

The New Zealand team climbing the worlds 3rd highest (then) unclimbed mountain have succeeded in reaching the top. The team, led by Austin Brookes, climbed Molamenquing.

PENINSULAR TRAMPING CLUB RE-UNION.

The PTC is celebrating its 50th jubilee in Christchurch on Feb 19-21 1982.

If you have at one time been a member of this club then they are very keen to get in touch with you. Further information can be got from "Re-union Committee", Peninsular Tramping Club, Box 13-258, ChCh.

SUBS YES.....THAT UGLY WORD.

WELL, people they are due as of the 30th of June 1981!!!!

| | |
|----------------|--------|
| POSTAL | \$9.00 |
| MARRIED COUPLE | \$21 |
| FULL | \$15 |
| JUNIOR | \$ 7 |

Please pay up as soon as possible.

TRIP REPORTS

Dear Max,

please don't be angry - I haven't forgotten the trip report you wrote. I and fellow ed have decided to put it in OUTDOORS. Hope you don't mind us taking such liberties.

Yours i n T RepI d aTi On.

EDS

WEST MATUKITUKI

8th - 10th May

After a fairly quick trip up (16k/ph too quick for the Roxburgh cop) we arrived at the end of the Matukituki road at 1 am and set up camp near the foot of the Shabks tooth. Setting off at 10am on Saturday, we headed for Aspiring Hut - a pleasant wander along open valley flats. After lunch it was decided that a bit of tramping would be in order. We couldn't really sit around all day and play 500 so we went up to Shovel Flat and Pearl Flat. Peter the party lunatic, kept taking odd detours, such as into the river. If there were two ways to get anywhere he would go the awkward way. On our return at dusk we forded Cascade Ck for a bit of variation (why use a bridge when you too can stumble across creeks and climb precipitous banks in the dark.), and a minute later we were out of the rain and into the hut. Our meal was one of the infamous "Richard Pettinger Specials", and could best be described as something completely different from anything I had previously encountered. After that we settled down for numerous games of 500 in which Jenny and I thrashed Richard and Peter. Next morning at 20 to 11 our venerable leader was still in his sleeping bag (apparently this is a habit of his) so he was removed from his bunk and unceremoniously dumped in a puddle. Lunch - another unusual but savoury smelling concoction - never quite made it to our table - it ended up on the floor of the hut. After an improvised lunch we headed for the road, and the end of a thoroughly enjoyable trip.

David Barnes, Richard Pettinger, Jenny Green, Peter Gascoigne.

THE SOURCE OF THE NILE LEITH

Sunday 24th May.

Underterred by early morning lasitude, the late arrival of their leader, ten unsuspecting exploreres set forth to establish advanced base camp at Thomson's farm in the Leith Valley.

Swirling mists obscured their objective, the legendary source of Dunedin's greatest water, of the Leith. They, thhe gallant few (background drumroll followed by strains of Land of Hope and Glory") were to forever settle the conjecture surrounding the origins of this piddling s creek.

Were the 'Keep Out' signs really a D.C.C. Water Department conspiracy to confuse water consumers as to it's true origins, on did it really

arise from the pristine bogs of Swampy? We will never know. Cos' the pikers avoided the mist drenched jungles and settled for an amble over Swampy and back via Burns.



The Chief Piker for 10 others.

Well there was Janet - then there was Irene - and the day Sunday, Tramping or Cycling, that was the question. Cycling was decided. The main question of the day could I face a whole day with Janet and what was more worrying could Janet face a whole day with me! Anyway we decided to take the risk - with no tools, puncture repair kits etc, we set off to the spit. It was a leisurely ride out with the sun on our backs but weather soon deteriorated ~~we~~ so we couldn't play with our buckets - spades in the sand - sob! sob! So it was a quick lunch then back into town where we greeted the sun again going round Ravensbourne - didn't think they got any sun there.

Anyway that was our warm up for next Sunday - it was out to Larnachs Castle the top way dropping down to Portobello and back to town. Janet made it up the first hill - well done how did you do it?!. - but had to sacrifice a few, after that - which I could get up - kept us a safe distance apart. Anyway it was a good plod up to Larnachs castle where we divided my lunch in 2 - no food in the flat eh Janet! and a wander around the grounds to give our rears a rest. Then hopped on the bikes and went back the way we came as we thought since we came up the hill we deserved to go down. ((A literal translation of Irene's dialect)) Stopping for some tomato soup to supplement our lunch. Then we hit the road again to the ice-cream parlour - we deserved one! - and the to Kiakori Valley squash courts - GROAN - don't you ever give up Janet! - then to the Girvans for tea.

Well with so much energy spent we managed to get our bikes in the boot of Mrs Girvans car and a ride up to Brockville - down to the flat.

So how about cycling for a change - its a good way to go. Thanks for the company Janet - if you could call it that!

Lots of Love
IRENE.

PS; The Title: I HATE THINKING UP TITLES

"The sun shone greenly on the turnips."

-to quote a modern poet (who likes the modern lovers.)

Yes, the Mt Allen road was inspiring. Three silly people were wending their way to Poplar Hut, with the intention of wasting a Q.B. weekend.

They loaded up with the necessary 'equipment' (for wasting weekends with) and sweated up the hill in tune to the Kubota song- "Over hill...."

On arrival at Poplar all equipment was tested, and put aside for the grand assault the following day.. well not quite, silly people spent half the night playing games (similar to Munich Olympics) with the hares. - the hares won that round by a haresbreadth. (it was disappointing that that Reinhold didn't turn up- he would make mincemeat of them!)

Sunday: day of rest for most people. However these sillies did a good days work on umpteen litres of petrol mix and tea.

Sun-night: round two- the hares never had it so easy. Ah well

Monday always comes round- this was one with a difference: Happy Birthday Queen! great, and so Monday shot happily by (literally)

Silly people then headed home to review their game tactics and buy gingernut supplies before they next go to Poplar for a brew.

Andi for Bruce and Brian



JUNE TRIP PROGRAMME

- June 7 PRESIDENT'S SPECIAL: 9.30 at the clubrooms.
- 13-14 REMARKABLES (F E O): Come and have a look at the proposed ski field site. cf Stu Mathieson at a 34359
- KAWARAU GORGE TRUE TIGHT BANK (M F): Alister Metherall's the one to see at 776576.
- 14 MYSTERY TRIP: (E): Come and be mystified with John Armstrong at 62564
- 21 LOCAL HILLS DAY TRIP (E): LEADER HENRY RAWLINGS
- 27-28 IRIS BURN OR FREEMAN BURN (M): THE trip of the month. Led by honourable PETER MCKELLAR . He lives at -----
- 27-28 MT TITIROA (C): Come and slip down icy slopes. Yes! YOU TOO can break your collar bone like Jante navrig esquire. Wendy Milne will show how 'tis done.
- 28 MT CARGILL (E): Trevor Payton will lead an assault on the tv tour. Bring your own chain saw. Nope! Colin says scissors. He can be budgeted at 737791 - Trevor that its.
- JULY 5 LOCAL HILLS DAY TRIP (E): Mr Ashley TINGLING. Guaranteed to get ya lost. He may possibly be found at 710260.

SOCILA PROGRAMME.....

JUNE 4. JAZZZZZZJECTICKS. spa pools. cold showers. a little sweat may be worked up. COST: \$1.50. Ring not ring BRING Shorts and things for exercizing in. cisum. OR MUSIC. Please be at the clubrooms at 7.45 am. Thursday night. That'll do.

JUNE 11 BYOS.

THE REST OF THE SOCILA PROGRAMME IS A MYSTERY TO ME AND TO YOU BECAUSE IT HAS NOT BEEN PRESENTED TO THE EDITORS AT THE TIME OF PRINTING.

That'll do.

OK. That'll do.

OK?

OK. That'll do.

OK?

OK that's is it for this here month.

STOPPRESS

STOPPRESS: these talks will be given this month (hopefully in this order)

- JUNE 18 Underwater Photography of our local coast. -a different angle of view than most trampers get of the Peninsula.
- 25 The South Island of New Zealand Circumnavigated on Bikes! Henri , Bevan and Tony will tell us about their legendary voyage.
- JULY 2 Bob Cunningham from the Alpine Club on Overseas Climbing.

Any changes to this programme will be announced on Thursday nights.

CONGRATULATIONS: Adrienne and Colin on your engagement. We wish you all the best for the future.

So, while you walked up and down and wondered if it would rain, Winnie-the-Pooh sang this song:

How sweet to be a Cloud
 Floating in the Blue!
 Every little cloud
 Always sings aloud.

"How sweet to be a Cloud
 Floating in the Blue!
 It makes him very proud
 To be a little cloud.

That's the lot for this month. The closing date for OUTDOORS is the end of JUNE!!!- so get cracking on those articles. please.

