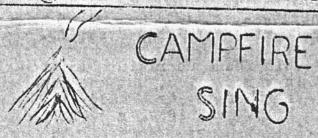


Vol. 8, NO. 1, Sept. 16, 1952, U.C. Hiking Club Rm C Eshleman Hall,

DIABLO MARKS IST MOUNT

Plans for the first hike of the semester to Mount Diable, scheduled for this coming Sunday, Sept. 21st, realready Setting under way. Mount Diable hiking offers not only a wenderful view of many surrounding counties, but also a number of interesting rock formations to be found in the Garden of the Gods. On the ride up witch for rocks entitled Laballeona (the whale), La Rana (the frog) El Pero (the Dog). The hiking itself will involve a little uphill climbing. As plans stand now, the hike willbe centered about the North peak of Diable and on down from there. There is a poss-



Hi! Want to have some fun? Meet new friends or renew old acqusintances? Well then, come out to the Campfire Sing, Tuesday evening, Sept 23, at 7:30 P.M. Eucalyptus Grove will again be the site for the traditional gathering of the Cal Hikers.

Some of the members will relate their hiking adventures of the past summer; others will entertain you with their own spontaneous remarks. New and prospective members are cordially invited to attend and bring their friends.

Singing will be the mein at-traction of the evening with refreshments and wood provided.

Here's your chance to get acque watch the bullintin board in room C.

ainted with the Hiking Club in action. Bring your song books, your

HW voices and especially your enthusiasmi

REMEMBER !!

MOUNT DIABLO, SUNDAY, SEE YOU THERE

down from there. There is a poss-ibility that the day will be hot so you are odvised to bring canteens if you have them. Transportation will be by private car with nominal charges made according to the number of people present.

Don't forget --- bring a lunch and especially yourself! Sept 21st is the date. Meet at West Gate (the entrance to the compus near the Forestry Bldg.) at 8:00 A.M.sharp.

E.R.

GENERAL MEETING

There is to be a General Meeting on Thursday, October 2nd at which slides from this summers high trip will be shown. This should be very interesting with the remarks from those who went on the trip. Club policies and odjectives will also be discussed.

For detaials as to time and place



Ah ha - we beat them to the Top!

THE CERT "" ON THE

nAnyth ing

Prosider 020

nce upon a time, not ve y long "raft". HC Hi h Trippers.

its quite a road. at 6:30 the first morning cked in record timews were. cks were ferried across the y boat while we walked around ss; a nice way to start, but n't last long. On event the and we were off up the canyon ca mped at Fiute Creek the night and it sure felt good ash in the sock water after a biggest and mostest blisters, but hot, dusty day. Actually, the there were lots of enteics.

Wes cold as ice, butwith a From Simpson it was in easy dun on the back, who cares. up the kiddle Fork of the Kings he next day carried us far up d Canyon to treeline where we in one of that typically beau-Figh Sierra meadows (complete big sparm of mosquitoes). It en a long day, but two stout-members walked another six by mocnlight to see a lake. I third day carried us into the there.

of some of the Sierras finest op Basin, where we best-comped reckelimbing, and of course camera day. Post and relexation was clicking loudly at all times. Harry, Krueper was quite an anomaly because opte ended up hiking and mount-he was always late for meals. Imbing. Don and Bill Matteson Entert inment was furnished by choice of hats, constructed a

HE BEAR TRACK

ished through out the school year University of California Hiking Club Eshloman Mall, in the interest of bors and friends.

ditor - Horb Wobbor prists and Major Assitant - Lillian Piggott

need help in the worst way. If any and cagor person wihes to work on rack ploosee contact the editor, and ffor will be readly accepted.

relve intreped adventurers be— Then the fun really began! For hemselves to the milderness— the next two days we had no frails little fun and relaxation. Be at all and crossed some of the most it or not the above mention rugged and untraveled territory in the first state. band was none other than the Sierra. The first step was to cross the Le Conte divide above he trip started with a big feed Blackcap Basin, shich was cone by rence Lake -- a meal that cert-climbing the steep sides of the should be remembered by all crost. Rope and ice ax c me into play here (Alice Jenson was happy ad from Funington Lake to Florem than on), followed by a long for the uninitiated, suffice scramble thru a jumbled mess which y its puite a road. Lows appropriately numed the Talus Bowl. Comp was at an unnamed lake where the fish were hungry enough so that a course of fish was added

to brookf st. Another day of the roughest talus-ser mbling I have ever encountered took us down Goddard Creek to Simp-South Fork of the San Joaquin son Meadow where alice opened Peralta Junior for the limping lot. No ont officially won the contest for

there were lots of enteies.
From Simpson it was an easy day up the kiddle Bork of the Kings to Palisade Creek where we camped. Campfire singing was loud and long that night---especially the loud part, courtesy of Roman Bystroff. Another day to our base camp at Dusy Basin found us rising almost 3000' in three miles, but the personal charm of the area made it. mention any names, but the ini-worth while. even if there were some (u;) Stanford recopic camped

some of the Sierras finest | Basecamp etivities were varied and also some of the rougher but included climbing to Agissiz, country tolus-hopping to get to fishing, in attempt at Mt.Sill,

t to the top of high, unnam- those two coemplished musici ns, k near compand a certain mem Paul Hance and Pate Scott (who carred the party known for his de- ied a uke throughout the whole trip) The third morning of b scomp we woke to a couple of inches of snow on the fround and carly risers were greated with a chorus singing jingle bells. Although we waited hopefully for the storm to break, it grew worse A change of plans was decided upon and the froup left the mountains a bit early to escape the storm. Bish-op Fass (11989') was crossed in the midst of filling snow, pilingdrifts nd hard, cold winds. From the pass we dropped down the east side of the Sierra to South Lake. Here twelve beople and thier packs or mmed into thepickup truck of a passer-by, and were taken to a compaite below anowline. Those for miles jammed in the (cont. p.gc 3)

THE WHEEL SPEAKS?

"Write 250 words," he said to me.
"Anything." So I guess that as El
Presidente I'll have to keep the
old Moose happy. Besides, we don't
want our new Bear Track editor to
put out a blank edition.

Seriously tho, we should be in for a good semester. Committee Chair men are appointed and filling out their committees and events.

Plenty is scheduled for this semester and with good turnouts we should all have a lot of fun ahead of us.

In case some of you new members don't know, our main activity is hiking, but we also have rock climbing, folk dancing, parties, cycling, campfire sings, and camping trips.

And speaking of new members brings to mind the most important

And speaking of new members brings to mind the most important single thing I wanted to say - its directed at them - and is just one word long - WELLCOME:

The UCHC always enjoys new blood and I hope to see the newcomers integrated into the group as quickly as possible.

Well, I guess that's about the 250 words, and I'll see everybody at those first two events; the Mount Diablo hike Sunday, and the Campfire sing Tuesday evening. At the later some of the highlights of the high trip will be recounted. JS

High Trip Cont. from Page 2 truck will not be forgotten soon, especially by H.K.

From here the drivers hitch-hiked to Florence Lake to pick up the cars (we had originally planned to end the trip back at the lake), then drove back to pick up the rest of the party. The four people engaged in this little jaunt had quite a time too (just ask Them), but special thanks should be given to Ken Turners parents who were extremely nice to us and loaned us a car to get up to Florence lake from Fresno (to get the other cars). This was truly a Godsend at just the right time.

The UCHCers on the trip were; Roman Eystroff, Tom Colby, Paul Hance, Alice Jonsen, Harry Krueper, Roger Lowe, Bill Matteson, Don Matteson, Lillian Pissett, Pete Scott, Jerry Smith, and Herbert Webber.

It was quite a trip - one which every one of us would do over again, and one which took the club into another part of the Sierra in the usual sprit (and in keeping with the club motto of "Stop, Think, ther must be a harder way.")

Another "green pin" on the Map.

SPEAKS? HIKE AND CLIMB?

Come and see one of the wonders of the world; the rock climbing section hiking! On this Marin County hike we have a combination hike and climb.

We start from Mill Valley and hike via the ridge-crest fire breaks to the top (UCHC rarely goes to the top) Camera enthusiasts will go wild here, as opportunities are unlimited; weather permitting of course. Also rock hounds should have a field day.

On the top we will have lunch and then some climbing. The variety of pitches near the summit is very large and there will be extremes from the easiest friction pitch to the roughest climb. And of course instruction for all interested beginners. Non-climbers too will find plenty to dd.

After everyone is properly scratch ed up; we will return to Mill Valley either via the Steep Pole-line trail, or the Mountain Home.

Sign-up sheet will of course be in room C, and it is recommended that you bring lunch, canteen (no water on the top), a windbreaker, camera, and a pair of tennis shoes if you plan to do any rock work. Climbers bring your gear please.

Oh, yes, the date is Sunday Sept 23, the meeting place is West Gate at 7;30.

CAN YOU CANOE?

Its wet, wonderful and downstream (comming back). All you people who want to impress your friends with a sun tan beyond compare should come for those who go are a shade daker than those who morely go to the beach.

This opportunity to explore the more remote regions of the Russian River is planned fo the weekend of October 4&5. Everyone will emark from Gourneville and paddle leisurely up the stream stopping to swim at appropriate intervals, sometimes voluntary, sometimes not.

When everyone arrives at the chosen spot the more enthusiastic can return to the water to work up a good appetite for dinner while the coffee simmors gently over the primus. When all are ready, dinner will be served at varying speeds and qualities.

After a deep nights sleep and a hearty breakfast, back to the Water and again the sun has its effect. After a norning of seeing who can float the faster in the current comes the time to bid farewell to this spot and float downstream back to civilazation. So be admired, be adventurous, be able to say "Iwent on the cance trip." PL

JS