

# OTMC BULLETIN



Newsletter of the Otago Tramping and Mountaineering Club Inc

# 783 July 2017



*Mt Somers, Queen's Birthday Weekend, 3-5 June : Tomas Sobek*

## ***July Trips & Events***

Trotters Gorge

Takatimu's

Harbour Cycling

Clutha Mouth

Sandfly Bay and Sandymount

**Otago Tramping and Mountaineering Club**, PO Box 1120, Dunedin

[www.otmc.co.nz](http://www.otmc.co.nz) [facebook.com/groups/otmcnz](https://facebook.com/groups/otmcnz) [otmc@ihug.co.nz](mailto:otmc@ihug.co.nz)

Thursday meeting at 3 Young St, South Dunedin

Doors open 7:30 for 8pm start, all welcome

## **“The Right Stuff” Wayne Hodgkinson, Chief Guide**

A while back I re-read a book that I thought we'd given away by mistake. I had first come across the story in the early 1980's when a flatmate, Ewan Patterson, came home raving about a movie he'd seen. At the time, Ewan shared Richard Pettinger's OTMC flat in Gore Place with Tony Bunting and myself. Gore Place is a short dead end street with 3 houses that butts into Dunedin's Botanic Gardens. We were in number 114. Anyway, we were a bit bemused by Ewan's enthusiasm, as we'd seen the shorts for the movie and it looked like some sort of space documentary, which we thought seemed a bit boring. However, we were aware of his well developed sense of humour, so we trundled along and it turned out to be a real hoot. Some years later I managed to buy the book from the Regent Book Sale, which just proves that if you wait long enough anything can turn up there. The book was even better than the movie.

Tom Wolfe's "The Right Stuff" is the story of a bunch of U.S. military test pilots and their wives, at the very start of the Space Race when the Americans were galvanized into frenzied action to catch up with the Russians, who were first to get a man in space.

The test pilots day to day job involved taking new and experimental jet and rocket powered aircraft up and 'testing their limits', by taking them 'outside the envelope' of normal performance. In order to cope with all this, the pilots needed the right bunch of skills and talents, reflexes, moxie, and coolness under pressure to become anointed as having the 'Right Stuff'. It was something that was never talked about, you either had it or you didn't. The only alternative was to be 'left behind'. Having the right stuff also seemed to require a limitless ego.

The group of 7 who were originally selected for astronaut training were considered by the general public to be heroes of the highest order – who else would volunteer to sit on top of a rocket and get blown up for god and country? As ego driven purveyors of the 'Right Stuff' they were somewhat miffed when the initial flights provided no means of pilot control, being fully controlled from the ground. 'Spam in a can' was one expression used. Appropriately, the first U.S. astronaut was a chimpanzee.

Anyway, what has any of this to do with tramping?

Nothing at all. Zilch. But it was still a ripping yarn.

If you had to find a bunch of people happily pursuing some sort of activity where having an ego would be a useful requirement, you'd find all sorts of competitive sportspeople, athletes, lawyers, accountants, and business people etc - but trampers? Dunno.

Trampers must be the least ego driven people on the planet. We do it because we like it, and the people we do it with. There's no audience to perform for, because nobody else really cares what we get up to. Just the way we want it. We might feel an inward sense of satisfaction after completing a particular trip, whether it's the Kepler Track or a trip to the Olivines. But an ego?

The closest thing trampers might get to the 'right stuff' might be having the perseverance to stay positive and cheerful while setting up camp, cooking a meal etc in the rain, after a particularly hard slog. Hardly life and death stuff.

Until something goes wrong. Like an accident or injury, or being caught out in particularly bad weather, or coming across an unexpectedly fast flowing river or stream. We generally seek to minimize the chances of things going wrong, but there will always be an element of risk in tramping. So we set out to identify the risks, and manage them. Otherwise, we would all stay at home slouched on the sofa watching TV with a nice cool beer.

Occasionally the sofa, TV, and beer might seem very tempting when you are on the last day of a trip with sore feet, and just starting to get a bit fed up. Why does the last day of a trip often seem that way – regardless of whether it is 2, 3, or 10 days in? And yet, after a couple of days at home, you start thinking about the next trip away.

Come to think of it, perhaps there is a 'right stuff' for trampers, otherwise our perseverance might fail and the sofa, TV, and beer might be just too tempting.

# OTMC Bank Account

The OTMC bank account with ASB is ... **12-3150-0311684-00**

Please include your name and the reason for the payment when using internet banking (which is the preferred option). Non-members must pay for trips when signing the trip list, members should pay before departure.

Vehicle suppliers/drivers will normally not pay the trip fee and will be reimbursed fuel costs later (check with the trip leader or Treasurer Rodger if in doubt).

## Gear Hire

OTMC has a large amount of gear available for members to hire. Hire charge \$5 for up to a week, then \$5 per week. See or phone Gene (455 7465) or Sam (0272 864 836).

- Ice Axes
- Crampons
- Cookers & Billies
- Packs
- Tents/Flys
- Personal Locator Beacons
- Climbing Helmets
- Avalanche Probes and Transceivers

## Your Committee

President : Richard Forbes	453 1327	forbespotter@hotmail.com
Vice President : Antony Pettinger (and Website, Bushcraft, Centenary)	473 7924	apett@es.co.nz
Secretary : Leonie Loeber	477 4895	loeber@xtra.co.nz
Treasurer : Rodger Clarkson	473 6053	rodger.clarkson@xtra.co.nz
Chief Guide : Wayne Hodgkinson	473 0950	wphodgkinson@xtra.co.nz
Membership Secretary : Debbie Pettinger	473 7924	apett@es.co.nz
Bulletin Editor/Publisher : Barry Walker	477 5018	bmw@xtra.co.nz
Daytrip Convener : Sharen Rutherford	027 229 1961	sharen.rutherford@gmail.com
Social Conveners : Tony Timperley	473 7257	tonytimps@xtra.co.nz
Clubrooms Maintenance : Sam Patrick	0272 864 836	sammprat@hotmail.com
Gear Hire : Sam Patrick		
Librarian : Helen Jones	477 5018	hlnmaryjo@hotmail.com
Conservation; Advocacy; and Recreation : Chris Pearson	455 4673	cpearson86@aol.com
Ben Rudd property : Sam Patrick	0272 864 836	sammprat@hotmail.com
Leaning Lodge (Immediate Past President Daytrip mentor) : Alan Thomson	455 7878	thomson@ihug.co.nz

It is with regret the committee has accepted Gene Dyett's resignation as a result of some health issues.

## Membership Debbie Pettinger, Membership Secretary

This month we welcome two new members, Lily Boyce and Ewen Livingstone.

As June is the end of the OTMC financial year, there is a subscription notice in with your bulletin this month. Please note that our subs have gone up.

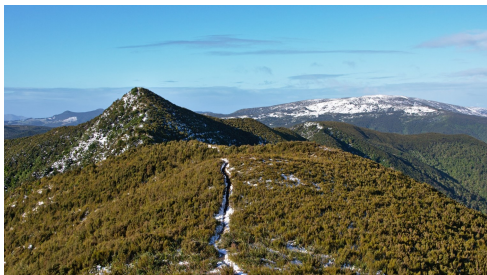
As voted at the EGM in May, there is now a two tier subscription with those that wish to receive a printed bulletin paying \$10 more than those members who choose to receive their bulletin via email. Please pay your subscription into the club bank account or hand to me on a Thursday night. If you are paying via internet banking, please email [otmc@ihug.co.nz](mailto:otmc@ihug.co.nz) to let me know which type of membership and your email address if you are changing to the emailed bulletin.

# Trip Reports

## Club activities over the past months

### Rosella Ridge : 21<sup>st</sup> May

As the day of the trip was approaching, I kept looking up the forecast on different sites. I was curious as to which version will win. As usual, it was the better weather forecast - yes, you should come on my trips more often. And since there was no ice on road on Sunday morning either, I drove to the clubrooms. Despite the heavy snow the day before, there were already two people waiting and one more came before we took off. Everyone was keen to get cold and wet, so off we went like the three musketeers, I mean all four of us.



*Rosella Ridge : Tomas Sobek*

The road to Green Ridge car park had a bit of snow as we climbed up. However the drive went pretty uneventful and we started walking quarter to ten, noticing a high school van parked there as well. The track on Green Ridge was muddy and slippery all the way. A few places where heavy snow bent manuka branches low enough to get in our faces made me think: Rosella Ridge will be really really wet! But hey, that's what we came for. And the day was sunny and the snow all around made the hills look magical. Forget the ice cold blasts of wind in between.

We passed the high school kids heading for Pulpit Rock. After an obligatory short break at Green Hut site and brief climb towards Pulpit Rock we turned onto Rosella Ridge. First of all put on full rain gear, not that it kept us dry for that long. I must admit I look a leap of faith that day. Yes, I too was slipping and sliding at times, but that's not what I mean. I kept my camera in my hands. No,

not the sliding. The wet melting snow! You won't believe how many times I shook off a layer of snow from it. But to manufacturer's credit, it is truly weather proof. Fully soaked and dripping with water and melting snow it survived. The only problem was the lens front element fogging up.

Shortly after 12 pm we discovered some dry rocks on Little Pulpit Rock, ideal place for lunch. However I abandoned my plan for a 360 panorama - when I saw how cold the musketeers were and how keen they were to get going again, I didn't feel it appropriate to ask for another 10 minutes in the sunny but breezy scenic spot.

Back on track, slowly descending into taller vegetation. The turn-off to H.A.T.#1, hunter access track, was found easily. Just as we were approaching the valley floor the track started going in a new direction and I noticed windfall where the original track used to be. So we followed the new cut track. And it was going roughly in the direction we needed to go, just along the slope instead via the valley. So far so good. Then we crossed the stream and started climbing one of those tracks back onto Mountain Road. Or so I thought, until I pulled out my phone and switched on GPS a bit later. Oops! Wrong ridge gents. This particular track is not going to the Mountain Road, but back to Rosella Ridge. Oh, well, let's back-track to the last intersection we saw and try that one. They were all such lovely tracks. Ten minutes later we were heading towards Possum Hut, across the stream and finally up to the road. An extra hour of unplanned joy in the paradise. Ken even celebrated our



*Photo by Tomas Sobek*



detour with a plunge into the bush below the track, after performing some fancy dance moves on a slippery root. I didn't see it myself, but I believe it must have been impressive. I saw Ken about 3 metres down the slope, already on his way up. Glad we didn't need to call a chopper.

Great scenery, great company, and a moderate amount of adventure - one of those trips we will all remember.

Tomas Sobek on behalf of Ken Taylor, Peter Boeckhout, and Jamie Lingwood.

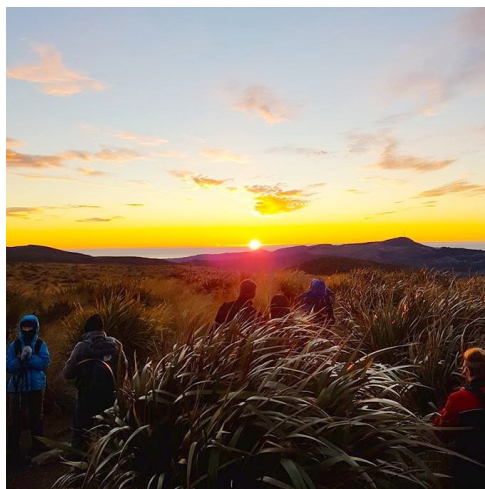
## Sunrise from Flagstaff : 18th June

Nine of us met at the Clubrooms and were away promptly at 7am. I knew that 2 more were meeting us at the top of Flagstaff, so 11 was a good number.

But when I finally made it to the top – WOW! 28 at a rough count but possibly more – I'm not very good at counting sheep! Mostly club members and potential members – yes, the walk did 'count' as a trip towards the two trips you need to do before becoming a member – and one extra lady with a business-looking camera.

But the sunrise was certainly good that day. We got there a bit early because I'd said to folk that they had to start walking from the carpark by 7.20am. That was a bit generous but suited my older legs! And it was pleasant to sit around, at the top of Flagstaff, and catch up on the gossip as the sky became redder and the daylight increased. There was a tiny layer of cloud on the horizon beyond Mihiwaka so the visible

sunrise was a minute or two 'late' after 8.10am.



*Flagstaff Sunrise : Sharen Rutherford*

After sunrise, most of us headed home to get on with the day, but a couple went on for a longer walk and the geocachers went off in search of treasure.

Thank-you to all my companions up there that day. Sorry, too many names to write down, but your presence was appreciated, and I hope you all appreciated the sunrise. Have you noticed that the days are now getting longer?! Jane Cloete



*The Sunrise Party : Jennifer MacLeod*

## Mount Somers : 3-5 June (Queen's B'day)

We left the club rooms on Friday before 6pm, now that shows you the keenness of our tramping group. Picked up 2 trampers from the Waitati shop and drove to our Tea stop in Oamaru. We arrived in Mt Somers just before 10:30pm and dropped of Tomas' group and we set up camp at the Woolshed Creek Campsite.



*The Evening Before : Tomas Sobek*

Saturday, we woke up to a crisp morning @ 6:30am and prepared ourselves for breakfast and breaking up camp. Tomas was at the carpark with Military precision, right on the dot @ 7:30am as planned, of course we were still enjoying breakfast :-)

We all started walking at 7:50, with fog and low cloud all around so I stepped up the speed a notch or 2 and got everybody heated up in no time. Along the Miner's track the views were getting better and better, with the ridge towards the highest point giving some nice photo opportunities of the sun peeking through the fog. We arrived at the Woolshed Creek hut in 2 hours and we were still covered in a blanket of low cloud.



*The Morning After : Peter Boeckhout*

Everybody claimed their bunk according to plan and that turned out to be a good one as upon our return the hut was full. With a half hour rest and preparing our day packs we headed up and onwards to the Saddle. The weather improved with every step we took and when we finally sat down for a rest and admired the view of the saddle and the steep grind up ahead we were bathing in the full sun. After a half hour we took up the

challenge to climb that 350m steep ridge, We all did it in less than 1,5hours and had a well-deserved Lunch break with views of the valley below. We reached the Summit in perfect weather full sun all day. We started walking down after we all had soaked up the views. The walk down was still challenging especially with all the scree and boulders to negotiate. We arrived at the hut around 4:30pm with

one "student" daredevil camping out side in a small tent and the hut filled to the brim with students and families. We all moved to one bunk room as the "students" planned a campfire and birthday party at the Caves so



they would be coming back late (and they did).



*At the Top : Peter Boeckhout*

Sunday :- ) we woke up to a total different landscape. Snow!

That was the perfect weekend weather ever, we all got excited about walking in the freezing cold. We took it very easy and everybody had breakfast in his time with a billy on with boiling water, and got the burner stocked up with kindling and wood for the coming cold night. We all went up to the Bus stop to have a look at the snow views. We were back after 3 hours in time for lunch and the fire was already burning for us when we came back. After a very leisure lunch time we woke up from our afternoon

nap as most of us did not had much sleep due to our overcrowded hut and went on our way to the caves. That was a very interesting walk, slippery as and our boots and socks got very wet. We could not go any further via the river bed as the openings in the rocks were blocked with debris. We went over a small hill and saw the valley up ahead covered in snow. Beautiful. Some of our group could not resist and a small snowball war broke out, with no casualties on both sides :- ) just some cold hands. We



*The Crew plus one ; Peter Boeckhout*

were back after a couple of hours and just in time to join into a crowded hut again, but this time the students were replaced with a whole platoon of wet boots gathered around the wood burner. The next morning one person of the family group found her self with somebody else's boots. Food was



*Woolshed Creek Hut with the Winterslow Range behind : Tomas Sobek*

cooked, cups of tea were poured, cheese and crackers were passed around and in the end we were all stuffed with food. There were a few card games played, a word game with a timer and funny sound squeezer and a particular facial expression event took place from which I have not yet seen any pictures published. ?! :-). From the start to the end a very very nice group and a bit of luck with the weather.

Monday, we left just before 9am and were at the carpark in 1,5hrs. Had a nice lunch in Geraldine and went on our way home in the sunshine.

Peter Boeckhout for Tomas Sobek, Tania McMillan, Sue Williams, Nas Shannon, Trisha Geraets, Leah Silver and Michael Stott.

## Peninsula Walks : 28 May

The trampers on this trip were not instilled with great confidence in their leader when she was last to turn up at the clubrooms with 3 minutes to spare, then on beginning the walk at Bacon Street in Broad Bay, began heading along the wrong path before being corrected by one of the trampers! However, things went more smoothly after the bumpy start. Instead of taking the track up Smiths Creek where we were initially heading, we changed direction and took the much steeper but more direct route straight up the ridge to Harbour Cone. Fantastic 360° views of Otago Harbour, Papanui Inlet, and Hoopers Inlet. Across farmland to the gully above Stewarts Creek where the tramping crew nervously followed their leader on a dubious looking track through some rather overgrown scrub and down to the Hoopers Inlet track, slip sliding along the way. Then back up the other side on the Nyhon track and onto Sandymount Road. It was a bit of a slog up the road made more challenging by the gusting wind and occasional traffic. We were all a bit peckish by the top so decided to forego the loop around to Lovers Leap and the Chasm and sheltered in amongst the flax for lunch.

A lovely soft run down the sand dunes was followed by a leisurely stroll along Sandfly Bay, honing our photography skills and looking out for wildlife (we only saw one

sealion). Another grunt up the other end of Sandfly Bay to Braidwood Road where we



dropped down to Boulder Beach. We had a poke around Beatie Cottage which was used to film a children's tv show in the 70s & 80s (does anyone know what the show was?), then it was the final slog up the very muddy Paradise track to Highcliff Road. Finally, the end was in sight as we dropped



down the Greenacres track to our finish at Macandrew Bay. Thanks for a lovely day out on a gloriously sunny Dunedin day.

Written (with Photos) by Rose Colhoun on behalf of Rodger, Peter H, Peter B, Carolyn, Donna, Allan, Ken, Sharon, Joe and Mark.



*Upward for the Dunedin Views : Donna Tumarua*



## Obituary

### Bruce Moore, Life Member

10 April 1936 – 17 May 2017

Bruce joined the OTC in 1953, aged 17. Five years later, he became President of the Club, taking on the role after a succession of older, more experienced men like Scott Gilkison. He held that position again in 1959 and again in 1961, showing leadership skills beyond his years even then.



When Royal Insurance transferred him to Gore in the mid-1960s, those skills became evident once again, as he was instrumental in forming the Hokonui Tramping Club. At this stage of our lives, many of us had young families, so when Gordon and Marie McDonald and Bruce and Lyall Campbell decided to form a Family Group of the OTC, it was not long before Bruce and Elizabeth joined in, followed by Sara and myself and a number of other Club members, some of whose children are now valuable members of the OTMC. During these years, Bruce also achieved his personal goal of climbing Mt Aspiring and both the East and West Peaks of Mt Earnslaw.

Even when based away from Dunedin, first at Gore, later at Wellington, he maintained a close contact with the OTC, so it was entirely fitting that his efforts were rewarded with Life Membership in 1968.

Although I'd already tramped with Bruce and Elizabeth as early as Easter 1959 and our paths crossed frequently over the next five to six years, it was during the 1964/65 holiday season that our friendship really blossomed. Bruce and Elizabeth were to be hut wardens at Aspiring Hut for a couple of weeks and, as Sara and I had planned on spending the last few days of our honeymoon up the Matukituki Valley, it was logical that we teamed up. Sometimes I wondered if Bruce really wanted that extra assistance to pry hut fees out of reluctant trampers or was it to help carry a very young Christopher Moore up the climb to Hector's Col?

Leaving to go back down valley we found most side streams down-river from Raspberry Hut were running high, with one deeper than anticipated. It pushed Bruce's car downstream until each end of the car ledged firmly against the banks. There was nothing for it but for us abandon the car and carry our gear down valley to the Aspinall's hay barn. After a rather soggy night, Jerry Aspinall was able to get his tractor across the river and recover the car. An invitation to stay with Jerry and Phyllis was a great chance to enjoy their legendary hospitality.

In the early 1970s, a number of club members often finished their tramping or climbing trips at Scott and Margaret Gilkison's crib at Lake Hawea. After several years of this, some of us fell in love with both the Lake and the surrounding mountains. It was inevitable that sooner or later we would be looking for a bit of paradise for ourselves. In 1974 we found it – a block of 5 quarter-acre sections that had originally been a local's potato field. The Moores, Keens and Donald Paterson bought the first two, with the Campbells joining us shortly afterwards with a third section. Initially, it was our own camping area and many was the time we had other OTMC members joining us. At times, there were so many tents, that it was not unusual to have tourists at the gate wanting to know where they paid their camping fees. We certainly had some memorable occasions there, even when holiday cottages occupied the sites. It was a great place to celebrate birthday parties, often with a couple of BBQs and tables laden with Robyn Moore's superb "to hell with the diet" cooking.

In conclusion I'd like to recount a brief story that involved Bruce Campbell, Bruce Moore and myself. The three of us had headed up Hut Creek in the Eglinton Valley for a couple of nights. I managed to bag a deer, but found my knife was down at our bush-edge camp. Bruce Campbell volunteered to go down to get the knife, while Bruce Moore suggested we slide the deer carcass down the snow-grass so the other Bruce didn't have so far to climb back up.

When the slope steepened abruptly, it became impossible to hold the deer, so I yelled out to Bruce to let it go. I did, but he didn't, preferring to hang on to his venison steak wherever it ended up. Unfortunately, it was in a gully, below a 3 metre drop. When I climbed down, it was to find Bruce lying on top

of the deer, apparently unconscious, or worse. When he finally recovered and sat up, all he could do was to blame me for not telling him to let go. He was somewhat mollified when he had a delicious steak that night, so I thought "that's the end of that". And promptly forgot about it.

Last Easter, Sara and I paid Bruce and Elizabeth a brief visit and as we rose to leave, he raised his side of the story about the deer, only this time with a twinkle in his eyes. Fifty years had passed since the tumble, but he remembered every little detail.

His body may have let him down, but his mind was as sharp as ever.

That Bruce was loved and respected by so many, was evident at his funeral.

St Peter's church was completely full, with late-comers having to occupy some of the choir seats. Eulogies spoke of his great work with his church, the respect he

was held in by the insurance community and the passion he held for the OTC/OTMC and the holiday home he and Elizabeth built at Lake Hawea. We will all remember Bruce with a great deal of love and affection, whether as friends or family members.

Compiled by Ron and Sara Keen with plenty of help from Elizabeth.



Bruce and Elizabeth 1959

# July Day Walks

## Club Saturday & Sunday Trip List for the month (day tramps and events)

*Unless otherwise stated day trips leave from the club rooms on Saturday/Sunday at 9am  
If the weather is in doubt give the trip leader a phone call to check.*

### **Sun 2nd July : Trotters Gorge (E) \$12 Jill McAliece 454 4211**

Situated in the Horse Range, this reserve is on the back road between Palmerston and Moeraki. Trotters Gorge was formed approximately 80 million years ago and has sheer escarpments and bluffs of a grey-wacke breccia mix.

We have two tracks, one follows Trotters Creek past the University Hut (be prepared for wet feet) and the other goes into the forest beside the toilets and passes a couple of small caves through the bush to some great views from the tops (can be muddy).

### **Sat 8<sup>th</sup> July: Cycling on a Saturday - Wheels on Water (M) \$8-10 Jane Cloete 467-2328**

Meet at the clubrooms at 10am (to avoid

early frosts!). Cycle to Port Chalmers then get the Water Taxi (from Back Beach) across to Portobello (cost \$8-\$10 depends on numbers). If wonderfully fine and warm (!) – go to the Taiaoroa Head and back. If normal winter weather – back to the clubrooms and home!

NOTE WELL – it would be helpful if you could ph Jane if you are hoping to come because then she can contact Wheels-on-Water with a rough number of bikes!

### **Sun 9<sup>th</sup> July : Heyward Point Plus (M) \$5 Gordon Tocher 477 8944 or 021 677 818**

This trip varies from the standard DOC track by the inclusion of local farmland. Our exact route is dependent on weather. Bring water, plenty of warm, windproof clothing and a camera or binoculars.

See stunning views of the Coastline and Otago Harbour, plus maybe the curvature of the earth, sharks swimming off the beach, the Te Ngaru quarry and a collapsed sea cave.

Approximate trip time 5 hours.

There is the option of after trip visits to the Aramoana Salt Marsh Boardwalk or the Gordon Johnston Arboretum.

Anyone bringing a car please advise to assist transport planning. Phone for directions if you wish to meet at Aramoana without going to the clubrooms first.

### **Sun 16th July: TBA with Peter Loeber 477 4895**

The scheduled Michell's Rocks trip has been upset by tide times so Peter is planning an alternative.

### **Sun 23rd July: Clutha Mouth (E/M) \$12 Wayne Hodgkinson 473 0950**

Bring comfy walking shoes rather than tramping boots, most of this walk is along the beach. Leaving the clubrooms 9:00am we will drive down towards Kaitangata, cross a weird bridge to Inch Clutha, and cruise down the north (Matau) branch to find a carpark. We will walk down to the river mouth past some old whitebaiters' shacks, then along the beach to the south (Koau) branch for views to Kaka Point and Port Molyneaux, and return. Should be about 4 hours walking.

### **Sun 30<sup>th</sup> July : Sandfly Bay/Sandymount (M) \$5 Peter Boeckhout 021 023 62535**

Join us on this beautiful beach walk where there is plenty of sea life in the shape of seals, penguins and seagulls. We walk up to Sandymount have lunch and go around the hill back to the carpark. Rain or Shine :)

## **July Weekends**

### **Club Trip List for the month (weekend overnight tramps and events)**

*You must pre-register on the Trip List at the club rooms (or contact the leader direct) before the closing date (normally two weeks before the trip start). Members must pay before departure, non-members upon registering. Vehicle providers may be exempt from the fee (check with the leader). Trip organisational details will follow by email.*

*You are responsible for your gear and medical / first-aid needs (also see Gear Hire).  
(E)asy, (M)edium, (F)itness required.*

### **8-9<sup>th</sup> July : Takitimu's (M) \$40 Peter Boeckhout 021 023 62535**

The Takitimu Mountain Range is named after the ancient Maori migration waka (canoe) Takitimu.

We drive to Lower Princhester hut which is a 3,5 hour drive and camp or stay at the hut (6 bunk) for the night. This is part of Waterloo Station.

We will climb the Princhester saddle track steadily along the Bog Burn and over to the Waterloo Burn.

Then we enter the valley and follow what is part of the Te Araroa trail.

The marked route generally follows the true

right of the Waterloo Burn flowing in the very distance. The 17km track is a very diverse walk, from muddy steep Beech forest tracks, to open tussock, over a huge spongy wetland and open valley floor with clear views of surrounding mountains (paradise for nature lovers).

We'll take a good 7 hrs to the Aparima hut which has a stove and 12 bunks. More bunks in the old one just next door.

Next day we walk out surrounded by the Takatimu mountains, via the Waterloo Burn valley towards Becketts hut, crossing rivers, 4-wd tracks, over wetlands close to the river over the Waterloo burn & Princhester saddle back to the carpark. 6hrs.

Trip closing 29 June



# July Thursday Meetings

Thursday Club Social Meetings at the Club Rooms 3 Young Street, South Dunedin

*Members, non-members, visitors , all are welcome to these social events.  
Doors open at 7:30 for an 8 pm start*

**6<sup>th</sup> July:** Yellow Eyed Penguin Trust – Dave McFarlen will give us a presentation the Trust's conservation programme to stop the decline and save the endangered penguin.

**13<sup>th</sup> July:** The Old Ghost Road opened in December 2015. This 85 km track is NZ's longest single track cycle trail and runs from Lyall to Seddon in the upper South Island. OTMC member Maria Hamelink cycled this challenging trail over 3 days last Christmas. Come to see and hear Maria's presentation about the trail and she will reveal the story of the "Ghost". Maria will also promote her upcoming Alps to Ocean (A2O) club cycling trip which she will lead over the long Labour Weekend (Oct 21-23 inclusive).

**20<sup>th</sup> July:** Photographer Alan Cox will show and discuss the merits of the winners of our OTMC photo competition, which will then go on to the FMC competition.

**27<sup>th</sup> July:** Joe and Sharon Bretherton – Tramping in Australia. Whilst living in Australia for 11 years, Joe & Sharon spent time tramping and camping in National Parks across the continent. Their talk and photos will give you a taste of the best bits!

## July 2017

MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	SUN
					1	2 Trotter's Gorge with Jill McAliece 454 4211
3	4	5	6 Yellow Eyed Penguin Dave McFarlen	7	8 Cycling with Jane Clote 467 2328	9 Heyward Point with Gordon Tocher 477 8944
					Takatimu's with Peter Boeckhout 021 023 62535	
10 Cmte	11	12	13 Old Ghost Road Maria Hamelink	14	15	16 TBA with Peter Loeber 477 4895
17	18	19	20 Photo Competition Results Alan Cox	21	22	23 Clutha Mouth with Wayne Hodgkinson 473 0950
24	25	26	27 Australia National Parks Sharon & Jo	28	29	30 Sandfly Bay & Sandymount with Peter Boeckhout 021 023 62535