

REGISTRATION ISSUE THIS WAY

Vol. 10, No. 5
 Scoop
 the
 first
 ascent!

- ON THE INSIDE -

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January, 26 1954

UHC Members Scale
 Mount Shasta in
 Winter!

Mount Shasta
 1854 1954

by Larry Williams

(First ascents are always exciting, and here, reprinted for the first time since 1854, PEAR TRACK presents E. D. Pierce's own story of August 14, 1854--just a hundred years ago. Pierce--usually spelled Pearce--was superintendent of the Yreka Lumber Co. sawmills, and originally wrote this article for the Yreka Herald. It was subsequently reprinted on August 28, 1854, in the San Francisco Herald, fourteen days after the eventful climb. The paragraph prefacing Pierce's account calls Shasta "the highest peak in California, and about five times as high as Mt. Diablo." No accurate measurements had yet been made, and Shasta's elevation was variously estimated at from 15,000 to 13,000 feet.)

On your back, headfirst, you push over the edge of a 45 degree icy snow slope. How fast you go! Now the question is can you stop? If you had come on the Mt. Shasta ski tour, December 29 to January 4, you would have found out.

The first day after arrival on ski to Shasta Lodge, we busied ourselves in the arts of snow-ice climbing safety. Self-arrest with an ice ax from a deliberate "accidental" fall in any position was the first object, and it proved thoroughly enjoyable. Larry Williams supervised the practice session, and everyone distinguished themselves as alpinists. Applying the hasty ice ax belay during consecutive roped climbing was the next fascinating part of the training program. When someone on the rope falls you have about a second to get that ice ax in and get the rope around it--miss, and the whole rope full of climbers would go sliding gaily down. They frequently did at first.

After this day of fascinating practice a five-man climbing party reached the 14,161 foot summit of the mountain after an interesting eight-hour climb. The wind during

Cont. on page 2



the case
 of the missing
DINOSAUR

see page three

MT. SHASTA - 1954 (Cont. from page 1)

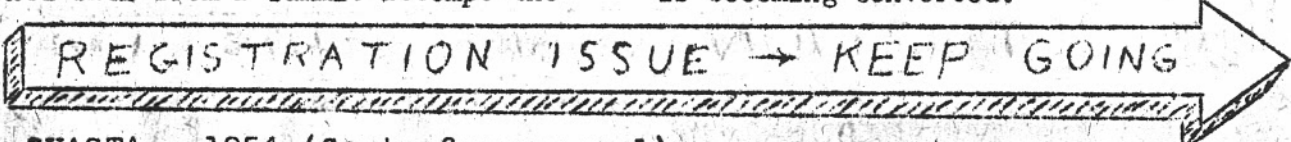
the last thousand feet of the climb was extremely strong. Once George Bogart and Larry Williams were completely lifted off their feet by a gust. The wind and 16 degree temperature frost bit Alice Jensen's nose. Ron Clark and Bob Frenkel were the other two members of the wind-blown party.

The rest of the Shasta trippers were turned back from a summit attempt the

following day by poor weather.

Skiing was good every day. Some of the runs by Pete Imhof, Bob Frenkel, Rudy Alleman were expertly made. But everyone skied and had fun.

Dave Henricks, Bill Livingston, Howard Shugart, Dick Spongberg, and Ernie Malmud rounded out the party and everyone agreed--there's no place like Shasta for a ski trip! Even Frenkel is becoming converted.



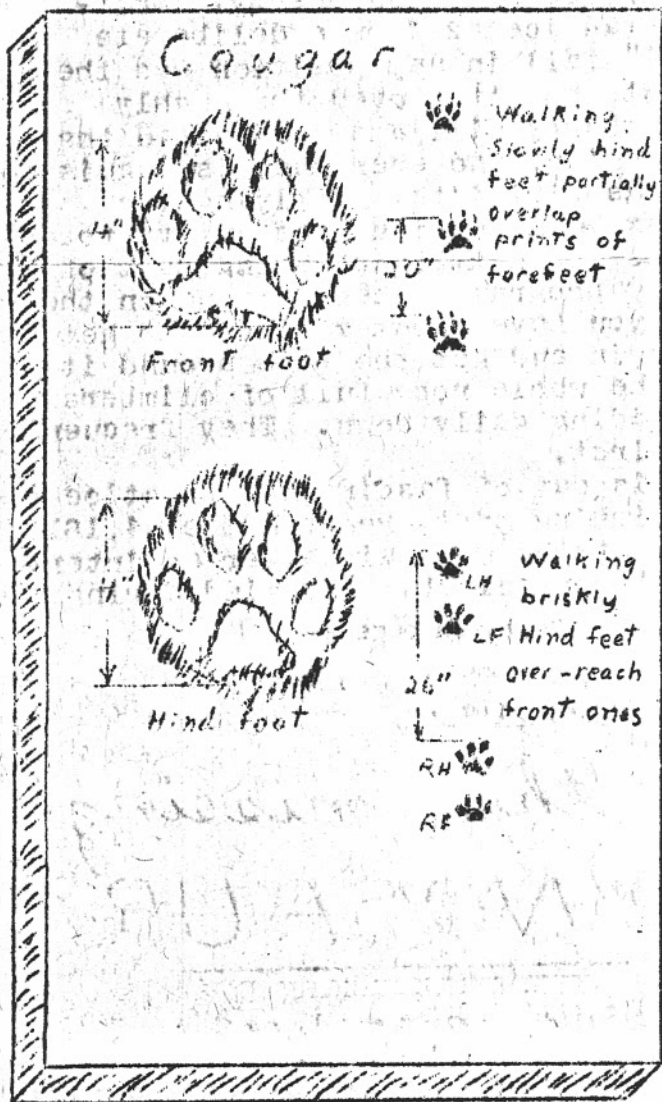
MT. SHASTA - 1954 (Cont. from page 1)

We camped at the base of the mountain, on the south side. On the morning of the 14th., we turned ourselves loose for the trip. The first three miles we found to be easy of ascent; it took us two hours and a half to accomplish the next mile; then came the tug of war. We were obliged in many places to climb from crag to crag as best we could. The least mis-step or the detaching of the smallest piece of rock upon which we were obliged to cling for life, would have gently lowered the adventurer from three to five hundred feet perpendicular upon the rocks below. Believe me when I say, that each one of the party, when scaling the dizzy heights, turned deathly pale, and I assure you that most of the pale faces were of long duration. From this onwards, we were obliged to exert ourselves to the utmost in the way of jumping, thumping, etc., to keep from freezing, for the wind was piercing cold. The next obstacle in our way was the frozen snow one-fourth of a mile, which we were obliged to pass over, being as smooth as glass, and almost perpendicular. Here we were obliged to spell each other, and cut notches or steps with our knives. Thus we climbed on the first bench, some four miles up. The next six miles we found to be very steep and difficult to ascend; so much so, that we were obliged most of the way to proceed on all-fours. In many instances our upward course was rendered both difficult and dangerous from the fact that we were obliged to climb over loose detached rock, which was liable at any moment to start off in the shape of an ava-

lanche, with our little party as outside passengers--a journey from which there would have been no return. The second bench or peak, some seven miles up, we found to be composed of a very hard red cement or lava, which has every appearance of having been forced up by subterranean fires. In this vicinity we discovered three beautiful lakes; one in an old crater on the westerly peak, one amidships, and one on the side of the easterly peak.

The third bench or peak we found to be composed of a coal black cement or lava, of a sandy nature, intermixed with quartz or burnt glass--and here, lo and behold, we came in sight of the top-most peak which we found to be the most difficult by far to master, from the fact that it is the steepest by far, and in going ahead three feet we slipped back four; and in order to make the raffle at all (as the boy said about going to school on ice) we were obliged to turn round and go backward, and here it was that we found the atmosphere getting too light for comfort, which was fully demonstrated in different ways, such as spitting blood, headache, and

Cont Page 10



A very well known naturalist and a violinist were walking down the busy streets of New York and the naturalist said, "Hugh, I hear a cricket." The violinist says, "Oh, you are crazy. You can't hear a cricket in all this noise." But the naturalist insisted, "I hear a cricket." And to prove it he walked across the street, and there running up and down the show window was a cricket. And the violinist says, "Marvelous! I wouldn't have believed that you could hear that. How do you hear above all this noise?" And the naturalist says, "It all depends upon what you are interested in."

And he said, "Now, I will just prove that." He took a dime out of his pocket and pitched it over and it hit on the street and everybody for half a block looked around. They hear the dime drop.

REGISTRATION ISSUE ~ TURN THE PAGE

YOU CAN HELP SAVE DINOSAUR NAT'L MON. NOW

ONCE again forces are threatening our National Park system. If we are not to have another Hetch Hetchy, we must act promptly, decisively, and in strength of numbers.

DINOSAUR National Monument holds the center of the stage--and unless we act NOW will be transformed from the magnificent wilderness area it now is to just another reservoir area. The Colorado River Storage Project has been in the planning stages since the early 1940's, and bills have been introduced in the present Congress authorizing the immediate construction of three of the contemplated ten storage and power dams. One of these three is the proposed Echo Park dam on the Green River--near the center of the existing Monument. This dam, 525 feet high, would forever destroy the wilderness aspects of Dinosaur, inundate the beautiful bottomlands, flooding from one-third to two-thirds of the canyon's depths--thus placing under water most of Dinosaur's remarkable geologic formations (See pictures in Sierra Club Bulletin, May, 1950, and February, 1954. Also Living Wilderness, autumn, 1952).

INTERIOR Department press release, dated December 12, 1953, reports Secretary McKay's recommendation of the Colorado River Project--including the destruction of Dinosaur's canyon unit. Under-Secretary Tudor, after personal investigations in Dinosaur, reported to his chief: "The opposition to the two dams in question (i.e., Echo Park and Split Mountain dams) arises from persons and organizations interested in the National Parks and their desire to preserve Dinosaur National Monument in its present natural state. The Echo Park dam, in particular, will create a large reservoir within this Monument, and will certainly alter its appearance and existing conditions. It is a matter of personal opinion as to the extent of harm that may be created by this reservoir. My own feeling is that the alteration will be substantial and if conflicting interests did not exist, I would prefer to see the Monument remain in its natural state. However, I do feel that if the dam is built, the beauty of the Park will be no means be destroyed and it will remain an area of great attraction to many people."

THIS statement seems to represent the current belief of the Interior Department. We will not deny that there are conflicting interests in Dinosaur, nor will we deny that there are conflicting interests in Dinosaur, nor will we deny the necessity of the water conservation and power development program which the Project envisions. But do we not have

here another Hetch Hetchy? Alternative dam sites have been suggested which would accomplish the same results and yet preserve the natural state of Dinosaur (See Living Wilderness, autumn, 1950). The Interior Department itself, although on the surface in favor of the Bureau of Reclamation's report, has not always been so. Sierra Club Bulletin, January, 1954, refers to the recommendations of the Advisory Committee on Conservation which reported adversely on the destruction of Dinosaur to Secretary McKay on December 7 and 8, 1953. McKay, however, disregarded the Committee's suggestions. We have written to Interior to see if we can obtain copies of these recommendations, and to date have not heard.

WE believe the Bureau of Reclamation is attempting to railroad through Congress bills which would authorize the Echo Park dam in order to set a precedent for breaking into Yosemite, the Grand Canyon, Glacier, and other park areas. We cannot let this challenge to our park and wilderness system to unattended without a battle. Frankly, this article is intended as a "battle" cry to all conservationists--particularly all UCHC members--to take up the pen (and to use your influence in all ways possible) to see that the existing National Park system is preserved in its original intent (See page 13 for letter suggestions).

IN the bewildering array of fact and counter-fact which have been flung in this controversy, certain points stand out which we will review quickly here:

(1) Proponents of the Colorado River Project say that Split Mountain and Echo Park dams will not inundate the

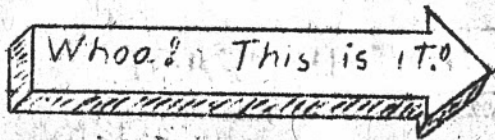
Cont. on page 13

JOKE (it says here!):

Phil: Say, Jorge, you know, they're not going to make matches any longer.

Jorge: Oh? What's this now?

Phil: Nope, they're long enough.



SAYS THANKS AND GOOD-BYE!

WANTED -- 1 or 2 3-speed bikes.

SEE PETE SCOTT
BE-7-8965

ON the opposite page you will find the first of 4 sheets of a jet pilot's view of California. All the fancy notations are where we little bear hikers have spread ourselves over the topography of the state with the dates of our explorations. If you want to make one long map, take the staple out and splice together--a guaranteed wall decoration to cover up that hole in your room's plaster wall! We hope it's complete; if not, let us hear from you alumni. . . . NOW, there we go, talking about alumni when the whole idea in this section is to welcome you new bear hikers into our club . . . so . . . here we go! . . . turn to page 6 please.

I want to say just a little; maybe now is a good time to say it. With a few exceptions, the past semester has been very successful. In general, there have not been great numbers of people coming out for our events, but I actually don't think that this fact is too important. Perhaps the most important function of the club is to provide a few people with a bit of pleasure and happiness by offering them some diversion and change from the ordinary campus life. I believe we have been successful in doing this, and if only because of this, I think we can all be a little proud.

We have been successful in another way, too. Several people who have been inactive in past semesters have become active, and have made themselves integral parts of the club. I think that they have found the move well worth while, and have no doubt been able to make themselves better people because of it.

Of course, we can always improve ourselves. The more people who can discover the relaxation of a little time in the mountains and countryside, or at our parties and general meetings, the better we are, and the more proud we can be.

As a personal feeling, I want to tell all of you how much I have enjoyed being your president for the past semester. It has been an entirely new sort of experience for me, and I have learned a lot. At the start of the term I mentioned that there was no one more surprised and happy than I to discover that I had been elected. The surprise is gone now, but the initial happiness has multiplied itself many, many times.

To all the people who have helped to make UCHC a better club . . . I say THANKS . . . you've really done a fine job.

Mt Hamilton

by Herb Webber

On the Sunday of January 10th. 4/10 of the people who signed up for the hike arose from their snug little beds and reported to West Gate for the start of this trip to the wild slopes of Mt. Hamilton. All this occurred before the sun even thought of getting up.

Well, the hike left Smith Creek Ranger Station about 9:10 and climbed and climbed through the blue oak forests and grass slopes of the mountain. Wildlife abounded; there were birds of various species (most outstanding were magpies) and, of course, deer, ground-squirrel and gray squirrel.

On the top we poked through the observatory, and were shown the large refractor. Afterwards we walked over to the look-out on Copernicus Peak and had lunch.

We returned to our cars by a different route, seeing more deer, hopping over a few fences, and left for Berkeley about 3:00.

* * * * *

FOR SALE

- 1 pair of woman's ski boots -----
- Size 96 (European measurement)
- Width - probably A-AA
- Condition - good
- Price - \$2.00

CONTACT BOGART, Room C, or BE-7-8407

Getting out a paper is no picnic. If we publish original matter, we lack variety, If we don't print contributions, we lack appreciation, If we do print them, the paper's full of junk. Likely as not, someone will say we got

LASSEN NATIONAL PARK

June 1950
December 1951

Mt. SHASTA
June 1949
February 1950
November 1951
November 1952
December 1953

SIERRA CITY-YUBA P.
February 1950

TRINITY ALPS
June 1951

HUNTERS HILL
November 1951
April 1952
October 1953

Mt. ST. HELENA
October 1950
May 1952
March 1953

GUALALA RIVER
March 1951

PUTAH CREEK
May 1951
April 1952

VALLEY OF THE MOON
March 1949
March 1951
April 1953

MARIN COUNTY
October 1948
November 1950

RUSSIAN RIVER
November 1951
May 1952
October 1952
May 1953

CATARACK GULCH-LITTLE CARSON FALLS
February 1949
April 1950
October 1951
November 1952

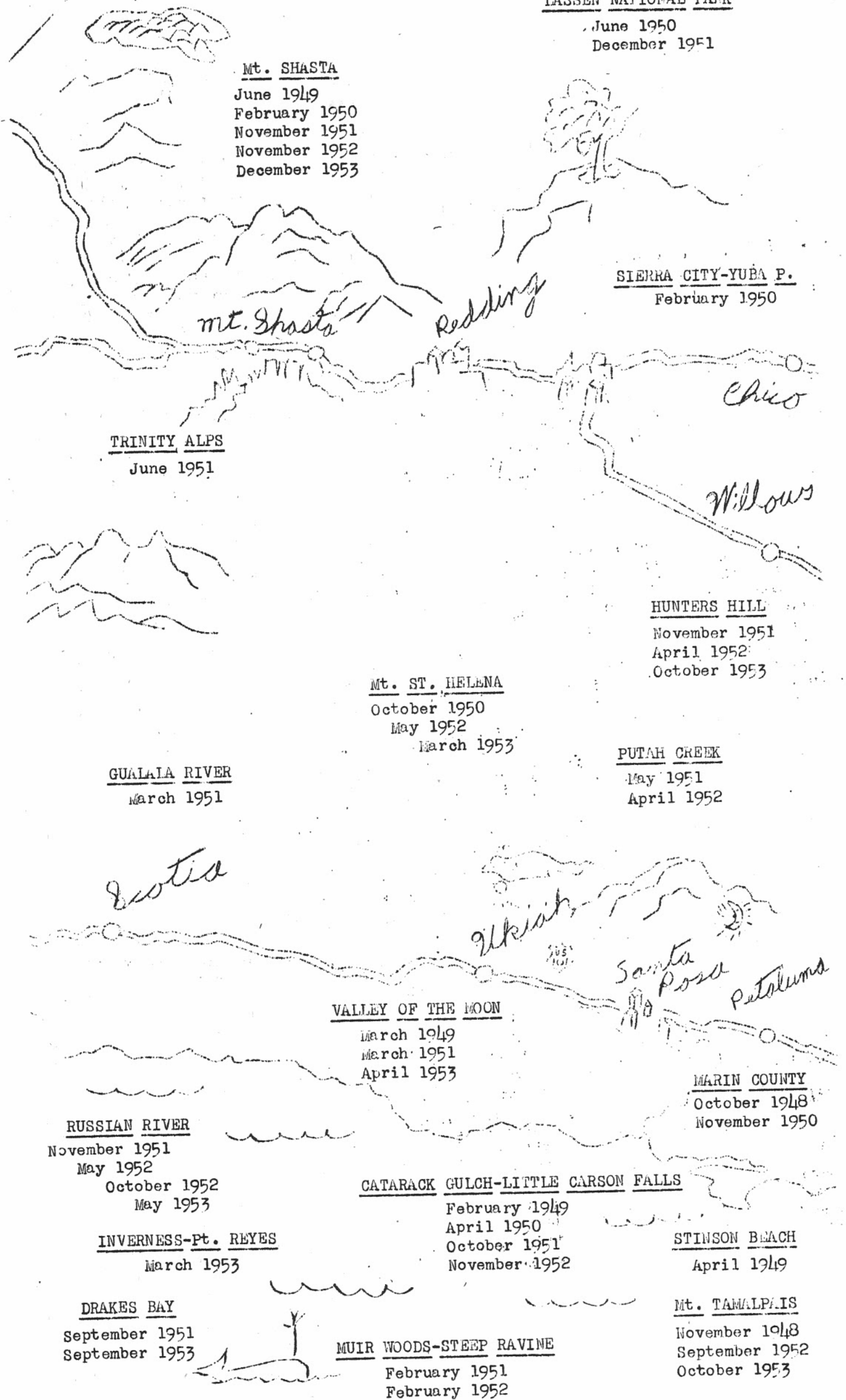
STINSON BEACH
April 1949

INVERNESS-Pt. REYES
March 1953

DRAKES BAY
September 1951
September 1953

MUIR WOODS-STEEP RAVINE
February 1951
February 1952

Mt. TAMALPAIS
November 1948
September 1952
October 1953



President's Welcome

It seems that the editor of this rag wants to publish some gems of thought that shall have exuded from this person. Well...

I want to welcome the new members of the club and tell them that they have joined one of the most active and well known organizations on campus. This is not enough though, just like any other phase of your college life you get out of your club only what you put into it. I therefore strongly urge you to participate to your fullest. We have an excellent schedule of hikes this semester plus many other activities for which I refer you to other articles below. If you are interested in a particular phase of our activity I encourage you to join the committee in charge of this activity.

Most important to remember here is that this is your club. It is run to satisfy the desires of its members. If you've any gripes or suggestions see me or any member of the executive committee or the chairman of the committee in charge of the phase by which you are bothered.

Moose

P.S. I welcome you old members too and hope you find this another enjoyable semester in the Uck Huck.



AN INTRODUCTION TO THE U.C. HIKING CLUB AND AN OUTLINE OF ITS FUNCTIONS



The U.C. Hiking Club is now in its sixth year of greatness. It was organized in October, 1948, when Richard Bower and Kathleen Campbell, both Univer-


sity students, called a meeting

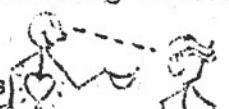

of all people who were interested in the fine sport of hiking. All enthusiastic people came to the meeting to learn that the first hike of the semester was to be a nine-mile jaunt from Mill Valley to Stinson Beach.


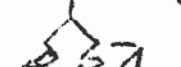
Since this early beginning, the club has expanded considerably in its activities. We have, in general, five types of events throughout each semester:

Hikes, both day  and overnight 



Outings , Climbs 

Mountaineering events 

Parties  and General Meetings 

 SOAP BOX 

Of course the functioning of these activities requires some amount of

planning  and preparation 

Here again there is plenty of opportunity for everybody to get into the act; to gain experience in working with people
(continued--next column)

(continued from column one)
and to broaden that narrow college outlook of study-study-study



But wait! Let's have a closer look at what a few of these activities really do. The club is gradually acquiring a few traditions. Here are descriptions of a few along the social line:

-- Pete Scott

SOCIAL LIGHTS AND TRADITIONS

UCHC starts off each semester with its traditional camp fire sing. These sings are usually the first event on the agenda in the way of a non-hiking activity for the semester.

The outdoors calls us though, and we hold our sings in the "U-cal-i-pee-dis" grove on campus. The new president gives his welcoming speech and introduces the officers for the new semester. Then we break out in song and sing to the tree-tops. Oh, yes, of course! We have a campfire--a big one too.

UCHC also has birthdays. We are five years old now and growing stronger and bigger and better as each year goes by. We celebrate this blessed event by a gala affair. Games of various sorts and kinds are played. Folk dancing climaxes the celebration and there are always plenty of refreshments on hand.

The Progressive Dinner is a special event to the loyal UCHC'ers. It commences with salad at the first stop and the whole meal is eaten in stages by progressing from one eating place to another. (Usually homes generously donated for use by UCHC'ers for the evening) Eat hearty, this is a UCHC party!! No holds barred on seconds at this meal of the year.
(continued--page eight)

May 1949

ASUC SKI LODGE
February 1951

RITTER-MINARETS H.T.
Aug.-Sept. 1950

SIERRA BUTTES
September 1953

DESOLATION VALLEY
October 1950
May 1952
October 1953

LOVERS LEAP
October 1952
October 1953

EBBETS PASS AREA
February 1952

SONORA-NO. YOSEMITE H.T.
Aug.-Sept. 1953

MAY LAKE AREA
June 1952

SAWTOOTH-DONNER AREA
April 1953

CALAVERAS BIG TREES
November 1950
October 1952

YOSEMITE VALLEY
May 1949
April 1950
May 1950
November 1950
April 1951
April 1952
October 1952
November 1952
Feb. & Nov. 1953

DEVILS PIT-LIVERMORE HILLS
April 1949
March 1951

Mt. HAMILTON
April 1951
January 1953
January 1954

PINE CANYON
June 1952
November 1952
May 1953

Mt. DIABLO
November 1948
October 1949
November 1951
September 1952
December 1953

ALUM ROCK PARK
April 1949
April 1951

MADONNA PARK
November 1949
November 1952

LOMA PRIETA
March 1949

SAN FRANCISCO-GOLDEN GATE PARK
October 1952 February 1953
November 1953

BIG BASIN
May 1949
March 1952

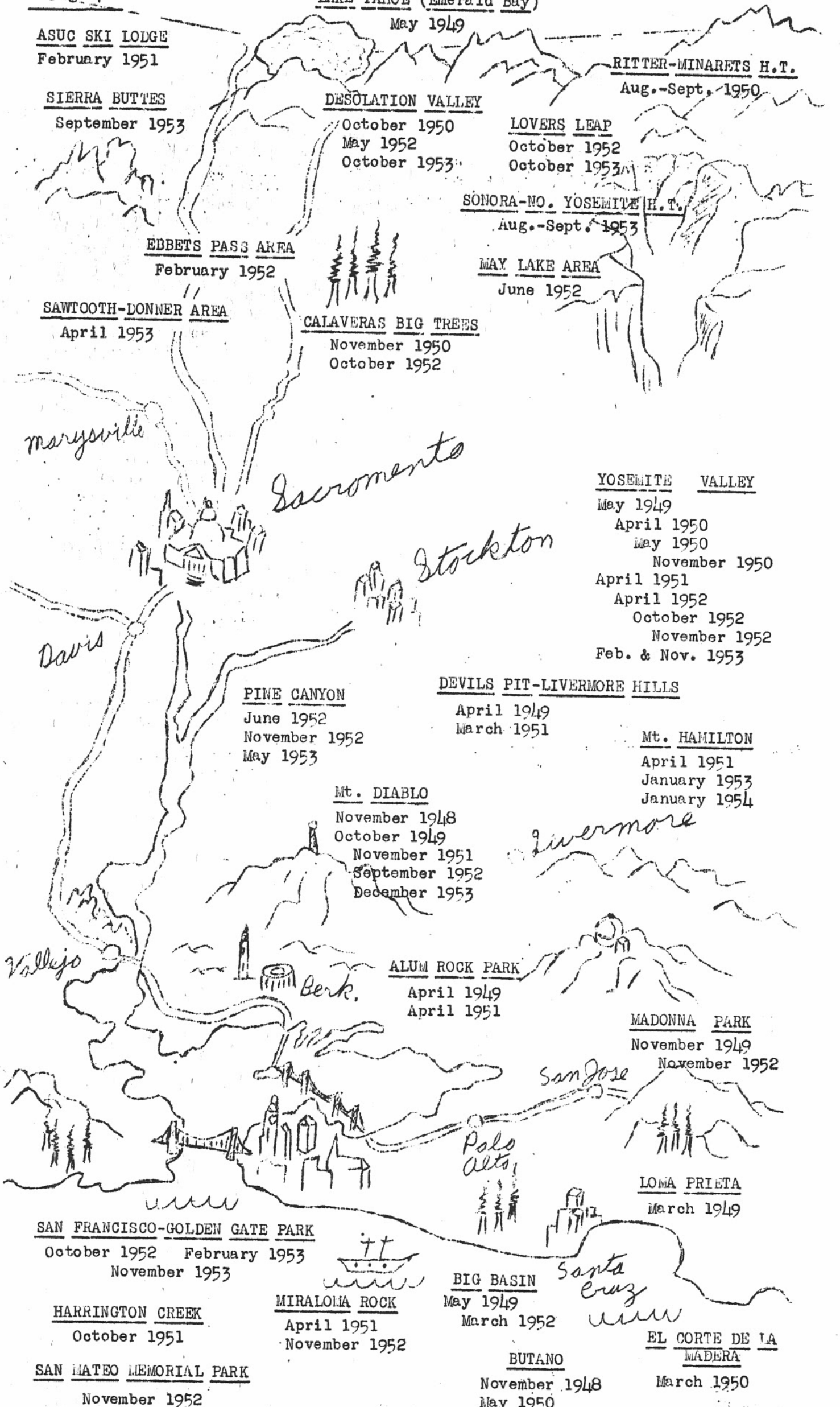
EL CORTE DE LA MADERA
March 1950

HARRINGTON CREEK
October 1951

MIRALOMA ROCK
April 1951
November 1952

BUTANO
November 1948
May 1950
September 1951
March 1953

SAN MATEO MEMORIAL PARK
November 1952



(Social Lights--continued from page six)
Folk dancing concludes the entertainment for the progressive dinner.

Santa comes to UCHC'ers too. And why not? They have been good all year (or so they tell Santa). Games--all sorts--are played. Better watch the mistletoe though, it's powerful stuff! Christmas carols, in keeping with the Yuletide season are sung. And the occasion wouldn't be complete without the appearance of Santa, who distributes goodies to all and leaves as mysteriously as he came, amid tidings of good cheer for the holiday season and the new year.

Tradition has reigned over May 30th Memorial Day for many a happy time at Santa Cruz. This is a day of days--and an event which no-one can miss. A safari to Santa Cruz--and if the day falls near a weekend, we camp at Bob Mean's house. The beach calls the sun-worshippers--don't forget your suntan oil! Time out for the roller-coaster, merry-go-round and the fun-house. Yes, we do go swimming too. Ball games on the beach and campfire meals all add to the fun. (cont. column two)

UCHC keeps the social lights burning with these and many other bright occasions. They are all so much fun; we hope you'll enjoy each and every one!

-- Emy Johansson

Now you may ask: "But what in the world happens at General Meetings?" Well, here is a short description:

General Meetings

Once a month the UCHC holds a general meeting. It is at this time that the business of the club concerning the membership is put forth and future trips as well as past are discussed.

Following the discussion there is a programme planned by the Education Committee. This usually consists of movies, both entertaining and educational, on subjects of interest to hikers, or of slides taken by members on recent trips. Once in a while a guest speaker may be heard.

At the conclusion of all general meetings there is food for all and a real Jorge gab session.

-- Irma Webber.

And what is the Mountaineering Section? Here, let Jorge tell you:

Mountaineering Section

The section was started officially back in the spring of 1949. It was started by Gary Lundberg and Dave Dows, after they had done some climbing in 1948 and had decided that they liked the sport.



"Le' go me foot Dave, or I'll hit you with me axe!"

Some practice climbs were held in the fall of 1948 and by 1949 the club started having its first serious climbs. The other original members besides Gary Lundberg, who is now living a married life and working, and Dave Dows, who is also married but working for his Ph.D. in Chemistry, are Larry Williams, Dick Searle,

(continued--page twelve)

KINGS-SEQUOIA NAT. PARKS H.T.

Aug.-Sept. 1949

DEATH VALLEY NAT. MON.

December 1949

February 1952

April 1953

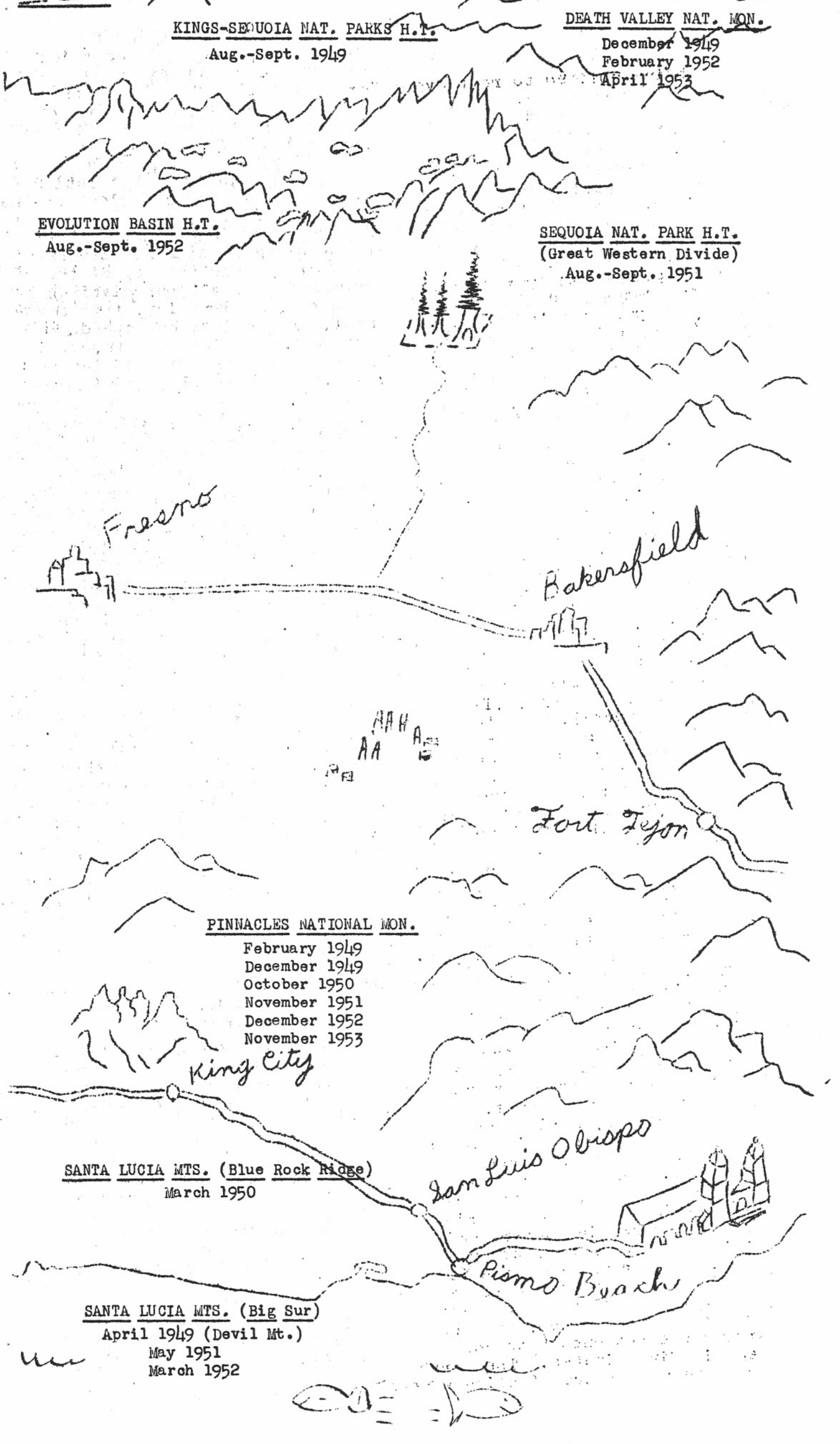
EVOLUTION BASIN H.T.

Aug.-Sept. 1952

SEQUOIA NAT. PARK H.T.

(Great Western Divide)

Aug.-Sept. 1951



MT. SHASTA - 1854 . . .
. . . Cont. from page 2

being obliged to rest every few feet, etc., etc. In fact, some of the party made motions to go no further. But our motto was neck or nothing. By the way, one of the party, N. Davis, lost his breath once. He made three efforts to regain it, and he allowed that if he had not succeeded the fourth time, he would not have tried it anymore. After many a desperate struggle we all reached the heights of Mt. Shasta, at half past 11 o'clock A.M., which we found to be in the shape of a mammoth stack of chimneys, with barely room enough for one party to stand upon. Here I pause for want of language to describe the beauties of the surrounding scenery. Not the pen of a ready writer ever can give you the most distant idea of the grandeur and sublimity of the face of nature, as far as the eye could reach. Imagine for yourself mountains rising back of mountains, large and small, in the most beautiful disorder and confusion, interspersed with beautiful luxuriant valleys, all well watered with fine mountain streams, with here and there a crystal lake or pond, and all this seemingly encircled by the Coast Range, like unto a mammoth corral. All this and much more can be scanned at a glance. Who could look down from the towering heights of Mt. Shasta upon the noble and wonderful works of nature and nature's God, without being strongly impressed with reverence and awe!

After a few necessary preliminaries, precisely at 12 o'clock we unfurled the Stars and Stripes, and raised the standard to its long-resting place, amid the deafening cheers of the little multitude. Cheer after cheer followed in quick succession, as the Flag of Liberty floated proudly upon the breeze, until we were too hoarse to give utterance to our feelings. Thus our task was accomplished, and after partaking of a little refreshment, and taking a long, lingering and silent look at the surrounding beauty, with one award we commenced the descent. Not a hundred yards west of the summit, we found a cluster of boiling hot sulphur springs, about a dozen in number, emitting any amount of steam, smoke, gas, etc. The ground for some fifty yards around, we found to be considerably settled and completely covered with sulphur, and the rocks are hot enough to cook an egg in five minutes. The earth has the appearance of being a mere

shell, and mighty thin at that. By the way, this made us think of the lower country we read of. After reconnoitring here for some time, we concluded that it was best for us to leave for fear of accidents. After descending some two miles, we came to a ravine of snow, and being somewhat fatigued and in a hurry to get clear of the smell of brimstone, we set sail in the following manner: the grade being on an angle of some 75 degrees, and the top of the snow soft, we sat ourselves down on our unmentionables, feet foremost, to regulate our speed, and our walking sticks for rudders. At the word, off we sped inside of 2:40, and the like of I never saw before in the shape of coasting. Some unshipped their rudders before reaching the quarter, (there was no such thing as stopping), some broached to and went stern foremost, making wry faces, while others, too eager to be the first down, got up too much steam, and went end over end; while others found themselves athwart ship, and making 160 revolutions per minute. In short, it was a spirited race, as far as I can see, and that was not far, for in a trice we found ourselves in a snug little pile at the foot of the snow, gasping for breath. After examining a little, we found that some were minus hats, some boots, some pants, and others had their shins bruised, and other little et ceteras too numerous to mention. No one knew what time we made the four miles in; however, it was concluded by all that we were not over five minutes and a half on the snow. Thus ended the incidents of the day, and we arrived in camp at 3 o'clock P.M.

* * * * *

BILL LOUGHMAN'S LETTER FROM GERMANY . .
(Cont. from Dec. 16, 1953 issue of
Bear Track)

Speaking of speaking--German, that is to say--the dialect in Karlsruhe and much of Southern Germany is very different from the so called "hoch deutsch," which I speak and which is the common tongue of the stage, government, radio, and teachers in major universities. This dialect causes me no end of trouble. The German understands quite readily everything I say, but I am able to understand him only after much gesticulating. Most of you have heard auf wiedersehen pronounced. The auf has the sound of owph, in line with regular germanic rules of pronunciation. The Karlsruhe "burger" says "OOF," much as if he had been struck a hard blow to the stomach. After a month in Germany, I still wince when I hear it.

Cont. on Page 13

ZION & BRYCE NAT. PARKS
April 1953

Parker Dam

JOSHUA TREE NAT. MON.
February 1954

Mt. SAN JACINTO & BAJA CALIF.
February 1953

Riverside

Glendale

Santa ana

VENTURA MTS. (Pine Mt.
and Reyes Peak)
December 1952

L. A.

LOCAL CLIMBS AND TRIPS (see page 7 for map)

Indian Rock -- October, 1951
March, 1952
Sept., 1952

Cragmont Rock -- February, 1950
December, 1951
March, 1953

Pinnacles Rock -- October, 1949
October, 1950
May, 1952

Grizzley Cave's -- March, 1952

Joaquin Miller Park -- October, 1952

Tilden Park -- March, 1950

Redwood Regional Park -- December, 1948
March, 1952
November, 1953

THE UCHC IN RETROSPECT

Any campus organization changes drastically every year, we all know that. The UCHC is no exception and every semester we are faced with the age old problem of making our new members feel a part of the group.

We oldsters have been accused of being cliquish, but wait! Were we really? Don't we old members have just the same trouble as a new member in making acquaintances? Sure we do but we have an easy solution. We turn to other old members and talk and joke about "old times". The new member of course has no such solution and consequently feels very left out.

It is a very basic human characteristic to fear the new and to resist change so it's a real effort for one "oldster" to break away from the tried and true group and really roll out the welcome mat for the newcomer.

All of this explanation is presented in hopes of bolstering the spirits of the new member. Realize the problems of the old members and don't expect a welcome as Maurice Herzog got when he came to lecture at U.C. However, real friendliness will be found if you yourself are pleasant and you'll soon find many friends by attending a few UCHC functions. It won't be long before you know a lot of people, particularly if you serve on one of the committees. I'm sure you all realize that the more you put into an organization the more you'll get out of it.

The UCHC has a lot to offer besides being just a campus organization. It, of course brings together people of similar interests but more important, it offers superb training in learning to fend for oneself in the mountains, and to develop leadership, responsibility and capability. Last but not least you'll become acquainted with the best country in the West --- It's National Parks, monuments, primitive areas and Forest Service lands and its State and County areas of particular

scenic interest.

The very most important ultimate goal for any group such as the UCHC is to instill the idea of conservation in everyone so as to protect what few scenic areas we have left for all to enjoy.

It has been one of my greatest pleasures to be a member of the UCHC, to help it and to profit from it. May it serve as well for all of you.

Alice Jensen

Continued from page 8-

About the Mountaineering Section Frank DeSaussure, Eugene Harlamof, and Rayne Motheral.

Late in 1950, the section's name was changed from "Rock Climbing Section" to the "Mountaineering Section" because the members wanted to take in a broader scope of the sport. That is, instead of just rock climbing, they also wanted to do ski climbs as well as high mountain hiking. Though the section has never had a large group of extremely active members there is always to be found a nucleus which has carried and will eventually carry the club's name to all points of the globe. So far, our members have climbed in an astonishingly large number of places besides the ever-present Berkeley rocks and the oft-visited Yosemite. Here are a few examples: Sawtooth Ridge, Mt. Shasta Mt. Waddington Region (British Columbia) Mt. Hood and Rainier, Grand Tetons, and Mt. Orizaber (Mexico). But we haven't stopped with a mere skimming through America. Our members have also climbed in Switzerland, France, Germany, Japan, and lately in Austria and the Scandinavian countries. Perhaps we shall go even further in the future. . . who knows?

As for joining the mountaineering section, there are no additional fees other than these of enjoying the Hiking Club and we do encourage the new comer to drop into room C and ask questions or just join up, for we are quite glad to have you join us and we are most willing to instruct you in the techniques of mountain climbing.

Jorge Bogart

THE EDITOR SAYS

THANKS, gang! It's been swell working with everyone--and having nearly everyone contribute some little bit to BEAR TRACK this past term. Here is hoping for bigger (WOW! After this issue?) and better B.T's. in the future. And to all you new members-- "Come on in, the ink's fine!" or why in heck don't you join the BEAR TRACK staff. We think this issue will show you how much fun you can have! Be seein' your ink-smearred hands mighty soon!

A special word of thanks to P.S. for his generous donation of time in being our official printer all term-- a fact that has not been generally known. We certainly do appreciate the use of the Ridge House press.

- THIRTY -

. . . the BEAR TRACK

Official organ of the UCHC
Published five times a
semester at

Room C, Eshleman Hall
University of California
Berkeley 4, California

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Printed at Ridge House Co-op

SAVE DINOSAUR NOW . . .

. . . Cont. from page 3

fossil beds, which were the original reason for setting aside the Dinosaur Monument. This is true, but emphasis on this fact only hoodwinks the greater fact that the chief value of Dinosaur lies in its (a) remarkable geologic formations and (b) its wilderness character--two aspects which would be totally destroyed by the building of dams.

(2) Echo Park dam is of absolute necessity to the over-all functioning of the Colorado River Project. General U.S. Grant III, a distinguished Army engineer, has thoroughly studied the Bureau of Reclamation's report. The Bureau's own report shows that alternative dams COULD be built. General Grant has suggested where such dams might be built and estimates that they would store more water and cost less than the planned structures (See Living Wilderness, autumn, 1950).

(3) Dinosaur is at present inaccessible; building dams will create reservoirs and roads will necessarily be built into the area. Disregarding all the arguments which can be advanced for a wilderness area (See "The Vanishing Wilderness," Nature Magazine, April, 1937), we believe this reasoning to be false on several grounds: First, if the people who claim that the Monument is now inaccessible and sincerely want more people to enjoy its beauties (irregardless of the reclamation aspects) why have they not given their support to greater appropriations for the National Park Service? The Park Service has been extremely limited in its abilities to construct trails and roads due to shortage of funds. It is amazing logic, as proponents of the Project have claimed, that it is necessary to build a multi-million dollar dam before you can build access roads. But, even if not a single mile of additional roads was built, the Park is not as inaccessible as people make out. The fact that only 100 people enjoyed intimate contact with the Green and Yampa Rivers in 1952 (according to Sierra Club reports) is no criteria of the potential use of Dinosaur. David Brower, testifying before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs in support of H.R. 1038 (83rd. Congress), stated: "Last summer's use (1952) included a trip by a professor emeritus of the University of Wisconsin who is now 74 years old. He experienced no difficulty at all in running the rapids of the . . . rivers and maintains that no one need fear running those rivers." This same man had two sons, one crippled and another with a serious brain injury, both of these men were to make the trip in 1953, and were anxious to do so. Again, Philip Hyde, on a photographic tour for the Sierra Club in 1951, reports, "My wife and I visited nearly all the Monument in our passenger car. We found the going a little tough in places, but we also found for ourselves that the Monument is not as inaccessible as has been alledged." (See Living Wilderness,

autumn, 1952).

PROFONENTS of the Project have stated that Split Mountain and Echo Park dams will create additional recreational facilities for more people by backing up water for boating and fishing. Do these people honestly believe that the substitution of these forms of recreation on an artificial body of water can ever replace the excitement of canyon river running that is safe enough for a 74 year old and a crippled man? There are hundreds of such facilities available without destroying a UNIQUE recreational area!

AS to fishing, it is a known fact that most reservoirs go through a cycle of fish growth as vegetation rots and then fishing drops off as there is nothing to replace this original fish food. Lake Mead, behind Hoover Dam, is a case in point. The U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, in its report on the Dinosaur dam sites, feels that these reservoirs would probably produce more rough fish than could be taken for sport.

WE strongly suspect that the National Park Service is coming out on the short end of this controversy. In its 1950 report on the recreational resources of the Colorado River basin, the Park Service defends its position against the destruction of the Dinosaur canyon areas. In a later report, prepared as a result of Secretary Chapman's memorandum of June 27, 1950, authorizing construction of the Echo Park dam, the National Park Service had no other alternative than to prepare plans for the recreational development of Dinosaur with the reservoirs included. Has the National Park Service been subordinated to other and more influential interests in the Interior Department? We hope not, but we do know that we must obtain the facts shorn of their inter-agency biases. We must be in a position to judge fairly whether alternative sites for the Dinosaur dams really do exist and are practicable. We do not want to destroy the Colorado River Storage Project; it is essential to the development of the region. BUT WE DO NOT WANT ANOTHER HETCH HETCHY EITHER!

Here, in brief, are the bill numbers and suggestions for writing letters:

NAME OF PROJECT: Colorado River Storage Project.

BILLS IN CONGRESS:

House bills: H.R. 4443, H.R. 4449,
and H.R. 4463.

Senate bill: S. 1555.

Above bills are identical and all authorize construction of the Project. Hearings on these bills began in the House subcommittee on January 18, this month and will continue for several weeks.

SUGGESTIONS FOR WRITING:

1. Be brief and to the point.
2. Emphasize the principle of the National Park system and that it

(Cont. on page 14)

SAVE DINOSAUR NOW . . .

. . . Cont. from page 13.

must not be violated--for all such areas, not just Dinosaur.

- 3. Use personal illustrations of your enjoyment of wilderness areas; what they have meant to you. Be sincere, however.

WHO TO WRITE TO:

As hearings are now being held--Congressmen who are members of the Subcommittee on Irrigation and Reclamation (Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs) are the persons most closely responsible for the approval or disapproval of these bills, or sections of them.

HOUSE members of this subcommittee are (California only):

William H. Harrison (Dem., Wyo.) -- chairman.

Clair Engle (Dem. from Red Bluff)

Craig Hosmer (Rep. from Long Beach)

Samuel W. Yorty (Dem. from Los Angeles)

(Of these four Representatives, Clair Engle is the most influential).

SENATE members of this committee are:

Eugene D. Millikan - Chairman

(Obviously in favor of S. 1555 as he introduced it on April 2, 1953)

Guy Gordon - Oregon.

Arthur V. Watkins - Utah

Clinton P. Anderson - New Mexico

Henry M. Jackson - Washington

Of course, letters to our own Congressmen are a must; after all, these are the men who will vote on the final bill as it comes from committee.

These are the Bay Area men:

John J. Allen, Jr. (Rep.) - Alameda County, including Berkeley

William S. Mailliard (Rep.) - San Francisco.

John Francis Shelley (Dem.) - San Francisco.

Robert L. Condon (Dem.) - Contra Costa and Solano

J. Arthur Younger (Rep.) - San Mateo.

Charles S. Gubser (Rep.) - San Benito, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz.

All Congressmen can be reached by addressing them at the House or Senate Office Building, Washington 25, D.C.

It is not too early to address wires or letters to President Eisenhower. Let him know how you feel about this matter. He must sign the bill . . . or veto it!

Letters of support to Director Conrad L. Wirth, National Park Service, while they probably will do little good in reversing Interior decisions on the Dinosaur problem, will at least bolster the Service's morale--and may have to benefit in the long run.

'T DELAY!

WRITE TODAY!

AND TELL 5 OTHERS TO DO LIKEWISE!

* * * * *

BILL LOUGHMAN'S LETTER FROM GERMANY . . .

. . . Cont. from page 10.

Despite all, however, my German is improving by leaps and bounds (to coin a phrase). I regularly converse in German with the two German doctors with whom I work. They speak excellent English, but I've told them I prefer to use their language. They have given me much help. I use nothing but German when I get into town. It's quite a thrill to speak a foreign language with natives! and to understand and be understood!"

Bill's address in Germany via APO: Pvt. William D. Loughman US 56197364 3rd. Med. Disp., APO 164 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

* * * * *

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A UCHC HANDBOOK - out
"sometime" this spring!

the BEAR TRACK

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Paul Sorensen 'n' ellie
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hahahahahaha

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FEB 11 1954

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