

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

BULLETIN

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MARCH 1990
BULLETIN NO.486



PRESIDENT	Stuart Mathieson	534-359
VICE PRESIDENT	Rhonda Robinson	738-142
SECRETARY	Mark Planner	763-988
TREASURER	Teresa Wasilewska	741-315
CHIEF GUIDE	Antony Pettinger	737-924
EDITOR	Debbie Pettinger	737-924
MEMBERSHIP SEC.	Ian Sime	536-185
SOCIAL SEC.	Elsbeth Gold	551-245
GEAR HIRE	Russell Godfrey	557-205

TRIP LIST

MARCH 11 MYSTERY TRIP

Richard Pettinger 879-488



(Note this trip has changed from the one previously advertised) While Richard has not been back in New Zealand long he still has a good knowledge of walks around Dunedin and he will definately be going to one of the more interesting ones. Be at the club rooms by 9-00 am for this one.

MARCH 18 TO BE ARRANGED

Contact Sharon St Clair-Newman 763-918;
Day Trip Convenor

MARCH 24-25 GREENSTONE/CAPLES

(All Grades)

Doug Forrester 876-416



The Greenstone/Caples flow into upper Lake Wakitipu after draining from the Humbolts, Alisa and Livingstone mountains in the Fiordland National Park. The area allows every fitness grade to be catered for, and with Dougs promised good weather this has all the makings of a great trip. See last months bulletin or the display in the Clubrooms for more details.

Trip fare is \$37-00 and the list closes 15 March 1990

MARCH 25

MARY'S MYSTREY (M)

Mary Hewinson 677-002

Mary has a habit of leading interesting trips and this one will be no exception. Although Mary would not let on where this one was off to she is expecting a large turnout so be at the clubrooms by 9-00 am.

APRIL 1

SHAG POINT

(M)

David Peacock 530-595



This is definately not an Aprils Fools Joke, David has every intension of leading this trip to Shag Point which is not far from Palmerston. He has informed me that he intends to make it a bit of a coastal walk, which will be something different. Be at the clubrooms at 9-00 am

APRIL 7

PRE EASTER SOCIAL

See further on for more details

APRIL 8

PAINTED FOREST (M)

Stu Mathieson 534-359

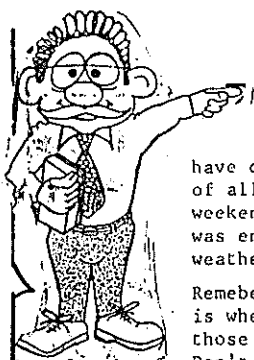
Our president is leading this one and he is off to discover if the forest is really painted there or not. The silverpeaks haven't seen a day trip for a while so turn up for this one at 9-00 am at the clubrooms

APRIL 15

NO DAY TRIP AS A RESULT OF EASTER

DON'T MISS OUT

EDITOR'S DIARY



Bushcraft is well underway and it is good to see everyone enjoying themselves. Antony Pettinger and Ross Cocker have done an excellent job and I would like to thank them on behalf of all the Bushcrafters and club members involved. The Tirohanga weekend went extremely well and the Barn Dance on Saturday night was enjoyed by all. Once again Tirohanga turned on brilliant weather.

Remember that the April Bulletin is a Bushcraft bulletin and this is where I publish all contributions from Bushcrafters. So get those pens to paper and make it one of the best bulletins this year. Don't forget that I accept anything from a trip report, poem or even your first impressions of the course.

I have recently had a comment about the format of the Bulletin and now I would appeal for any feedback either in a Letter to the Editor or verbally. It has been suggested that pictures and gossip should be left out to make way for trip reports. I strongly disagree as this is what makes the Bulletin appeal to everyone, including the not so active members and postal members. Those who have been in the club a while may remember how the Bulletin used to be and would they like to see a return to the same style? I try to make it of interest to all members and hope that is what I have achieved. What I produce each month is my own interpretation of what I think the Bulletin should be like and need other opinions. The pictures and cartoons take very little room and if abolished would leave little extra room available for reports. Please give me some feedback so I can improve and cater all members.

Congratulations to Elspeth Gold, our very able and enthusiastic social secretary. Her efforts were well rewarded when the unofficial invitation to Sir Edmond Hillary was accepted. It was also great to see a full turnout in the clubrooms and the talk by Sir Edmond Hillary on his experiences on Mt Everest was most enjoyable and I feel that Sir Edmond Hilary felt at home. Thanks must also go to the ladies who helped with the supper and to Mike Floate for the entertaining thankyou speech. What other excitements does Elspeth have in store for us? Keep up the excellent work Elspeth, your efforts are not going unnoticed.



The marathon was once again accident free and everyone who started managed to finish. Some doing better than last time they went in it and others managing to feel as if they had achieved something. It was much appreciated by all the competitors that people took the time to man a check point. A more detailed report is further on in the Bulletin.

Keep those trip reports rolling in and I hope to see you soon out in the hills of our great country.

David

.....Editor

NEW YEAR IN THE EYRE MOUNTAINS

The Eyre mountains lie south of Wakatipu, east of Fiordland, north of the Takitimus and within easy reach of the Burwood Tearooms. Not surprisingly the Eyres contain characteristics of all the above (depending on who does the food.)

Actually because they lie east of the divide the weather is not so harsh, making them an excellent alternative if the forecast is crook.

Well the forecast wasn't the best when we planned our Fiordland New Year trip so we headed to the Eyres instead. We had heard of a good 3-4 day trip linking the Gorge Burn with the Ashton Burn. This looked great and we had two cars to link the road-ends with.

After parking the Greer's 4WD along a track near the Ashton, we then drove around to the Gorge Burn Hut and starting our tramp about midday. The Gorge Burn is easy going if you stick to the river most of the way, and its only a couple of hours to a wonderful campsite by a tarn under Jane Peak (6675).

We climbed Jane Peak that afternoon, going up the long SW ridge and returning by a horrible bluff in the basin. This is the second time I've descended this route and I would recommend it to no one. It's best simply, to return by the way you went up!!

On Sunday the first weak front arrived but we were tricked into making a start by a brief patch of blue sky. We continued up the Gorge Burn though wet, cold Spaniards and giant tussocks till we arrived at the lake near its head. Then it was up over an easy saddle into a wonderful little basin with yet more delightful tarns and high mountain vistas.

We camped near where this hanging basin dropped into "Big Jungle Creek". It rained, hailed and snowed in the night, but the new year dawned fine and clear. The route from here was down the scree to the valley floor, then up a horrendously steep looking scree-gut to a sharp ridge. This saddles with the Windley Creek catchment. Good weather is needed for this day because it would be too easy to climb the wrong scree and miss this saddle (likewise the next saddle). Once over into the Windley the next saddle is climbed, again up steep scree. This will bring you down into the head of the Ashton.

These last two saddles are important to locate accurately. Given clear weather it is simple, just aim for the lowest point in the ridge in both cases. Both saddles are at 4900'. (GR 277291 and 275279) The rest of our third day was spent going down the Ashton as far as we felt like. Big tussocks hid big Spaniards there was a bit of troublesome alpine scrub further down. However nothing too punishing and we reached our third campsite after an energetic 8 hour day.

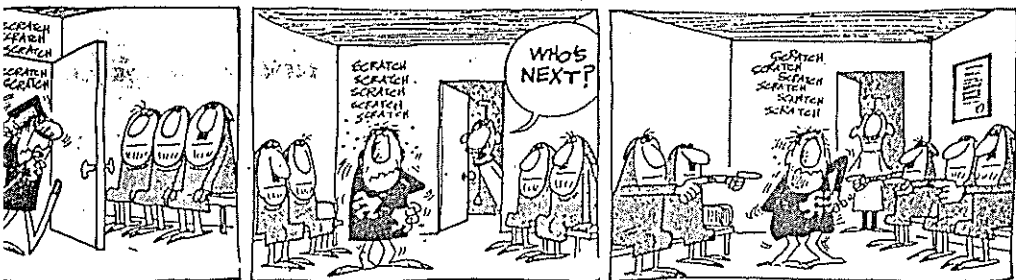
We camped beneath the Helen Peaks at about 2900', just before the Ashton looked like it might narrow and gorge. The second front arrived by morning so we had a hurried breakfast and departed by our intended route. This was up a steep spur for 900', then a sidle, to a tarn at 4000' (grid ref. 222237.) Another ascending sidle to join the main ridge and the follow this down to paddocks and the car.

It was satisfying to have done such a nice 4-day round-trip. From the tops we could see Fiordland really getting wet, but the Eyres let us off lightly.

The Eyres have a huge variety of plant life, I'm sure any botanistic trumper would be well satisfied. We saw heaps of skinks as well as beetles and millions of grass-hoppers. Blackback gulls seem to like the place too. We saw only one lonely kea. Has anyone else ever seen any Keas in these parts?

So anyways I like the Eyres. They have a bit of everything and what is more you only need one map! (Sl41 Mavora)

John Robinson for Sue Harding and Don and Yvonne Greer.....



MSC / OTMC BUSHCRAFT STAND - OTAGO A & P SHOW

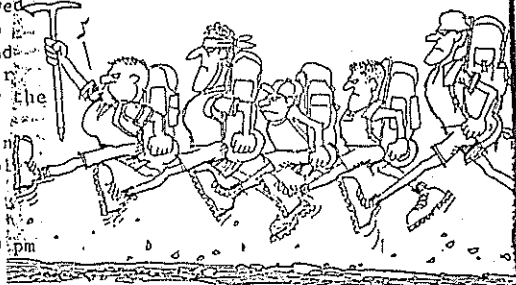
26/27 January, 1990

At short notice and short of volunteers Ian Sime organised our site at A & P Show and erected a 9 x 9 tent for shelter on Thursday before Show. I went down there Fri 10.00 am to "finish off the display" of Bushcraft posters and application forms and OTMC triplists. Also erected my Macpac Olympus tent with stove, billy, sleeping bag and Bushcraft posters inside. The Olympus attracted the most attention over the 2 days and we could have sold it many times over. Toni Cocker and I took everything down for Friday night (not trusting people, are we ?) and were back there 9.00 am Saturday to re-erect everything. Both days were sunny, Friday breathlessly hot, Saturday gusty north-easterly. Had two accidents with the display stand - wind blew it over and badly bent our neighbours aluminium frame pole, later, after it was moved to the other side of the display, wind blew it over again onto my Olympus, resulting in a badly ripped tent; thankyou Ian for ensuring insurance cover was taken with State (advertising plug !!!) for the show days. Not a lot of interest shown in Bushcraft but that seems to have been on a par with interest shown in the other stalls, and we were there. Special thanks to the following Club members who gave up their time, at short notice, to do 2 hour shifts each. Ross Cocker for them all in order of appearance: Dave Levick, Alison Johnston, Megan Park, Toni Cocker, Tracy Pettinger, Richard Pettinger, Mark Planner, Michael Gillies, Mary Clark, Teresa Wasilewska, Rhonda Robinson and Neville Mulholland.

You've come a long way ...now go a little further

OTMC Marathon

The time was 4-30 am on Saturday 10 February, and the place was the start of the Pineapple track. Six fighting fit members posed for a photo then they were off. on their extremely long and exhaustive journey. Two supporters were left waving goodbye. Up flagstaff and past the Bull ring where Peter sat cheering them on. Down the road and over Powder Hill they charged. The mist was getting quite thick but still they continued. On to the Gap where the tussocks gave them all an unsheduled shower. A friendly word from Peter Mason as he sat at the Gap. Then along Rocky Ridge and the cold mist showed no sign lifting. Down thru the gorse to Green Hut site where Debbie Pettinger and her band of faithful supporters sat under a tent. Then on to Swampy where finally the mist started to show signs of lifting. The last down hill was the worst but then finally the end was there at the Pineapple track.



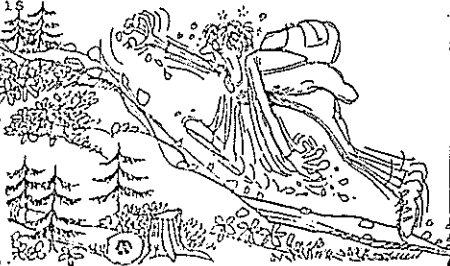
The times ranged from Richard Pettinger out at 4-00 pm to Russell Godfrey at 6-00 pm Antony Pettinger at 6-30 pm and Arthur Blondell, John Galloway, Mark Planner at 9-13 pm.

Thank you to all the supporters: Peter Mason, Debbie Pettinger, Trevor Payton, Jill Payton and Greg

Some Comments heard were: My legs are so sore!I want to curl up and die ... That down hill really killed my legs ... This could really put someone off.... I never want to do that again..... Tell me when next years is and I can arrange to be out of town.... That was one hell of a day!!!.

A COMPETITORS POINT OF VIEW

The club marathon is very tough exercise and to give some idea of the physical hardship, I, myself and others who also competed found even walking after it difficult. Both legs and feet ached. It is an incredibly long time to be constantly on your feet moving. When members offer to man a check station with a drink it is a very generous commitment. To sit for hours not knowing when someone will arrive is really something, not just that but to be at the start at 4-30 am is a great display of support. Peter Mason and Debbie Pettinger did just that. Thanks guys, we really appreciated you support, your words of encouragement, drinks and bikkies.




HI, I'M FROM THE TRAMPING CLUB AND YOU'RE IN MY PARTY THIS WEEKEND

OR REMEMBER TO LOVE YOUR LEADER

Having recently led my first trip for the Club, it struck me that a lot of people have no idea what goes in to organizing such an event. My trip was more difficult because it was the first one after the holiday, and no Club night beforehand - but fewer people wanting to go.

No problem - two climbers, three wanting to do a FIT trip, the rest could be juggled round one of the fits drops out, never mind, this medium grade can keep up with the fits. Phone rings, another medium wanting to come why not??? Two people to be confirmed as participants - can't reach them by phone - do I assume they are coming? Another fit trampler drops out - hell only one fit left - who can I put him with?? Replaced with a medium, who really wants an easy trip accept him then realise there is no more room in the van. Can't find anyone in the extra party that wants to take a car up the Ahuriri - can I blame them??? How do we get there?

Check for the second time with the runholder - he gave me a different story to the first time I rang about where he doesn't want us to go. Make up the parties - who will be a safe, confident leader?? Have to consider a



relative unknown in a nonmember's capabilities. These two can be leaders - will she be happy going up here - damn he can't be in that party - they'll go up Canyon Creek and he went up there last time - she wants to go up Watson Creek but needs a back up because she hasn't been there before. They want to go up Canyon Creek - make sure their party is going to be happy going there!! Did they go on the last trip?? Phone call from one of the leaders, with whom I had left a couple of choices - doesn't really want to have one of the party with them after problems last time - can I do a quick switch around?? Check with Antony - is he happy with party allocations and the destinations???

Is the run holder happy? Is the road passable?? Have we got a van load - eh Gods - there are too many people for the van??! Oh no WHO do I tell can't come? - phone rings with a message that one of the question marks can't make it - soo sorry, says a very relieved leader, that you can't make it - but you have answered my prayers!!

Organizing your own party after all this harrassing work is almost a doddle by comparison - piling into the van doing the head count, passing on the responsibly to each party leader so next time YOU pile into the van on a Friday night, looking forward to a weekend, spare a thought for the trip leader who has worked hard to make it all so wonderful!!!!!!

Teresa Wasilewska

0 0 0 0 ————— 0 0 0 0

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 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.

A MONSTROUS STORY FROM THE GREEN LAKE.

4 - 5 November.

After tramping up through beech, for most of 5 hours, we looked out over the turquoise green of the lake; low bushed hills beyond to the west; a big steep face up to Rocky Top to the south-east; and tussock to the lake edge on its north. Green Lake makes grand scenery, but being emerged in it is a frigid experience, as we next found out. Ken decided it was wiser and warmer just to tell stories about crossing iceberg infested waters, rather than giving a demo.

Nestled by the lakeshore, at the western edge of the tussocks, is a relatively new, A frame, 6 bunk hut, which was already occupied by a Bavarian fräulein: and if you don't know what a fräulein is, ask Bill! We pitched our tents nearby, before Teresa and Catherine went fossicking to Island Lake, and Ken and I scrambled up a sharp ridge to the north for a look around.

Back at camp we lit a fire. Amongst the timber we gathered was a large piece of driftwood with a shattered broken end resembling gaping jaws, a knot hole just in the right place for an eye, and a curved arched neck. We had ourselves a monster - the Green Lake monster. Our imaginations went wild. Unlike his camera-shy Scottish cousin, Nessie; our photographers were able to snap the wooden brute with its jaws fastened around Catherine's hand. She bravely wrestled free only to have the beast make a dastardly attack upon another part of her anatomy. For more of this nonsense keep coming to the OTCM BYO slide evenings!

Thanks to Catherine we dined sumptuously on Saturday night, with portions for visitors also. When it came to culinary duties, two nameless members of the party gave good impersonations of male chauvinists; earning ourselves very matronly rebukes!

With Ken being a black sheep breeder, my having AI bred Coopworths, Catherine being a midwife, and Teresa knowing a good line of Limosin bull; our fireside talk eventually got around to breeding livestock using artificial insemination. Now I can't relate any of that lucid discussion (that word is lucid, not lewd!) least this Bulletin falls into the hands of young readers; but I must warn, that wandering around in the bull paddock, carrying an artificial vagina, moaning amorously all the while, can be hazardous and is not recommended!

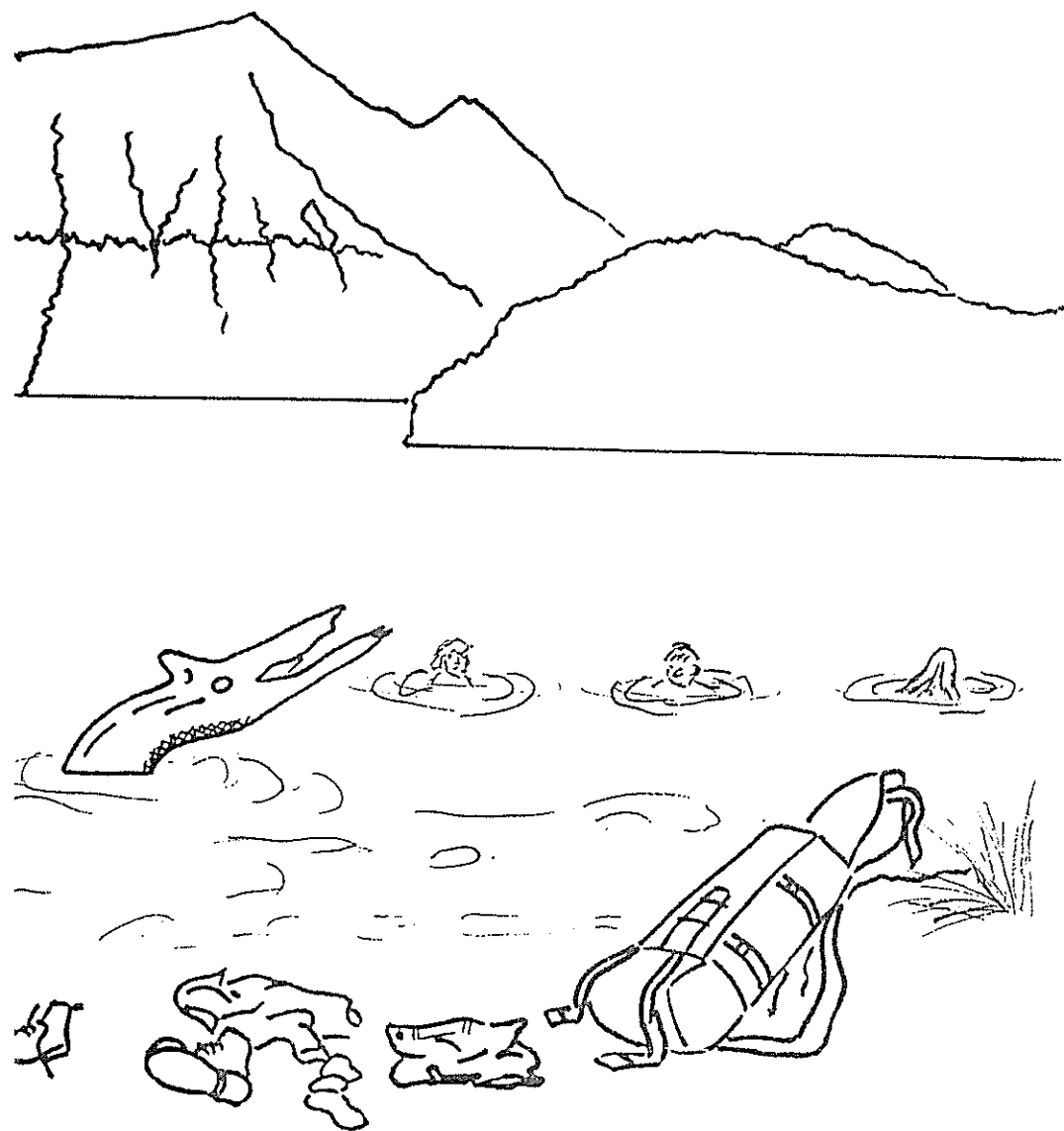
On the tracks we found fragile empty snail shells. Ken said the presence of these paraphanta indicated that there must have been a local ice-free area in which they survived, as these snails pre-date the last ice age.

On the way back out Ken and I took a quick look around from Mt. Cuthbert, (to the south of the saddle). With no packs, and a good run at it, you can get up and down in just over an hour, and on a clear day the view is worth it

Though our w.e. seemed bland when contrasted with those intrepid oyegone exploits Ken told us of, for me it was very enjoyable; ideal weather, a pristine setting, with tramping companions marginally more friendly than the Green Lake monster!

Teresa Wasilewska, Catherine Soper, Ken Mason, and John Galloway
(writer).

illustration by John Galloway



*n Lake monster protesting at the invasion of its habitat by bathers meddling the
new season's range of Clayton's swimwear.*

TEMPLE NORTH - SOUTH CROSSING.

The journey from the Club Rooms to the Hopkins by bus was a real memory hike for those of us long enough in the tooth and flat enough in the foot to remember back to when a full bus on such trips was the norm rather than the exception. I personally have always enjoyed the fun and close contact of vans - you'd have to be crazy or whatever not to. There is though a special quality about bus trips. Real friendly as people move about, swap seats and yarn; a good feeling of togetherness for the whole trip party. Anyway it was by bus that we travelled on a splendidly fine evening - star lit and calm. Those though, who like me, choose to sleep in the open might also have seen the shadows pass over the moon and heard the Nazgûl's cruel cry as it urged on the yet distant storm. The morning however dawned quiet and calm. A good quick breakfast and start saw our party soon up the track and into the beautiful and oh so accessible North Temple. A short visit to the hut, then over to the rock bivy for a look see for those who had not previously been there and we were soon heading for the valley head and the foot of ^{the} pass over to the South Temple. This route follows a stream up a steepish rock gut starting at about the 3600 ft contour and ascending to the pass proper at 6200 ft. It is then, a true alpine crossing and, whilst not particularly trying in good to average conditions, it could be very difficult in bad weather and or when affected by snow or ice. The upper reaches on both sides of the pass are of hard, steep, compact scree and even in the good conditions that we enjoyed, movement on these slopes is quite testing and needs care. I make the point therefore that this is a route for experienced parties only. It is NO PLACE FOR BUSHCRAFT PARTIES. Lunch was had on the pass, despite a rip roaring wind, that threatened to take with it both feast and feasters and then it was down the long slow descent on heavy non runnable scree till the vegetation line and comfortable going was again reached. The weather was changing quickly with rain threatening and gusting wind so not too much time was spent in sorting out a sheltered campsite down near the main stream. Dinner and an early night followed in short order. Sunday dawned coldish and showery and we just sat for those days for simply walking and getting back out to the Transalt. However when the company is good, who cares what the weather does.

on down the lake etc, Jeff Amers and Tim Moore

THE HAREM CORPORATION PRESENTS:-

from ancient arabia, the 1990 look in time
shares for the working woman.....

Time-SHARE HUSBANDS

VISIT OUR UNIT AT 33 BELL CRESCENT

OPTIONS:- for the fee you can spend two weeks
of the year with the same man or -
if you wish, swap your two weeks for a husband
in another part of the world:

Experience family life; start a family of
your own; experience different cultures;
the options are endless!

CALL TODAY FOR A NO OBLIGATION VIEW

EASTER 1990

APRIL 13-16 4 DAY TRIP

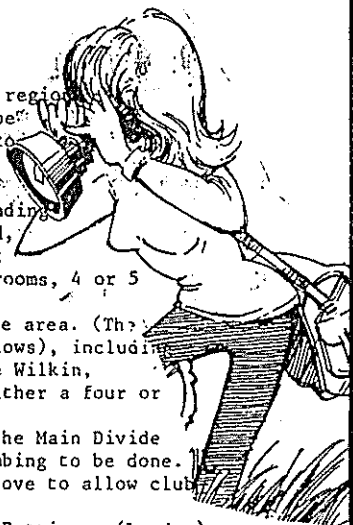
APRIL 13-17 5 DAY TRIP

MAKARORA REGION

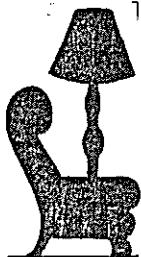
This year the Easter trip is headed for the Makarora region of Mt Aspiring National Park and there are going to be two trip options. A four day trip (Thursday evening to Monday Evening) and for those who have a five day break, a five day trip (Thursday evening to Tuesday evening). Because of this and the fact we pay a standing charge for hired vans, private transport will be used, so please indicate on Trip List if you have transport available. There are two separate lists in the clubrooms, 4 or 5 day options so please sign the appropriate list. There is a tremendous variety of excellent trips to do in the area. (The area can be extended right to Haast, if transport allows), including some really good round trips. A standard trip is the Wilkin, Gillespie Pass and Young Valley trip, which can be either a four or five day trip.

Trips from the Makarora to the Hunter and back over the Main Divide are also good trips, There is also a lot of good climbing to be done. Please note that the grades are Medium (6hrs) and above to allow club members to go further afield.

Trip List closes on 5 April 1990, Please ring Antony Pettinger (Leader) for any further information - ph 737-924



ARMCHAIR JOKES! HAHN HAHN HAHN HAHN HAHN HAHN HAHN



WHAT IS BLUE AND KILLS TRAMPERS?????

Hypothermia

WHATS THE ONLY PART OF A WOMANS ANATOMY THAT SHOULDN'T
MOVE WHEN SHE IS TRAMPING???????????

Her Bowels

Remember You Are Never Lost If You Know What Country
You Are In !!?!?

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

Having spent a wind-buffed, sleepless Friday night beside the bridge, the party set off at 8-30 am on Saturday morning. To our dismay, instead of following the stream along the valley, Dave headed up and kept going up and up. After walking for what seemed several hours on steep pasture we reached a farm road which soon became the official track. This gradually descended and crossed a scree slope, the other side of which was a grove of trees that provided shade for our lunch. The trees were part of what we assumed was the Beehive, although Eric was not convinced, due mainly to the lack of bees. After lunch we continued our gradual descent through beautiful beech forest until we reached the Maitland Hut about 3-30 pm.

The hut was a 'toll-free' one, so we all looked forward to a better night's sleep than the night before. After we had refreshed ourselves with cups of tea, the first of many debates began, concerning computer analogies to brain functioning. After this Eric enlightened us about his teeth and bowell movements. This bought to a halt by Liz and Mike's delicious vegetarian curry, after which Eric really got moving, verbally, that is. He launched the next discussion with the profound statement "Have you ever noticed that sometimes it's windy and sometimes it isn't" This was when we realised we had someone special with us. This started a debate on truth and opinion, during which Eric ran amok. Dave and Ian managed to direct the attention from him momentarily with a comedy routine which went something like:

Dave (Points to Spongy Pud tin floating in billy: "Look it floats!"

Ian: "Does it?"

Dave: "Well the proof is in the pudding"

Perhaps you had to be there! Slapstick routine then followed during which David grabed a plastic plate that had cunningly been positioned so that it overhung the burner. With molten plastic stuck to his hand, David leapt around the hut several times uttering words not generally heard outside Hill City Football Club (though it was a bit hard to understand the language barrier) and then he plunged his hand into a sweetcorn tin.

Eric was soon back in action again however expanding our pulsars, quasars, antimatter and chocolate soldiers. We rounded the evening off by tackling the meaning of life and the origins of the universe. Bored with such trivia Eric went to bed and the rest of us sorted it all out in about half an hour.

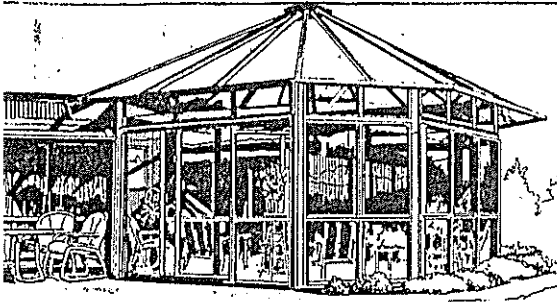
On Sunday morning we awoke to a basically fine but slightly showering day. After discussing whether we should go back the way we had come or try following the stream we decided on the latter, it being more adventurous. It was very enjoyable at first Liz remarked "This is my favourite part of tramping" as she waded through high-deep stream "I could do this all day". However, time began to advance and the clouds grew darker, the rain became heavier and the gorge steeper. We began to wonder whether the rumblings were the thunderclaps or landslides as we got very wet and very worried. We stopped for a brief sodden lunch and David showed us how not to light a burner (probably our most hazardous moment). Minus one eyebrow we continued down the stream which seemed to be getting stronger all the time. Mike and David decided it was time we headed up the side of the valley and chose the most difficult possible point to do it. One suspects that they had some arrangement with an insurance company. Surprisingly we all made it up the loose shingle cliff face to the pasture where we startled quite a number of sheep. From there it was an easy walk back down to the bridge with half an hour to spare and time for a few more gems from Eric.

"I wonder if these will do as trousers?"

"Eric, they are trousers!"

Thankyou to my party for a great and most enjoyable trip.

Ian Young for David Peacock (Leader), Liz and Mike Eccles, Eric Callaghan.



The club is seriously looking at the purchase of club rooms. Should or shouldn't we be buying club rooms? It is important that you have your say. Don't forget that if you are a full member then you have a vote at the Special General Meeting on 22 March 1990. To really gauge how the membership feel about a proposition like this we must have a good turnout. The final outcome will affect us all.

Some say we are a tramping club not a property owning club yet others say it would be a good basis for an outdoor centre in Dunedin and we could really make it feel like OME. What are your feelings? Come to the Special General Meeting on 22 March 1990 and let us all know. This issue should involve all members, life, older and new members.

It is with regret that we acknowledge the death of Geoff Brookes father. He died at Skippers and our warmest thoughts are with you. We trust that many memories will remain.

To climb Mt Cook was the aim,
To be the first and naked was the game,
"But what of the views and weather?"
The British did dither,
"But then Mt Cook is just to tame,
Oh what the hell, they're all the same!"

Pre Easter Social - Sat 7 April

VENUE: St Patricks Scout Hall
Victoria Road St Kilda
Opposite the Beach Hotel

THEME: It's 1970 again!!!
What were you doing? What were you wearing?
Crimpalene? Tie dyed T-Shirt? Paisley?
Flares? Nappies?

TIME: 8-00 pm Please bring a plate

PRICE: \$10-00 single
\$18-00 double (Bring a friend)



There is a LIVE Band ordered with music of the era so get out the dancing shoes.

Should be great fun so dress accordingly NB everyone MUST come dressed up. For tickets please see Elspeth.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Problem Page/ Editor

I'd like to share with you my personal reasons for Tramping. Actually I'm wondering if I am normal.

Well it's like this, I've got a bum fetish and my idea of perfect weekend is grunting up a hill behind a particularly tight pair of shorts. In case you are wondering I am a female. Is there something seriously wrong with me?

By the way just what man has the most appealing bum to tramp up a hill behind, any suggestions?

Yours in anticipation

...Anon.

PS. You said you would print almost anything.

ED- Well this is a hard one, I don't go tramping now as much as I used to but the most appealing bum must be Antony Pettinger, however for the older male I would say Doug Forrester's tight shorts would be pretty close. I have never been tall enough to comment on Arthur Blondell's but I would say Ross Cocker would have to be on the list as well.

Happy tramping and sight seeing.

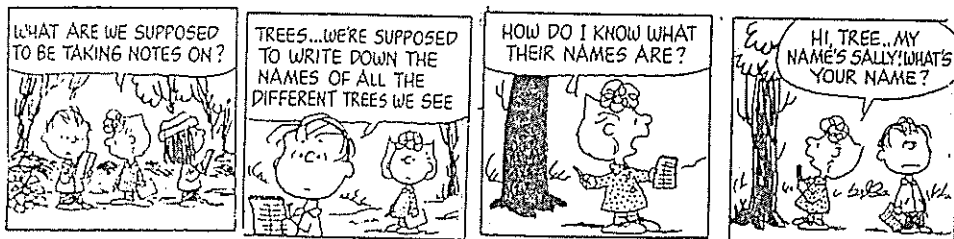
Debbie 4

NOTICES FROM COMMITTEE

It has been brought to the attention of the committee that a donation can not be given to the Louise Sutherland's mobile medical clinic as it is against our constitutions objectives. However if individuals would like to make a donation then this can be left at the desk inside the clubrooms door.

The avalanche Committee of the Mountain Safety Council is proposing all users of avalanche transceivers in NZ to begin a process of using the 457 KHZ frequency, and would invite comment from users. The reasons being a longer range, more effective over a large area and more accurate in location. For more information contact Mark Planner (Secretary of OTMC), also a letter outlining other advantages and reasons for change over is also available

Our condolences go to Mike Floate whose father died recently. It was such a shame that it happened on the eve of your trip and we would like you to know our thoughts are with you Mike.



OTMC Hot Gossip

Who was the club member heard to be swapping letters with our highly elegible and single treasurer?
When questioned, the contents would not be devulged.

Is romance in the air for one vegetarian club member and her auburnhaired escort?

The proof is in the photo!! Three very timid trampers were seen to be pushing fully laden wheel barrows and they were carrying packs. What was that mystrey load?

Trampers BEWARE!! There is a new threat of a takeover! A supposedly new member, alais "steppie" after Steptoe and son, is set to take on the committee. Rumor has it he even looks steptoe, although I have heard our old "steppie" being called various other names

Have you heard about the helicopter that crashed into an Irish Cemetery?

So far they have dug up 400 bodies.....Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha.....

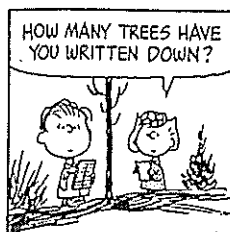
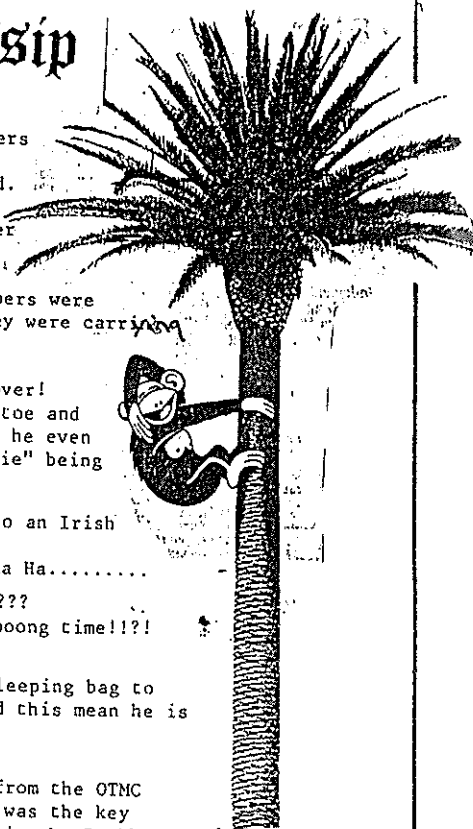
Did everyone hear about the marathon run last month???

Everyone finished!!! This must be a first for a loooooong time!!!!

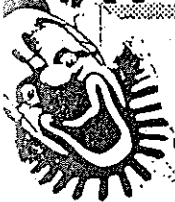
What sort of Bushcraft Director forgets to take a sleeping bag to Tirohanga? Even the Bushcraftees remembered. Could this mean he is finally getting too old?

There was a man from the OTMC
To be by himself was the key
So off one night in the Rockburn he went
to return later that night was what he meant.
But on his way back, no way could he find the tent,
so under a rock he laid down his head,
And when light enough, he returned to his bed.

The moral of the story - Never go for a leak
in the dark in a strange place.



HAT'S ON WHAT'S ON WHAT'S



SOCIAL PROGRAMME

MARCH 15 NOEL GORTON from the Otago Rock & Mineral Club

The motto of this one is "They pick up what we walk over"
Discover a new slant on heading for the hills and take the time to find out a bit more about the landscape under your feet. Don't forget to dig out all those rock samples collected on your journeys in the hills.

MARCH 22 INFORMAL EVENING

A night when we can take the time to get to know a few of those new faces from Bushcraft. A few photos to show of the Bushcraft weekends would make an interesting twist to things.

MARCH 29 BOB ENTWHISTLE Photography

Learn the basics of picture composure. Submit some work for constructive criticism either anonymous or openly. This could be interesting and it will help you and others enjoy your photos better. Make this a night of learning and bring some photos.

APRIL 5 ALISDAIR ROY Antarctica

Find out about this fascinating continent from someone who has lived. The frozen wilderness is just as interesting as a mountain top or valley. If you like heaps of snow and ice then this would be the night for you.

APRIL 12 NO CLUB NIGHT DUE TO EASTER

APRIL 19 ERIC AND JULIE LORD Bushwalking in South East Australia

This will also include the Snowy Mountains and as Eric and Julie are both club members for a number of years they know how to make a talk interesting. Remember they lived in Australia for three years and will know a bit about the places.

This is phase one of a series of slide shows.

APRIL 26 BYO SLIDES

Haven't had one of these for a while so bring out all those slides from recent (or not so recent) trips and show everyone else what you have done. I know of a few epic Christmas trips that should be seen.

How about some feedback through the Bulletin about the Social programme.

Anything missing, any complaints, ANY IDEAS.

Any thing is possible so please please give me a yell.

It gets hard when no one tells me what they think or what they would like to hear.

I am very approachable so give me a yell

.....Elspeth