of vibration for two "listeners." It has been said that rapid streams and (if you'll pardon the expression) highways can be detected several miles away by this method.

You really get the dirt on nature's party line!

-- Writ by Luke

* * * * *

I know I shall never see
Finals lovelier than a Joshua tree.

* * * * *

There was an old lady of Hatch
Who was fond of the music of Bach
It isn't so fussy
As that of Debussy
Won't you please let me play you
a snatch?

* * * * *

PLEASE NOTE

Students going on the Joshua
Trees trip must bring a used
blue book for the campfire
"Blue Book Blaze."

* * * * *

(Space, oh, wonderful space!)

REDWOOD REGIONAL
PARKA WEEK-END IN YOSEMITE . . .
. . . Cont from page 1

Even though the weatherman predicted rain for the hike through Redwood Regional Park, the weather turned out to be perfect nevertheless. It was just too bad that more of the Hiking Club members didn't come along, for they missed a marvelous hike. However, there were three hearty souls who went on this hike: Joy Harris, the leader, Lev Akobjanoff, and Kurt Kreith. We three certainly give thanks to Pete Scott for taking us up to the park in his car. There were numerous trails throughout the park which one could take, but to make the hike long we decided to take the Stream Trail going to the north of the park and then return by the West Ridge Trail. Naturally this hike seemed like it would take about the complete day even though it was only 7 miles, but we were at the half way mark by 10:30 A.M. Well, at this rate we would be finished with the hike too soon, so we took time along the way by stopping and gazing at the thousands of lady-bugs, which had gathered in certain areas in huge swarms. We never did follow the map so got off on several strange trails, one of which led us over Redwood Peak, an elevation of about 1600 feet. On this trail we had plenty of mud and mudpuddles to slush around in. After the descent down we suddenly found ourselves in the midst of an archery range with arrows flying in all

cont. page 7

After we scrambled down we had a delicious dinner in the dark. (I'm not quite sure what we ate). The weary people went to bed while the rest of us (also tired and stiff) tried folk dancing at Lost Arrow Lodge. Following this mild exercise the rest of us were happy to get in bed under a clear starry sky. Somewhere in the middle of the night we had a visitor in camp who woke Don Matteson, and Don, being a loyal Cal rooter, gave the visitor his best B-E-A-R-S, Go, Bears yell. The bruin left, but not empty-handed. The next morning a certain car seemed to be missing a certain very important box--the food box! Consequently, we had some camp beggars, but not cute little things who sit up straight and watch you with beady little eyes; these had tremendous stomachs and all loved brown sugar, cereal, and pancakes in large quantities.

On Sunday morning the climbers went off to do their climbing, and the hikers divided into groups. Some went up the Snow Creek Trail, others up the Yosemite Falls Trail, and a few really ambitious ones made a loop up Yosemite Falls Trail, over to Basket Dome, and down Snow Creek Trail.

All in all, and I hope I speak for everyone, we had a marvelous time and are looking forward to another visit to Yosemite Valley--the sooner the better! -- Marge Voigt

. . . golf clubs to propel them. George Bogart dredged up a remnant of impartiality to act as judge and the even distribution of "she-males" between the two teams insured his fair judgment. After the contest cider and doughnuts were served up. Disdaining the choice between hot spiced and cold unspiced, Emy Jo created icedspiced-cider (pat. appld. for). Finding no

BEANHOLE BEANS--GOOD--

Round up eager beavers to dig pit at least 2' across by 2' deep. Others can gather flat rocks for lining pit. At night put beans in Dutch oven with ample water to soak until morning. Garbanzos lima beans, or lentils are special favorites.

Early next morning build large fire in pit and allow to burn down to a good supply of very hot coals. Meanwhile bring beans to boil on regular cook-fire, adding 1 onion per person, chunks of ham (plus a hambone if you've eaten the ham down that far), one or two cloves of garlic cut fine, and a good pinch of pot herbs or "Fines Herbes". (Last 2 items are invaluable additions to tasty camp cookery and easy to include on your supply list.) Salt and pepper to taste, going easy on salt because of ham. Canned tomatoes, if you have them, or tomato sauce, are optional.

When coals are right, place kettle on top of them. (Wiring cover to handle rings and/or covering same with wet gunny sack are aids in the unearthing process later.) Fill hole quickly with dirt dug from pit, allowing no air spaces and pile it up well to provide perfect insulation. Forget about the whole thing until you return to camp after a day's hike. Then unearth the kettle and enjoy the feast. P.S.



. . . the BEAR TRACK . . .

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the
deep
freeze

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

November 4, 1953

Dear Mr. Bear Track Editor:

"As you may know, Bill (Loughman) is in Germany. I open all his mail here and bundle it for forwarding overseas. Therefore I am reading Bear Track, as is Bill's brother Mike, and we do enjoy it thoroly. We think the style of expression is excellent, and personally I find it very lifting to the spirits.

"Mike wanted to join Sierra Club and go to Base Camp this summer. I had to join and go with him, as they did not allow him to go alone, since he was fourteen at the time. I never had time to go into the mountains, as I have a business, but I had such a wonderful time that I now plan to go every summer...

"I was leading up to this: Mike and I so thoroly enjoy your Bear Track that we would like to subscribe to it, and have copies to keep, besides the ones we send on to Bill in Europe. I am enclosing a check for three dollars, for same, and if we cannot have another copy sent for any reason, please just put the money in your

Letters to the Editor, cont.- printing fund. Also, let me know when the subscription time has run out. Also, do you mind if we share its news with our chapter and show it to our own very new editor, so he can get ideas to perk up our paper?

"Bill's address is (and I am sure he would love to hear from all or any of you): Pvt.2 William D. Loughman, U.S. 56197364, Co. 2862 %Postmaster, APO 872, New York, New York. He was sent out as a linguist, German, and is to be sent to school in Germany. He was travelling across Germany when he last wrote, to a new assignment, so I do not yet know what city he is in. He did sight-seeing in New York, after he arrived there by American Airlines. Thanx much."

Sincerely,
Mary V. Loughman (Bill's Mother)

* * * * *

We were indeed surprised and delighted by the letter from Bill's Mother--and hope we can keep up the "spirits" always. An extra copy of BEAR TRACK will shortly be winging its way to the Loughmans as well as two membership cards, symbols of the Associate Membership bestowed upon Mrs. Loughman and Mike at the Executive Meeting of November 23, 1953.

* * * * *

SNOW PUDDING, or 'S-no pudding?

Requires: Jello, or something similar: mixed fruit (dried), and a good strong arm, or egg-beater (if you've got room in your pack--we never do!).

Then, do this: Mix Jello like it says. Put in pan and set in nearest cold stream (Caution: set rocks on top of pan-cover).

When Jello begins to jell, but not really firm (takes about three hours) . . .

1. beat up Jello with whatever is handy.
2. Beat and beat, and beat.
3. Dump in mixed fruit (which is better if cooked slightly first).
4. Let ferment--er-r, get firm, we mean.

'Tis really tasty--and easy to make. (HJ)

* * * * *

TRAVELON TO JOSHUAMON!
eith uhc

Next GENERAL MEETING

December 3

The wise Indians who roamed this continent long before Queen Isabelle of Spain financed sea voyages started a custom which has been taken over by UCHC'ers. PAPOOSING--yes, that old art of carrying the baby on the back.

Larry Williams will narrate a movie he made showing the low-down on the techniques--bound to be of interest to all club members.

Slides will be shown on the general theme of "Where I Have Been Recently." In addition, slides on Norway will be shown.

All are welcome--and there will be cokes and cookies.

REMEMBER THE DATE
DECEMBER 3 at
7:30 pm in
2 Le Conte.

JOSHUA BY GOSHUA!
('tween semesters)

. . . Ellie Sorensen and other experienced folk dancers demonstrated steps, and before the evening was over even the novices were attempting Alice Jensen's pahdie-bah right. 12:00 called a halt and stage four began: home and recovery for the next week's work. A vote of thanks to the Fabun's who donated their home for the first half.

- George Hersh

* * * * *

A GRAVY SUGGESTION

A good gravy is always an extra taste treat on a week-end or UCHC outing. Try Loma Linda Gravy Quick next time. One packet makes 1 cup of rich brown gravy.
(A.J.)

DESERT WATER DATA TABLE

We don't expect any UCHC members to have to use this information on the forthcoming Joshua Tree National Monument trip, but we think it's interesting info.

Maximum daytime temperatures in shade	Entire water supply per man	Approximate survival days resting in shade at all times	Approx. survival days--when traveling only at night and resting in shade by day.
Very hot 100 F. & above	No water 1 quart 2 quarts 4 quarts	2-5 2-5½ 2-6 2½-7	1-3 20 miles 2-3½ 20 " 2-3¾ 25 " 2½-4 30 "
Moderately hot 80 - 100 F.	No water 1 quart 2 quarts 4 quarts	5-9 5½-10 6-11 7-13	3-7 20-40 m. 4-8 20-45 m. 4-8 25-50 m. 4-9 30-60 m.
Cool Under 80 F.	No water 1 quart 2 quarts	9-10 10-11 11-12	7-8 40-60 m. 7½-8½ 45-75 m. 8-9 55-100 m.

G.H.'s

Billboard for KENTUCKY BURGOO:
or

"Daniel Boone slurped this - why not you?"

Take the largest kettle available -
Cook up a good stock from boullion cubes -
Throw in a handful of diced meat (dried beef, Lyndon boned chicken, salt pork, or whatever else is portable or palatable)

Add . . . potatoes - cut small.
. . . onions (to a taste).
. . . a handful of rice.

and (if you want to carry them) - 1 can Mexicorn
- 1 small can tomato p.

TAKE THE LID OFF WHEN THE POTATOES ARE DONE - STAND BACK!

HIKE LEADER'S RESPONSIBILITY

Do you aspire to be a leader of a UCHC hike? Whether you do or not--though we hope you do--we believe everyone should be familiar with the duties. This article represents only one of the many fine chapters to appear in the forthcoming University of California Hiking Club Handbook to appear this winter.

The leader of a hiking group has certain responsibilities whether the hike is the shortest one day trip or the annual two-week backpacking trip. The equipment that should be brought along on all hikes includes the following items:

1. First aid kit
2. Club Arrows
3. Roster of all hikers

The advantages of the first aid kit are obvious; the club arrows are used as trail markers; ^{hat} the roster is used as a check for strayed members ^{se} and non-members. The back of the roster ^{sheet} provides a ^{short} summary of ^a the trip giving such information as the presence of poison-oak, trail conditions, and camping facilities. (It may be useful, too, in forming the skeleton for a BEAR* *TRACK story- ed.note.)



Other responsibilities include scouting the trip and securing property rights when these are needed. Scouting the trip several weeks in advance is a must unless the leader is very familiar with the area. Property rights are, of course, essential when the route crosses private land.

Another good idea for the leader, which should be a pleasure, is to find some way of introducing all the hikers who have gathered at a predetermined starting point.

Transportation for the week end and day hikes are arranged by the transportation chairman. The summer trip transportation is an individual affair, so the hike leader is concerned only with getting the group equipment

HANDBOOK COMMITTEE REPORTS

At the conclusion of much effort and work, Harry Kreuper recently turned over to the UCHC the completed text and format of the 76 page UCHC Handbook. A Committee was appointed to see to its eventual publication. With a third of the text already typed on stencils, we are off to a good start as a result of the generous response of about a dozen members to the Handbook Committee's plea for help.

WE CAN ALWAYS USE MORE HELP
on the typewriter in room C.

(Hint?) Hint ! On to room C !

P.L.

responsibilities the trip and rights when these Scouting the trip advance is a must is very familiar Property rights essential when private land. idea for the leader be a pleasure, is of introducing all have gathered at starting point. tation for the hikes are arranged tation chairman. transportation is affair, so the concerned only group equipment

and food to the hiking area. Equipment usually consists of cook-kits, tarps, first-aid kit, and arrows. Oh, yes, and maps!

The planning for the summer high trip should be a little more carefully considered. Someone in the group should have advanced first-aid knowledge and the health and stamina of all hikers should be considered by the leader. On all of our previous high trips we have had some people who have never had any backpacking experience and remember, the trip is for the enjoyment of all. This means the route should not be too long. The recommended procedure, then, is to have some base camps from which the more aggressive and rugged individuals can take side trips and wear themselves out any way they want to.

Last, but not least, the leader should exercise sound judgement on all questions that may arise during the trip.

Alice Jensen

* * * * *

It's a bicycling we will go . . .
. . . Cont. from page 2

and expressed the wish that we should come back to see it all again. Trying to keep from going uphill on the way back to the ferry was quite a trick, but we did it without crossing over too many hills. The ferry boat ride back provided a chance to see all the lights go on in San Francisco--a really beautiful sight. . . . With a trading of bikes--they were returned to their respective owners (eventually), and thus ended a long day of biking in San Francisco.

- Emy Johansson

REDWOOD REGIONAL PARK . . .
 . . . Cont. from page 3

directions. We didn't wait around to see just who was doing the shooting, but got out of there plenty fast. Stopping for lunch, we tried to decipher where we were but with little success. Once again we started off on our jolly stroll and this time instead of taking the West Ridge Trail, which would lead us back to the entrance to the park, we somehow took the Horse Trail, which meandered through the hills and finally ended at Skyline Boulevard. Along this trail we encountered dudes on horses--all

trying to make their horses go. The hike ended when Pete Scott met us again at two o'clock. Although this was a short hike, we three had a tremendous time, and will always have memorable thoughts of this enjoyable day.

-- Joyce Harris

MUSHROOM SOUP & STRINGBEANS

Open one (or more) can(s) of mushroom soup, undiluted, and open one (or more) can(s) of stringbeans.

MIX!

....And does it ever go well with tuna and rice, or dried beef and instant potato! (A.J.)

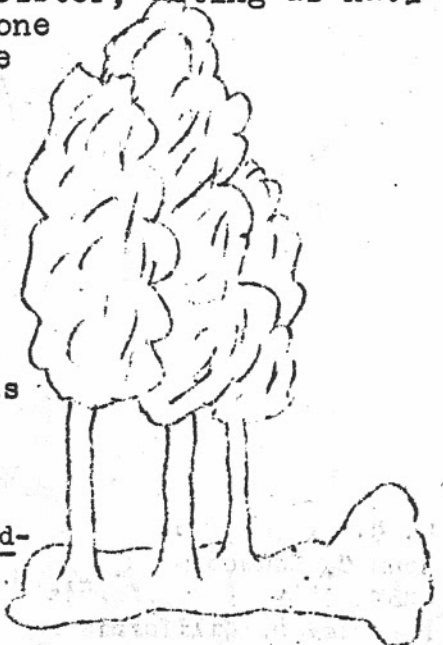
SCAVENGERS ALL!

October 30 - 8:00 p.m.

Inventing new words to describe the location, lighting, and accessibility of 1024 Keith St., twenty-seven members of UCHC assembled for stage one of a migrating Hallowe'en Party. After allowing an hour for strays and stragglers, committee woman Shideler read off a really ghastly scavenger hunt list. Taped-jazz beat an accompaniment to her low voice as the party fissioned into four cars and four directions in search of earth from Eucalyptus groves, test tubes of human blood, living beasts, and threaded needles. Moose won out over heavy odds when his sister, acting as navigator for Vince Arp, turned him into a one way street. The street was going in the wrong direction, and although Vince gained a distinct lead his hands were moist on the wheel. When the group re-assembled it had picked up six or eight newcomers who had been scouring the area with flashlights, looking for the party. While Joyce Harris recorded the event in deathless film, a run off was held between the two top cars. A relay race, with apples as the objects relayed and toothpicks held between the teeth as

This article is about a scavenger hunt . . . and this article IS a scavenger hunt! Your clues to finding where this article is cont.:

golf room Ellie



GOOD HUNTING!

YOSEMITE - a climber's view

While the more easily scared people were putting miles behind them, nine climbers overloaded the Gunsight. The method of climbing seemed to be a sort of jet propulsion in which if you knocked down enough rocks you progressed upward. Most of us were relatively inexperienced, and, although most of the climbing was not difficult, many of us felt it steep enough for a belay. Those who didn't went up

first and belayed the rest.

Of course, with nine people and two climbing ropes it got dark by the time we reached the talus on the way back, and the return by flashlight so well known to climbers was introduced to the novices early in their careers.

Sunday morning dawned bright and early, and people got up a little later (something was up at 3:00 am, however . . .). The

Cont. on page 8

. . room to put rolled backed rugs, the group cleaned up and migrated to Senior Men's Hall for a folk dance. Marge Fisher, Pete Scott,

* * - * * - * * - * * - * * - * * - * * - * *

YOSEMITE -- A CLIMBERS' VIEW . . . Cont. from page 7

more ambitious people climbed the lower part of the Royal Arches with Frank DeSaussure, and one party climbed on Washington Column.

Those people who were shot from the Gunsight and hiking took it easy, drove to Wawona to see the big trees and to Glacier Point to look over an edge without working to get there. Then home via the Big Oak Flat Road.

I should like to take this opportunity to apologize for the

snow--lack of same, that is. The weather Bureau predicted it; I am sure that the failure was due to the lack of Moose and his famous hats (See drawing elsewhere in this issue).

-- Don Matteson P.S. To those hardy people not brought up on Montana rangers' accounts of clawed and chewed tourists, I am sorry for disturbing your sleep. When one discovers, at 3:00 am, a black object taller than El Capitan just five feet from his head, he first seeks to increase his distance, then later calmly considers the facts:

- 1. No known accounts of bears attacking sleeping people.
- 2. He's (the bear) already eaten everything in sight.

So they've already climbed the world's highest mountain?



Hersh

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