

**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.

February 4th

BYO. Holiday tramp snaps; Mt Cook in Summer; day trips etc

February 11th

John V. Hart will give a presentation of his trip to Patagonia with particular emphasis on the Torres del Paine National Park. This was part of a month long trip called 'Patagonia Walkabout'.

February 18th

Aarn Bodypacks aim to balance the upper body by having a balance pack at the front to counter the back. Aarn of Aarn Design which produces the packs, will present the theories behind the design and showcase some of the packs.

February 25th

To be advised. But probably recounts by members of recent extended holiday tramps.

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**

Welcome to 2010 – I hope all members have had an enjoyable break, and perhaps managed to get in some tramping (although the weather in the mountains must be amongst the worst we have seen over summer). Looking forward though, we have plenty of interesting trips coming up in the early part of 2010.

Looking back over the trips run during 2009 it is interesting to see that the two most popular trips were the two with a social theme – Wolfgang's annual winter outing and the end of year trip. The remaining trips have enjoyed moderate numbers, with a tapering off recorded for the trips held later in the year. On reflection, trip patronage doesn't appear to be based on destination, or that the destination is detracting participants - for example, all the trips run since the start of September have had options and trips for all grades and aspirations. Five of the six tramping trips run have reached and exceeded the snowline, with participants on each trip reaching the tops (and numerous peaks or high points). The only disappointment is that more members weren't able to enjoy some spectacular trips, with generally agreeable weather. Club weekend trips continue to visit areas with a wide enough scope to offer trips for all grades and abilities – this is designed to encourage individual parties to research their own trips based on their own desires – there is no need to follow the trip leader. Indeed, it is via this format that members are able to expand their own leadership and bushcraft skills via experience, rather than follow the party in front. Even though we visit some areas regularly, there is still scope to complete different and interesting trips. By going off track you are opening an endless door on possible trips, often with spectacular results. This is your club – use it to broaden your experience – and to get away from the crowds. The OTMC is a great way to see the best parts of our country – check out the photos on our website to see where we have been and what we do actually get up to – you may be surprised.

Bits & Pieces

Review: High Misadventure, by Paul Hersey

Authors sometimes talk about the “difficult second book”. If Paul Hersey, former manager of Bivouac in Dunedin, had any such concerns about a follow up to “Where the Mountains Throw Their Dice: An insight into the Kiwi climbing psyche”, they have proved to be unfounded.

In “High Misadventure”, Hersey examines a number of serious, often fatal, accidents that have occurred in the New Zealand mountains. They include high profile incidents like the Doole/Inglis survival on Aoraki Mt Cook and the death of six young soldiers on Mt Ruapehu, as well as less known incidents like the drowning of a climbing course participant in the West Matukituki. Each case begins with a bit of back-story, often with a personal perspective based on Hersey’s experiences in the area, followed by an often-gripping account of the events. He brings an experienced climber’s perspective to an examination of the lessons that can be learnt from how the situation unfolded. In this, he goes well beyond the sometimes shallow and poorly informed analysis that we encounter in the media. Inevitably, matters examined in his earlier book get a look in, as the climbers’ appraisal of risk is considered. Excellent research is a hallmark of this book, with many participants interviewed and good use of contemporary sources.

David Barnes

Good and Bad tramping food experiences

I’m looking to collate information about people’s good and bad food experience when tramping, whether for day trips, weekends or longer. The aim is so I can produce some useful information for people about what has worked well – and badly! I’m looking for information on anything from the best scroggin mix, through breakfasts, lunches, on to the best (or worst) evening meal. Having once gone two weeks subsisting on a diet of tofu and Vesta Spicy Rice, I never want to go there again! All contributions and suggestions, however small, would be really welcome. Just email me on andy.cunningham@xtra.co.nz, and thanks in advance.

Andy Cunningham

Otago University Tramping Club has a limited supply of its book '45 Years of Antics', an anthology drawn from its annual magazine, still for sale. David Barnes, who reviewed it for the Bulletin, believes it is one of the best New Zealand back country books ever. FMC member price \$30 plus \$5 p&p. Email 45years@outc.org.nz to arrange payment & delivery, or for details of shops in Dunedin that stock it.

Trip Reports

Tramp, Picnic and Celebrate: Ben Rudd's - November 1

Ten of us left the clubrooms in three cars and headed to Spiers Road where all but the drivers disembarked. The three of us then drove to the end of the tramp at Booth Road, and the two other drivers came back to Spiers Road in my car. Re-united again, we all set off up the notorious 'paper' road with Roy reminding us to stick to the track for fear of being shot at by the irate landowner who guards his territory with a vengeance.

We made our way up to Flagstaff and then down the track which leads to Ben Rudd's Hut site. There our numbers swelled to twenty as we joined members of the Ben Rudd's Trust for the short walk to the Hut site. Here a very pleasant two hour lunch break was had which included speeches by members of the Trust and then the cutting of the enormous cake to celebrate '10 years plus' since the Trust began. Russell (*Janet's son*) was chuffed to be asked to join the dignitaries with his hand on the knife as the youngest club member present.

After cake and tea and idle chatter, some of the party visited the Rhododendron Dell while some of us appreciated the little toilet and more idle chatter until the party re-united for the homeward tramp. We decided that half the party would take the Pineapple Track route and the other half the Davies Track and this is where we parted ways.

The Davies Track group was sure that we would have to wait at the end for the other group, especially as we were hoofing it. But to our surprise, they had arrived at the cars about ten minutes before us. We all jumped into the two cars just as it started raining. One car headed back to the clubrooms and the other dropped Russell and me off at our car in Spiers Road.

Thanks to Roy and members of the Trust for a very nice Sunday tramp/picnic/celebration.
- Janet Barclay on behalf of the group.

Mihiwaka - 15 November 2009

An elite group of three met at the Deborah Bay car park, 2 km past Port Chalmers. As we set off up Lewis Street our leader, Gordon, gave us a potted history of the area and the Lewis family, famous for producing 22 children! Gordon had used his local connections to gain permission to cross two private properties so we headed directly uphill past the local dynamite store shed and on to farmland. Next history lesson was the donkey track which zigzags up through manuka to the site of a brickworks. We soon discovered the

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reason for the brick works when we peered in the entrance of a brick lined 1.3km long railway tunnel.

On and up we went making our way through untracked regenerating bush and then farmland until we came out near the junction of Blueskin Road and Purakanui Road. We crossed the road and headed up the track toward Mihiwaka. After a short climb we came to some large lichen covered rocks - apparently climbing venue. The quality of the track deteriorated after this and we scrambled up until we came out on to the tops then along to the trig at Mihiwaka – a 561m climb from sea level. Unfortunately the overcast weather limited our views from the top but on a fine day they would be stunning. The return trip followed more or less the same route and finished with a quick dash to the vehicles as the rain started. Thanks to Gordon for his organisation.

Sue Taylor for Gordon Tocher and Karen Keith

Classic Silver Peaks (or Kay Creek/Scott Creek, Plan B).

There were just four hardy souls who met at the clubhouse on Sunday, 8th November. Three (Darryl, Ross and Tony) were refugees from the cancelled Kay Creek/Scott Creek tramp, which meant that if this weekend trip had gone ahead, day trip leader Roy would have been the only one for the Classic Silver Peaks Sunday tramp. What a pack of pikers the rest of you are! The weather was fine and clear, if a little windy, so it must have been Roy's description which included the prophetic words, "This all takes about 10 hours ..." which put all of you off. For the three ex-Kay Creek/Scott Creek members, we felt that as we were all psyched up for the weekend tramp, we needed to make up for it with this trip – and we weren't the only ones. (Wait, there's more!)

After negotiating a number of chassis grunching potholes between Semple Road and Mountain Road (Isn't this road supposed to be maintained?), and checking that we had our torches, we set off at 9.50am for a long tramp. As we reached the Green Hut site in well under the hour, we decided that morning tea would be taken at Pulpit Rock. As Ross had not scaled the Pulpit Rock summit (760 mtrs) before, he climbed up for the magnificent view whilst his lazy companions ("bin there, dun that") hunkered down out of the wind to eat and drink.

The next stage was the long haul to Jubilee Hut via Silver Peak itself (777 mtrs) and down the very steep Devil's Staircase. A tail/cross wind kept us cool and enabled a good pace to be maintained. When we reached Silver Peak we were soon joined by a couple of male teenage trampers, one of whom was vaguely familiar (Wait, there's more!), who had come up from Jubilee Hut. After the usual tramping banter with the teenagers and some Sir Ed Hillary jaw-jutting type photos of ourselves on the summit, we started our long descent. We very soon met up with another trumper wending his way upwards – lo and behold, it

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was Mike Prince, who was also booked to go on the Kay Creek/Scott Creek trip! As Mike is a difficult man to get hold of, he was not able to be notified until Friday that the trip was cancelled. He told us that as he and his son already had their packs prepared, they decided to vent their frustration by spending the weekend in the Silver Peaks and had slept in ABC Cave on Saturday night. So, a total of five Kay Creek/ Scott Creek refugees were justifying their tramping existence on this particular Sunday. (Note: Mike's son, Andrew, is the teenager who was "vaguely familiar". Don't wait, there's no more.)

After bidding farewell to Mike, we descended Devil's Staircase relatively unscathed and, after extracting the odd gorse prickle from our hands, proceeded along the Cave Creek valley towards Jubilee Hut. As you may know, dear reader, to get to the new hut requires a steep climb up from the valley floor. Roy and Tony, knowing that a longer steeper climb was yet to come, tried the "bin there, dun that" approach to try and dissuade the other two from visiting the hut; however, this was overwhelmed by Ross and Darryl's enthusiasm for a first-time visit. Mike had informed us that 13 Uni students had spent Saturday night in the hut, so we did not know what to expect when we arrived. Fortunately, not all students have Castle Street standards and the hut was left clean and tidy. The group had apparently headed out towards ABC Cave, which was to be our next destination.

Following a leisurely lunch, replenishing of water supplies, and use of the luxurious toilet facilities, we descended back into the valley, crossed Cave Creek, climbed past the old Jubilee Hut site, before beginning the long 300m grunt up towards ABC Cave. Roy assured us that there was a track through the scrub and, except for the occasional diversion to examine thorny bushes at close quarters, we managed to keep to it. Once clear of the scrub, the climb continued on an open track with good views of the surrounding hills.

On reaching ABC Cave, Roy took first time visitors Ross and Darryl to inspect its facilities whilst Tony ("bin there, dun that") did some blister prevention sock adjustment in his boots. All back on track, we headed up to The Gap, dropping our packs at the Rocky Ridge track junction before climbing to the trig and once again admiring expansive views: east to the coast, inland to the Rock and Pillars, and north to the Kakanuis. But, we were heading south to Rocky Ridge which meant a drop down to the Yellow Ridge saddle and then a climb up to gain Rocky Ridge proper. (Remember the trampers' maxim: "What goes down, must go back up.") We thought that we would be into a headwind on the ridge; but it had turned west- nor'west and was therefore not a problem as we tackled the frequent undulations and scratchy scrub.

Once off Rocky Ridge, we again sheltered behind Pulpit Rock for a last rest and refuel, at Tony's request because he was feeling his age, before the final lap down Green Ridge. This final descent (which has a remarkable number of uphill sections!) was completed at a steady clip before we emerged on Mountain Road at 7.55pm, 10 hrs 05 min after starting – so, Roy was accurate in his prediction!

Tony Timperley, for: Roy Ward (trip leader), Ross Hunt, and Darryl.

Homestead Peak Wander

“That Kea’s eaten a hole in your water bottle!” That was at dawn on the second day.

At lunchtime, after a morning drive up from Dunedin, we’d headed to the Rob Roy Stream to head beyond the normal viewpoint, and map out the route up Homestead Peak. A track has begun to emerge above the viewpoint; the route-finding isn’t entirely straight-forward, and Wild Spaniard waits to pounce. Just over an hour on this track, we ended up at a pleasant site below the moraine and avalanche debris from the hanging glacier dominating the valley’s upper end.

The glacier was active. First a drawn-out snapping crack; then heavy hail on a tin roof, then a massive thunderclap, booming and reverberating round the valley. Ice from the cliffs was peeling off and crashing down almost routinely, leaving massive fans and rivers of debris.

We scrambled up the gully behind this site, and then trended up left across slabby, scrub-covered ground; not easy going, and we were slow. A few hundred metres on we joined an intermittent track with the odd cairn, something we must have missed lower down the mountain, and kept going till a broad, snow-filled basin beckoned as a bivvi site. We stopped, rested, ate, and then carried on up without packs for a while. The route to the peak was clear, though still a few hours travel above us. We hadn’t allowed enough time to complete the full journey, but we were happy.

A great, spicy meal; star-flooded sky, (very) attentive Kea, and continuously crashing ice cliffs, saw the evening and night pass. Dawn was clear, pink, and very frosty, and after a welcome coffee we headed down. On the way back we followed the track down the whole way, and managed to identify the point where we had missed the turnoff; we won’t do that next time. We’ll be going back there again to finish it off, a magic wee trip; two full days if time is important, three at a more leisurely pace. A great bit of “off-piste” activity for those who want it.



To us the spontaneity of the trip was a big plus; we’d decided on this particular trip based on a last-minute evaluation of the weather, and it proved to be spot on. We’re planning on doing quite a lot of adventurous trips next year, both weekend and midweek, so if anyone else who might want to do likewise (we already have several interested), fancies hearing our upcoming plans, then contact either Adrienne or Andy.

adearnley@actrix.co.nz or andy.cunningham@xtra.co.nz

West Matukituki

October 10/11 2009

It had been a long time since I had been in the West Matukituki. I had spent some time there as a high school student at the Otago Boys High School Lodge. This was for school camps, field trips and ski trips – four weeks in all. The last time I was at Aspiring Hut was in the early 1990s when my brother and I couldn't get very high due to the low snowline. This trip would be similar. The weather was not good while travelling on Friday night. When we got to the Pie Cart in Alexandra, the town clock displayed a temperature of 4 degrees. This soon dropped to 3 degrees. This was enough to get us back on the road to Wanaka.

After signing in at Wanaka DOC, we drove into the West Matukituki Valley. There was the odd snowflake on the windscreen of the van. Nine of us settled into our sleeping bags at the road end at Raspberry Shelter - some in tents and some in the shelter itself. We woke in the morning to bright blue skies and a frost. Then after a quick breakfast, we were off on



the two hour walk to Aspiring Hut. It had changed since I was last there. The hut was very well maintained with gas cooking, lights and a wood burner. The old wooden windows had been replaced with aluminium windows. There was also a warden's hut, toilet block and woodshed. Nearby was a camping ground with shelter. All in all these were very good facilities.

Another couple staying in the hut were just departing, so we would have the hut to ourselves. We lightened our packs and headed up the valley towards the new Liverpool Hut on the true right of the valley. Our lunch stop was by a nice side stream on Shovel Flat, with nearby avalanche debris. Then it was through to Pearl Flat where we dropped our packs at the bottom of the track up to the hut. The track was quite steep and a bit of a

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grunt. The group spread out. Towards the bushline we came across snow which gradually became thicker and deeper. It was decided not to go too far in the snow as it was not hard to get up but would be difficult to descend, as it was very slippery. We caught a view of the new hut which looked very nice, but that would have to wait for another day. It was a steep descent back down to the flats, then back to the hut to settle in for the night. As the sun went down, it started to get cold, so I cranked up the wood burner using the pine and beech in the wood shed. The fire was very efficient and before long the whole hut was cosy. We were down to our t-shirts. The keen photographers were getting shots of the sunset on Mount Aspiring. There was a woman on her own when we returned to the hut who had hitchhiked from Wanaka. Before long, Antony had signed her up for the bushcraft course.

Sunday dawned frosty and clear again – perfect weather. We walked up to the lookout just above the bushline which was also the snowline on the Cascade Saddle track. The views from here were awesome. We could see where we had been the previous day, and most of the valley and the peaks from Mounts Bevan and Aspiring towards Sharks Tooth and the Shotover Saddle. Just breathtaking. We headed back to Aspiring Hut for lunch and it was decided that five of us (including myself) would pop into the Valley for a look on the way the van. We did the Rob Roy track in double-quick time to see the stunning scenery of the glacier. The track was quite crowded with a number of elderly people and young families doing a day walk there. When I got back to the van I was quite sore after all that quick walking. We were underway back to Dunedin at about 5.00 pm.



(including Rob Roy back to Roy track the stunning scenery of the glacier. The track was quite crowded with a number of elderly people and young families doing a day walk there. When I got back to the van I was quite sore

Many thanks to Antony for driving and leading the trip.

Richard Forbes for Antony, Gene, Michael, Michael F, Connor, Peter, Darryl and Adrienne.

Green Lake

November 21/22 2009

Not enough punters for a bus, so Gene kindly agreed to take his people mover. We arrived at Lake Monowai after a very comfortable drive around 10:30 pm to set up tents for the night. Pitching my tent underneath the trees seemed like a good idea at the time, but with the wind howling during the night and bits dropping off the trees at frequent intervals, it didn't seem like such a great idea. Then the snuffling started. Was that a wild pig after the goodies stored in my rucksack? Was it anything at all, or just me being paranoid? One way or another, an unsettled night.

Inspection of my food stores the next morning showed that something had indeed nibbled its way into my supplies. One breakfast bar and the scroggin eaten into. Never mind, the breakfast bar was already 2 months past its best before date and I bet the nibbler regretted taking on chocolate ginger.

The promised rain started as we breakfasted and kitted up. Only a light drizzle though, so perfectly bearable. The track started on a positive note, but we had been warned that some mud was ahead of us. HmMMM. 'Some' mud?! More like buckets / quagmires of mud. Placing my feet turned into an agony of concentration, with the wrong decision resulting in disappearing up to my pockets in

sludge. *Damn* Having to suction sapped the track's gradient even With no glori-speak of, this ning to seem decision. Add nity of a con-nose thanks to ing my contact *Happy Bunny!*



These Short Legs! fight the constant strength, making inexorable uphill more difficult. ous views to track was begin-like a very BAD to that the indig-stantly running something irritat-lens. *Not A*

Round a corner to be faced with a raging torrent. Gene had waited for us on the

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other side as he knew we would have difficulty crossing. Have to hold onto one tree above the river level and lower your feet onto another well below the swiftly flowing surface. Then inch your way across. Once again – *DTS!* Slipped and ended up hanging from the tree, chest deep in water trying to drag me away. *NAHB*. Still, at least it washed the mud off, so I was reasonably clean for a short while. And after that, things started improving. Another uphill stretch and finally out onto the saddle and into the open. A view of the lake! Meet up with Antony & Debbie who are intending to tent on the saddle. And the promise that there's now only a 1 hour downhill stretch to the hut.

Six and a half hours after setting off, we reach the hut. And what a very nice hut it turns out to be. With a glorious view onto the lake. The weather, as promised, clearing. Maybe tomorrow won't be as bad as today. Lovely food in the evening by a lovely fire. Conversation a bit limited as everyone is too knackered to talk much. Or just wanting to soak up the atmosphere. Or read the 'Antics' of the opposition. Early to bed so that we can get a good start the next day. **NO SNORERS!** The silence only broken by sporadic bursts of flatulent gunfire...

Wake to fabulous weather and a mirror like lake. Today is going to be completely different. Try to ignore the "One more river, there's one more river to cross" song that decides to haunt me. This time we set off in sunshine, with the knowledge that the only uphill stretch is the short slog at the beginning. That's easily knocked off, and we're back on the saddle in no time. Today we drop our packs and explore, to be rewarded with fabulous views across the lake, out to the mountains beyond and back down to the hut. Now that's more like it and why I go tramping. Gene persuades us to be quiet for a while and we can hear a kiwi, out for a day on the tiles, screeching away. Weird!

The track has dried out sufficiently for the best paths through the mud to be visible more often than not; robins flit around and alight close enough to almost touch; we see a black fantail; the sunlight dapples the mossy coatings on the side of the track. The raging river of yesterday has unbelievably turned back into little more than a babbling brook. Contact lens behaves itself. My recent purchases of Lorpen socks and Delta 'crockery' have proven fantastic. Life is, once more, **GOOD**. The track that I would never, ever, as long as I live, do again, may be all right after all. Many many thanks to Gene for all his sterling efforts on our behalf.

Adrienne Dearnley for Gene Dyett, Karen Keith, Peter George and Jill McAliece.

Check out Peter's photos & commentary on <http://tinyurl.com/yh5u3ku>

TripList

CHIEF GUIDE COMMENT

February 13/14

Eglinton Valley (East Eglinton to Homer Tunnel) (All)

Ann Burton 476-2360

The Eglinton Valley, enroute to Milford Sound, offers numerous options for trampers particularly in summer. For this trip, parties are able to be dropped off anywhere along the highway towards the tunnel as well as into the Hollyford, so you can access Moraine Creek and Lake Adelaide.

One of the more popular trips being talked about is the circuit of Mistake and Hut Creeks in the Earl Mountains. This is a pleasant trip with sections tracked and some off-track. The highlight of the trip is the crossing between the two creeks via U Pass, a truly impressive notch in the ridge. This is a moderate trip.

If the weather is fine then one of the best Fiordland trips is the traverse along the Livingstone Range from Cascade Creek to Key Summit. This is largely untracked and offers perhaps the best views for trampers in the area including the Greenstone, McKellar Saddle, Emily Peak, Martins Bay, and of course the Darren Mountains, dominated by Mt. Christina.

Other options include Lake Adelaide from the Hollyford (Giffords Crack for the keener), Falls Creek, or perhaps a couple of day trips (Homer Saddle, Key Summit and beyond, Lake Marion).

Trip list closes February 4. Topo50 Maps: CB09 (Hollyford) & CB08 (Homer Saddle)

February 20/21

Lake Isobel / Mt. Crichton (F - other options available)

Greg Powell 454-4828

Lake Isobel is a beautiful alpine lake situated to the north of Mt. Crichton. The trip starts from the Queenstown - Glenorchy Rd at Twelve Mile Creek,

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from where it is all uphill on Saturday. Given the lake is at 1600m, this means that it is around 1300m of climbing - hence the F grade for the Lake Isobel option. There is a rough track through the scrub, and then untracked all the way to the lake. There will be time on Sunday morning to climb the remaining 250m or so and enjoy the expansive views from Mt. Crichton (1870m). The return is via the same route.

If there is enough interest in other grades the option is a day trip in the historic Twelve Mile Creek, with the other day visiting either Ben Lomond or Moke Lake.

Trip list closes February 11. Topo50 Map: CC10 (Walter Peak)

March 6/7
Mt. Cerberus / Mavora Lakes (All)
Alan Thomson 455-7878

This trip has options for all. The Mt. Cerberus option is for the fitter and offers a round trip from the South Mavora Lake. Leaving the lake from the true right track, a ridge is followed through the bush and along the tops to Mt. Cerberus (1568m). From here the intention is to drop into the top of the Whitestone and follow this downstream until reaching the tributary that leads back to the Kiwiburn. It is then a simple task of following the Kiwiburn back to Mararoa River.

Another option is to visit Kiwiburn Hut, suitable for everyone. As this trip is quite short you may want to plan something extra to pass the time - there is an interesting looking hill to the northeast of the hut (906m) - the contours look good - would the climb be worth the view? It is also worth exploring further towards the Whitestone (which is delightful). If you prefer wide open spaces then there are plenty of these at the head of the north lake (the start of the walkway to the Greenstone).

Trip list closes February 25. Topo50 Map: CD09 (South Mavora Lake) & CC09 (North Mavora Lake)

OTMC Silverpeaks Marathon - 27th Feb

The Silverpeaks "Marathon" offers a real challenge for those who like to test themselves. There is a 65 km full option (start time 4:30 am), and a 35 km half option (usual start time 6:30 am). Contact me for course and other details, and I'm still negotiating with Wenita for access to the Mount Allan forest. Adequate fitness, gear and experience are essential, and it is preferred for people to go in small groups.

Unlike other day trips it is important to know in advance who is doing the trip, and as I've been away, I'm not yet sure who is interested this year. So please contact me ASAP if you are thinking of doing this. I'm also looking for volunteers for support.

Roy Ward, 473-9518, royward770@actrix.co.nz

Committee Members 2010

President	Antony Pettinger	473 7924
Vice President/Publicity	Greg Powell	454 4828
Secretary	Jill McAliece	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 Convenor	Tony Timperley	473 7257
Social Convenor/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

Contributions (limit of 1000 words) are welcome for the March Bulletin, deadline is 12/2/10, publication 25/2/10. 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

February 7

Powder Ridge / Long Ridge / Green Ridge [F]

Wayne Hodgkinson (473 0950)

This trip traverses the major part of the Silver Stream headwaters catchment, connects with the Silver Peaks route, and should provide some great views. Starting from the clubrooms at 9am, we will drive to the Silver Stream car park at Whare Flat. Powder Ridge is a steady climb taking us up to Long Ridge, which might have some gorse to get around. This will lead us onto Pulpit Rock and hence Green Ridge, and via the old Green Hut site to Hightop and along to Swampy. From here we have a choice of routes back to the Silver Stream - Rainguage Spur from the Elbow, or one of the Coal Creek tracks - depending on the preferences of those who start at the clubrooms. You will need to be reasonably fit, and be prepared for a longish day of 8 to 9 hours or so.

Trip cost \$6.

February 14

Lammermoors from the South (Bike Trip) [M]

Antony Hamel (453 5240)

How far can you mountain bike into Te Papanui Conservation Park? We will be on a 4WD track, so biking should not be too technical. A long slow climb from the Deep Stream end of the Park into the interior, with a great descent on the way home. Medium level of fitness and a working bike would be useful.

Trip cost \$12

February 21

Yellow Ridge / Rocky Ridge / Green Ridge [M]

David Barnes (454 4492)

This is arguably the best medium trip in the Silver Peaks. The plan is to

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drop down the Tunnels Track, cross the Waikouaiti River and climb to the dilapidated Yellow Hut. From there it's a gentler climb to reach Rocky Ridge, the central spine of the Peaks. Rocky Ridge is followed south to near Silver Peak itself (a possible detour if time and weather are on our side) before the descent to the Green Hut site and a gentle amble out to Hightop.

Trip cost \$6

February 28
Garrets Bush/Lee Creek [M]
Ran Turner (473 8652)

Garrets Bush covers the water catchment of the North and South branches of Lee Creek at the north end of the Maungatuas. It is a great day trip through open untracked bush, lovely creeks, waterfall, tussocks, and views of the Taieri. We start at Woodside Glen and work our way up the ridge-line of the north branch of Lee Creek. After exploring the upper reaches of the stream we climb out into the tussocks. Lunch is at a large rocky outcrop with wonderful views of the Taieri Plains. As we descend into the South Lee Creek, we detour to a waterfall. A short sidle down the creek brings us out to the north end of the Maungatua Track.

Trip cost \$8

Invitation to a Painting Party

Gene Dyett cordially invites us all to help paint the South outside wall of the Club rooms.

Saturday February 20th from 9:00 until 3:00ish. Bring your own paintbrush or roller.

If rain stops play on the 20th, then postponed to Sat February 27th.

Morning tea provided!!!!

Phone Gene on 455 7465 or just turn up on the day.