

BULLETIN

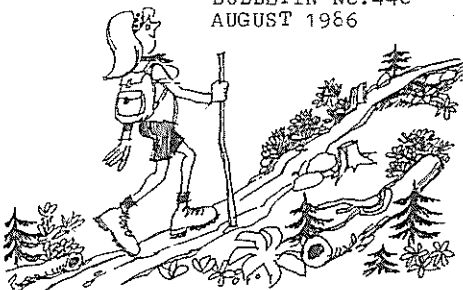
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BULLETIN No.448
AUGUST 1986

Trip Report...by Jane Bruce

THE CRATER

We'd seen it from the Rock & Pillars but never been there, so July 13th was a good day to go and find it. Bill must have stayed in bed, because we had a clear sky and warm sunshine.



We drove through Middlemarch and turned onto the road along the other side of the Taieri, and stopped at what we thought was the correct farm road. If anyone fancies the faster route, drive over a small bridge, past the house on the left and the 4-wheel drive track is through the next gate on the right. The farmer to contact is R.J.Renwick, of the Redan Run, phone Middlemarch (024 26) 735.

We strolled up the spur for a couple of hours, interspersing the exercise with stops to take off layers of clothing and admire the kowhais. A final dash up a steep conical hill took us to a trig (one of the Two Sisters) and lunch. From there we had a view of the Maungatuas capped with snow, the Silver Peaks, and The Crater further along the ridge. We walked along the ridge-top for an hour, enjoying the half-inch of crisp snow remaining on the ground, and came down behind The Crater. From this angle it was quite impressive, with a steep cone rising from the gully, and a jagged wall of scoria boulders around the rim. The Crater floor is smooth grass and about 300 yards across, with a frozen pond in the middle. Like the other ponds we had passed, this one didn't stay iced-over for long!

A scramble down the side of the Crater took us back onto the 4-wheel drive track (the one we had expected to come up) and we followed it down, passing the farmer who had driven up with his family. At the road another local farmer was passing, and we accepted his offer of a lift back to our cars. And he solved the kowhai problem...they grow only mid-way up Taieri Ridge because of the snow on the tops and the frost in the valley. Those finding their way were ;
Spen Walker, Phillip Jenkins, John Bevin, Gaylene Wait, Iain Middleton, David Barnes, Anne-Marie Barnes, Ian Hills, Phillip Heseltine, Trevor Pullar, Jane Bruce.

Rob Archibald and Lynn Dalton have bought a house at 16 Berkley Ave, Hillcrest, Hamilton, ph 63472 (home) or 56159 (Rob's work). OTMC friends are most welcome to stay; they have a spare bedroom, and plenty of tent-space outside for the purists!

Have you paid your SUBSCRIPTION yet? They are due now, and if paid by 31 August you avoid paying a \$2 surcharge (for late payment). Unofficial members will be struck off on this date. The July bulletin contained the red renewal form.



TRIP PROGRAMME



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

A follow-up to Dave Levick's instruction weekend, and also suitable for beginners. If you can stagger up the hill. (3hrs) on Saturday morning with your gears and winter woollies then you are most welcome. Everyone will be staying in the OUTC hut near the crest of the range, where there is lots of gentle terrain to learn the basics. There will be instruction sessions near the hut, and interesting short tours...bring day-packs and a thermos. Ski-soccer and sailing will be indulged in, wind permitting! This trip may be cancelled if there is a bad weather-forecast. Be at the club the Thursday before for final details.



AUGUST 17 Powder Ridge Work Party (E)...Doug Forrester (876416)
Please get in contact with Doug if you intend giving him a hand to clear the track near the top - he can't do it on his own!

AUGUST 24 Swampy Spur - Rustler's Track (M)
As yet we have no-one willing to lead this trip. Listen at the club for details.

AUGUST 23-24 SNOW 2 - SNOWCAVING - OLD MAN RANGE...John Pohl (44310)
This weekend is a must for anyone who is considering spending time in the snow, whether tramping, climbing, or skiing. Learn snow-survival techniques such as snowcaving, or igloo-building, and then spend a comfortable night in your shelter. The bus will leave the clubrooms early Saturday morning. Listen to John's talk on Thursday evening at club on the theories of this skill.



AUGUST 31 Peninsula (E)...Mike Floate (739780)
Where will E' Presidente lead us this time? Up the creek without a paddle? But there are no creeks on the Peninsula you say....come along and find out!

SEPTEMBER 7 ABC Caves (M)...Antony Pettinger (879440)
A trip to one of the nicest parts of the Silver Peaks. Many club-members have spent quite a few trips into this area to discover the whereabouts of these elusive caves. It took Chief Guide Bill Prcvan 3 attempts! Antony will lead you straight there.

SEPTEMBER 14 Jubilee Hut (M)...Phillip Jenkins (882861)
A return trip to the scene of the crime....ie. Don Greers' Mid-Winter Madness Wine & Dine. Phillip wants to check that the hut is still standing!

SEPTEMBER 13-14 OHAU (all grades)...Lori Meyer (741568)
The famed "Invermay Journalist" (a South Canterbury lass with a farming background), born in Waimate in 1959 and attended Waimate High School. With these credentials she should lead a great trip to the Ohau area, where there is plenty of scope for snow-covered pass-hopping, or just moving around in the valleys. Several good huts in the area or why not take a tent? Heaps of easy day-climbs are there to be tried as well.



This scrumptious meal was announced the winner of the OTMC Annual Cooking Competition for 1986. Held in the clubrooms on Thursday night 17 July, the only rule was that the meal had to be cooked on a primus, on the spot. Our totally unbiased judges were ; Yvonne Greer & Doug Forrester.



And of course, not forgetting the winners - Mike & Muriel, great effort ! When are we all coming around for tea?

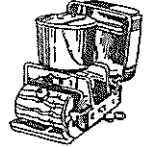
MIKE & MURIEL'S NOODLES WITH TUNA

2 packets Continental Tomato & Onion Noodles and Sauce
4 teaspoons butter
440 grams canned Tuna

Prepare sauce as directed on packet. Add tuna chunks and heat through.

SOUTH SEA CABBAGE

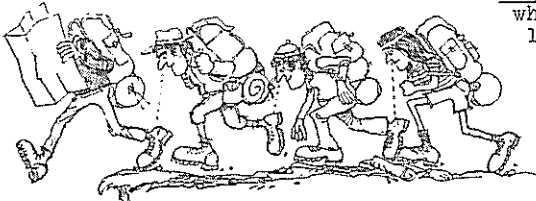
4 teaspoons oil or butter	$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon chilli
1 teaspoon black mustard seeds	$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon tumeric
2 bayleaves	1 can coconut cream
$\frac{1}{2}$ cabbage, shredded	salt to taste



Melt butter and fry mustard seeds and bayleaves gently. Add cabbage and cook, stirring constantly, 2-3 minutes. Stir in chilli and tumeric. Add coconut cream. and cook 1-2 minutes. Do not overcook or it will curdle. Serves 4

Hint : Get yourself into Mike or Muriel's party for the next trip !

ADVANCE NOTICE of a completely whacky day-trip (or, more correctly, night-trip !)

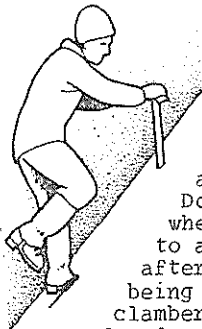


In 1983 David Bowie had his serious Moonlight Tour. 1986 will see David Barnes, (who can sing almost as good as Bowie) leading The Silver Peaks Moonlight Tour.

Silver Peaks
by the Light of
the Silvery Moon ...

This Sunday day-trip will actually leave at 7.00 pm on Saturday October 18th. The moon will be full, and the weather fine. Bill Prcvan will be in Outer Mongolia.

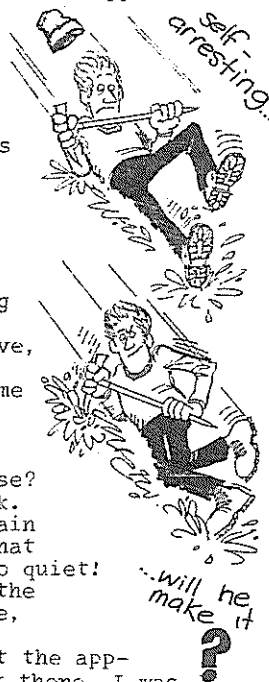
The plan is to go from Hightop to Green Hut, up to Silver Peak and along Rocky Ridge, then down Yellow Ridge to where cars will be parked. Dave hopes to run this trip as a moonlight rather than a torchlight event. By moonlight one can see for miles....a bit further than only beyond the beam of a torch. But a good torch will be a necessity. Also, plenty of warm clothes and lots of grub. A trip-list is on the noticeboard. This will come down on Thursday 16 October. Phone Dave (62050) for any further information.



Hi ho, hi ho, it's off to the snow we go...after weeks of hard sell, 10 of us set off in the van just after 6pm to assault Mt.Domest. A quick trip to Oamaru, where we had a ritual tea of fish 'n chips, then on to the road-end at Domest Road off Otaike Road, between Duntroon and Kurow, where we arrived just after 9.00 pm. A 5 min. walk took us to a barn where we spent the night on the concrete floor, after getting rid of the 2 opossums who were so unhappy about being evicted that one of them returned later in the night to clamber up and down the barn's girders and keep us awake. Saturday dawned cloudy but promising; the forecast hadn't as bad as recent weekends. After some discussion, and considerable references to the map, we finally agreed upon the direct on of travel. We left the barn late, at 9.00am. Up we went to the first saddle, the other party leading; a right turn now, and up a broad ridge - wish that I'd done more training - up and up; we followed their steps like sheep. Oops, wrong ridge...my fault. I still haven't worked out why, I was at the back of the second party ! Down we dropped into Lone Creek; easy to see where we had to go now...up again ! And up....and up...until finally we stopped for lunch; then on again; not so bad now, the ridge is flattening out and the 'F' party have plugged well-spaced steps in the snow. Thanks team ! We carried on, until we could see that they had stopped to put their crampons on. Our party, not having any, were stopped 20 metres below them; at about 5100ft. So we had a bit of basic instruction in the use of ice-axes, fed up on scroggin and other goodies, and set off at 3.15 down the snow-covered ridge and it's lee, to the valley floor about 3000ft below.

We camped by a small pine-plantation near the yards in Lone Creek, at about 6.00pm. The other lot arrived, rowdily. about 6.30pm, with the rain; they had made it to Little Domest. After some time, it became obvious that we were not going to get any peace from them tonight. After starting by using our pegs to assist the erection of their fly, they next came grovelling for some water; the next thing we knew their stove wouldn't work, so could they possibly use ours? Not content to just use the stove, they heated soup then proceeded to cook their main before returning it to us so we could cook ours. Some justice was seen to be done when Antony tripped on a guy-rope and ripped part of his flysheet.

Who was first to wake on Sunday making all the noise? You guessed it....They decided to walk down Lone Ck. and the Otaike River to meet us for lunch at the main road. We watched the fiasco of their packing-up (what a mess), and left $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour after them...it was so quiet! We returned to the van, and called on and thanked the leasee of the land we had been on, (Mr. Brian McCone, Domest Downs, No.7K RD, Oamaru, ph 737 Kurow), and were at the Otaike River bridge on the main road at the appointed time....you guessed it again...they weren't there. I was all for just tooting once, giving them 5 mins, and then heading off, but the rest outvoted me; we drove up the road by the river looking for them, but all we found was a nail.... in our left rear tyre! Changed the tyre, stil'no sign of them. We had lunch, then 2 hours later we could see them way up the valley. Finally we were all aboard; we stopped briefly to view the Maori rock-paintings near Duntroon, then returned to Dunedin via one small, sentimental, though somewhat rowdy side-trip past my old school in Oamaru (they just don't understand).



All in all another good weekend trip, spent (for the most part) in excellent company.

Ross Cocker for Allana Bell's party of Mike Crashley, Ian Seque, and Mike Conway; and that other lot of Antony Pettinger, Michelle Williams, Phillip Jenkins, John Bevin, and Doug Forrester.



Trip Report (by way of another verse)
from Allana Bell

MAKARORA EXCURSION

We headed down to Brewster
With Bill on our excursion
It rained, it poured, it bucketed down
With snow a pleasant diversion.
(so what's new, Bill?)

Actually, that's not how it was
A million stars were shining
Perhaps Huey would be kind to us
For dry clothes we would not be pining.

We rested our bones at Davis Flat
Bill's party went to another
Along with my car, my carry-mat,
and Sunday's breakfast!
(Which we had yet to discover....)

We settled down to get some sleep
Crisp frost and peace abounding
When out of the darkness with lights blazing
Came skiers with horn resounding.

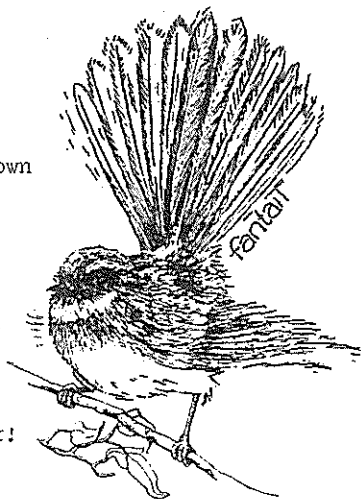
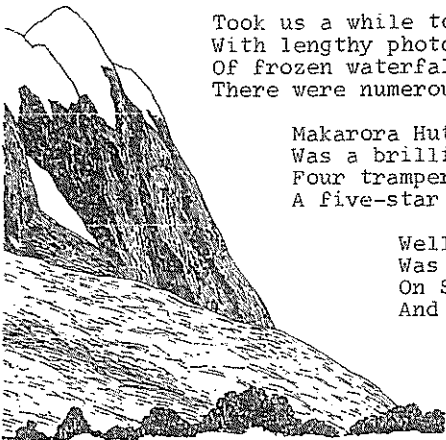
They scratched around and put up their fly
And eventually went to bed
In the morning they waved goodbye
"Cross-country skiing" they said.

Took us a while to get to the hut
With lengthy photo stops
Of frozen waterfalls and icicles
There were numerous brilliant spots.

Makarora Hut we found
Was a brilliant place to rest
Four trampers to four beds (and a fireplace)
A five-star hotel at its best.

Well Huey thought that one fine day
Was enough for us to bear
On Sunday it was piddling down
And snow was in the air.

We headed out at Pettinger pace
Nose down, bottom up, legs moving
I had some trouble keeping up
My fitness needs improving!



Allana Bell for John Bevin, Antony Pettinger, and Phillip Jenkins.

TAKE THE PLUNGE !

The OTMC Committee NEEDS YOU! The purpose of the Annual General Meeting is the election of officers for the incoming Committee, which serves from August 1986 to August 1987. There are people out there who have worked on previous committees in the past, but there is also quite a few who have done nothing for the club. Why should it be that the same faces are seen every year? Come on, how about putting something back in. Take

the plunge....it might be the most interesting year that you could spend in the club. See Club Secretary Ross Cocker for nominations.



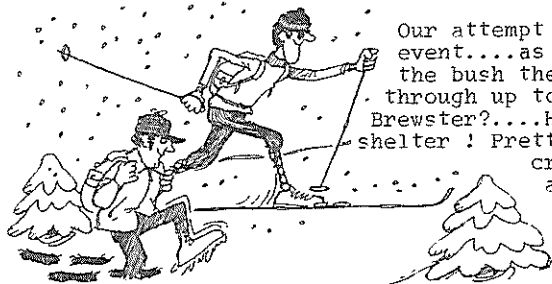
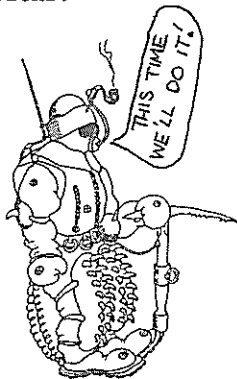
Trip Report...by Bill Provan

BREWSTER - THIRD TIME LUCKY?

You may remember our first attempt....we'd rather not ! It helps, when you want to climb a mountain, to first approach it from the right valley ! And secondly, to take your own crampons, (not someone elses' that didn't fit, and to get some luck with the weather - not 3 days of it persisting down.

Chances on our second attempt seemed somewhat brighter. Two car-loads set off on what appeared to be a fine weekend....lots of stars and a good forecast. We only broke down twice (once on the way up, and to balance it, once on the way back), but thanks to Allan's skillful manipulation of the ignition-leads all was fixed - like I always say, a womans' touch makes all the difference !

The first party stopped at Davis Flat for their expedition, up to the Makarora Hut. We carried on to the top of Haast Pass, which was glistening with frost and quite slippery, but we didn't hang out the back of Allana's car too often. Dossed down under the trees....it was freezing, but at least I had a sleeping-bag this time - and Allana's carry-mat. We thought of the other party as we breakfasted on their home-made muesli bars which they had left in the car - most delicious !

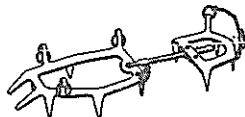


Our attempt on Brewster was really a non-event....as soon as we struggled out of the bush the snow was very deep, falling through up to our crotches (ouch !) at times. Brewster?....Hell, we couldn't find the little shelter ! Pretty demoralising when a group of cross-country skiers had since arrived and were making good progress across the snow on their skis. Late in the afternoon, it was obvious that there was a front fast approaching from the West, and the going wasn't

getting any easier, so contrary to the song "When the going gets tough the tough get going", we whipped out and headed back down the hill, to camp only about 50 metres from where we stayed the first night. It poured down during the night (unusual on my trips), and the next day. Later on the Sunday, the rain gave way to snow. We started to get a bit worried that the other party wouldn't get out of Makarora Hut before the road became impassable, but Anthony and his merry men, and Allana, duly arrived, and so it was back to town through a snow-covered Central Otago.

Brewster? Maybe next time....

Bill Provan for Andrew Milne, and Darryl Thornburn.



Anyone interested in walking the Heaphy Track? Club Secretary Ross Cocker has some brochures and a contact address for other information such as an aerotaxi and other transport.

The Otago Branch of the Entomological Society has invited members of the OTMC to its next meeting. Mr Simon Upton, Member of Parliament for Raglan and National Party spokesperson on the environment, and also a keen amateur naturalist, will be guest speaker. The meeting will be at the Hutton Theatre, Otago Museum, on Thursday 21 August at 8.00pm.

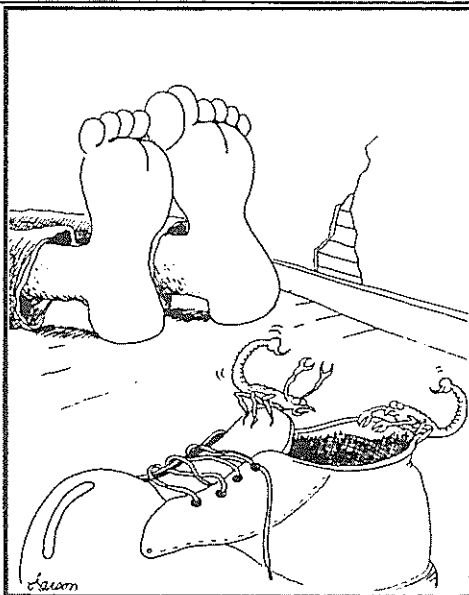
A special discount rate applies to OTMC members who order their copy of the 1987 NEW ZEALAND ALPINE CALENDAR via the direct mail-order forms that Club Secretary Ross Cocker is holding. This means that members can purchase the calendar for \$9.50 instead of \$10.95 retail. Bulk orders of 5 or more to the same address qualify for a further 10% discount (ie \$42.75 for 5).

How does a small-town boy, who is very shy and unassuming to say the least, get to mingle with royalty? Well, in this day and age when anything can happen, witness the recent marriage of a commoner to a Prince, it seems that the young of this world have all the doors opened for them.

David Barnes filed this trip-report with a difference:

Five to twelve on a Thursday morning ...and no, I wasn't lounging at my desk watching the clock across the road, waiting for lunch-time. I was standing in the Glenroy Auditorium, wearing an outfit normally reserved for weddings and funerals, trying to look sophisticated. The occasion? A civic luncheon for the youth of Dunedin and Prince Edward. And why me? I told my mother - and anyone else who asked - that I was an upstanding young member of the community! While that is a true statement, it wasn't the real reason....I was representing you lot.

There were about 200 young people (ie. 23 and under) representing a variety of groups in Dunedin, plus a few city-councillors, our mate Cliff, and a platoon of big-guys in suits - the heavy mob. Music was provided by the Logan Park High School Jazz Band - who were very good, and food - which was also very good, was provided by you and me, the ratepayer. When Prince Edward arrived, he wandered around trying to have a word with everyone. The unspoken rule appeared to be "no lunch until you have spoken with the Prince", so there were a few rumbly tums by the time I got round to conversing with him. I was chatting with Jan Hudson and a friend of hers from Red Cross, when Prince Edward wandered up and asked what we did. When Jan explained that she was an "Advisory Officer for Regional Youth Councils with the Dept. Internal Affairs" the response was "Oh!" - apparently a common reaction when people hear that mouthfull. When I said that I represented the OTMC he asked how many members we had, and ventured to say that tramping at this time of year probably verged on masochism. I said that it could, but not if you moderated your ambitions to cope with the conditions. I also mentioned our winter activities that rely on snow. The Prince then said his goodbyes, and I made a beeline for the food.



"There I was! Asleep in this little cave here, when suddenly I was attacked by this hideous thing with five heads!"

SOCIAL PROGRAMME

- SEPTEMBER 4 Euan Kennedy - swot up on natural history items, and find out all the interesting things happening in the world of nature....
- SEPTEMBER 11 Bring your own slides - and this doesn't mean just come along to sit on your bum and be entertained.... how about bringing some slides to show everyone?
- SEPTEMBER 16 Trevor Chew showing slides from cities of the world. See the exotic places and wonders of funny little places that you have never even heard of!
- SEPTEMBER 15 Search And Rescue - learn your responsibilities to the club, and other outdoors users, from this talk by Stu Mathieson.
- COMING SOON.... the annual OTMC Slide Competition. Look through your archives and dig out your winners. See the notice in the clubrooms.

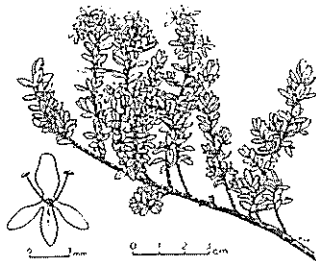
Hebe buchananii (Hook f.) Ckn. et Allan

buchananii = after Buchanan, early botanist
SCROPHULARIACEAE

Ha. Low to high alpine highly exposed sites such as rock outcrops, especially in cushion vegetation and fellfield

Di. Drier, interior mountains from Canterbury (Godley Valley) southwards to Central Otago and Lakes District

Small shrub. 10-20cm tall. Branches rough, stout, leaves concave, thick, dull green. Short, simple flower clusters are near branch tips, flowers white



If anyone accidentally picked up a brown folder from the clubrooms about 4 weeks ago, or know of its whereabouts could they please contact Bill Provan (710594)

Due to an appalling lack of interest, Dave Barnes advises that there will not be any t-shirts printed with the OTMC logo. We might try again next year....

There will be a refund to people on the Mavora Lakes trip, which made a monstrous profit because Cross Country Rentals were good enough to not charge for the van that died. Applications for the \$11.00 refund must be on an official claim-form, and should reach Club Secretary Dave Barnes within 1 month of the posting date of this bulletin.

Changes of address: Tony Perrett, flat 2/111 Balmacewen Rd., and Michael Casey, 54 Clyde St., ph 772304

For Sale: 185cm Dynastar Omega skis, with Tyrolia TRB touring bindings. 3 seasons old - a few scratches but otherwise in very good order. \$350. Also ski-poles and size 7 Caber 4-clip boots. \$25 the lot. Phone Fay Cruikshank, Qamaru 71874

Wanted to buy: 1 ice-axe. Phone Adam Tucker, 776422

Snow Avalanche InFormation: the avalanche forecasting service at Mt. Cook has been discontinued due to financial constraints, and replaced with a 5-day per week service. Thus there is no longer a forecast of the avalanche hazard for the next 24 hours, as this cannot be done effectively on a 5-day per week basis. The information is issued daily, except Wednesday and Thursday, and is displayed at Park Headquarters.