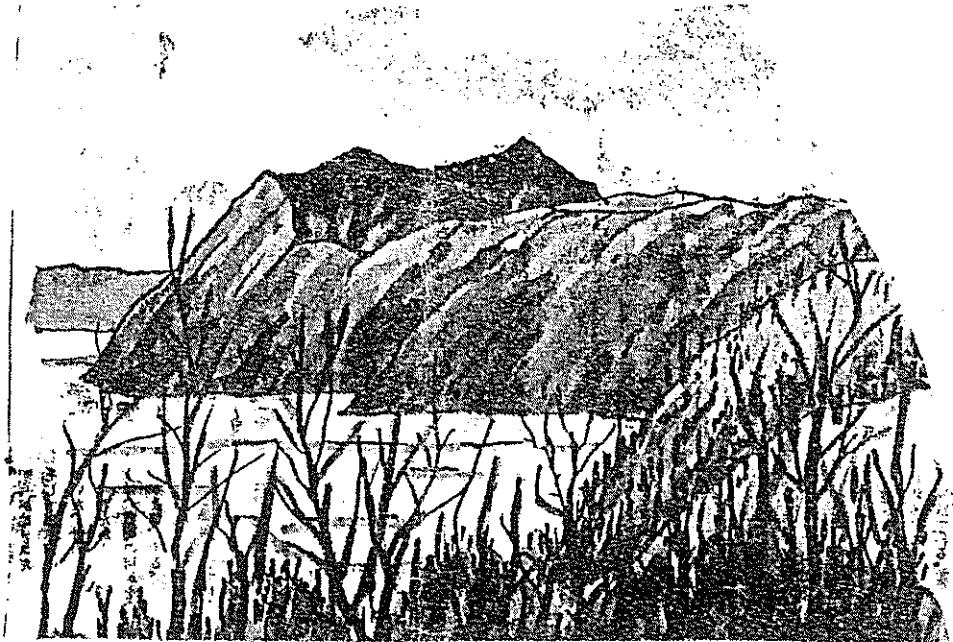


Otago Tramping and Mountaineering Club
P.O. Box 1120
DUNEDIN

No:442

February 1986

PRESIDENT	MIKE FLOATE
VICE PRESIDENT	DAVID BARNES
SECRETARY	ROSS COCKER
EDITOR	JAN HUDSON



The O.T.M.C meets socially in our Clubrooms; 261 Stuart Street

every Thursday at 7.30pm

all welcome-30 at the door please

ALPINE AFFAIR

Welcome to the New Year and this the first bulletin for 86 (mini version) - I trust that it has been treating you well.... Guess what it's only 32 days, 6 hrs. and 45 minutes to Christmas "86":

"Tramping, tramping and more tramping" is going to be our motto this year so here's to an excellent one,

Hope to see you in the Hills,

Cheers
Jan

O.T.M.C. Trip Programme

1986 programme is full of all sorts of goodies so make sure that you make good use of it....

FEB 116 The Marathán (F.E) 35 miles and 19,000 feet of ascent. This trip goes right around the Peaks in a day. It starts at 5.am.,, definitely an early bird trip.
Contact Michelle Metherall ph 63215

16 Ryans Beach (E) (Family Group) Lyall Campbell 710)545

23 There and Back with Muriel Mason 739-780

March

1-2 Joint Clubs trip-Hokonuis (E-M) Trip organiser Bill Provan on 710)594. This social occasion includes some good natured rivalry with games and events - even do a bit of tramping.

1 9th Lower Taleri (E) Phillip Jenkins 882-861

15-16th Bushcraft optional and Club trip (ALL) Divide, Hellyford, Milford Sound. Trip organiser Bill the... Provan.
A chance to put all those skills into action. This trip is open to all club members as well.

16th "Who Knows" (M) Jan Hudson 877-163

16th Deep stream from Dunstan Road (Family Group) (E)
Bob Stables MSL 5317

23rd Silverstream (M) Eric Lord

28th-1st April EASTER
Westland (All)

The trip leader is Bruce Mason 67-509

ON THE COMMITTEE SCENE

HEAR YE HEAR YE !!!

Dave Armstrong has gone to Christchurch. He did such a great job as treasurer that it took two people to replace him

Bevan Blackmore will be doing all receiving of money
David Barnes will be doing all payments (including claim forms)

A plea from our Treasurers.....PLEASE INCLUDE RECEIPTS WITH ALL CLAIM FORMS



Day Trip Governor-Anyone who is keen give David a call on 62-050

LOOK! ⇒

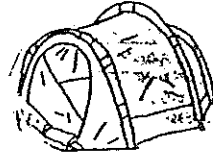
There are a few people who haven't paid their trip fares ...Pay up the great debt collector in the sky will get you



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KEEP YOUR EYES PELED FOR NEXT MONTH'S EXCI
EDITION OF 'THE ROCK AND PILLARS'
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Could anyone paying for petrol on club trips please ensure
they get receipts where possible-the Auditor would appreciate



PORTRAIT OF A SOCIAL CONVENOR

March 6th

C.P.R... Time to practice all these important skills-
should be good.

13th

Climbing at the University Gym always heaps of fun so
be there or be square.

P.S Don't forget your soft soled shoes,

20th

Peter Mason on Collectable Collectables....Come along
and hear the expert

27th

Peter Mason NO CLUB))))))EASTER(((((((SEE YOU THERE

THE PRE-EASTER SOCIAL IS ON THE 22nd SO KEEP YOUR EYES PELED
FOR DETAILS !!!

FEEDBACK



It's empty again this week (OppS MONTH)-how about putting pen
to paper and sending me your news and views...

Membership Matters

Subs are now well over-due so post them to Miriam:42 SignalHill
or give them to Ross Coeker before it's too late....

Change of address

Jane McKeechie 7Mitchie St Dunedin

George Crosland 11a East Coast RD, Milford, Auckland

Jan Hudson 196 Gargill St Dn Ph 771515

David Barnes 458 Taireri Rd ph 82050

Gary Nixon 1/2 BOX 3, Millers Flat

Mike Fleet 14 Uxbridge St ph 739780

PEOPLETALK

Congratulations to the Lord's on their recent wedding-All the best for the future,
P.S Great photo in the paper

Barry Wybrow (or Wybriek as many remember) phoned the other night from London to say he was meeting Andrew Powell at the pub across the road-they said they'd have a lager and pork pie on behalf of their O.T.M.C. mates"
Barry is apparently on a rock climbing course at present.

Trevor Pullar,
S.A.R. Advisor and
Life Member.

WRITES

I would like to say thanks to the members of the club who turned up at the Catlins S.A.R.E.X. exercise on the first weekend of November. It was very pleasing and encouraging to see the support and to know the two field controllers were from our club. The victum parties and the search parties had O.M.T.C. members in them and overall the exercise was very successful. . . . As a person who has been involved in both search and rescue and mountain safety for many years and representing the club's interests I am most impressed with our team work and involvement in these two organisations. They are in fact our community effort as a club, it is pleasing to see the high quality and calibre of club members involved in these activities.

GEORGE
CROSLAND
SAYS

I have been in Auckland about a year now and the monthly bleris helps keep me in touch and reviews old memory of some very rewarding times with the club. Maybe sometime I can get down there again and renew acquaintance with my old friends of the hills. Best regards to all and the

TRIP REPORTS 000000

It was a strange morning, with blue sky sneaking through billowing low cloud. Seven people turned up for this first trip of the year, and we were soon ascending into total whiteout at Sample Road, a fog that persisted wherever we wandered for every moment we were there. We wasted no time to Green Hut and on up towards Pulpit Rock. A real wilderness experience up there, despite the track - it would have been shattered had we climbed high enough to the road. Before we reached the road we turned sharp right and began to descend Rosella Ridge. It was definitely eerie - at times no wind, and the sun was up there somewhere - we cooked - so this turned into a most unusual trip.

Following the distinct animal track we encountered schist tors looming out of the mist and an oppressive silence only rarely agitated by the calls of the birds we alarmed. Among the thickly regrowing shrubs were some of the largest snow tussocks I've ever seen in the Silver Peaks. Evidence of the lack of fire damage to this particular piece of the Silver Peaks for maybe ten years now. The scrub (and particularly these tussocks) held litres of water to saturate us as we passed. Unexpectedly among the scrub we spotted a lone young silver beech close to the ridge crest. We must have walked right passed that intruding pine tree that has decided to grow on this ridge - although we had no difficulty finding the patch of gorse! (Interestingly enough, the patch of gorse is made up of numerous seedlings - all of much the same height (knee high) and no smaller seedlings occur on either side of it along the trail. This tends to suggest to me that an animal, (rodeo horse?) or some such beast had come to this spot and deposited a load of imperfectly digested vegetable matter...) we found a spot for lunch where the ground was almost bare, out of the height breeze and began to feel the heat of the sun. A short distance away, just on the limit of visibility, sat a bird in a mountain cedar tree, observing us. Now this was either a very small tree close up, or a VERY BIG one with a VERY BIG bird. It was further than I could biff a stone. Kelvin got worried "If that's a bird, we're in trouble" he said. Eventually it flew away. It was probably a very fat woodpigeon with a long tail. As we sat, a startled woodpigeon flew over us - probably on automatic pilot. We hoped so 'cos they have enough trouble dodging trees and branches when it's a clear day. We saw none of the Eastern Rosellas (a parakeet) that the ridge is "famous" for.

On into the soup we went, passing on outwards where a pretty little mingiming: with small leaves grew, never really knowing where we were for sure. Eventually the scattered manuka turned to bush and then to tall Kanuka forest. The going got steadily rougher, but still it was quite easy, especially with Kelvin (and Trevor) out in front

came to an eery bit of forest where the Kanuka was tall and
raight with thick trunks (don't tell the Forest Service).
re the floor was dug up for many metres in every direction
the efficient ploughing of the local prop - not a piece
greenery was evident on the forest floor. We descended
rough the forest wondering what amazing sight would greet us
st, when suddenly, at the base of the cloud, we saw up
had a hillside with funny green stripes running down it:
e Silver Peaks State Forest. A little track took us down a
deep pinch into the south of the Waikouiti. We were pleased
reach water again. Trevor was keen to bash upstream
(literally) so we climbed up through the little bouldery gorge
wards the flats below the Possum. However we hadn't gone
before we gave it away and climbed up the pine-treed faces
to a NZFS feeder road which took us, ultimately, to the cars.
little more time and we may have done the entire trip without
eing a road (except for the one car was parked on! Anyway,
had a splendid walk and didn't get scratched, which I'd
ckoned on. We saw no views, (still don't know where we were!),
t we always stayed on route. We had no sun but got a good
se of sunburn. We tramped in the Silver Peaks, but scarcely
lked on any bulldozings! We saw some marvellous bits
affected by Man. A truly special trip in a truly special
ace. Thanks for coming, Trevor Pullar, Phillip Jenkins,
all Campbell, Kelvin Liggett, Alison McPherson, Antony
ttinger, Richard Pettinger.

Outdoor Recreation Group

xt meeting is at 9 Chapman, Wednesday 26th, 7.30 pm. Issues
e gravelling of the road from the Bullring past Ben Rudd's
Swampy; eucalyptus tree plantings at Possum Hut; the prot-
tion of the South Island high country tussock grasslands;
markables kea reinstatement; Pinus contorta plantings at
ipori; you name it. Don't be frightened to turn up - a new
avener has been found!!

e Dasler Pinnacles - Hopkins Valley

early start saw us heading up the valley before the sun was over the
umann Range. A quick stop to sign in at Memorial Hut allows us to
tch our breath. Tom was clearly fit and he set a blistering pace up
e valley. One hours grunt and sweat from the valley and we were at
llers Bivvy, a two bunk Forest hut. This hut is well placed, just on
shline and complete with a small stream for water.

on tussock and scrub and half the climb was done. The long north ridge now lay ahead. From the comments in the hut book this was supposed to be "hands in pockets" stuff with running shoes on. The higher up the ridge I got the less "hands in pockets" it was. Some short steps are moderately exposed but not too difficult. From time to time we waved and shouted to Tom, who was climbing the west face solo.

As usual the others reached the top before I did. We lunched on the summit and were treated to the sight of a pair of rock wrens bobbing about on the rocks near their nest. Our climb was over; now the only path led downwards.

Rod Dickson for George Edwards, Steve Ranford and Tom Bomfield

"Mountain Madness?"

Sunday 2nd Feb: A fine day for a picnic, but a bit hot for a run. A ll entered the "marathon" type event - a tramp (or run) from Bethune to Graham's Bush and back. The winner was Anthony Pottinger, taking some ridiculously short time. Following this nonsense about 40 or s joined them for a delightful picnic at the third clearing up - a gre place for frisbees, drinking, sunburning, but not for flying kites. should have seen the mob crawling across the lawn on their hands and knees. This was another event in the lunatic tradition. Spencer wo the event, and Graham Ibbotson got a prize for losing the most knee. Champion loonies they were. After several hours of frying a group went to the beach for a swim.


Classifieds:

Pair of tramping boots (Frames) lined boot size 4
\$45 or near offer
Phone 761468

Wanted: Lid for 4 pint billy - Contact David ph.62050

THE CLOSING DATE FOR NEXT MONTH IS 5th

BULLETIN WORKPARTY IS

 13TH MARCH 000

P.S Sorry about the lateness of this issue
Minor technical hiccups...