

14th July 1981

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



BULLETIN

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JULY BULLETIN NO. 391

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SECRETARY: Pam Cardno
EDITORS: Colin Harrass & Andi Hodgson Ph 775 520

MEETINGS are held every Thursday night in the clubrooms of the Otago Motorcycle Club at 3 Clark St. at 7.30pm. EVERY BODY WELCOLME.

EDITORIAL

The AGM is next month.
Will you be standing for committee?
Have you thought about the issues that are likely to come up?
ie the Transport Fund.....

A motion I would be keen to see passed is one to abolish Clause (b) of our constitution: the one about opening up and developing tourist resorts and facilities therewith.

Isn't this a little inconsistent with our stance on the Remarkables and other environmental issues?

lots and lots of love colin.

If you don't like the above editorial then you can be thankful that Reinhold M. has written one also.....


EDITORIAL

Is the Club slack at the moment?
A question that has been niggling at my huge creamy rolls of fat.
Slack! In what way?
The committee do well, I do well, but do you?!?!!??!

Yours from the Oriental,
Reinhold Messner.

"Climbed the Parson's Nose," one had written in the visitors book at the little Welsh rock-climbing hotel, "in twenty minutes. Found the rocks very easy." "Came down the parson's Nose," some immortal wag had added a day later, "in twenty seconds. Found the rocks very hard."
from M. Lowry - "Under the Volcano"

A WORD ABOUT OUTDOORS 81.

The sooner your article comes in the sooner you get OUTDOORS! OK? 

FROM LAST MONTHS COMMITTEE MEETING.....

Richard said: "For a private trip to become an official Club trip the Chief Guide must give that trip his blessing."

I wonder just exactly what he means by this!!

REMARKABLES ACTION COUNCIL

Fortune Theatre and the play "Foreskin's Lament"

Wednesday 22nd July 1981 Cost; \$6.00

This is to raise funds for the legal fund. A great play for a good cause!

If you and your friends want to go then phone.....

RUSSEL GEORGE at home 737 171
at work 740 881

NEW MEMBERS.

Ian Dickson 7 Main Rd Brighton Dunedin Ph 820 Bgt
 Pamela Gibbons 40 Allens Beach Rd Portobello Ph Port 628
 Dave Manson 103 Gladstone RD Dalmore Dunedin Ph 739 987
 We hope you have a happy day or two with the club and do tonnes of tramping.

DIFFERENT ADDRESSES

Mike Woodley 7 Galloway St Ph 36 183
 Johnathon Lewis 129a Stafford St Ph 775 664
 Bill Needs 60 Russell St Ph 776 576

Another gentle reminder from Ireney:

SUBS ARE DUE.

postal....\$9
 junior....\$9
 full.....\$15
 married...\$21

LETTERS

Dear Editors

I am interested in the problems of Clubrooms and Transport but didn't get round to putting pen to paper last month. Sorry, I'M sure a lot of other members are in a simmilar position.

I believe we need neither. Renting rooms means we don't have continuing problems of maintenance, and the cost is incurred month by month so is paid by current members. Unless the rent is raised we know our commitments exactly.

Similarly hiring a bus or van means that each trip is self contained for charges. Owning a vehicle would mean garaging, maintaining, driving, licensing, warranting, insuring and continuing unpredictable cost. The real problem here is our transport fund.

I agree with your footnote to the May Editorial: "I'd rather be tramping" than maintaining rooms or a vehicle. That's what I'm in the club for.

Yours in the hills
 Ian Sime.

Dear Ian,

thanks for the letter! I'm relieved to see that there are people in the Club who are interested. It may be of interest to you that the committee decided at their last meeting to repay the \$800 that was taken out of the fund last financial year. This brings the Transport Fund to well over \$4000. While I agree with your letter, you have still not attacked the real problem of how we should use the money. To my mind there's no use having a fund for an ideal that members don't even want. I think we do need clubrooms that we can call our own, where we have the freedom to make it our home. This is still possible even if we hire rooms.

The question remains; If we don't want Transport then what do we want to use this fund for?

Yours

Colin.

Dear Editor and Editoress,

There appears to have been some discussion and contemplation about our own clubrooms and transport. Anyway, whether you like it or not here's what I've got to say;

Forget the transport - I feel as though we'd be taking on a waste of time and money but perhaps a new set of clubrooms wouldn't go amiss. I feel as though there are enough people keen to maintain a premises of our own. Irealise it wouldn't be easy or cheap to find a suitable place and what's more I can't be bothered trying but would be interested in helping shape a place for our needs.

sighed Bunny.



OR WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND THE SCENES?

SILVERPEAKS: As you may already know, the Tasman Pulp and Paper Industry is interested in buying property in the Silverpeaks for planting pine trees on. We are writing to them to find exactly what is happening there, and to let them know of our longstanding interest in the area. We cannot stop what they are doing but hopefully they will bear us in mind when making decisions.

Ross Flamanek Ph 737046 is looking after the position of Property & Maintenance until the AGM (Aug 6)

After much discussion on what drivers should be allowed to claim for the use of the car, it was decided that the following guidelines would be observed:- "That claims by drivers of private transport be at the discretion of the driver and the committee, up to a maximum of that stated in the M.O.T. guide to minimum costs.

Ron Keen, a longstanding club member was elected to the F.M.C. executive at the AGM last May. This is a two year term. Ross has asked that party leaders be responsible for collecting hut fees and sending them to the Board concerned.

The next committee meeting is at 83 Clyde St, Monday 13th July 7pm.

MOONLIGHT BEN LOMOND. 13-14 June 1981

It turned out to be a great weekend for winter tramping. Our camp under the trees at the foot of the Remarkables was comfortable and a light breeze kept away the frost. Mark, having driven out from Queenstown, stirred us out of our pits at daybreak and invited back to his L&S apartment for breakfast. With our gear and party quickly organised we farewelled the parties who were heading up the Remarkables and took the rental van off to Queenstown and thence the beginning of the Moonlight Trail above the Shotover River. We were greeted by a bitterly cold wind. We soon donned parkas and assorted woolly gear and shuffled off over the once muddy, but now frozen solid trail. It was easy going on the graded and benched track high above the Shotover and Moke Ck gorges.

After scrambling through some rather nasty briar and past the stone walled ruins of some miners huts we came to the Moke Ck crossing. At this point we met the Ben Lomond runholder who questioned our presence and intentions in the area until he learnt that we were on an organised tramping Club trip, and had made attempts to obtain permission to visit the area. He then kindly ferried us across the icy cold creek in his 4WD. In a shady cutting we were treated to a magnificent display of huge icicles in organ pipe formation, while the track became a glassy sheet of water ice. The next creek provided us with some entertainment, as frozen snow lay on the edges of the stream which was too wide to jump. Those with boots dashed across but Andrew, who had earlier changed into his sandshoes resorted to a brrrrr - barefoot crossing. Lunch, eaten in a scenic but grovelly hollow, was an hilarious affair with Wayne taking a liking to garlic sausage and cheese and jam and marmite and honey - all together. In the afternoon we continued along the terraces above Moonlight Ck following the water races constructed in the old days. We eventually arrived at the site of One Ton Hut. This area would be a scrap metal dealers dream with heaps of rusty iron rods, derelict machinery and coils of heavy wire rope. It was interesting to speculate on the community that once inhabited the valley and the effort put into the water race construction. Those enterprising individuals probably made more money with their water than the many others who directly sought the gleam of that rare yellow metal. With firewood being a much less scarce commodity than gold we spent a pleasant evening perched on a log in front of a campfire, except for Wendy who thought that an upturned tarpot was more comfortable.

A skiff of rain threatened us that night but the morning again dawned clear. We retraced our steps to Moke Ck. We again had some spectacular rivercrossing acts, until we found a series of unavoidable fords and our feet had become progressively damper. Lunch again consisted of some culinary delights - cabin bread, gingernuts, cheese, jam, honey, marmite and cinnamon all sandwiched together. We did not begin our ascent of the NW ridge of Ben Lomond until early afternoon. We knew that we would have our work cut out for us to get to the top and down the other side in 4 1/2 hrs so everyone put in a good effort for the first 2500 feet. However minor injuries and exhausted energy supplies took their toll on the final 1500 and time began to creep by. Some weary trampers finally reached the summit at 4.30 pm. After a brief appreciation

