

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

BULLETIN

Registered at P.O.H.Q. Wellington for Transmission by Post as a Magazine

FROM THE EDITORS

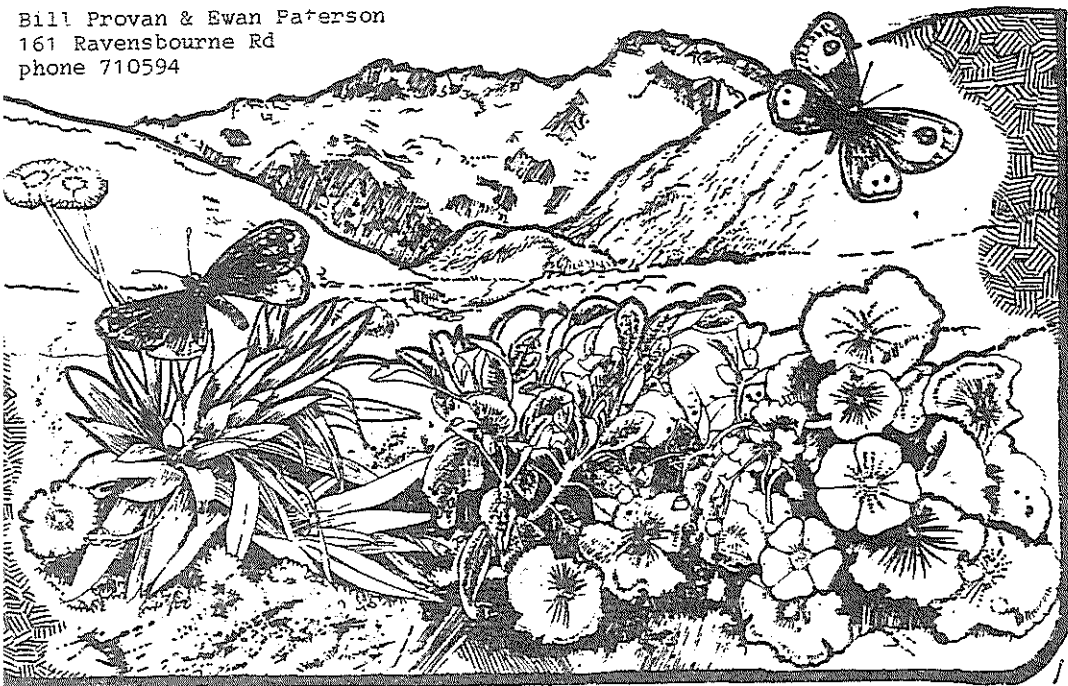
BULLETIN No.447
JULY 1986

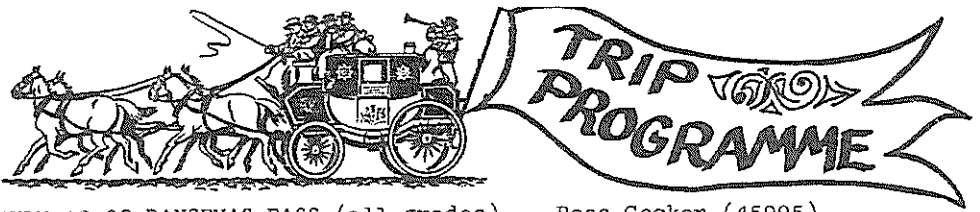
Hi Folks - you may have noticed that we didn't sign our names to the last bulletin....well, since we have had quite a lot of feedback (and most of it good!), we have decided to own up to this one.

A word about the cost of bringing this publication to you - Budget Print (hello Trevor Payton!) charges \$13.00 per page of this bulletin, so it doesn't take much maths to calculate that an 8 page issue costs the club \$104.00, and 12 pages run out at \$156.00. As editors, Bill & I do our best to have as much information, news, and good trip-reports on each page, to make maximum impact and get good value from each \$13.00 per page. However, because of the club's present cash-flow problems, we don't appear to have enough money to sustain any more 12-page editions, which means that the bulletin cannot act as the pipeline of news and views that it should be. Certainly the recent move to increase the club subscription fee by a whopping (?) \$5.00 per person would have meant that this cut in the service performed by the bulletin would not be necessary. However, the old maxim "You only get what you pay for" is now in effect.

How about some letters telling us your views....after all, its your bulletin. Thanks for the contributions this month. Any articles, trip-reports, jokes, news, etc. are greatly appreciated, and we'll do our best to fit them in. The deadline for these is the last Thursday of the month.

Bill Provan & Ewan Paterson
161 Ravensbourne Rd
phone 710594





JULY 19-20 DANSEY'S PASS (all grades)...Ross Cocker (45995)

If you are really quick you may not be too late to sign up on Ross's trip, and your chance to visit this area that is transformed from tussock and scree in summer to an alpine paradise in winter !

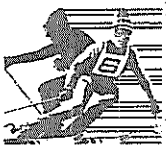
JULY 20 Evansdale (E)...Jan Hudson (771515)

Jan is leading this Sunday day-trip to the Evansdale area, so put on your winter woolies and enjoy an easy wander with her.

JULY 27 Pineapple Track to Burns Saddle (M)...Jane Bruce (771813)

If you have not been on a day-trip for a while, why not join Jane on her trip to the local hills ? She'd probably enjoy your company.

JULY 26-27 DOWNHILL SKIING WEEKEND...Alistair Metherall (63215)



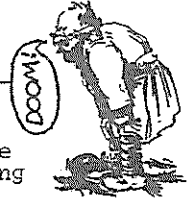
Michelle & Alistair are leading this trip to either Cardrona or Ohau ski fields, depending which has the best snow. Both are suitable for all grades of skier, and instruction will be available. So if you've never been skiing before, sign up on the trip for a weekend to remember. If you're very lucky, you won't have to sleep under tent-flies this year !

AUGUST 3 Silverstream - Powder Ridge (M)...John Bevin (741111)

John may have got out of his day-trip last month by signing up on Bill's Makarora trip, but he's got no excuses this time. So why not give him some support and follow him into the hills for today...someone has to show him the way, anyway !

AUGUST 2-3 CROSS-COUNTRY SKI INSTRUCTION WEEKEND...OLD MAN RANGE
Dave Levick... (738427)

This weekend is designed to cater for people who have little or no cross-country ski experience. Those in the club will hopefully act as instructors. The trip leaves early Saturday morning, and stay at Roxburgh Motor Camp that evening. Basic techniques, equipment, and safety aspects will be covered. People will be placed in groups depending on experience. Equipment can be hired from the Wilderness Shop. The trip may be cancelled if the weather forecast is for doom ! But sign the trip-list anyway.



AUGUST 10 Nenthorn & Tunnels (E)...Graham Johnston (36837)

We're not sure if it's a role-playing game or a day-trip, but Graham assures us that it really is a tramping trip...so why not join him in a trivial pursuit to somewhere that that should prove interesting to say the least !

AUGUST 17 Yellow Ridge (M)...Doug Forrester (876416)

Doug says; "My day-trip is now a work-party on Powder Ridge as it is getting a bit overgrown near the top. Since we have not had a work-party for a while, we are hoping for a good turnout. Could those that are prepared to help please ring me at least 1 week beforehand, to organise gear." Powder Ridge today, Aspiring tomorrow, eh Doug ?

AUGUST 16-17 CROSS-COUNTRY SKI INSTRUCTION & TOURING...ROCK & PILLARS
Bruce Mason (67509)

Details on this trip next month

CHANGES IN MOUNTAIN SAFETY COUNCIL FUNDING

It seems that the 'user-pays' principle will rule future courses organised by clubs, whether these are open to the public or not. OTMC in the past has argued strongly that MSC funding should be available to help defray instructors' expenses on courses (such as Bushcraft & Snowcraft), which are open to the public. The argument is that public money is well spent in this way, to provide a high standard of instruction on courses where clubs provide the most effective point of contact with novice trampers/climbers. It has been argued that the work of club-level instructors is of such significance and importance to the success of the Safety in the Mountains edict, that it is entirely appropriate that an adequate share of the MSC funds available for instructor training and support be used for this purpose. The Dunedin MSC Committee was convinced by this argument, and in May of 1985 adopted a policy stating....

"That this committee endorses the principle of assisting with club-level instructors costs incurred on MSC-accredited club instruction courses, provided that these courses are open to the public and are publicly advertised."

I believe that both clubs and the public have benefited from this policy but according to MSC Head Office, the policy can no longer be sustained. MSC believes that the money it has available for instructors is best spent entirely on training instructors, who can then pass on their knowledge and skills to members of clubs and the public. If this policy is rigidly implemented it means that Bushcraft and Snowcraft courses will have to operate entirely on the 'user-pays' principle, and will not get any support from MSC, either for advertising costs or to help offset instructors' expenses. I believe that this will erode the effectiveness of our courses, especially Bushcraft (which will inevitably become more expensive, and prohibitively so for many younger people). Alan Trist of the MSC Executive from Wellington will be attending a meeting of the Dunedin MSC in August, and I shall be re-stating the OTMC viewpoint then. If you feel strongly about this matter, then write to the N.Z. MSC, Dept. Internal Affairs, Private Bag, Wellington.



NOTICE: "Have a go TRAMPING" window-sticker available from N.Z. Council for Recreation & Sport, P.O. Box 5122, Wellington. 10 cents each.

THE PEAK

Yes Sir ! We made it; all the way to the top; no sweat; guts and drive, that's the name of the game. When the going gets tough, the tough keep going. A great day for the tops; sunny and calm, everywhere we looked....peaks.

The chief guide suggested it might be beyond me. So it was with quiet determination that I lead 7 keen bods away from the clubrooms. Winter temperatures as we left the creek-bed and plugged our way up the ridge; becoming a bit overgrown as we get further up the ridge; very few stops (on account of the determination to succeed). Lunch is in the sun, with 3/4 of the ascent behind us. The decision is made to dump the packs to assist the final push to the top. HOOP DE DOO; we are here, no doubt about it. A great place to be....Pulpit Rock on a Sunday. Plenty of time; a nice leisurely stroll retracing our steps down Powder Ridge. Out to the cars about 5.30pm.

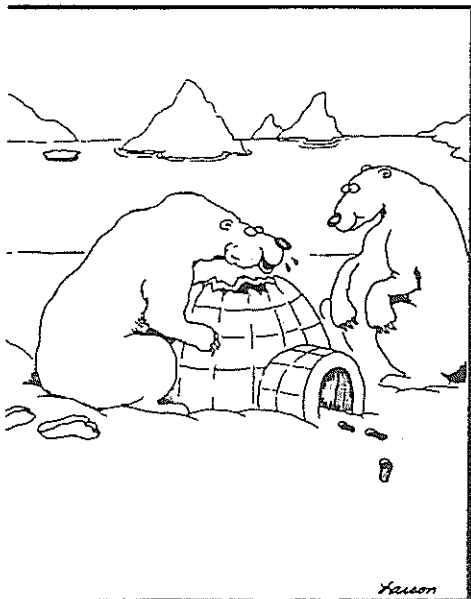
Thanks for comming along team.

Doug Forrester for Michael Casey, Philip Jenkins, Joan Schoon, Gordon Ralph, Kelvin Leggitt, and Linda Miles.



LOOKOUT FOR THE SNOWCAVING TRIP

SNOWCAVING SNOWCAVING SNOWCAVING SNOWCAVING SNOWCAVING SNOWCAVING



Just some advance warning of one of the most popular annual club trips, which is comming along soon.

This weekend instruction course on snowcaving techniques, igloo building, snow-mounds and trenches, is a must for anyone who intends to do winter tramping, climbing, or cross-country ski trips. The knowledge that you can actually live in snow if you have to gives you a wonderfull sense of confidence for any of your winter activities.

The favoured destination is the Old Man Range behind Roxburgh. John Pohl (ph 44310) is the trip-leader. The bus will leave Dunedin early Saturday morning, and return Sunday night, August 23-24.

John will be giving a talk about snowcaving, and the necessary requirements on the Thursday night of August 7, so that intending trip-members can learn what they are letting themselves in for. (see social programme)

"Oh hey! I just love these things!...Crunchy on the outside and a chewy center!"

Come along and listen, anyway.

from our Australian branch...



As we mentioned in the previous bulletin, Richard Pettinger & Gabrielle Oswald have settled themselves in Alice Springs Australia, and have begun to explore the surrounding countryside. Here are a few extracts from a letter they sent to club secretary Ross Cocker, and printed here with their permission.

"...we have been astounded by the friendly courtesy of the people here. Alice is a warm and friendly place. It's heavily tourist-oriented, but quite unlike the impersonal Queenstown. When we first arrived it was far too hot, but now it is cooling down rapidly. 12deg in the mornings. Soon we'll get frosts; we'll feel at home.

"Funny thing about the weather here. Before we left Dunedin we spoke with a well-known Derbyshire Doom-Monger in the club. He told us how he'd flown over Central Australia and had seen signs of lots of recent rain. It was as if he had been telling us - "you'd better not go because it's pretty wet over there." On Dave's advice I'm now carrying 2 parkas. You see, I figured he's got to be right one of these years. On our arrival we enquired about the recent precipitations...." hasn't rained for over a year " they said. Since then, we have found that it rained in December (the wet season), for a few minutes during Christmas night; but most were drunk and didn't notice. After 5 weeks here, Gabrielle said she saw it rain here, but not enough to get the river to flow. I was out of town, so I missed it. The rain situation here is dreadful. We're hoping that Bill Provan or Dave Craw will come over here to go tramping, cos wherever they go it's sure to rain !

"The Central Australian Bushwalking Club is a very similar mob to the OTMC; a bunch of benign crazies. It's only about 1/4 our size, meets once a month, and has crazy trips of which I promise I'll tell you via outdoors.....Most of the long-time members of the CABC, including the 3-person committee, are members of the Northern Territory National Parks Association, a bunch of rampant 'greenies' (whose submissions on Conservation Commission management plans here impressed me with their thoroughness and objectivity.) So this club here would probably find kindred spirits in Dunedin, and any members who went to NZ and visited the OTMC would feel quite at home.

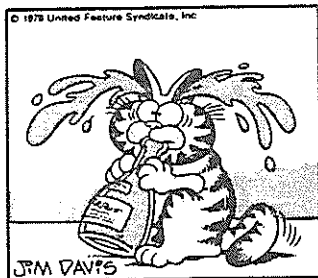
"I had a weekend trip with the CABC to Mt.Ziel (Zeal if you want to pronounce it right).It's reputed to be the highest peak this side of the Blue Mountains/Mt.Kuskiosko. It was a crazy trip, camping on the summit to watch the comet. We had an assortment of beverages, and we sat there watching the sparks from the fire launch themselves into space over the wide plains that stretch out to the deserts. Only a few little bumps stick up - none over Mt.Ziels' 1510m. It was a tough, hot trip carrying all your water, and then cold and windy at night. They envied my fibrepile gear. I ended up lending half of it."

Richard & Gabrielle also sent over to us a number of brochures on walking-tracks of areas in close proximity to Alice Springs. Ross says they are really quite interesting, and he has displayed them in the clubrooms. If you want copies, Richard & Gabrielle would rather you wrote to them - that way they get to keep in touch with you and what is happening at the OTMC these days. You can reach them at this address...

PLAT 1
52 GAP RD.
ALICE SPRINGS
NT 5750
AUSTRALIA

15 keen minds dragged 15 not-so-keen bodies on this epic trip, which is destined to be an annual event together with Birthdays and Christmas. We eventually managed to stuff all the packs, (complete with specialist gear) into the awaiting transport, which took us to the beginning of the marathon trek, which tested our endurance to the limit... (for an hour at lunchtime !) After an hour or so basking in the sun on top of the summit (of Silver Peak no.2), we had gathered enough solar-power to descend the dreaded staircase to our palace for the night. This took a considerable amount of joking and laughing, but we finally made it to the bottom for a deeply philosophical argument about nuclear war ! Henceforth, delete any reference to the real world - this is a fairytale trip....

On arriving at the palace, all the Cinderellas and Princes removed their glass slippers (muddy tramping-boots), and proceeded to decorate the ballroom with bright garlands (crepe paper) and crystal chandeliers (balloons). About 4.30 King Michael had had enough, so he changed into his courtly garb and proceeded to the wine-cellars. From then on it was downhill all the way, as the nectar of the Gods was quaffed in many forms, including a delectable hot variety with yummy bits at the bottom.



After several hours of imbibing and capering to the tunes of such courtly troubadours as Talking Heads, Dire Straits, The Beatles, and guys with the tight trousers (thanks to Sir Anthony 'Stomper'), we were all sufficiently jolly to proceed to the banquet, which was an enormous multi-course affair with many exotic dishes prepared by equally exotic cooks. (Needles to say, the fluid uptake was maintained during all this).

The capering continued until late at night, but the jollity could not be maintained, and most of the Kings, Queens, Princes, Princesses, and hangers-on (including the big rat) collapsed well before the witching hour. Nevertheless, when Sir John Ironleg broke his last lance, Princess Molly White-Bloomers, Sir Anthony Stomper, and the court fool were still staggering around and around the ballroom floor. However....come midnight the pumpkins turned back into carriages, and the court turned into a bunch of snoring, muttering sleeping-bags. This left free-reign to the rat, who raided the stores later in a very noisy fashion.

In the morning (late) King Michael arose to collect water for the breaking of the nights' fast. (Actually his bladder was troubling him). On his return he gleefully announced that the Gods had dumped several inches (x 2.5 = cm.) of white stuff all over the kingdom. Sir Ross then elected to clear the way, and discovered that the toilet-seat was



also covered in snow (has your voice dropped yet ?). We were finally kicked and beaten into venturing outside and doing battle against the combined forces of the elements. After much puffing and grunting, and chewing of snow, we made it up Satans' Stairway into the full force of nature rampant. Fortunately the snow-drifts were deep enough so that your intrepid narrator could occasionally walk along on the lee side and thus avoid the gales. This low-visibility, high-velocity barrage was an exhausting, but also awe-inspiring and truly majestic example of nature's capability....great fun !

After a few snowball fights, we slid the transport home and spent the next few days recovering, and looking forward to next year's festival. Thanks to Arch-Wizard Donald for conjuring up the idea, and to everyone for the great fun and yummy food.

P.S. Tactical hint....never take on more than 4 opponents at once.... I did, and got turned into a snowman !



Trip Report....by Don Greer

(THE WEEKEND TRIP OF THE YEAR)

Jubilee Wine & Dine



Well it was a real giggle. Winter tramping the way that it should be, and was always meant to be.

A short stint...well fairly short, between car and hut; a bed for everyone, well nearly everyone; plenty of time to decorate the hut with streamers, balloons, and other pretty things; a souped-up stereo and lots of tapes; bright lights per courtesy of Maui Gas Corp. There was heaps and heaps of delicious, delectable, succulent, sumptuous and otherwise good-to-eat type food; lubricational beverages in ample sufficiency; and 15 lucky people to enjoy it all....some even dressed up ! And then the snow blanketing the landscape the next morning, adding to the sense of occasion, and providing the topping to a really good weekend.

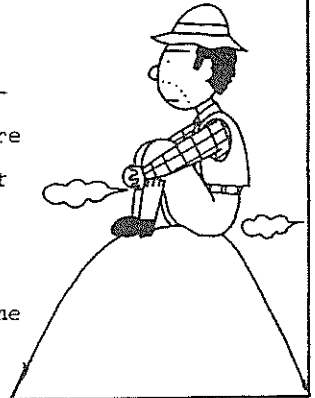
Pleased to be there were:

Molly, Doug, Graham, John & Alison P, Kathy, Mike, Michelle, Philip, Anthony, Ross, John B, Debbie, Don & Yvonne G.

something to think about, from Hal Wootten, President of the Australian Conservation Foundation, 1985. (supplied by Richard & Gabrielle).

"There is always someone who wants more, and experts to tell us we can't do without it. More, that is, of material goods and services. Not more justice, more beauty, more love, more untouched wilderness; for these are satisfying things that do not figure in the Gross National Product, by which we measure our progress and welfare. They do not generate economic growth on which everything is now said to depend.

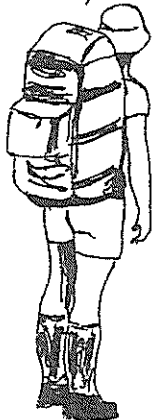
"Wilderness is a place where we cannot escape the fundamental truth that what matters is not what we have, but what we are...."





Trip Report (by way of verse)
from Allana Bell

MONOWAI/BORLAND



We set off down to Monowai
Bill on our excursion
It rained, it poured, it bucketed down
With snow a pleasant diversion.

Our leaders' party booked the van
To protect them from the weather
But at Monowai we refused to vacate
Which had him at the end of his tether !

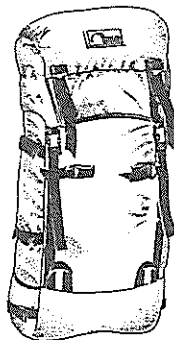
We marched on into Green Lake
Snow up to our knees
Twelve wet people in a small A-frame
T'was a bit of a squeeze !

Some of us had a brilliant sleep
Some of us could have slept better
Next day on to Island Lake
And the prospect of better weather ?

After trudging through luscious snow
We stopped to have a snack
The scroggin was good; the view not so...
Bill; buttocks bare, down the track.

When they pointed to the saddle
I thought "hey, what's the story ?"
If we had gone the way I thought
We would have arrived at Manapouri !

T'was all in all a brilliant trip
The views and company were neat
So to you all who chose to stay at home
You really missed a treat !



Trip Report...by Eric Lord

THE EVANSDALE GLEN CONNECTION - Sunday 11 May

Beginning at Evansdale Glen on a fine but cool Sunday morning, we followed Careys' Creek up, as it meandered through the hills. After a good hour or so the track entered native bush, where it follows a derelict pipeline. Interesting rock formations caused by the flowing water provided an added attraction to that pestering fantail. A fork in the track had a sign showing "Honeycomb", but the position of the sign left us confused as to which way "Honeycomb" was, and anyway, what is "Honeycomb"? We decided to head up the hill for a view, and 20 mins. later, high up on a ridge, we got our view and several well-deserved Cadburys' Chocolate Caramel biscuits.

It soon became obvious that most of the area between Careys' Creek and Mountain Road, marked on the map as exotic plantation, was native bush and scrub. Back down into the creek, we continued to follow it up further, until my stomach cried for help. After lunch, because Julie and I wanted to get back early, we saw a quick escape-route up through burnt scrub and onto Wright Road. Half an hour later saw us covered from head to foot in soot, and confronted with not-so-friendly steers with sharp horns. What a relief to make it past the gate ! A quick stroll down Jones Road completed the round trip back to Evansdale Glen.

Eric Lord for Julie Lord, Graeme Wilson, and Steven Cathro.



IMPORTANT NOTICE: Members of OTMC contemplating cross-country skiing on the Pisa Range, should be aware that the Land Settlement Board has not yet made a decision regarding the pending Recreation Permit. Accordingly, we have no rights-of-access on the road constructed by John Lee, and anyone wishing to use the area should seek his specific permission to use the road and/or his hut, as well as the usual courtesy of asking permission for access.

Trip Report...by Michelle Williams

MT.KETTLE DAY TRIP

After 5 past 9 we were on our way, with twelve innocent people not knowing what was ahead of them. We headed up the old Mt.Cargill road to the water-trough, where we started on what appeared to be an easy walk.until 100 metres in the track petered out ! Upon deciding that the track was on the other side of the creek, we descended into a rough, tree-stricken creek, and scrambled up the mossy rock-face to where we then discovered another track. Thinking this was wonderful, we quickly moved along to discover that it branched off into two petered-out tracks. Some decided to scramble on up through the ferns, while others took the hard way, climbing the moss and slippery fallen trees through the creek. Next I heard a voice from ahead yell "Here's another track" only to be discovered as the last one !

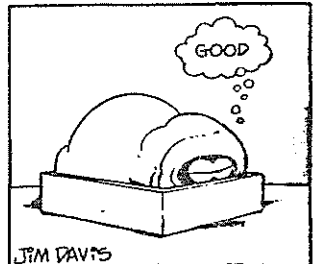
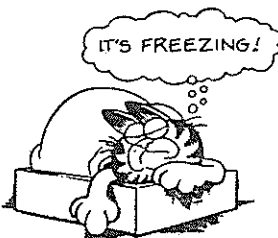
On arrival at Mt.Kettle, after 1½ hours bush-bashing tracks going nowhere, we finally arrived at a view that was breath-taking. Seeing that there was no way down the other side of Mt.Kettle to Green Rd., we decided to head over to Mt.Mihiwaka, if we could find an easy way; otherwise we would only go to reservoir 'A'. After reaching the saddle between Mt.Kettle and Mt.Mihiwaka, we could see that there was no way that we could continue on, so we headed down to the reservoir, where upon we found two derelict stone houses, where we had lunch. Moving around the reservoir and over a fence, we agreed that we had had enough bush-bashing, so we headed off into the pines and discovered yet another track...(some nameless person saying - "where have I heard this before?") It went down into a gully where once again it ran out.

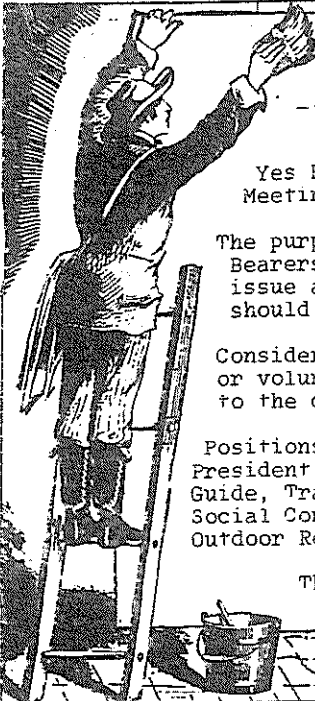
Eventually we got back to our cars - after a lot more slipping and sliding. With time in hand, we called in at Crokanui to visit "The Tallest Tree"



Party members; Marie & Gordon MacDonald, Debbie Williams, Philip Jenkins, Antony Pettinger, Ian Middleton, Gaylene Wait, Spencer Walker, Jane Bruce, Michael Casey, John Bevin, and Michelle Williams.

THE THOUGHT OF SUNDAY DAY-TRIPS IN WINTER....





NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING THURSDAY 28TH AUGUST

Yes Folks....it's here again - the Annual General Meeting of the Otago Tramping & Mountaineering Club.

The purpose of this meeting is the election of Office-Bearers for the 1986-87 season. Included in this issue are nomination-forms, which when completed should be handed to Club Secretary Ross Cocker.

Consider nominating someone for a committee position, or volunteer yourself and make a positive contribution to the club.

Positions available are :
President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Chief-Guide, Transport, Search & Rescue, Climbing, Membership, Social Convener, Editor, Librarian, Gear-Hire, Day-Trips, Outdoor Recreation Convener.

Think about it, and DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT :

A message from the Club Librarian Don Greer ;

CLUB LIBRARY

The Committee has agonised at some length recently over the Library, it's status, value, usefulness, and general place in the scheme of things in the club. Whilst it is largely agreed that a library, any library, has, by definition, got to be a good thing, and almost as of right deserves support, this support becomes a matter of much less certainty when the question of book cost is considered. Books are really expensive. Almost any volume likely to be considered a suitable addition to our library would cost more than \$30.00, and most would be heaps more.

Presently, the library, if it is to again function as a library, (ie. a font of topcality and renewal, as well as a depository of those things past though still interesting), must, of needs, have new books. How many ? Well, certain'y some this year, and next year, and the year after, and so on. Do we want to spend funds in this way ? My spontaneous answer is yes. But then I like books. However, when I stop to think a bit more I begin to wonder. So many books have been lost over the years - most borrowed and simply never returned. So few members, in comparative terms, actually do make much use of the library, even now with the books on much better display (thanks Pete), that the justification for spending heaps of money becomes rather shakey. What do you think ? The committee would like to know, so do write, through the bulletin, so that know your feelings, and pass on some ideas.

P.S. If you happen to be one of those who hasn't returned a book, how about doing something about it now !!

TRIP REFUND - Good news for anyone that was on the Garvies Trip in February - there is a \$7.00 refund to be collected. Get your claim-forms into Dave Barnes.

"GREAT STUFF, SNOW..."



I saw snow on the Dunedin hills for the very first time on Friday night, and to a fresh-faced Aucklander it was exciting to think that the ski-season was so close. "But not yet," I thought, "...it's tramping I'm doing this weekend, not skiing."

It was with some surprise, then, when we set off into the Silver Peaks on Saturday morning, that it was patches of snow we were walking through, and ice on everything else....what the Met. office euphemistically described as a 'hard frost'. It was a beautiful clear and warm day, however, which made for a pleasant contrast. The ridges were duly followed, (Mike was not, when he took a 'short-cut' through some bush-lawyer), and the gorse avoided for the 4 hours to Jubilee Hut, where the 15 hardened trampers cleared a hillside of firewood, (and John practiced javelin-avoidance), decorated the hut in tinsel and crepe paper, then broke out the wine, pate, and crackers. It took them 9 years to discover what Auckland University Tramping Club has known all along - this is the way tramping should be !

The meal was an extravaganza of courses; appetisers, entrees, mains, deserts, supper, snacks, and drink...and with continuous dancing, despite Don and Anthony's difference in musical tastes. The Highland Fling was flung, thanks to Yvonne, plus all types of rocking and bopping. All in evening attire that befitted the occasion, and all in the best possible taste - except for Doug's apron !

Sunday dawned....well, not really - we didn't see the sun all day; it had snowed about 4 inches overnight, blanketing everything in soft, dry powder. It looked very picture postcardish, especially the way it kept snowing for most of the day. Thrashing about in knee-deep snow-filled tracks, and walking 30 degrees from vertical in howling winds were but trifling matters to the worrying problem of not bursting our balloons....

Off the tops, with a chance to look at the view; it was quite beautiful, especially the way the cars had been buried in a perfect cover of powder. "Told you we wouldn't need chains," said Mike, land-crabbing his way up the hill. "No worries," added Don, in his 4-wheel drive. "Help" we cried pitifully, as they left us behind to push Cathy's car back onto the road when it strayed, and person-handle it up the hills.

Great stuff, snow....just the....thing for....tramping in....!

OK YOU TROLLS 'N MOLLS..

"....so what's the story, you OTMC trampers....are you all gonna come to this here Annual Dinner, or are me 'n Louis 'n the boys gonna have 't come 'n sort yous all out....like play yous a tune on the ol' Chicago Planner like you ain't never heard before in your miserable lives....

And don't play dumb with us, you creeps....you know where it's at. Ok, just one more time for you dummos....

It's at the chalet at Glenfalloch, on AUGUST 30th, and starts at 7.30 to scoff the grub at 8.00pm, see ?

This guy Dave Westcot is playing some good ol' tunes, so be there or else.

If you aren't on the trip-list in the clubrooms, then that means that you're on our hit-list....Ok ?

Don't make us have to come 'n get yous....."



SOCIAL PROGRAMME

Well here it is; another fun-filled line-up of speakers and activities, organised by our Social Convener extraordinaire Graham Johnston. Remember, if you have a special topic that you would be keen to speak on, or know of someone who has just come back from an overseas trip, for example, see Graham or phone him at 36837....he'd be pleased to hear from you.

JULY 17 Cooking Competition - come along and cook your favourite tramping dish (must be done on a primus), and make everyone else eat humble pie ! A really hilarious evening.

JULY 24 Bring your own slides - c'mon you people out there, share your trips with all of us by way of a slide presentation.

JULY 31 THE GREAT DEBATE - OTMC v OUTC - not starring Tim Shadbolt, but come along to give our team support.

AUGUST 7 Snowcaving and snow-survival talk by John Pohl; essential for those going on the snowcaving trip later this month.

AUGUST 14 Bring your own slides - for those who missed out last time.

AUGUST 21 Dave Levick in the Northern Hemisphere - hear about his trip to Europe on cross-country skis.

AUGUST 28 The ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING - your only chance to pass motions in public !

AUGUST 30 ANNUAL DINNER Yahoo !



It's boo hoo, but good luck to Eric & Julie Lord, who are leaving to take up residence in the Big Oz - Canberra to be more precise. Will be sad to loose your faces (and the rest of you) around the club. Your suggestion for the Christmas Trip to be held in the Snowy Mountains this year is still being considered !

Spencer Walker (771813) has some Asolo Glissade general touring cross-country ski-boots for sale. Size 9½ in good condition. \$130.00

The club has been offered a bulk-purchase discount on silk sleeping-bag liners. If we buy 5 or more we get them for \$47.50 each, down from \$49.50 each normal price. Why use silk ? It is the strongest natural fibre around, and is renowned for its' combination of lightness and warmth. Like wool, silk is a protein fibre and as such does not conduct heat. This means a layer of warm air is trapped close to the body. See Ross Cocker, who is taking orders.

Change of address for Mike Woodley....to 22 Richardson St, ph 56385

Both Dave Barnes and Graham Johnston wrote in expressing delight at our previous effort with the bulletin....thanks for your support. Please remember that Bill & I are not here to actually write this thing - we wait for the articles to come rolling in, and then just type them up and lay out the format and send it off to the printers. It's your bulletin really, so how about writing something for it ?