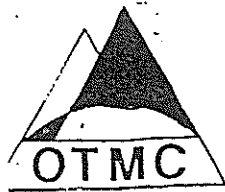


Otago Tramping and Mountaineering Club  
P.O. BOX 1120 DUNEDIN

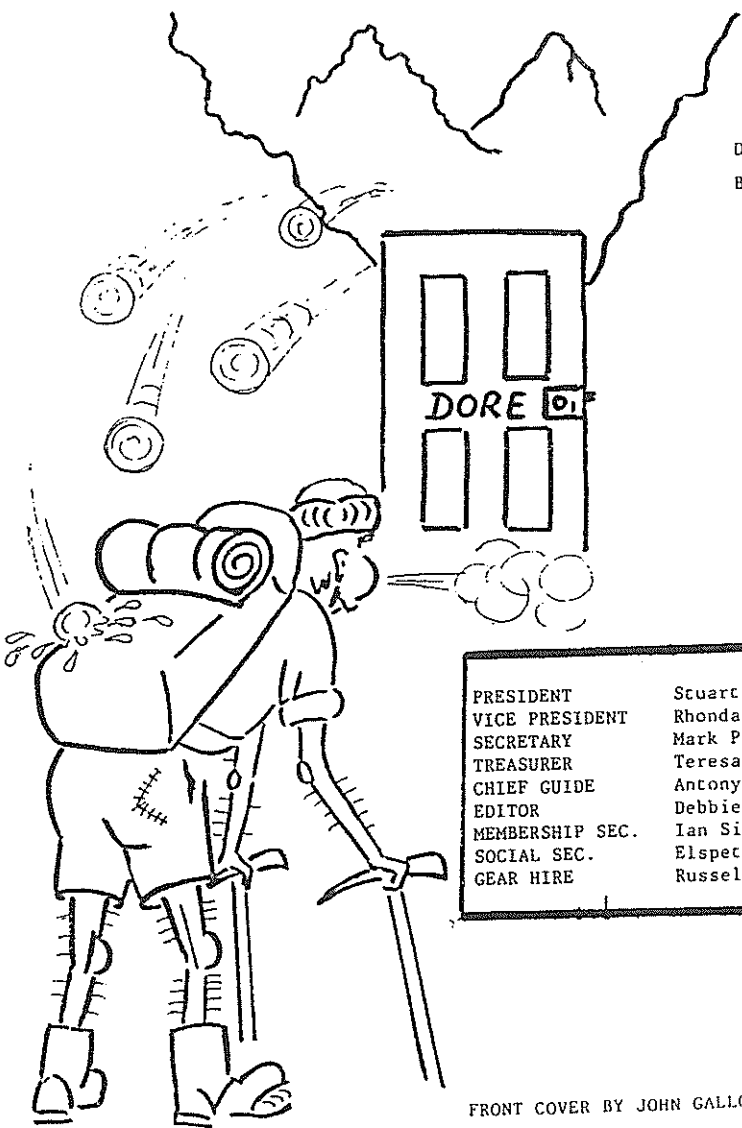


# BULLETIN

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DECEMBER 1989

BULLETIN NO. 484



PRESIDENT	Stuart Mathieson	534-359
VICE PRESIDENT	Rhonda Robinson	738-142
SECRETARY	Mark Planner	763-988
TREASURER	Teresa Wasilewska	776-685
CHIEF GUIDE	Antony Pettinger	737-924
EDITOR	Debbie Pettinger	737-924
MEMBERSHIP SEC.	Ian Sime	536-185
SOCIAL SEC.	Elspech Gold	551-245
GEAR HIRE	Russell Godfrey	557-205

FRONT COVER BY JOHN GALLOWAY

# TRIP LIST



December 17

MYSTREY TRIP (M)

Mike Gillies 730-250

This is the last club trip of the year, but where will it go? The way to find this out is to be at the clubrooms at 9-00 am on Sunday morning.

January 20-21

AHURIRI - CANYON CREEK (ALL)

Teresa Wasilewska 776-685

This is the first weekend trip for 1990 and because of its earliness, people intending to go should sign the trip list currently in the clubrooms before next year, as there will only be one club night before the trip departs in January. There is a display in the clubrooms of maps, etc.

The Ahuriri drains the south face of Mt Huxley and has saddles which lead to the Hunter, Maitland and Temple. The valley is very gentle with peaks up to 8000 feet on either side. Trips can be done up the Dingle—a side valley with two huts and leads to the head of Lake Hawea although the going is a bit rough in the lower Dingle. Canyon Creek is another valley on the west side, and is well worth a visit. There are four huts in the Ahuriri itself and this is a worthwhile trip in its self. Maps to cover the area are :- NZMS 1 S99 OHAU  
NZMS 1 S108

Have a look in the clubrooms and preferably sign up before Christmas or give Teresa a ring.

TRIP FARE \$33-00

January 21

NUGGETS

Elsbeth Gold 551-245

This may be a wee bit further out of town but still a very good place to visit. Remember that this is the first day trip of the year and Elspeth is keen for an excellent turnout and what better place to go than just near the Catlins. Front up at the club rooms ready for a great time at 9-00 am.

January 27 - 28

TROTTERS GORGE SOCIAL WEEKEND

Bring the family and come along and join the club on this social weekend where the name of the game is to have fun. We will depart sometime on Saturday and make our way to Trotters Gorge - where there will be games for everyone to join in, swimming, tramping, walking, sleeping, volleyball, eating, and so on. A barbeque will be held at teatime and everyone is welcome. (BYO) So keep these dates free and we will see you there.

January 28

OTMC PICNIC

For those of you who can not make it for the weekend, the annual club picnic will be at Trotters Gorge on Sunday. Hopefully some competitions will be arranged as in past years and another barbeque at lunchtime, so bring heaps of bangers for it. There will be good swimming for the children and lots for everyone else to do. Meet at Trotters Gorge.

FOUR DAY OPTION

February 3-6

ROUTE BURN - ROCK BURN

Because Waitangi day falls on a Tuesday, the club is running a four day trip for people who can take Monday off work. The trip is being run to the same area, although parties may go further afield. Transport will be by private cars. Please sign the four day trip list by 25 January 1990.

TRIP FARE \$private cars

# TRIP LIST CONTINUED

February 3-4

ROUTE BURN - ROCK BURN

Antony Pettlinger 737-924

For people who can't take Monday 5 February off there is also an ordinary weekend being organised. The trip is going mainly to the Rockburn area, with possible trips being - exploring the Rockburn, crossing over Sugarloaf to the Routeburn or exploring the upper reaches of the Rockburn.

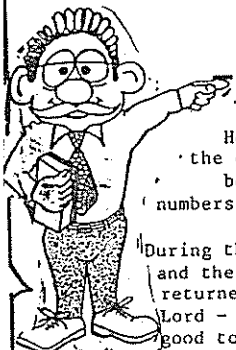
The Rockburn is very attractive and has very steep sides with a long gorge. There are several very nice flats there and above Theatre flat is a unique place called the Rock Garden which is well worth a visit.

Maps for this area are :- NZMS 1 S113 Tutoko  
NZMS 1 S122 Hollyford

Trip list closes 25 January

TRIP FARE \$36-00

## EDITOR'S DIARY



Here we are at the end of another tramping year and looking back, the club has had it's ups and downs as usual. Trips have generally been well supported, although there have been several with low numbers of people on them.

During the year several active members, unfortunately have moved town, and the club wishes them all well. Also, some older members have returned. Welcome back to Richard & Tracy Pettinger and Eric & Julie Lord - hope to see you on plenty of trips in the future. It was also good to see Bill Provan at some recent meetings - we hope to see more of you when you come down.

Bushcraft '89 was a success and now some people on this years course are our most active members. The first edition of the 1990 Trip Card is included with this bulletin. The reason for this, and that it is only for three months and on paper is not because the committee are trying to economise but rather, we are changing the cycle - hence the next Trip Card will run from April - September and October - March. This keeps the Trip Card more in line with the Committee and the office bearers up-to-date. Tell us what you think. Is it a good idea or a bad one? Write a letter to me and tell us what you think.

The Christmas social sounds as if it will be a great weekend, with things planned for the whole weekend. Hopefully there will be heaps of people attending and will make this one a success. Buy a ticket and go along to show Elspeth that we appreciate everything she is doing for the enjoyment of the club.



\* "It's Mr Harris, sir... he fell into the Xerox machine."

To Everyone Associated With The Club, The Committee Extend Good Wishes And The Best Of Tramping Over The Christmas Break.

HAPPY TRAMPING EVERYONE AND A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS WITH A GREAT NEW YEAR!!

.....Editor

OPERATION INGLES

GENERAL: Police were unable to make contact with our SAR list contacts so telephoned me at 11.10 am; I arranged 12 volunteers from 27 phone calls in an hour (not all the phoned were home). All 12 were at the Police Station when I arrived to observe Sear Controller Terry Butt and his backups John Cocks and Ross Cullen. After the inevitable delay, search teams were finally put together issued with radios and allocated transport with volunteers from the 4 Wheel Drive Club. Then at 2.10 pm, just as the last team was leaving the Station, the Senior Sergeant came out to advise that Mr Ingles had walked out onto Semple Road about 1/200m east of his entry point. He was uninjured but tired and disorientated, he appeared to have spent most of his time in the upper south Waikouaiti catchment area to the north-east of Green Ridge/Hut site area. All teams were recalled and stood down. Our 12 searchers were part of a force of 48 mustered for the operation. Other assistance was provided by Red Cross, St John's Club, AREC, Dunedin SAR, DOC and Police.

OF CONCERN TO OTMC: We do not have an up-to-date SAR List. If we are to honour our commitment to Search and Rescue, we need one.

RECOMMENDATION TO OTMC MEMBERS: Within obvious personal constraints I believe that everyone who tramps with our Club, runs the risk of one day possibly being caught out on the other side of a SAR operation. We must all commit ourselves, to some degree, to our SAR List; we must make ourselves available for SAR Training Exercises which are organised throughout the year by the Club and by the Police in readiness for "the real thing" at anytime. I understand that a new SAR List is being put together and I urge all members to positively examine your commitments and make yourselves available when you are contacted.

A special thankyou to the following who volunteered their time: David Barnes, Anne-Marie Barnes, Jane Bruce, Spen Walker, Don Greer, Doug Forrester, Dave Levick, Bruce Mason, Antony Pettinger, Debbie Pettinger, Ian Sime and Arthur Blondell from Ross Cocker (unofficial SAR contact for the day).

A note from the Editor

One day that maybe you out in the hills, lost or possibly injured. How would it make you feel if no-one could be bothered to give their time looking for you, even taking a day or two off work. This is a very real possibility everytime you set off into the hills.

The qualifications for being on the SAR list are very simple. Tramping gear (full for overnight) be reasonably fit, know something about map and compass (we don't want to have to look for a searcher also). and have done a SAR exercise, which the club run quarterly. REMEMBER ONE DAY IT COULD BE YOU!!

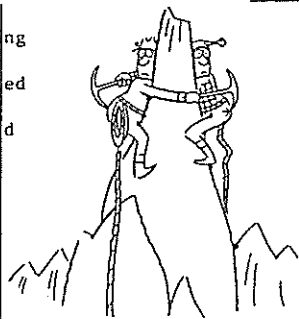
The Climber stood at Heaven's Gate  
His face was scared and old,  
"And what have you done" St Peter asked,  
"To gain admittance here?"  
"I've been a mountaineer" he said,  
"For nigh on forty years".  
The pearly gates swung open wide,  
St Peter touched the bell,  
"Come In" he said "and choose your harp,  
You've had your share of hell".

This is your bulletin and to make it interesting I need lots of trip reports, Letters to the Editor, Recipes, Crosswords or plain gossip. If you have any anything to contribute please hand it to either Debbie or Antony Pettinger at Thursday Club nights or post to 'The Editor' OTMC PO Box 1120 Dunedin. The aim of the Bulletin is to keep members informed on what is or has happened in the club.

# What Ever Happened to Michelle?

Michelle Williams left Dunedin and the OTMC (to return oneday) to see the world. She left in September 1989 and early November her family received a letter from Nepal. As she was a very active member of the club and a very popular one as well, I have included, in this month's Bulletin a short summary of her travels so far.

She has met up with an American girl who she is now trekking with and both of them are finding the heat amazingly different from Dunedin. She is traveling over a pass called Throng La (18000ft) and travels approx. 15 days to reach the pass and avoid altitude sickness. On the way she stayed with a Nepalise family who not only gave up their food, and beds for them but also bathed them in a water race which they used to wash clothes, dishes and believe it or not, used it as a local toilet. She has had amazing views of the Anapurna's ( a range of mountains) with a full moon to admire them by, here she took another heap of photo's. Michelle was also blessed for her journey over the pass and forever by an Llama in his monastery. The luck will last until the orange string with a magic knot falls off her neck.



To reach the pass before the heat of the day hit them, they left at 2-20 am. and arrived at the top by 6-15 am when the sun was beginning to rise and the temp. was -15°C in the sun. Michelle's gloves had been wet and with the freezing climb up they had frozen and her hands were so cold she could not even take them off by herself.

Here the letter ends with a small explanation " I'll end this letter now, so it can be posted and I'll continue with what happened on the other side of the pass in my next letter".

## A SAD FAREWELL.

It is with real sadness that we are leaving Dunedin and the OTMC. The tramping club has been an important part of our lives since we joined after Bushcraft in 1986. The tramping has been great but we have also made a lot of good friends who we want to keep in touch with, and have had some really good times.

We hope that people will call in and see us and our baby, Thomas, in Timaru when passing through. (our new address for the next couple of months is 171 North Street). It might not be the Gore Pie Cart but we could still put on a pretty good cup of tea.

Happy Tramping  
Bill & Heather Robertson (opps, nearly forgot, Thomas too.)

A BIG Thank you to all those people who helped on the Boat & Leisure Show, your effort was greatly appreciated and also to Trevor Pullar who organised the the slides and equipment.

### OUTSTANDING TRIP FARES!!

Is this you? please pay Teresa now. People who are still owing money for recent trip fares should either pay up or be Black Listed because in the February Bulletin there will be a list of all those who have not paid.

BE WARNED!!

7 - 8 October.

Our 4 person party had an aggregate age of 191 years. As you are reaching for your calculator, and glancing for names at the end of this report: let me tell anyone who doesn't know Sue Harding, that she isn't "some old hag". Well she's certainly not old; and I wouldn't call her a "hag", except when she is pelting me with snowballs as I stagger and puff towards the top of Dore Pass.

Then there was young Doug Forrester; the second youngest in our party. The youngest boy in the party! Some people just get more juvenile all the time!

Two, more mature, senior, gents completed the team.

It saddens me to have to report that, despite frequent prompting, young Doug never showed due respect to his elders. Just little things, like carrying my pack all weekend, would have been appreciated!

We tramped with 7 other OTHCers, hence reference to other names in this report.

Bad stories about Glade Pass meant we were equipped with rope and harness; which I was told was fairly heavy. Early on, the leaders developed the ploy, that if anyone showed unseemly friskiness they became the bearer of the rope. Going up to Dore Pass Russ 11 did a "jump on the field", got out of earshot, and was first to the top by a "country mile". He did quite a lot of rope carrying after that.

It was a superb westward view from the top of Dore Pass; down on Glade House, up the Clinton River, the head of the lake, and Fiordland's mountains all around. If you are planning a tramp and want fine weather, get Doug Forrester to make your weather bookings. This weekend was excellent, just as he promised in the September Bulletin.

Just over the top Darcy's knees started folding excessively so we distributed FIVE of his jerseys and a tin of dubbin, around other packs. As a lunchtime diversion, I went pale and my leg muscles started tying themselves in knots, whereupon Doug applied some Grant Fox therapy to my instep. It worked!

By early afternoon we were resting by the Glade Burn, in preparation for upward tramping again. In an hour we reached a fork. Be sure to take the left (northward) branch. The lesser tributary, straight ahead up the mountain, has been severely scoured or avalanched and deceptively appears to be the main water course.

We camped above the bushline in the Glade Burn. It had been a long day.

As Arthur had traverses of both Glade and U Passes planned for his Sunday workout, he kick-started us into action around 4-45 am Standard Time; 5-45 Daylight Saving Time. Whichever way you say it, it is still very early, and mutinous sounds came from at least one sleeping bag.

The approach to Glade Pass from the south is easy and at 8 am (Daylight Saving) we apprehensively peered over into Hut Creek.

The route down: As you descend sidle to your right (east) until you reach a steep rocky gut. Staying on the vegetated, true left, side of this gut, proceed directly down to a rock outcrop that overhangs the gut from the true left. Go round the west shoulder of this rock, then close in front of the rock towards the gut, before proceeding straight down. Morray - and we didn't need that rope.

The upward route (from Hut Creek) The main stream comes from the direction of the sheer rock face below the pass, and a lesser stream comes down a rocky gut to the east. From the confluence of these streams, climb directly up the vegetated true left side of the eastern stream, making for the dominant overhanging rock. From close in front

of the rock, you can get up its western shoulder. Then straight up, veering to your right as the gradient becomes easier and the pass comes into view.

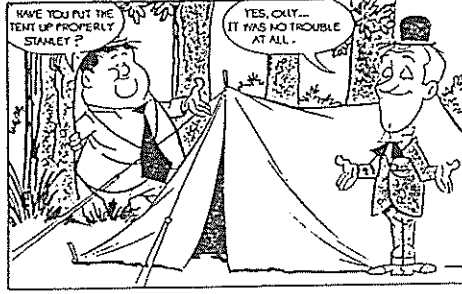
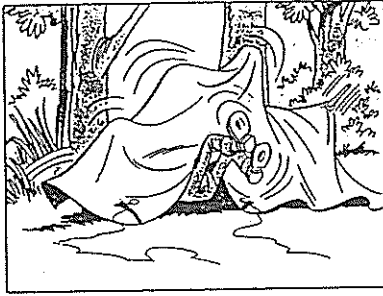
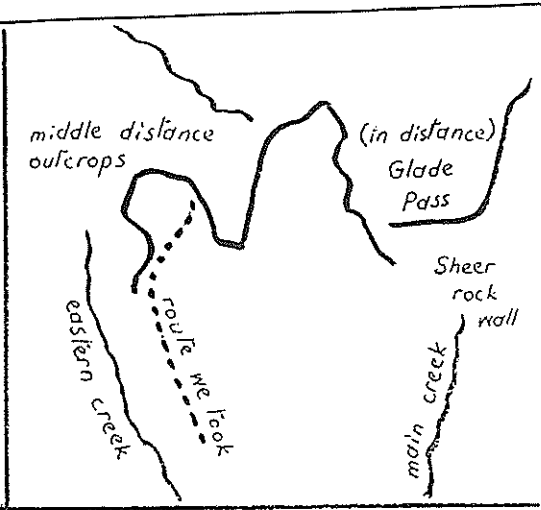
Once over Glade Pass, we sorted out the REAL men, the UNREAL men, and the OLD men. (Confused? so am I, and I am the writer!)

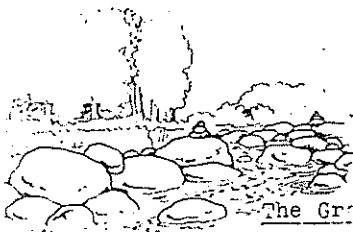
The REAL men (Arthur, Russell, and Lindsay) and the UNREAL men (Sue and Sharon) battled on over U Pass; leaving the old men (the rest of us) to amble down Hut Creek.

Away up Hut Creek Darcy wanted a few rocks put in his pack for ballast, but with some deft stowing Peter was able to keep their weight to an absolute minimum. You might have to go back up Hut Creek for those rocks sometime, Darcy!

Given ideal weather, such as we enjoyed, and freedom from snow, neither pass is a problem; but you do have to be prepared for 10 to 11 hours of solid tramping to reach Saturday night's campsite above the Glade Burn bushline. However in deteriorating weather it could be very different; risking being trapped in the Glade catchment, unable to retreat down the Glade Burn river bed or safely descend into Hut Creek.

The veteran team in ascending order of maturity! Sue Harding, Doug Forrester (captain), John Galloway (scribe), and Peter Vollweiler. - but I'm not telling how those 191 years are apportioned.





The Grand Three Pass Traverse

7-8 October

After the usual late evening trek by van from Dunedin, we arrived at the Dore Pass Carpark about 12.00pm. Due to a complete lack of suitable campsites here all parties eventually set up camp in the carpark itself, and a few extra puffs into the poofita-pads ensured the stones didn't leave bruises in the morning.

"Morning" turned out to be 5.30am! Doug discovered he was the second youngest member of his party, an astounding fact we were to be reminded of continually for the next two days. Eleven grumbling bodies then breakfasted, packed up and set out for Dore Pass at 6.45am. The mapped walkwire was no longer there so the eleven grumbled further about crossing the river after only five minutes walking. We discovered a few new ways of coping with wet feet - Poms actually take their boots off and ring out their socks! One of our younger members found that lying with his feet in the air emptied his boots, and the tougher members of the party just grumbled on.

The climb to Dore Pass was relatively easy through a bush track then tussock. Three and a quarter hours saw us on the Pass. The weather was perfect and we had a great view over the pass down to the start of the Milford Track and Glade House. It paid to be first onto the pass though, as the later members were subjected to a barrage of snowballs ably led by Sue Herding.

We eventually pulled ourselves away from the view and traversed across to the right and down to a terrace just above bushline for lunch. Any earlier thoughts of traversing the peaks to Glade Pass were put paid when we actually saw them. We then dropped down a very muddy and boggy track to the Glade Burn, about three hours walking from the pass.

After a very pleasant Moro stop in the sun, beating off the sandflies, we set off up the Glade Burn. This turned out to be an easy bolder climb up a lovely little valley with bush and impressive bluffs on both sides. We climbed until out of bushline and eventually found a campsite in the tussock almost under Glade Pass at 6.00pm approximately  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hours from the bottom. With thoughts of an hours less sleep due to Daylight Saving starting next morning we had tea and once more set the alarm for 5.30am!

Due to darkness, tiredness or lack of energy (or all three) we left half an hour later at 7.15am this morning and  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour later we found ourselves on Glade Pass with a great view of U pass ahead of us. Our earlier fears of not having enough time to complete the three passes now had us feeling more confident. As we were unsure of the route down, our party set off earlier and after some searching around found a route down by traversing the tussock to the right. We then dropped down the second creek bed and across the bottom of this to the next tussock ridge. We edged around a tussock bluff after finding a track of sorts about 1-2 metres from the top, then dropped sharply down into another creekbed. From here it was just a scramble down to the bottom.



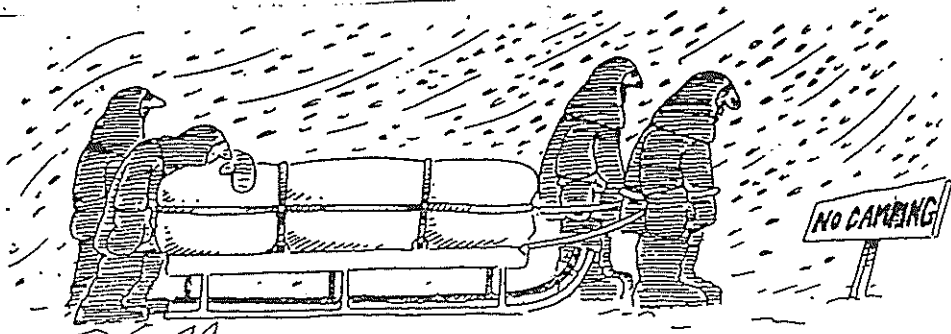
After deciding that U Pass was the only way to go, we  
went for work up to the top of the pass. The weather was  
not too bad, but the snow was deep and the wind was  
wild. We were all wearing our winter gear and were  
found at the top of the pass about 10:30 AM. The  
pass was not too bad, but the snow was deep and the  
wind was wild. We were all wearing our winter gear  
and were found at the top of the pass about 10:30 AM.

From U pass an easy climb down the tussocks found us in a very pleasant little basin, then down over rocks towards the waterfall, keeping to the true left. This was where the fur started, after hearing about this little climb down Mistake Creek some of us were a little concerned! Russell went down first as he'd been up this way before and generally knew where to go. Sue and I followed, knees knocking and unsavoury comments issuing at every step. Arthur just carried on undaunted as usual, sling at the ready! We lowered ourselves down the steep tussock backwards finding good footholds and clinging to handfuls of tussock, then down the rocks to the base of the waterfall. Those of us with short legs took advantage of Arthur's sling and a helping hand from both Russell and Arthur on occasions.

Lunch was taken at the base of the waterfall about 1 1/2 hours from the pass and we then made our way down the creekbed before heading into the bush to the right to avoid a waterfall further down. We came out at the junction of the creek into a beautiful valley and headed down the flats until we found the track and made our way back to the carpark by 4.20pm.

An icecream stop at Te Anau finished another terrific weekend, the highlight being actually completing the three passes. Thanks must go to the other two parties who made U Pass much easier by carrying some of our gear. It was great having another female along, thanks Sue for your company and teaching me some new tricks! Thanks once again to Lindsay and Russell, and to Arthur for his continued terrific leadership and good company.

Sharon St Clair-Newman for Arthur Blondell, Lindsay Aitcheson and Russell Godfrey.



# THE GREAT OVERSEAS TAVERN TREK

By Elsbeth Gold

A serial in as many parts as you can tolerate.



Theme Have Thirst Will Travel

Ambition To Sample as many beers along the way as is humanely possible.

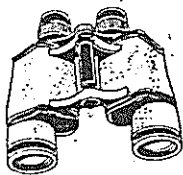
Discovery There is no such thing as a bad beer, some are just better than others.

For the people who missed the talk here is an exert or two from it.

## INDIA

Khajaharo - home of the erotic temples, a bit of 1000 year old porn. The men here were particularly touchy, feely and I reckon it had something to do with the temples. While here, there was one of the many religious festivals on, of which one of the offshoots was NO alcohol allowed to be served and naturally we did not know this. Six of us headed to a local restaurant and ordered a beer, the waiter hushed us, winked and then headed inside, well, we thought, this must be some local custom. Presently he came back with a teapot and some glasses, Okay, we thought we'll humour him. Low and behold, there was head when we poured this tea, so when it was empty we would just order "another pot guvnor".

We got the munchies and craved for Hot Chips and Ketchup so we just ordered them, of course with another pot of tea. The chippies went down well and so we ordered some more of them. Closing time arrived and with it came the bill. Petrified we opened it. 25 pots of 'tea' total 400 rupees, 40 rupees each which was about \$2-00. Not bad for getting plonked and stuffed full of chips.



Onto Jaipur where four of us were having a quiet beer when we heard music outside. We went out to investigate and there was a dance troupe. As they moved down the road, we followed until they went down this alley way which ended in a courtyard. Four chairs were cleared for us in the front row. We were sprayed with perfumed water, incense wafted under our noses, a Hindu dot painted on our foreheads and we were offered local cigarettes.

A group of dancers got up and began to teach us to dance. After a few minutes I could boogie with the best of them. The Hokey Tokey was suggested and then it was all go, hokey tokeying with the locals. So I bet there is a dance troop in Jaipur, this very day, doing the Hokey Tokey and claiming it's a typical New Zealand dance.

Continued Next Month ....more adventures with Elspeth

Beauty Tips



How to look younger...



Don't be born so soon.



# OTMC Hot Gossip

Congratulations must be given to Bill & Heather Robertson on their adorable baby boy born 30 November and called Thomas. A bundle of joy for the proud parents and while we must congratulate Bill & Heather, we must also say goodbye. It is off to Timaru for this family and our best wishes goes to all three of you in your new life (in more ways than one). Bill & Heather have been very active in the years they have been with the club. Next time you're in stop in and say hello.



Antony & Debbie Pettinger must also be over the moon with their new addition to the family. A cute wee kitten called Sam, No it is definitely NOT a boy!



November must be the luckiest month for Doug Forrester because on Wednesday 1 Nov 89, he celebrated his 31 wedding anniversary with his treasured wife, Marie, plus on Sunday 5 Nov 89, he finally managed his dream of standing on the top of Mt Aspring. Alas Doug did not have the fantastic views he had hoped for but then again, he has already seen them before. So next time you see him, you'll know exactly what that smile

is for, won't we Doug?

There is a rumor around about a certain OTMC club member who had a rather major part in crashing a Fire Engine.

Not much can be kept secret from the OTMC and the recent engagement of Rosemary Goodyear to Danny Wood can not go unmentioned. While Danny is not a member of the club, Rosemary is (or was) quite active. All the best.

## OTMC MARATHON

10 Feb 90

Yes folks, it is that time again. The time when the club runs its longest day trip of the year. For people who do not know, the OTMC Marathon is a course which leaves virtually from the city, encircles the Silverpeaks and returns to town - all in one day. It isn't as bad as it may sound as you can travel at your own pace, with friends. The worst part is having a 4-30 am start. The start is at the Glenleith side of the Pineapple track and goes thru the bull ring and down Whare Flat, then it is up to the top of Powder Hill. From there you head for Poplar Hut and up Mt John to the Hut. It is off to ABC cave via Christmas Creek. A compulsory detour to the Gap is completed before heading off along Rocky Ridge, Pulpit Rock, Green Hut Sidte and Hightop, before heading off on to Swampy Track, past the Telecom Station and back to the Pineapple track, hopefully where you started.

Enough clothing and equipment must be carried in case you end up by spending the night out. Also a lot of high energy food, liquid, map and compass MUST be carried.

There will be four check points - at Poplar Hut, The Gap, Pulpit Rock, and Hightop. These people will be able to help if you get lost - you must call in at the checkpoints. The trip is only suitable for experienced, fit people who can look after themselves if anything should happen - therefore please let the Trip leader know if you intend to sign the trip list.

Tramping boots MUST be worn, (to prevent twisted ankles) as this is a 55 km, 10 000 foot rise and fall course.

There will be a social barbeque after the marathon at 11 Watkin Street and everyone is invited.



# WHAT'S ON WHAT'S ON WHAT'S



## SOCIAL PROGRAMME

January 25 - First club night for 1990 BYO SLIDES

What better way to welcome the new year in but with lots of superb pictures, of all those wonderful Christmas tramps - even if it wasn't taken on a Christmas trip, they are still worth seeing. Bring them all along.

February 8

RICHARD PETTINGER

This is the night you've all been waiting for. The Topic? Something about Richard & Tracy going around the Annapurnas with the Crows. A bonus also with a few slides of some walks in Europe. If you're interested in seeing abit of the world, then this is the night for you

February 15

A KEN MASON SURPRISE

Ken's got several excellent talks up his sleeve. The topic's a bit of a mystrey but well worth a full club turnout. Those who know Ken, will know that he can really turn on a good night.

February 15

GAMES EVENING

This one is specially for your social secretary. I'm hanging out for a game of Chess, Backgammon or 500 and guess what?! you all get to join me. Bring along your favourite game and heaps of enthusiasm. (anyone for a game of Chess?)

A special note from the Social Secretary

Have a great Christmas and an over indulgent New Year (I know I will). I look forward to seeing you all back at the club in 1990, full of enthusiasm and lots of ideas for Club night speakers. Once the New Year is in, you can all start looking forward to the Pre Easter Social. There is going to be a rather unusual theme for it, lots of fun and well worth waiting for.

A BIG THANK YOU to all the wonderful people who filled the Supper Roster in 1989. Lets hope there's lots of eager volunteers for 1990.

Cheers .....Elspheth Gold.



# OTMC club picnic 28 Jan '90



January 28 will be Annual OTMC picnic date. This time it will be held at Trotters Gorge with a barbeque lunch, swimming, volley ball and some competitions. The weather has already been ordered and cloudless skies are on the agenda. For those who want to make a weekend of it, there will be a barbeque tea on the Saturday night and people can stay in the OUTC hut. This will be similar of the Mid Winter Wine & Dine except for the barbeque at night and warmer weather. Bring some tapes for music and any games you may have, eg, frisbee's, balls, etc. Whether you make it the weekend or just the day, The OTMC club picnic promises to be a fun time for everyone, so bring the children and friends.

