

OTMC Bulletin

Bulletin Number 701, November 2009

Newsletter of the Otago Tramping and Mountaineering Club (Inc.) P.O. Box 1120, Dunedin.



The OTMC meets socially at 3 Young Street
every Thursday - doors open at 7.30pm,
programme begins at 8.00pm.

5th November

Phil Somerville will bring along Stephen Jaquiere's bird photos, we will form into six teams for a quiz, identifying what bird is being shown. Spot prizes, and prizes for the winning team.

12th November

The club is always looking for trip and party leaders. We will give you an overview on what skills are required to be a trip or party leader in our club.

19th November

Dave Chambers and Allan Perry have just returned from walking the Bibbulmun Track in Western Australia. They will tell us about their forty seven day tramp, and how to organize such a long tramp.

26th November

Walkies time!!! with the long evenings at the end of November. Meet at the club rooms at 6.30pm, we will go up Harbour Cone (easy/moderate grade) bring a torch and \$5 for trip cost. We should be back at the club rooms between 9 to 9.30 pm.

Any ideas, and contact names in particular, are welcome for the Thursday evening activities. If you can help please contact Tony Timperley (phone 473 7257, email tonytimps@xtra.co.nz) or Ralph Harvey (phone 453 4330, email ralphh@ihug.co.nz)

**Visit us on the Internet at:
www.otmc.co.nz**

Moonlight Track

This track heads round the back of Ben Lomond from Arthurs Point, and ends up meeting the station road behind Moke Lake. Alison and I did the trail on Sunday of the Snowcraft Trip, as we had been thwarted by the “Shotover Slip” the year before, when the path had been closed. This is an easy walk [trainers are fine], the path rises and falls gently, and gives rise to some pretty spectacular views down to the Shotover and Moonlight Rivers; the views of the surrounding mountains are wonderful, and at this time of year given an even greater grandeur by the remaining snow, and the leafless trees. There are many wonderful places to stop and take in the view. Recommended as an easy but memorable walk.

Andy Cunningham

Silver Peaks keys

Don't forget that the club has keys to the gates on the Mountain Rd, so access is still available to the Tunnels Track, Walker Rd and the top of Rongomai Ridge & Honeycomb Ridge. One gate is at a point about 400m N of the "Hunters' Access" route to Possum Hut; the other is just south of the access to Gap Ridge.

If you want a key, contact:

Antony Pettinger, 4737924, 027 661873 otmc@ihug.co.nz
(Pick-up location: Pine Hill)

Roy Ward, 4739518 royward770@actrix.co.nz
(Pick-up location: Opoho or Otago University)

David Barnes, 4544492h, 4719813w,
mcilroy.barnes@clear.net.nz
(Pick-up location Waverley or Moray Place)

Membership

On behalf of the OTMC, please welcome to our club Jan Burch, Karen Keith, Ross Hunt, Leonie and Peter Loeber. They come to us with lots of experience and I'm sure they will have a fun time tramping with us.

Remember you can bring friends and workmates along who are interested in tramping or just want to find out more about the OTMC. They don't have to have had any experience. Just bring them to our Thursday Night meetings or our Sunday walks to see what we are about. We will make them most welcome.

Jacqui Colbert
Membership Secretary

Notes from the Daytrip Convenor

A big thank you to all those of you who have been leading trips, and those who are leading trips on the next card - your participation is what makes the day trip programme happen. Remember that guidelines for leading trips can be downloaded on <http://otmc.co.nz/files/daytripguidelines.pdf> or I can provide a copy.

On a less happy note, I know that on one recent trip someone was not picked up on the way due a miscommunication, so I suggest that:

- * If any non-member calls regarding a trip, get their phone number, even if they are going to meet at the clubrooms at 9:00 am. That way if there are any problems, we can at least call them afterwards.

- * Any picking people up that is not at the clubrooms is of course by prior arrangement only, but a good place to arrange to pick people up from the north end of town for trips going north is the corner of Great King Street North (the one way north) and Duke St just outside what used to be a garage (see map). This is on the way for most trips north, is unambiguous, and provides a little shelter if it is wet.

It is possible that I'll be leaving the country sometime later this year, in which case I'm looking for a replacement day trip convenor before I go. Any volunteers or suggestions for this role are most welcome.

Roy Ward, 473-9518



Farewell Ian Sime

On the 24th September the club held a ‘This is your life’ evening to celebrate the outstanding contribution Ian Sime has made to the club.

Ian was presented with a gift by new Membership secretary Jacqui. As the occasion was also Betty’s birthday, she also received a present and cake. Supper followed after various speakers had related stories about Ian.



The following is an excerpt from Ian’s telling of his own tale:



“I was handed a Bushcraft flier from the OTMC float in the 1979 Dunedin Festival Procession, and joined the Club after doing Bushcraft that year. It included a Silverpeaks weekend going through Taioia and down the Taieri River to the Outram Glen, practising river crossing on the way. Other trips that year were Makarora Headwaters, Winter

Routeburn, Snowcaving up the Waikaia Bush Rd, and Snowcraft based at the Homer Hut. Subsequently I helped with nine Bushcraft Silverpeaks weekends, and more recently have shared several times in a food demonstration at Tirohanga.

Because of my involvement with church, I have not done many day trips, usually leading one or two a year. Some favourite areas are the Rock & Pillars (Leaning Lodge, Big Hut, and the Post & Telegraph Hut above Howell’s Hut); the Catlins (River walk from The Wisp to Tawanui, Remarkable Rock, Catlins Waterfalls); Mt Watkin, and the Rongomai/Honeycomb circuit.



In 1987, I joined the Committee as Vice President. It was the easiest job ever, because Spen Walker who was President did not miss one Thursday meeting! I made amends the next year by being Secretary, and then, having had the opportunity to see what was what, did two years as Membership Secretary, picking it up again in '96.

In the mid 80s I became a Mountain Safety Bushcraft Instructor. It was a much simpler process in those days than it is now! A few years later I was appointed Admin Officer for Mountain Safety Dunedin, a paid position for 5 hours a week.

From 1980, I regularly contributed articles to *Outdoors* (our one-time annual Magazine) over 30 in all. In 1990, when there was some difficulty in finding an editor for *Outdoors*, I offered to stand in, and produced all seven editions since then (but with a great deal of assistance, in particular from Andrew MacKay and Richard Pettinger.)

In 1993, six years after retiring from paid employment, it occurred to me that there could be a place for tramps to be done during the week, as well as the traditional weekend ones. The first of these Weektime Tramps explored the Hopkins Valley in July '93, and there were 14 others later. They covered areas from Stewart Island to the Abel Tasman, and as far east as Banks Peninsula and the Kaikoura Coast, but never made it west of the Alps"

The full extent of Ian's contribution to the Club is only just being realized as Jacqui takes over the reins and battles with database, membership receipts, stickers, envelopes and stamps.

Several new members to the Club also gave personal testimonies of how they had felt especially welcomed by Ian when first joining the Club and how easy he had made it for them to come along.

Many members arrived in shorts & socks for the occasion but for the first time, Ian was in long trousers!

Trip Reports

Snowcraft

22-23 August 2009

11 neophytes, keen as mustard, headed off for a weekend in the Remarkables to punish our bodies and muscles with 'self-arresting'. A normal arrest would have been much less painful...

A proper mixture of oldies, youngies and 1 unaccompanied minor (well done, Rosa!) made for a glorious weekend with the weather turning up trumps for us. The first stroke of luck/good management was the Christian Camp at Frankton which provided cheap, comfortable cabin accommodation. We woke next morning to fabulous weather and headed off up the hill to start our instruction. A full day of crampons, ice-axe and



self arresting followed, ably instructed by Matt, Ralph and Andy. We learnt how to walk with crampons to suit different gradients and hacked out steps with our ice-axes. Then we learnt 'self-arresting' - on our bums, our stomachs and lastly headfirst backwards! Once the three powers that be'd decided we had been punished enough we took off for a wee stroll over to the frozen lake and on the way back

down, punched holes in the snow with feet, ice-axe and hand to step ladder down a slope (my favourite bit).

Then back home for showers followed by a well-deserved trip to the pub for food, drink and entertaining conversation.

Next day dawned murky but cleared after breakfast. Some of us had been hoping it might not, as our muscles were aching so much and the prospect

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of more self-arresting was not really all that enticing. On our trip up the mountain we rounded a bend to be greeted by a bare bottomed teenager indulging in the latest craze of sending nude photos of oneself with stunning scenery as backdrop via cellphone. He may regret that when he's 30 and it's still on YouTube!

Once up the mountain, we indulged in another round of self-arresting then headed off for a walk over the saddle. This provided us with a perfect example of how the conditions can change rapidly as the minute we got over the saddle a fierce funnelling wind blew up. Our stop for lunch resulted in freezing fingers and feet, so Matt made the decision to de-crampon and return from the dark side.

Once back returning practiced with snow was hidden, sinking quicksand out! On the mountain, desirable residences left over from someone's snow caving trip.



over, feeling started and we thawed out as we walking down the slope changes in leader. The so deep that holes were resulting in some of us into the snow like and having to be pulled way back down the we visited a couple of

Then finally home - tired, aching but very happy.

Congratulations to our teenager who managed to get out of bed before midday two days running!

Adrienne Dearnley for Matt, Ralph, Andy, Alison, Simon, Sebastian, Jason, Tania, Rosa, Andrew, Kathryn, Sue, Marina and Sandra

PS If anyone ever tries the Chocolate Pot at the Frankton pub, please let Tania & me know what we missed!



Orbell's Cave

16 August 2009

After surviving the white-knuckle drive along the narrow and winding Blucher Road, we set off walking in cool but fine weather. Without a chance to warm up, we were straight into a steady climb to about 500m when the track levelled off along a ridge. Before we came onto the open tops, as everyone was feeling somewhat peckish, we stopped for a morning tea break, sheltered from the cool wind by a high bank. Fully refreshed, we then gained the ridge and ambled along admiring the open views; but unfortunately they were not as expansive as we would have liked because of low cloud.

We then began the long descent down a zig-zagging track to Three O'clock Stream. We finally reached the stream bed and ruminated on the old trumper's adage of "What goes down, must have to go back up again." That "up" was yet to come. Fortunately, however, the next stage was an easy stroll along the Three O'clock Stream flats until we reached the Orbell's Creek valley into which we turned and headed upstream. Orbell's Cave is in fact two caves side by side. As this was to be the lunch stop we crossed the creek and climbed up to the caves. We soon found that the caves had been frequented by sheep and so had to pick our seating spots with care. As we took our lunches in the shadow of the cave overhang, there were some remarks about the possible composting quality of the layers of droppings that made up the cave floors. Unfortunately all good things must come to an end, so, after some procrastination, we dropped back down to the valley, re-crossed the creek, and began the long climb out up the side opposite the caves. After numerous stops to catch our breath and let our stomachs settle (Why do we always have steep climbs immediately after lunch?), the track mercifully gave some respite by levelling out before the next climb. We



followed the fenceline and continued the long return ascent (again with numerous "breathers") before contouring round back to where we had parked the cars. Although the low cloud had not lifted as much as we had hoped, it was still high enough to allow us to appreciate the open country and have a very enjoyable Sunday tramp.

Tony Timperley for: Jan, Adrienne, Paul, Holiday, Duncan, Jacqui, Bronwyn & John.

In search of Hermit's Cave - Sep 14 2009

The city burghers in Wellington stole my slogan. They say you can't beat Wellington on a good day. I reckon you can't beat the Silver Peaks on a good day. Sunday September 14 was a good day.

Seventeen of us (surely a recent record?) set out from the first Hightop carpark on a day that was already warm and promising to get a lot warmer. After a brief pause on the shoulder of Hightop to look at where we were going, we headed down, around and up to the Green hut site. Our leader, Bronwen, had said she always regarded this spot as a requiring mandatory break, so a mandatory break was had.

By the time we'd grunted up to Pulpit Rock, the party was settling into two distinct groups and it was becoming apparent that one might struggle to make our destination. Bronwen was confident that Ralph, who was taking the deputy leader role and bringing up the rear, would make appropriate decisions for his companions, so the rest of us pushed on to Rocky Ridge. A lunch spot was selected a few minutes before the cave turnoff, and then when we had been fed and watered we carried on for the final leg of the outward journey. After briefly inspecting the 'false' cave – which, providing there's no chance of a southerly, is probably more salubrious than the real one and is certainly easier to get to – we tackled the unrelenting descent to the bottom of the buttress before swinging right to the cave.

Apparently the cave has been 'adopted' as a weekend hideaway by a couple of blokes that Bronwen and Ralph had met a few weeks earlier while reconnoitring for our trip. They've installed a small stove, complete with flue, and a rudimentary water collection system. On the downside, the old door post has been chopped up and there's no sign of the old bottles that I'm sure dated from the fifties and were still there as recently as 2007.

A bit of background information about the hermit, Ross Adamson, and his association with the club was provided for those not familiar with the tale. After attempting to take some decent photos – a challenging endeavour, given the contrast between bright sunshine outside and the gloom within – we staggered back up to Rocky Ridge and headed for home. Tony managed to impale his leg on a manuka stump, requiring surgical intervention by Gene.

There was a plan to make sure that anyone who hadn't previously been to the summit of Pulpit Rock went there on our return. Only Sue managed to be far enough ahead to slip through the net. Back at the Green Hut site, after some numerical confusion, we headed for the road. The use of the first carpark, while providing a better view, does also add a sting in the tail by requiring a short sharp climb back to Hightop. However, it was soon surmounted and we were back at the cars at about 4:30.

David Barnes for Bronwen Strang, Ralph Harvey, Roy Ward, Tony Timperley, Marion Barkla, Leonie Loeber, Peter Loeber, Karen Keith, Mike Firmin, Antony Mabon, Peter George, Hilda Firth, Gene Dyett, Penny McArthur, Dave McArthur & Sue Taylor.

Mt. Cook

11-13 September 2009

11 of us met at the clubrooms and were underway just after 6.00 pm on the Friday evening. We stopped for tea at Oamaru where the entertainment was the Undie 500 vehicles. A flying visit through Twizel on the way looking for petrol. We arrived at Thar Lodge where we were staying, which is about 2 km from the Hermitage Hotel and next to the DOC camping ground. The lodge is very well equipped with running water, gas hot water, cooking and heating, and a power generator. Solar lighting as well as gas lighting and enough beds for about 17. A toilet and a bathroom with a shower – sheer luxury.

Saturday morning the weather was overcast with light drizzle and no views of Mount Cook. So it was decided to visit the recently-opened DOC visitor centre which was full of information of the history of the area, flora and fauna displays, and old huts that had been relocated. Then off to the Hermitage to the Hillary Centre to watch a very worthwhile 3D movie where you thought you could reach the ski planes and keas flying through the mountains and valleys. After lunch back at the lodge, the weather was improving all the time so we drove into the Tasman Valley to see the Blue Lakes and Tasman Glacier Terminal Lake with its icebergs. Asking if I would get a chocolate fish if I swam in the lake, everyone thought I was serious and debated if I would swim clothed or unclothed. But the chocolate fish will have to wait for another time! A rock-hopping scramble towards the lake revealed a bit of remnant glacier in a huge crater with its own blue lake and gravel and rocks tumbling into this lake could be seen and heard. A very unstable landscape.

Then it was back to the Village for a walk up to the Red Tarns. It was a bit of a grunt because of the many hundreds of steep steps to negotiate. Patchy snow was lying around the Tarns and six of us decided to continue up to the saddle beside Sebastopol to get a view back towards Lake Pukaki. Antony and I decided that we would be in the running for a chocolate fish for trying to walk across a frozen tarn. But after only a few metres, we cracked through. On the way down, Peter and Antony took the quick route down the shingle fan to the Red Tarns. Then it was a knee-crunching walk down those steps back to the Village.

That night Lucy and Derek cooked a stirfry in a massive stainless steel pot for our party of five but after cooking it, realized it would feed everyone. Alan and Daryl headed to the Hermitage to watch the All Blacks get beaten by the Springboks while the rest of us had a few drinks in the lodge.

The wind blew that night but Sunday morning was clear and calm. Finally a view of Mount Cook and Mount Sefton. Six of us decided to check out the Sealy Tarns while the rest went up the Hooker Valley track. I chose the former trip which was rewarded

with great views of the terminal lakes, glaciers and mountains (and the odd avalanche). Just before the Tarns, we came across a lot of snow which we managed to negotiate to get to the Tarns. But there were no Tarns as they were buried under loads of white snow. A poled route above the Tarns lead up to Mueller Hut, but that would have to wait for another day.

Back down the track from Sealy Tarns, we went to Kea Point and then we decided to traverse White Horse Hill (behind the DOC camping ground) to the Hooker Valley track. To avoid the steep unstable cliff edge, we went into the scrub that became taller and taller. This was difficult to push aside so we crawled underneath it until we eventually came onto easier grass slopes. Those without gaiters got very scratched legs and the Spaniard Grass drew some blood. My brand new pack now looked well used. Great views here of the Hermitage and the glacial lake. We arrived just after the others to have lunch.



A tidy up of the lodge, which included draining the water tank, and we were off back to Dunedin just after 3.00 pm. Not far from Lake Pukaki, it was realized that the big stainless steel pot was put into the cupboard and not in the van, so we went back to get it. We arrived back in Dunedin at around 7.00 pm and were relieved to find that Dunedin had not burnt to the ground during the Undie 500.

Many thanks to Debbie for leading the trip, to Antony for driving the van, and Derek and Lucy for the yummy stirfry.

Richard Forbes, for Debbie, Antony, Jacqui, Harriet, Derek, Lucy, Peter, Daryl, Alan and Ann.

Trip list

CHIEF GUIDE COMMENT

November 21/22

Green Lake / Monowai Area (All)

Antony Pettinger 473-7924

Green Lake is a significant lake located to the west of (and higher than) Lake Monowai. This trip is a re-run of the cancelled club trip from earlier this year. A 4-5 hour walk through wonderful Fiordland bush (and some mud) brings you to a saddle overlooking Green Lake. From here the track continues down to the lakeside and heads through the bush to a 1km long beach on the lake's northern shore. The original 4 bunk hut has been replaced by DoC in 2006 with a modern 12 bunker at the eastern end of the beach. Given the timing of the trip a great option would be to avoid the hut and camp alongside some tarns in the headwaters of Pig Creek. Mt. Burns, the area's highest point, is an easy enough scramble from here. An option for Sunday morning may be an attempt on Mt Cuthbert, to the south of Mt. Burns.

Trip list closes November 12.

December 5/6

Dingle Peak / Corner Peak (Timaru River) (All)

Richard Forbes 453-1327 and/or Gene Dyett 455-7465

Timaru River enters Lake Hawea on the eastern shore, not too far from the Hawea Township. Several crossings of the river are required to reach the extensive flats in the Deer Spur Creek area. There are two options for this trip. The first is a fitter circuit of both Dingle and Corner Peak via Moonlight Hut and the tops. The second option is to head up Deer Spur Creek to the prominent spur that separates Corner from Dingle. This steep ridge provides good access to both peaks. If the weather is kind we can camp at about the 1000m level and tackle the peaks from there. While Dingle is higher, Corner Peak offers the best view, looking over Lake Hawea,

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through the Neck to Mt. Aspiring and up the Hunter Valley. There is a ridge that leads from Corner Peak to the road-end that still looks interesting...

Trip list closes November 26.

December 12/13

Doctors Point / Lake Roxburgh (from Alex) (All) Informal, contact Antony or Debbie (473-7924)

Despite what the recent 'South' TV programme might have said you can reach Doctors Point on foot, via a well maintained track through an historic gold-mining area.

This was the end of year trip for 2007 and proved to be a great trip. The trip is being run informally, in that there will be no parties made up as on other tramping trips. We will be leaving Dunedin on Saturday morning, aiming to start walking by lunch-time (when the sun is at its hottest - it was around 40° last time!). There is no drinkable water so we need to bring this with us - which is ironic given we are right beside heaps of the stuff. There is quite a bit to explore, so allow plenty of time for the 8km or so walk down beside the lake.

There is good camping under trees at Doctors Point. Sunday is a return to the cars at Graveyard Gully. This will be a nice way to end the OTMC year as far as weekend trips go. More information will be available at club-nights.

January 23-30

Five Passes (Fohn/Fiery/Cow/Park/North Col) (MF-FE)

Just a reminder that the registration of interest list for this trip will change to the trip-list and closes on November 26. There is currently in excess of 20 people of the list, which is really great to see. There was more information in the September Bulletin (available on the website). This trip is a great chance to tramp through one of the best tramping areas, while gaining confidence in off-track tramping. This is being run as an OTMC-members trip and may require confidence in using an ice-axe. If you are interested in this or would like to talk about please contact me (Antony - 473 7924). The late November cut-off is to allow parties to get a most of their planning done prior to the Christmas break. Jan 23 will creep up on us really fast.

Introducing Richard Forbes

I joined the tramping club in February this year. I am 38 years old, married with 2 young children (girl 6 and boy 4 years old). I graduated with a degree in Botany and Geography from Otago University and I am a co-director of a garden design, construction and maintenance company.

My task with the committee is visitor liaison which means I will talk to and show prospective new members what the go is with this great club, I am also keen to help out where I can with the club. So if there is someone new to the Thursday night meetings just point them my way and I will look after them.

My father was a member of the tramping club in the 60s and I am very passionate about the outdoors. I have been tramping since I was 13, enjoy fly fishing, hunting, snow skiing and sailing. I also collect vintage star wars figures.

Committee Members 2009-2010

| | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|----------|
| President | Antony Pettinger | 473 7924 |
| Vice President/Publicity | Greg Powell | 454 4828 |
| Secretary | Jill McAliee | 455 6740 |
| Treasurer | Ann Burton | 476 2360 |
| Chief Guide/Transport | Antony Pettinger | 473 7924 |
| Membership Secretary | Jacqui Colbert | 471 7339 |
| Visitor Liaison | Richard Forbes | 453 1327 |
| Gear Hire/Clubrooms | Gene Dyett | 455 7465 |
| Daytrip Convenor | Roy Ward | 473 9518 |
| Website/Bushcraft Director | Antony Pettinger | 473 7924 |
| Social Convener | Tony Timperley | 473 7257 |
| Social Convener/Gear Hire | Ralph Harvey | 453 4330 |
| SAR Committee Liaison | Marina Hanger | 476 2013 |
| (outside committee) | | |
| Library/Publicity | Wolfgang Gerber | 453 1155 |
| Bulletin Editor | Adrienne Dearnley | 455 5801 |
| Conservation/Advocacy | David Barnes | 454 4492 |
| SAR Contact | Teresa Blondell | 477 4987 |

Contributions (limit of 1000 words) are welcome for the December Bulletin, deadline is 13/11/09, publication 26/11/09. You can submit material by email to "adearnley@actrix.co.nz"; or post handwritten/typed copy or a CD to Adrienne Dearnley, 60 Musselburgh Rise, Dunedin. Or phone me! Thanks.

DAYTRIPS

November 1

Spiers Road / Ben Rudds / Davies Track [E]

Roy Ward (473-9518)

An easy wander over Flagstaff by tracks not often used. This trip is intended to coincide with a picnic at Ben Rudd's hut site put on by the property's management trust. We'll go up from Halfway Bush, and come back down at Glenleith. We'll ferry a car to the end so we can be fully flexible and it will be very nice, as usual.

November 8

Classic Silver Peaks [F]

Roy Ward (473-9518)

This is the original Classic Silver Peaks trip (not the extended version that has happened the last couple of times). We start at Hightop, go along Green Ridge to Pulpit Rock, down the Devil's Staircase, past Jubilee Hut (visiting optional), to the Gap (maybe with a side visit to ABC cave), then along Rocky Ridge, Green Ridge and out. This all takes about 10 hours, but goes through several types of terrain - from manuka and broadleaf on Green Ridge, to the views from Pulpit Rock, and the tussock on Rocky Ridge.

Trip cost \$6

November 15

Sea to Summit Bush Bash [M]

Gordon Tocher (472-7440)

Beginning by dipping toes in Otago Harbour, we then ascend a 140 year old donkey track and cross the main trunk railway line. A short detour will allow us to peer into a really long, really black tunnel. The route is part bush track with a few hundred metres of bushbashing in the middle to

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access Blueskin Road. Stage two of the trip is a rough bush track up the side of Mihiwaka (561m) - it is steep in places but we should be able to have lunch on the summit (the view should be extensive as only Mt Cargill is higher in the locality). If we are really keen we could take a slightly different route back down from Blueskin Road. Given the thick nature of some of the bush, eye protection is recommended. Bring whatever water you wish to drink on the trip. Approximate time 6 hours including driving.

Carpool cost \$4. (If you live in the Port Chalmers area it may make sense to travel direct to the start point. Phone for instructions or if you have any questions)

November 22
Eucalypt Spur [E/M]
Tracey Pettinger (487-9488)

A repeat performance of this popular trip from past years (see back issues May 2007 & July 2008). Head into the Silver Peaks on the way towards Green Hut, but turn off and go down towards Possum Hut. Approximate time 5 hours.

Trip cost \$6.

November 29
Doggy Day Out [E]
Jill McAliece (455-6740)

Meet at the Club rooms at 10:00am (note the change of time) along with your canine best friend, lead & pooper scooper. Wander towards the beach, then stroll through St. Clair hills, visiting Kew Dog Park on the way. Further perambulation possible depending on pooch & people preferences.

Walkers without dogs also welcome.