

OTAGO TRAMPING AND MOUNTAINEERING CLUB (Inc.)
P.O. BOX 1120
DUNEDIN

BULLETIN

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JUNE 1991
BULLETIN NO. 499

THE A* TEAM



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THE OTAGO TRAMPING & MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

MEETS EVERY THURSDAY
7:30PM

AT 3 YOUNG STREET

*AGED

TRIP LIST



- JUNE 9 YELLOW RIDGE - GAP RIDGE (M) Doug Forrester 487 6416
An old favourite round trip in the Silver Peaks
- JUNE 15-16 MOTURAU MID WINTER BASH (E??) Elspeth Gold 453 0644
List probably full - but ring Elspeth to check.
- JUNE 16 BERWICK FOREST (M) Ken Powell 488 3395
An ideal spot for a mid-winter wander.
- JUNE 23 OTAGO PENINSULA (E) Neville Mulholland 476 1353
Let's get out and use these tracks to ensure we don't lose them. You won't find a day trip closer to town.
- JUNE 29-30 MAVORA LAKES (ALL) Paul Bingham 466 7002
Great trips for all levels and all weathers - see the display in the Clubrooms.
- JUNE 30 MYSTERY TRIP (E-M) Julie Lord 454 4043
Not the cycle trip originally advertised. This will be fairly close to Dunedin - come along and find out where!
- JULY 7 EVANSDALE - RONGOMAI (E-M) Stuart Mathieson 453 4359
A below-bushline trip that can be enjoyed whatever the weather.
- JULY 13-14 MAKARORA - MT BREWSTER (ALL) Lindsay Aitcheson 471 0020
A winter ascent of Mt Brewster for the enthusiastic, with some good valley trips (with huts) for the saner ones.
- JULY 14 POSSUM HUT (E) Anne Schmack 467 5936
Some people have trouble finding Possum Hut - come with Anne and find out how it's done!
- COMING UP: CROSS COUNTRY SKI INTRODUCTION July 27-28
 WINTER ROUTEBURN August 10-11
 XC SKI CAMP (book your leave now) August 31 - Sept 8

NB: There are quite a few changes of leaders, phone no's and destinations from the card in this month's list.



EDITOR'S DIARY

April was the Mighty Milford Month! There are quite a few trip reports plus the "Court News" naming all the perpetrators from Clinton Forks Hut. Following an introduction by Ken Mason detailing the historic Club freedom walk, we were all treated to the events on film. Lindsay Aitcheson carried his video camera all the way and allowed us "stay at homes" a glimpse of what it was like. It looked to me like a good trip for stirrers!

As winter is now here, a talk by Whitney Thurlow enthused lots of people about Cross Country Skiing. It was a really interesting talk with all the latest gear on display and lots of dramatic slides. Members of the 'Desperate Skiers Association' are making their presence known again, with their talk of skiing.

There are still some good trips coming up however, if you're not into skiing. A good time was had by all on the Taki's trip, even though we did have some snow and things were crispy at times. Generally the weather was fine and we all achieved what we set out to do.

I'm looking forward to the talk on June 13 about Dunedin's History by Roy Hargreaves. Be early to get a good seat. Also looking ahead, don't let the Auction slip from your thoughts. Bring your weird or wonderful contribution along. I have heard a rumour that John Cox is hoping for a backless wool singlet (to match the very fashionable backless long-johns he bought last year.) *Cakes are bid highly for!*

Next month we'll all be able to hear about the Cooking Competition/Mid-Winter Bash antics. The burning question is, will Doug be able to top his spuddy effort of last time? Perhaps some of the gourmet treats can be shared with us by way of recipes in the Bulletin?

That's all from me this month, keep those trip reports rolling in

..... Sue.

=====

WANTED.....TYROLIA TRB SKI MOUNTAINEERING BINDINGS

PHONE..03 467 2780

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AUCTION AUCTION AUCTION

August 8th, O.T.M.C. Clubrooms

Bring those useful unwanted items.

Time to bag, bottle, bake and bid!

Proceeds to the Photographic Archives and the
Waikaia Bush Road Appeal.

ANNUAL DINNER

Saturday, August 31

It's now time to book this into your diaries as I will
be selling tickets soon.

=====

OUTDOOR RECREATION GROUP

Dave Levick 473 8427

This month's meeting will be held on Tuesday 18 June at 7:30pm
Held at the Clubrooms. Everyone welcome.

=====

Treasured Memories of New Zealand's Outdoor Heritage...

The Bushcraft Equipment Collection

...now available exclusively from Trumper's Mint

This worn and battered leather boot...pick it up and all at once you are swept into another world. Imagine the blisters it once gave a tired trumper...the muddy slog to reach the next wet, uncomfortable campsite.

Yes, this and each of the seven other items in this unique collection will bring you very special memories.

The rusting primus... the billy, blackened with genuine native woodsmoke.

The woollen singlet, a replica of the original worn by Bill Provan and with carefully handcrafted holes still unravelling.

The pack, real canvas with an artistically broken waist-strap buckle.

The handrolled carrymat.

The sleeping bag, carefully torn in places and losing feathers.

The parka, grubby and no longer waterproof.



No detail has been overlooked... from the burnt-on remnants of macaroni cheese in the billy to the stitching coming undone on the boots. From the billy hook handcrafted from #8 fencing wire to the damp toilet paper in the parka pocket.

When you show this collection to your friends, they will immediately comment on the aura of genuine tramping equipment. The primus leaking white spirits... the singlet's authentic sweat-stained armpits.

This unique offer may never be available again. Show that you care for New Zealand's Heritage by reserving your collection now at no more than the current retail value of the items plus a very reasonable postage and handling fee.

With every order, we include a very special free gift of a natural cardboard storage and display case.

Please accept my reservation for the Bushcraft Equipment Collection.

I realise that these unique heirlooms may take up to 60 months to reach me, due to the painstaking craftwork that will be lavished on each item to ensure real authenticity.



I enclose cash/ bank cheque/ mortgage on my house to cover the issue price of just \$1420 (incl GST) plus \$1990.50 postage and handling.

Signature.....	To: Trumper's Mint Ltd
Name.....	An OTHC Fundraising Project
Address.....	P.O.Box 1120
City.....	Dunedin
Postcode.....	New Zealand

BENN RUDDS REVEGETATION REPORT

Work parties were held on 11, 12, 18 and 25 May 1991 to carry out the Autumn planting of disturbed ground on the OTMC's freehold property on Flagstaff.

The Club was fortunate in receiving a great deal of advice and assistance for this project, in particular the expert advice of Dr Ralph Allan of DSIR Land Resources. City Forests Ltd provided native seedlings and DCC/DoC gave the Club a permit to collect manuka seeds from the Flagstaff Scenic Reserve. Reid Farmers Ltd provided herbicides; Pulse, Roundup and Ammate-X at cost price. Advice on killing unwanted trees was provided by Euan Cadzow and Frank Buddingh. Others who helped were mentioned in Stu Mathieson's article in the Midweek of 15 May. Elspeth organized a series of radio announcements. As a result, 112 person hours were spent, not counting the contribution of Ken Mason and his Kiwi Conservationists. The weather was more than kind to us. So thanks, Huey, to you too.

Our first task was to pick the manuka seed capsules, which meant knowing the exact ones to pick. They have now been scattered on any bare ground and among small gorse Peter had just sprayed. The bare ground at the skid site is not yet seeded since people will still disturb it when getting fire-wood (gorse and broom will need to be pulled up by hand there. Wood-takers take note!) Seedling trees and shrubs were taken from the Flagstaff forests and included silver beech, pittosporum, pseudopanax, broadleaf and peppertree. These were planted into the thick damp mulch that covers the area of the plantation. Silverbeech was planted in open sites while all the others (used to living in dark, sheltered forest plantation) were planted in the pine slash. Subsequent high winds got me a little worried for the latter, which were at times a little "leggy". A recent inspection shows they are still there, and only a handful appear to be "sulking".

A lot of the big trees were ring barked or drilled and poisoned over the first weekend. The fate of those will be closely monitored. All the time, isolated gorse and broom seedlings and all Himalayan honeysuckle, rowans, small pines and blackberry were pulled out as they were found. This is the most important on-going work that we will need Club members to assist with. If anyone wants to organise an outing, you're very welcome! All you need is gardening gloves, for this task. Remember there may be a lot of new-comers looking to do a workparty as a prerequisite to joining. A major project someone may like to oversee is the removal of firewood, in larger quantities than are being "nibbled at" right now, to the Bullring (for possible giving away?)

If you would like to help, please let me know. There are a few things to be aware of, for example, where work has already been done. No vehicles should be taken below the skid site from now on, as well. It would be useful to plant natives on the rest of the plantation site and under the ring barked or poisoned trees before spring. We have had offers of a few local kowhai and miro seedlings. Are there any other offers of locally-derived plants that would be appropriate up there? Please let me know.

The following are thanked most warmly for their time: Sat 11 - Peter Mason, David Barnes, Dave and Sue Levick, Eric and Julie Lord, John Pohl (& Andrew), Ross Chambers, Craig McKay, Paul Bingham, John Fitzgerald, Mike Gillies and of course Ralph Allen.

Sun 12 - Peter Mason, Mike Gillies (overnighters), Brian and Ann Cummins, Ken Powell, Royce Kirk.

Sat 18 - John and Mary Blair (& family), David and Sue Levick, Mary McKellar, Donald and Kathy McKellar (& Thomas), Tracy (& Vincent) Pettinger,

Sat 25 - Brian Craig, Tracy (& Vincent) Pettinger.

What a team! See you (and others) next time.

RICHARD PETTINGER.....PHONE: 4879-488

NARDOO VII

21 April 1991 and here we are again, Nardoo VII, can't be; lets see: Nardoo I went to the Government Track because a snow storm was forecast (and arrived !); Nardoo II didn't quite make it to the top because it was raining so hard we didn't know where we were exactly; Nardoo III was blown off the face of the earth by gale force southerlies and we had to turn back; Nardoo IV was the first time we made it to Trig G at 3218' [Hooray!!]; Nardoo V also made it to the top [boring]; Nardoo VI didn't leave town due to lack of interest on a foul day and Nardoo VII.....

6 of us in 2 cars met another 6 from Lawrence after a 1 hour drive from town; took the turnoff to Waipori Cemetery heading for Trig U at the south western corner of the Nardoo Scientific Reserve. The 4WD road up to the fertiliser shed near Trig U was too muddy to drive on so we walked an extra 2 Kms each way today. Had earlier in the week contacted DoC to confirm OK to go into the Reserve, also contacted Landcorp over whose land the 4WD road goes to get access to the Reserve. Fairly cool as we set off heading for the snow we could see fairly liberally spread all over our destination. We dropped over the hill and got onto the water-race that took us in half an hour to a 5 ha pocket of remnant silver beech forest. Through this up the true right of Nardoo Stream we stopped for lunch as we broke out of the bush, cool but sheltered; continuing up this ridge on the south eastern tussocky slopes of the Lanmerlaw Range. A lot cooler at the Trig G (reached the top again!!) where we rested and took in the views of gently rolling tussock covered hills around Devils Stream catchment, a tributary of Deep Stream. Half an hour down to Little Peak and Walrus Rock, a natural archway of schist over a moat-like tarn. This rock along with some other man-made cairns in the Reserve was used extensively by goldminers for route finding on their travels from Dunedin to Gabriels Gully; it was because miners were travelling through here that gold was discovered in 1861 at what became the Waipori Goldfield. The lower reaches of Nardoo Stream were worked extensively and relics of this gold mining era are found throughout the Reserve, not the least of which are the many water-races around the hills. One and a half hours of easy walking down the 4WD track brought us all safely back to the cars by which time the wind had dropped to a gentle cool breeze, good conditions for tramping although a wee bit of haze obscured the full extent of the view. We all self-righteously pulled pinus contorta and chocolate fish were awarded to everyone as prizes. Back at the Clubrooms by 5 pm.

Ross Cocker for Pam Cocker, Mary Clarke, Jonette Service, Margaret Middlemiss, Neville Mulholland and the Lawrence contingent, Nicki & Ken Trevathan, Kaye French, Loma Fiddes and Jay & Nancy (ex New York, USA).

UP THE MIGHTY MILFORD

A great trip. Everything went right. Fancy 4 fine days!
party leaders Thanks team, you sure made my job a lot easier.
Lindsay Aitcheson found room in his pack for his video camera to record the occasion. Thanks Lindsay, we'll get a few more laughs from it.
John Robinson for suggesting and organising the mountain radio he took along. We didn't have a use for it, but it was a comforting thought having it with us. It's pretty isolated over there. Thanks, John.
Elsbeth Gold Well, girl, you've done it again. Elspeth organized a Kangaroo Court for our last night (Clinton Forks) and it was a lot of fun. So it's special thanks Elspeth, you really made that night. And your yarns, a bit of firewater, and you're magic.
Darcy for your kind words on the bus to me and Brian the friendly bus driver. The guys who worked the back line and helped when required, great stuff.
The out-of-town Boys Barry Wybrow, Dennis Kemp and Bill Robertson. Good to catch up with you again. That Wybrow fella's laugh hasn't changed much.
Stu Mathieson thanks for being our Search & Rescue contact.
Most favoured section of the trip, strangely enough was Dore Pass.

To you 35 trampers, that was a real boomer Club trip, Thanks.....Doug F.

MILFORD TRACK

We left the OTMC Clubrooms in heavy rain on Wednesday night. Stopped for eats at Gore. Going through the Homer Tunnel with all the colourful lights was amazing and quite steep as we later found out that the brake cylinder had failed at Lumsden. The first garage at Te Anau was unsuccessful in getting it fixed. A few hours later we finally arrived at Milford Hostel at approximately 2:50am!

An early start to catch the boat at 9:00am and a very pleasant trip across Milford Sound to Sandfly Point. We all headed off with an air of excitement! Lunch was eaten at Lake Brown, lots of photos of Mackay Falls and Bell rock and we arrived at Dumlup 5½ hours later.

Off at 7:30 we visited the mighty Sutherland Falls, then up the MacKinnon Pass; a real slog. Finally reached Mintaro Hut in 6½ hours. Some energetic souls found Mc Hart to climb on the way!

Next day was a leisurely one, with lunch at 'the beach' and a visit to Pompalona Hut, very posh! We had a peek at Hidden Lake and Hirere Falls we arrived at Clinton Forks. After dinner, a kangaroo court was held, with each and every one of us being found guilty of some crime! A few jokes and some tall stories were told.

We all left early for Dore Pass. We arrived at Glade House to a temperature of 1°. The forest track was partly overgrown and higher up was pretty muddy, clearing a bit further up. Lunch was eaten just before the top and a welcome brew was had while taking in the breathtaking views of Lake Te Anau. The pass was icy in parts, with cloud forming. We were lucky it didn't get any worse. Snow greeted us on the other side with ice-axes being used to descend. Further down the scree was iced over and was pretty dangerous. The forest was reached with some relief as some speed could be made at last.

10 hours later, and the last party to emerge. We made the river crossing, a quick dip in the river and 10 minutes later we were on our way home. Arriving in Dunedin about 11:00pm.

A great trip. By the way who was that green gnome??!
Kath McDonald, for Darcy Espie, Karen, Hugh, Chris and Trev.

IT NEVER RAINS IN FIORDLAND

Making the most of an extended weekend 35 lucky souls set off on a lifetime epic to walk the Milford Track backwards. Getting to Milford Sound in a bus with no rear brakes was an epic on its own and many thanks to Brian for his perseverance in getting us down from the tunnel safely. After a few hours sleep we strode onto the launch for a touristy ride to Sandfly Point with a stern warning from the skipper about the coming weather. Huh, doesn't he realise it never rains in Fiordland!

Onto dry land and away we go for a stroll up the Arthur River, leaving Sandfly Point at 10am (gee these hills go up steep and high). First stop at Lake Ada and with a bit of fancy footwork on the slippery boards I managed to get a photograph, but not before I rescued my spare film which had rolled into the lake. More pleasant bush strolling saw us gazing at Mackay Falls and the Bell Rock. The thought of lunch had us sitting in the sun at Boatshed Hut, not realising Bruce was missing out since he had walked on ahead of his party. We arrived at Dumpling Huts, nicely situated to enjoy the evening sun, at 3.30pm. On the way someone, whom happen to be in my food party, was leaving notes from DOC asking Doug to remove the bridges. Dinner for the night was going to be Jim's spaghetti bolognaise but since great minds think alike both Laurie and Peter had organised fish curries. So we decided to reorganise our dinner arrangements to avoid having two fish curries in a row.

Just when we were enjoying a sleep-in some lousy bugger woke us all up at 7am, but we soon appreciated the early start since it dawned a lovely day. We dumped our packs at Quintin Huts for the compulsory detour to Sutherland Falls, its sheer grandeur appreciated earlier when viewed from the track. The crashing of water falling 580.3m was awesome, especially when viewed from behind. What a drenching and just as well we did bring raincoats on this trip since it never rains in Fiordland. Now for the first real climb on the Track to the top of Mackinnon Pass. With so much food and grog in their packs members of the "A" team were lagging behind. We had time for a rest and chat with the Hokonui TC members coming down, they were walking the Milford Track forwards.

Once again lunch was spent sunbathing, this time next to the shelter on Mackinnon Pass, and contemplating a detour up Mt. Hart. I began to climb up to Mt Hart with Iain and Rick but Rick reminded me of a Japanese tourist falling off this route at the wrong time. So instead we let Iain go off to catch Paul while Rick & I found a comfortable position in the sun to enjoy the wild scenery. From sharp pointed peaks to bush clad valleys and sheer rock faces between there were many, many sights to remember. Thoughts in this silent grandeur were regularly broken by the buzzing of tourist planes with as many as five in the one area at once, including one which did a low pass over Mackinnon Pass below us. Even times like this must end and we took off for the one hour stroll down to Mintaro Hut. But strange things do happen and a pack had mysteriously joined the cake tin on top of the Mackinnon Memorial.

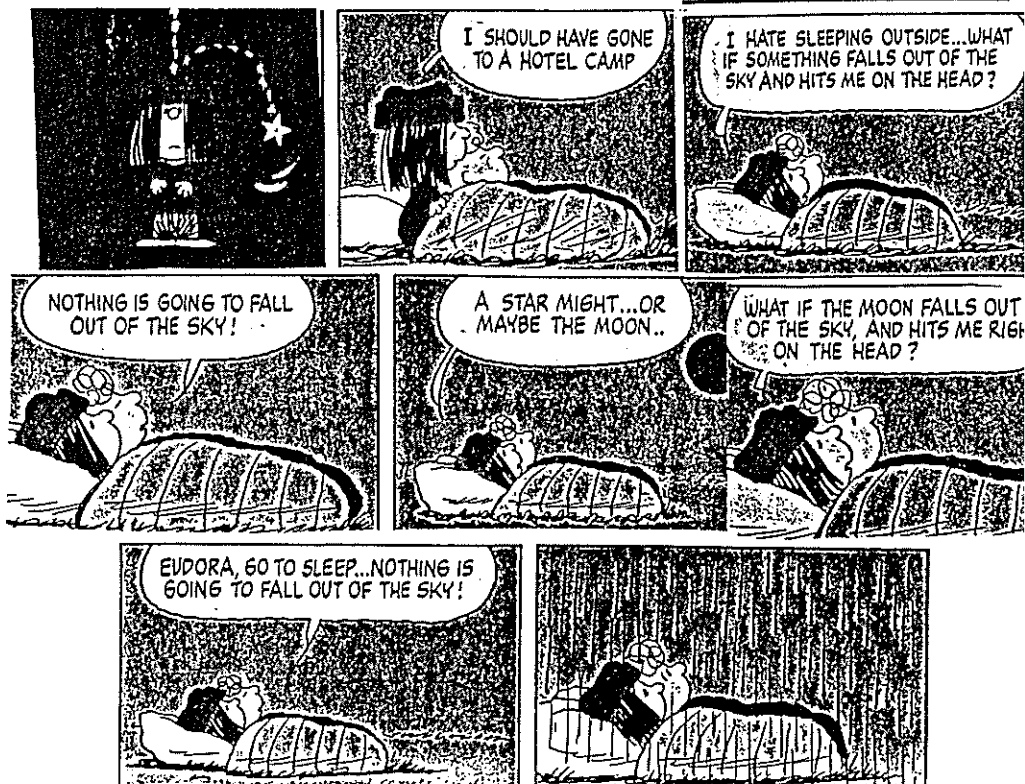
That night I decided to help Jim make dinner, but I didn't start well by making the soup lumpy. Next I'll have utensils ready at hand to stir with. This was the only night that all of us (except Paul & Molly) were going to be in the one hut and with the self contained bar that the "A" team had brought in it was going to be a merry night. Needless to say the next day dawned clear as it never rains in Fiordland. A bit of early morning fog in the valley added to the crispness. We took our time as the walk to Clinton Forks was only going to be a few hours. Interesting sights on the way included St. Quintin Falls and

* "A" stood for Alcoholics on Aging!

Pompolona Huts. Talk about seeing how the other half live, those THC huts are pretty fancy. Hidden Lake, one of the many pools at the base of a slip, made a perfect spot for lunch in the sun. At Six Mile Hut we had a good view of the Hirere Falls and a bit of fun punting on the Clinton River. JR's team were sitting ducks, but there were not enough large rocks about for me to splash them. Walking along the Clinton River we saw many good swimming pools but we decided to wait till Clinton Forks where myself, Peter and Laurie braved the water to clean ourselves of the daily grime. Peter and Laurie had the gall to put their heads under! Mind you it is the only way to get wet in Fiordland as it never rains. That night we had fish curry mark II followed by a kangaroo court session where nobody was left unhung. By this time the "A" team's bar appeared to be drying out.

Another early start on another fine day for the long haul out over Dore Pass. We left Clinton Forks at 6.45am and waited at Glade house for 30 min in the frost so we could have a group photograph. A quick stop at the Glade Burn to fill water bottles and strip for the real climb of the trip. There was one good thing about the track up through the bush - you gained a lot of height very quickly. It was a pleasure to get out into the sun and enjoy the views. By this time my party had become spread out so thoughts of sharing our patè on Dore Pass were fading. But, alas we all got there to enjoy the views, the patè and watching Doug being hit by snowballs. Well this epic had to end so we farewellled the Milford Track area and headed down into the Murcott Burn. The first of us were out by 4pm so we had time for another bathe in the river, this time in the sun, and change of clothes. Everyone was back and changed for the bus to leave at 6pm. Many thanks to Doug Forrester for arranging such a fantastic tramp and don't believe anybody who says it rains in Fiordland.

Eric Lord for Laurie Parker, Peter O'Driscoll, Jim Driscoll, Rick Robinson & Iain Fulcher.



OTMC TAKES THE MILFORD ENMASSE

After a brief rest in Milford Lodge it was over the Sound on a still morning with great views and reflections of Mitre Peak into Sandfly Bay and the serious stirring and giving Doug a hard time begun. After all what was the purpose of this trip and why did so many old faces surface for it, why they missed giving Mr Forrester a hard time.

Talking of giving Doug a hard time, here's a wee story.

Doug went home and said to Maree

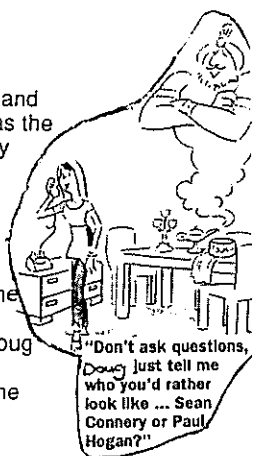
I organised this trip and do they call me Doug the good trip organiser ?

I made sure there was good weather for the trip and do they call me Doug the miracle worker, oh no.

I organise myself into a gourmet food party and do they call me Doug the appreciative eater ?

I make sure all the bridges are intact but do they call me Doug the bridge builder?, they most certainly do not!

But I grow a couple of grey hair and what do they call me !!!



First night jokes abounded, (I used up my whole supply)
Next evening the jokes hit gutter level, must have been the strain of Mackinnon Pass.

Saturday night Kangaroo Court was convened to give us a chance to publicise some of the hideous crimes committed on the trip. A hangmans noose and a gavel whittled from finest Milford wood were all the props needed.

The awards sum up the atmosphere of the whole trip

Picture this, a warm hut, delicious food smells, hot coffee, no rain on the roof, copious amounts of empty specimen bottles (they didn't hold much juice Doug)

Court was in session

AWARDS

1. The I'll eat gourmet food as long as someone else carries it, went to none other than Teresa
2. Most proficient stirrer went to believe it or not Russell as he seemed to know who was up to what and when and delighted in dropping very subtle hints in the right direction.
- 3 The not so proficient but still a stirrer went to Sue Harding, If anything was afoot Sue got the blame
- 4 The sweetest revenge award went to Barry Wybrow which involved some of Teresa's home baking which was cunningly concealed back at the bus.
- 5 The most deviant tramper award had to go to Doug, because if quarter of what he'd been accused of was true, then he was indeed devious.
- 6 The smelliest bottom and proud of it went to both Lyndsay and Peter.

7 Loudest shorts, Mike Fay

8 The I can carry the most liquid in my pack award was also swept up by Mike Fay. (just how many cans of Speights did he carry in?)

9 The I've got the silliest bandana on award went to Bruce Newton who was wearing a particularly tasteful black polythene number.

10 The I don't need a water bottle as long as I have a wife award went to Ross Cocker

11 Worst sox and proud of them award, none other than Darcy

12 Most lucious legs award, Doug Forrestor (were those legs or long johns?)

13 The I want to build a rock garden back at OTMC and need someone to carry the rocks went to John Robinson, some of the rocks made it a fair way into the trip.

14 The I'm so quiet no one knows I'm here award went to Eric Lord

15 The most inconsiderate tramper was wrongly awarded to Doug and should have gone to Paul Bingham, the incident concerned a billy lid outside a hut at some early hour (it was still dark)

16 Laurie got the award for I'm not sure how much rice to cook. lets bury it not carry it out. How many cups were in that very large billy overflowing onto the bench?

17 The nymphet awards went to the Cockers for wanton naked swimming whenever no one was watching.

18 The corruption award went to Sue Harding for sneaking into a young boys sleeping bag (ask Sue about that one)

All in all a marvellous trip with a great bunch of people, lots of fun with some challenging tramping thrown in.

Thanks Doug, when is the next one and just who did you see about the brillant weather?

Elsbeth Gold



Further to Richard's article about Giardia here's what to do and what not to do to avoid this dreaded wee beastie.

GIARDIA - A TRAMPERS' PERSPECTIVE

A new hazard for New Zealand trampers? True or False?

False!

Yes, it has been around New Zealand for many years now - recent publicity has made us more aware, but Giardia lamblia is one of very many traps for those who are not taking reasonable hygiene precautions.

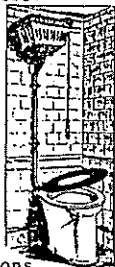
DON'T WORRY - BE HAPPY!

But *hey*, don't worry about Giardia - don't let the little blighter spoil your outdoor life!

Note that most sufferers are toddlers and young children (humans who live close to the ground!) and people who for other reasons are not in a resistant state of health, although there is no evidence that immunity can develop.

Gosh, Salmonella and fifty other little bugs are around that we keep at bay all the time by handling food carefully and cleanly, and keeping good toilet habits. Habits to avoid infection include;

- Where toilet facilities are available, use them.
- Otherwise bury toilet waste at least 50 metres from water sources and occupied areas.
- Wash hands after going to the toilet.
- Wash hands before handling food.



It is the old story - be aware, be careful, be clean and make these precautions your normal way of life, and live long and happily alongside the little B: he will be here longer than you will!

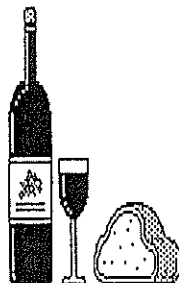
Health tips from DoC and Health Department, Philosophy by Bill Hyland

This article has been shamelessly copied from the Auckland Tramping Club Bulletin - Thanks!!

FOR SALE
ATARI 520SE COMPUTER, MANNESMAN PRINTER,
WORD PROCESSING AND SPREADSHEET SOFTWARE,
AND LOTS OF GAMES, PRICE NEGOTIABLE.
RING ELSPETH 4530644.



A PERSONAL INVITATION TO
THE MOTURUA MID WINTER BASH
15-16 JUNE
LEAVE THE CLUBROOMS AT 8 AM
SATURDAY. LUNCH ON ROUTE
MOTURUA IS THE LAST HUT ON THE
KEPLER TRACK AND IS A GLORIOUS
1 HOURS STROLL FROM RAINBOW CREEK



ENTERTAINMENT WILL CONSIST OF
THE TACKIEST TRAMPING WEAR WORN INTO
THE HUT AND A COOKING COMPETION IN THE
EVENING. FORMAL ATTIRE WILL BE COMPULSARY
FOR THE COOKING COMPETION.

COME CELEBRATE MID WINTER IN TRUE
TRAMPING CLUB STYLE



GREAT PRIZES FOR THE MID WINTER COOKING COMPETITION
1 BEST 1 BILLY MEAL
2 BEST GOURMET MEAL
3 THE MEAL THAT LEAST RESEMBLES A TRAMPING MEAL OF
WHICH THE MOST TIME AND FUN WENT INTO PREPARING.
(this particular style has been pioneered by Teresa)



If you want to cook with a particular group, or attempt a
solo effort please indicate on the trip list.

See you there.

ROUTEBURN CROSSOVER TRIP

Bit of a headache to organise a trip like this, at 7pm on Thursday evening I realized I had 3 parties coming out at Routeburn shelter and the van at the Greenstone carpark, after a quick shuffle all was righted.

The new vans are marvellous, just like driving a car. I wonder who is going to get the first speeding ticket.

Friday night all those in the Divide van took advantage of the lovely evening and walked into Howden, arriving about 1am.

After a breakfast of croissants it was 8.30 on the trail destination Falls hut. The weather was chilly and overcast, just right for tramping.

After a relaxed days tramping with not too many ups we arrived at Falls about 5pm to find Rhonda and Fiona had a hot brew on, after a relax for an hour it was in to the serious task of pudding creation, 1/2 hour later Thomas the Train emerged in all his glory and was much admired by the huts international guests(just what Thomas was will be revealed at the mid-winter bash at Moturau hut). A leisurely tea of minestone soup, spinach and cheese tortelline and of course (it's such a shame to cut him) Thomas was had. A generous portion of pudding was saved in the hope of bribing the hut warden, but to no avail he was such a fine upstanding gentleman he was beyond reproach, (bugger). Another \$12, this was becoming an expensive weekend.

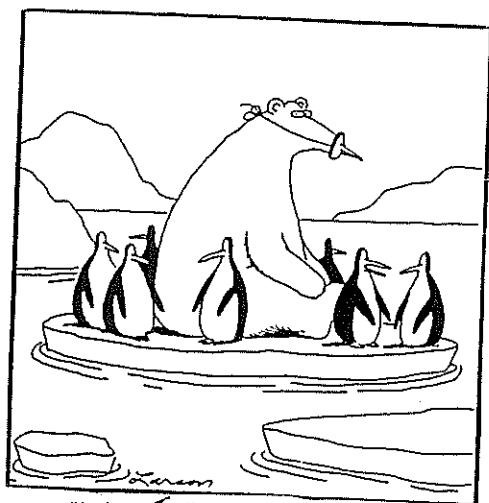
The evening culminated with an international joke telling session around the hut's coal range.

Next morning it was coffee in bed (thanks Fiona) at about 9am, then a late breakfast of bacon, tomatoes, mushrooms, onions and bread rolls ready to get on the track at 11am. A relax and a packet of biscuits at Flats hut then out to the road for a late lunch in the hope that Justins party would arrive early to pick us up.

4.45 the van arrived, Justins party had got out early but discovered that the van had but a sniff of gas in it so a detour was nessesary to a local runholder to fill up.

Got back to the clubrooms just after 10pm. A great weekend with good company, thanks team.

Elsbeth Gold for Rhonda Robinson, Jim Driscoll and Fiona Buchanan(take this lady tramping, she does dishes and makes coffee in bed)



"And now Teresa's gone ... Something's going on around here."

Our Penguin Lady, Teresa is leaving us soon to return home. We will all miss you around the Club and out fossicking on trips. We wish you all the best and hope you keep in touch with us at the Club.

WHAT'S ON WHAT'S ON WHAT

SOCIAL PROGRAMME



SOCIAL PROGRAMME

The programme for the next few weeks....

- June 6 **And now for something completely different** - Anne Schmack and Elspeth Gold to entertain. A laugh or two is guaranteed.
- June 13 **Pubs and Pub Life & Dunedin's Gold Rush Days** - Ray Hargreaves to talk about an important aspect of Dunedin's history.
- June 20 **B Y O** slides, photos and gossip!!
- June 27 **The Overland Trail in Tasmania** - Markas Milne and Kate Brown-Milne are going to show us slides and share their experiences of Tasmania, the Apple Isle.
- July 4 Sorry, not yet arranged. I will let you know soon.
- July 11 **Photography and Natural History of New Zealand** - Nic Bishop, well known author and photographer of natural history, shall treat us with some of his experiences.

Kind regards Julie

AVALANCHE

Sudden rushing of wind
Through the trees above
Followed by a nerve shattering crush
of exploding rock
Paradise ducks
called out in the dark as
if trying to fill
the ominous silence
that followed

Mike Gillies (26.5.91)