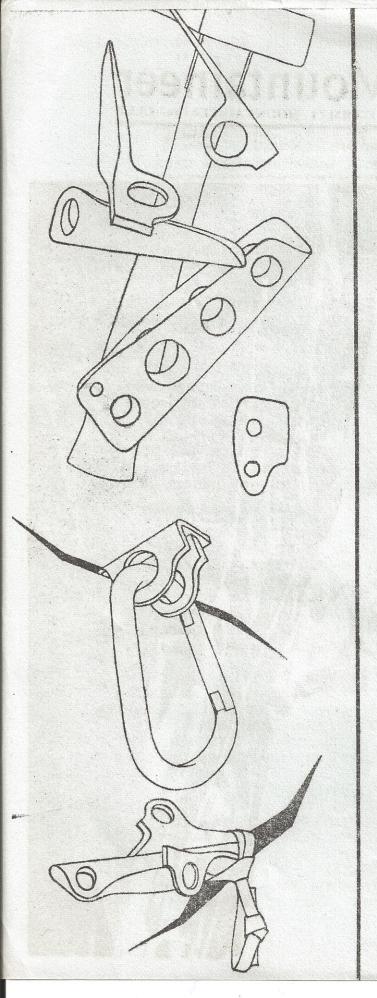


## The Mountaineer



Number 6.

Registered at the G.P.O. Melbourne for transmission by post as a periodical. December 1968



## MOUNTAIN EQUIPMENT

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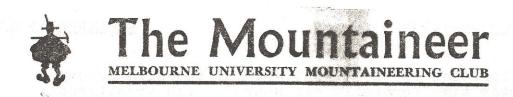
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Official Journal of the Melbourne University Mountaineering Club. Registered at the G.P.O. Melbourne for transmission by post as a periodical.

Correspondence: Beaurepaire Centre, University of Melbourne, Parkville, 3052.

#### 1968 and all That

As the year draws to a close, M.U.M.C. may well ask itself what has been accomplished. A cursory survey of the year's activities does not show any spectacular achievements. No epics of Southwest exploration, no dramatic advances in climbing technique, and despite the valiant efforts of a hard core of enthusiasts, battling bravely through blizzards and beer cans, the ascent of every Australian 7000 ft. peak in a winter weekend has still to come.

However, in spite of this apparent lack of highlights, the year may still be regarded as a very successful one. Club trips have been numerous and well attended, from easy day walks, up to harder, extended snow trips. The twenty-four hour walk this year achieved a record entry of over 200. One innovation introduced by the Club this year was the orienteering contest, arranged by Dave Hogg and Ian Thomas for the Federation Weekend.

Rock climbers have made steady progress, under the able leadership of Clive Parker, who was recently elected to the secretaryship of the Victorian Climbing Club. Several new routes have been pioneered by Club members, and some of last year's beginners are now expert climbers.

What of the future? 1969 promises to be a year of energetic and diverse activities. The usual full programme of walking trips and climbing courses will be arranged for first term. The May vacation will bring a new innovation. On the basis of our experience in organizing twenty-four hour walks, and the F.V.W.C. orienteering contest, M.U.M.C. will be arranging the first official intervarsity orienteering race. This will bear

similarities to the "twenty-four", but will occupy a shorter time (probably six hours). The traditional twenty-four hour walk will be held in second term.

Snow will be a major attraction during the winter. A hardy band led by Mike Feller has been climbing the gullies and traversing the ridges of Bogong and Feathertop during recent weeks, as well as paying numerous visits to the Kosciusko area. Their experiences should provide the basis for a number of excellent Club snow trips in 1969. The advantages of touring skis are beginning to appeal to several members, and an increase in their popularity is predicted for the coming vear.

Two major publications will be produced in 1969. The Club Journal, edited by Harry Schaap, will appear shortly before Orientation Week. Later on in the year, Dave Hogg will be producing a Guide Book to the Victorian Alps. More information is still required for some areas, and people interested in helping to gather it should contact Dave.

Meanwhile, the summer is upon us. While the rock climbing fraternity is being subverted by a small, but well organized cadre of hardened bushwalkers, veterans of sandstone and granite are turning to the snow and ice of New Zealand. A variety of trips is planned (or yet to be planned) for the summer, and members interested in any phase of the Club's activities are welcome to visit Aikman's Road (still open each lunchtime, as well as on Wednesday evenings), and see what is offering.

Merry Christmas to all Oxomen (and women)

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#### Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I would like to add a few comments to those from Jan and Andrew (Merry oxo to you both) that appeared in the last Mountaineer. I agree heartily with them that the spirit in which the 'Hut' was built was such as to encourage its greatest use, and therefore, any unwarrented discouragement of any group from using the 'Hut' should be rebuked by the committee. However, the builders wished its life to be as long as possible and thus people responsible for desecrating it (with refuse, monograms etc.) or desecrating the area in general (inscribing names in trees) should be actively discouraged from using the 'Hut'.

The reflective nature of the 'Hut' would attract attention, but no more so than the numerous glistening fire watch towers in that area. I would hope that any rock throwing vandals unduly attracted by the reflections would be actively suppressed by the steepness of the North-West Spur.

Painting the 'Hut' presumably a mat green so that it would tone in with the surroundings, would greatly lower its reflectivity. Consequently, as well as significantly increasing maintenance requirements, the sheathing would absorb much more of the summer sun's heat, causing much injury to the insulant at present in use. The greater extremes in expansion may hasten, or produce, metal fatigue around some of the joints. A less reflective surface would be a greater radiator of heat, thus increasing winter snow melt around the 'Hut' and enhancing its radiative heat loss, although this latter point would be minimal when compared with the direct conductive heatloss between the aluminium sheathing and the moving air stream outside the 'Hut'.

Only man at his artistic best can produce a unit that tones in with nature. The more recently built, cheaper survival shelters made of galvanized iron and cement (viz. the hut on Mt. Stirling) do everything but merge with their background. Cleve Cole and the 'Reserve' huts perhaps approach our ideas of toning in with nature. The Memorial Hut is basically sperical, and stands out as such, but I, and I know all 'hut builders' would see the North West Spur as being very naked without its aluminium igloo. A person seeing it for the first time would surely praise the unorthodox structure for its

surrounds.

I have heard comments, this year, along the lines that the building of the 'Hut' crippled the club. I cannot comment on last year's program, but having been closely involved with the major portion of the project during 1965 and up to June 1966, I can vouch that the summer of '65 and '66 was the most active that had been seen for many years in terms of man trips per week (average, approx. 10 to 20 per week for four months), On each work party, those present worked hard and joyfully together with more comradeship than on most 'mountaineering' trips involving equivalent numbers. Unfortunately, little was done to assimilate new members during the early part of 1966, but as the active members constitute the 'real' club, and as a major portion of the 'real' club had a most enjoyable summer on the slopes of Feathertop, any statements that the project was detrimental to M.U.M.C. should be refuted.

Basically, hut building is not a segment of 'mountaineering', but, if reasons for the club building another are clearly stated, and have substance, this including a position, in which area access or safety will be improved markedly by its presence, then the new generation of budding builders should be encouraged.

I must apologise for taking, seemingly, the opposite task to Jan and Andrew. They both did a magnificent job in the above project. This, with Andrew's willing acceptance of the burden of a large share of committee work during the last few years (apart from 68) must ensure that any comments they have on club affairs be well heeded.

Yours faithfully,

Tony Kerr.

#### NEW SECRETARY

Owing to the departure of Rowan Webb for the sunny south, the committee has had to co-opt (dob?) a new secretary. The lucky man is Ian Thomas.

#### ORIENTATION WEEK

A director is required for the Club's activities during Orientation Week (3rd - 10th March). Could interested people please give their names to the secretary.

#### TRIPS PROGRAM

20 - 24 DECEMBER. WALKING - LAKE TARLI KARNG AREA
Three trips are planned.
Transport for all - private
Maps for all V.M.T.C. or F.C.V.
Macalister R. Watershed.

- Licola Mt. Margaret Dolodrook R.Tarli The Sentinel Wellington R.
  Standard Med Hard
  Leader DaveiHogg
- Moroka Rd. Mt. Wellington Tarli and return.
   Standard Easy Med.
   Leader Required
- 3. Ben Cruachan Golden Pt. Purgatory
  Spur Millers Hut Tarli Wellington R.
  Standard Hard
  Leader Required

CHRISTMAS - MID JANUARY WALKING AND ROCK CLIMBING TRIPS.

These will be private transport impromptu trips. For futher information visit the club rooms any luchtime, between 1-2 p.m.

25 - 27 JANUARY. (3 days) AUSTRALIA DAY WEEKEND WALK - MT. FAINTER AREA.

Two trips are planned.

Transport for both - Private
Maps for both F.C.V. or Lands Dept.
Feathertop.

- 1. Bogong-Bald Hill Mt. Fainter The Niggerheads Weston's Hut Diamentina Spur Mt. Feathertop Razorback Mt. Beauty.
  Standard Med Hard
  Leader Robert Cannon.
- 2. Bogong Bald Hill Mt. Fainter The Niggerheads Bogong High Plains Mt. Spion Kopje Bogong. Standard Medium Leader Required
- 16 FEB 8 MARCH. EXTENDED TRIP TO TASMANIA The Western Arthurs Lake Pedder Frenchman's Cup.

Standard - Medium Leader - Bruno Zeller Limit - 6-8 people For further information please contact Bruno Zeller.

15-16 MARCH BEGINNER'S WEEKEND WALK - WILSON'S PROMONTORY.

Several trips of easy to medium standards are planned.
Transport - Van
Leaders - Harry Schaap et al.

BOOKING AND INFORMATION - visit the clubrooms any lunchtime (1-2 p.m.) even during the vac. but check beforehand to see if they will be open, or phone Michael Feller on 20.2232 any evening.

#### Canoeing

Some Club members have expressed an interest in adopting canoeing as a part of official M.U.M.C. activities. While the high cost of canoes and the unknown extent of interest in canoeing milatated against our purchasing canoes for the 1969 season, the Committee has decided to place canoes on the estimates for 1970, provided sufficient interest is shown during the coming year. It has been suggested that anyone interested in this sport should enter the National Fitness Council canoeing course. This consists of two Wednesday night lectures and two weekends of practical instruction, between Wednesday 19th Feb. and Sunday 2nd March. The total fee for this course is five dollars, (excluding transport and food), and further information can be obtained from:

The National Fitness Council of Victoria, T & G Building, 147 Collins Street, Melbourne.

The amount of interest shown in this course will provide an indication of the desire for anoeing as a Club activity.

#### HELP!!

The following notice was found scrawled in red textacolour, on a piece of scrap paper at Aikman's Rd.

"Dear People. Please write articles for our Journal now. We need them. Send articles and pictures (to be returned) to me, Harry A. Schaap.

Harry's address is: 4, Courtney Street, North Melbourne.

#### THE KOSCIUSKO BEER MINE

One weekend in mid-November two carloads of mountaineers arrived at Dead Horse Gap about eight o'clock on Saturday morning. Mike Feller was soon reduced to despair when the engineers under his car, which did the last twenty miles stuck in second gear, assured him that the only suitable repairs had to be made with string. However, Peter Griffith's glee might have been dampened if he knew then that his own car was near the end, and would be reduced to 20 m.p.h. between Benalla and Melbourne on the way home. We three skiers were soon on our way but were halted in five minutes by the now roaring torrent, which people normally jump across to get onto the spur up to the Ramsheads. Various creek crossing methods were again employed with Mike and me wading in, figuring the water would leak out of our old runners as quickly as it got in, and with Bruno Zeller carefully removing his new gym-boots, only to saturate them in the 20 minute walk through melting snow to the start of the ski-able snow.

After carefully considering snow surface temperature, surface texture, wind direction, sun direction, cloud coverage and our likely route across the Main Range, Bruno, our intervarsity rep. in the langlauf, couldn't decide which is his six ski waxes to use. Finally, like the man with braces and a belt, he decided on simultaneously using green, yellow and violet waxes. Mike and I were not impressed by our "experienced" coach failing his first big test.

Since our secret hope was to visit every peak in Australia over 7,000 ft. in the one weekend, we lost no time in finding the most southerly of them, the Ramshead, which was hidden in fine mist. Some ideal skiing conditions then took us to the jagged North Ramshead, where we ate lunch in fine hail. Here we plotted out our route to Mt. Kosciusko via the Etheridge ridge, bagging the two southerly bumps and of course Mt. Etheridge itself. As we gazed across Rawson's Pass to Kosie and its long southerly corniced rige, falling into the frozen lake Cootapatamba, the pedestrian section of the party, Peter Griffiths, Marg. James, Viv. Harvey and Dave Blackwell plodded into view way below. We flashed down to Rawson's Pass and plodded up Kosie with them, but the mist was closing in and there was nothing to see from Australia's highest point.

It was still only three o'clock so we sat on the summit in the wind for twenty minutes, hoping the cloud would lift and we could ski rapidly down and get some more

peaks. However, eventually we all decided to retreat to Seamen's Hut and pray for a fine Sunday. We spent a cosy, if crowded late afternoon and dinner time (who called rye bread and salami FOOD?) and got into bed fairly soon.

In the morning the cloud was still down over the peaks though some patches of sunlight lit the valleys. Our strenuous day's plan was reluctantly (?) abandoned, so we remained helpless victims of those two fundamental natural forces "sleeping-bag suction" and 'mattress magnetism" until about nine o'clock when hunger and snow worms combined to lever most of us out.

Soon the three skiers were on a leisurely (without packs!) tour across to Mts. Townsend and Alice Rawson and back to Seamen's for lunch. But it was not as simple as that because after about an hour we were on the summit ridge of Townsend, still in light cloud, and we skied straight past the peak and on towards Alice Rawson without realizing it. Furthermore our "expert Swiss Alpine guide" didn't help much with his sad recollection of a similar miscalculation in Switzerland which caused his party to travel in a 24 hour circle! The ridge was heavily corniced on the Lake Albina and Lady Northcote's Canyon side, so we were going carefully. Eventually a gap opened in the clouds and we saw both peaks clearly, especially the towering Mt. Townsend with its trig point.

The four pedestrians appeared again just as wer were descending a 30 foot vertical cornice, so Bruno showed off with a beautiful Christiania turn at the bottom, a very difficult thing on languauf skis. The skiing highlight of the trip then followed with the long glide, using Telemark turns, to the signpost to Charlotte's Pass and the glorious cornice-schuss down to the valley and Rawson's Hut. The hut was dirty and untidy, but still weathertight at this late stage of spring, so it certainly survived the winter properly.

We were now out of the mist and the sun was through in places, so the glorious corniced landscape was looking its best, with only a few gaps in the snow cover on north facing slopes. Imagine our disgust when about half way between Rawson's and Seamen's and about fifty yards from the pole line to Lake Albine Lodge, we saw scattered around in the otherwise unblemished snow, the work of some terrible vandal, a couple of dozen empty beer cans!

We'll never know whether it was Bruno's dubious conservationist impulses or his highly developed intuition for alcohol which drove him to go and investigate. A few blows from an ice axe had the still unbelieving little party beside themselves with joy, but any rumours about my drinking myself blind are complete lies; the next day I was suffering from a straightforward dose of SNOW-blindness.

And this, friends, is the true story of how the legendary Kosciusko Beer Mine was accidently discovered way back in 1968, but believe me, though many have tried from that day to this, nobody has ever found it again.

GRANDPA FAGAN.

#### HOWMAN'S GAP TO CLOVER DAM - VIA MT. BOGONG

After a delightfully humorous late night movie illuminated by an inebriated audience, a carload of examless graduates set off, in the midst of a thunder storm, up the Hume for Mt. Beauty, — which was passed (horrors:) in daylight. Upon reaching Clover dam another carload of graduates were gently awoken by a long blast of a car horn. Lederhosen objected violently as usual, complaining that it was only 6 am. However, by 7, the party had split. The elite, consisting of Doc, Lederhosen, and the Peruvian, left the other four to find their own way up Bogong.

At Howman's Gap the elite crossed the playing (swimming) fields of the National Fitness Camp and plunged into dense forest en route to Rocky Valley Creek. The toughness of their trip was illustrated by the fact that one pack disintegrated in the first ten minutes.

Rocky Valley Creek is undoubtedly a pleasant little stream in summer. However now it was a raging torrent. Lederhosen, marvelling at the sight of his first genuine river crossing, fell in, but was soon fished out. From then on his panties were tied to his pack to dry out.

After a torrid scrub bash upstream, led by Doc of Tasmanian fame, they managed to find a series of logs conveniently placed for a crossing. The other side proved quite a struggle as they fought their way up a steep spur, thickly covered by trees in vertical and

Soon a series of blazed trees horizontal positions. indicating where a track should have been was followed upwards until a jeep track crossed the intrepid path. Lederhosen led them up through deep snow to the summit of Little Spion Kopje, then on to Spion Kopje itself. From here the High Plains stretched away in a sea of white. They began to follow a snow pole line but since this soon disappeared under snow it was decided to travel cross country (no good for track notes in such conditions). Wary of the many crevasses (caused by streams) which lined their route, they plodded over hill after hill, down gully after gully until they reached Timm's Lookout an attractive spot with magnificent views of Mt. Bogong and the Big River, aptly named for this time of year. Undaunted, the Peruvian demonstrated his river crossing ability and reached the other side a trifle shaken but still upright. Lederhosen, ecstatic over his second genuine river crossing, promptly fell in again, saturating his now almost dry panties. seeing Lederhosen floundering around, thought discretion the better part of valour and crossed by means of a rope. Then they lunched in a truly isolated and beautiful valley, surrounded by nature and far from the maddening crowd.

After lunch a short climb up the jeep track brought them to a sign post, engraved "walking track". Displaying his route finding ability the Peruvian shouted "This is it; we go up here!". Half an hour later, after bashing through thick shrubs which had an unpleasant tendency to deposit millions of small seeds over intruders, they realized they were on the wrong track.

Eventually they reached Bogong Ck. saddle where, by a stroke of chance, they met the two female members of the other group which had further split into two segregated subgroups. The girls, clad in underwear and little else, complemented Lederhosen in his near natural state and the Peruvian who had chosen boots and bathers. Doc, however, maintained the respectability required of his profession. What a scene for Mr. Rylah or a "Truth" reporter!

After a few words the elite set off up quartz Spur chivalrously leaving the girls to follow in their wake. A beautiful climb it was, with many superb hut sites and an abundance of snow. As Quartz Nob was surmounted the sun began to turn a golden yellow. In the distance, plodding slowly towards the summit, were two figures. A loud oxo confirmed that they were the male members of the other group.

As Doc lead them around Hooker Plateau and up the final slope to the summit the sun sank as a brilliant red fireball, its rays dancing off the cold crystalline snow. All too soon its fire was extinguished and a cold wind sprang up. With parkas on they crossed the summit and hurried on into the deepening gloom as cloud began to build up, threatening to engulf them. Spurred on, they passed the other two and descended to Cleve Cole hut in darkness.

Around a blazing fire they swapped yarns. Jungle the botanist and his companion had had a fearful struggle. The companion, on his first walk ever, fell sound asleep ten minutes after sitting down before the fire. Apparently Jungle, displaying his uncanny navigating skill, had tried to locate a long lost track which left their jeep track. After much thrashing around and crossing of mysterious jeep tracks they had plunged in desperation straight up the side of Quartz Nob, reaching it in a semi delirious state.

Everyone's well earned deep sleep was rudely interrupted at 11.30 p.m. by the arrival of the two girls, who seemed to like night walking.

Next day was clear and hot. The sun and the snow added to the suntan of the previous six weekends. The elite departed first and soon conquered West Peak. This is undoubtedly the most rugged and spectacular part of Mt. Bogong, surrounded by cliffs and yielding superb views of the lush Kiewa valley and the rolling Bogong High Plains.

Deciding to be adventurous they glissaded down a very steep gully, avoiding rocky butresses, then climbed up to a neighbouring spur. They followed the crown of the spur, occasionally sidling around rocky bluffs, until the snow ran out. From here on the spur became densely timbered. They then started careering, falling, slipping, and crashing down the side, with the intrepid Doc blaxing the trail. Two frustrating hours later and bleeding profusely they emerged onto a jeep track.

Relying on the map they set off in the wrong direction. So, throwing their maps away and guided by instinct, they soon reached Bogong Ck, where they had lunch. Amidst the ferns and the wattles they walked until they reached an aqueduct which was then followed back to Clover Dam.

Back at the dam they had hopes of a meal and an early arrival back in Melbourne. However, the girls had other ideas. Having really taken to night walking they arrived soon after 9.30 p.m.

In conclusion it must be said that trying to make up lost time by speeding through towns, particularly Benalla, does not pay.

E.H.D.P.

#### GRADING SYSTEMS

In the previous mountaineer I mentioned that the Victorian Climbing Club had adopted the "Sydney System" of gradingsfor climbs.

The main features of this system are the absence of subgrades and the absence of an upper limit. This latter feature means that as the standard of climbing increases the grading system may expand to match it.

Free climbs are now given a number, with no  $\frac{1}{4}$  /or -. Artificial climbs are also given a number, which is preceded by an "M" (for mechanical).

Here is a list of equivalent grades in the new system, and the two systems with which you may be familiar.

You may notice that the new grades 13, 16 and 18 appear twice. This is not a mistake. It means, for example, that 13 represents a hard grade 5 climb or an easy grade 5 climb.

....List of equivalent grades on next page.

| THE MOUNTAINEER 14. |   | DECEMBER, 1968.          |
|---------------------|---|--------------------------|
| Adjectival System   | Old<br>Numerical<br>System                            | "Sydney System"          |
| Moderate            | 2   |                          |
| Difficult           | 3   | 2                        |
| Hard Difficult      | 0H3+0   | 3                        |
| Mild Very Difficult |   |                          |
| Very Difficult      | 4   | 5                        |
| Hard Very Difficult |   | han sehe7dine            |
| Mild Severe         | 5 -   | 9)                       |
| Severe              | 5   | 11)<br>12)<br>13)        |
|                     | 5 <b>*</b><br>5 * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * | 13)<br>14)<br>15)<br>16) |
| Mild Very Severe    | 6 –   | 16)<br>17)<br>18)        |
| Very Severe         | 6   | 18 -                     |
|                     |   |                          |

#### SNOW CLIMBING IN THE VICTORIAN ALPS

Alan Blackshaw, in his book "Mountaineering", considers that the soundest way to become an all-round mountaineer is to begin with bush walking and later on to branch out into rock climbing and snow and ice climbing. I would not suggest that one must become an all-round mountaineer or even that it is desirable to do so since each individual has his own preferences.

For those Australians wishing to branch out, there is ample opportunity to do so in the form of rock climbing since this has become an established sport with clubs which cater exclusively for rock climbers. Sophisticated techniques and equipment have been developed and many of Australias rock climbing areas are well covered by guide books. Rock climbing instruction courses are held by many clubs, M.U.M.C. included, so the beginner is given an excellent chance to develop some rock climbing skills.

But what about snow and ice climbing? The person who aspires to become an all-round mountaineer is, at first sight, frustrated if he lives in Australia. Here is a country which has no real alpine mountains, has its highest mountain only 7,300' above sea level, has no permanent snow, no ice, no glaciation, and there is no truly Australian alpine climbing club. Until recently there were no facilities for such climbing. Upon closer examination, however, the picture becomes much brighter.

Firstly, a snow and ice climber requires certain items of equipment, basically an ice axe, rope, crampons, ice pitons, and karabiners. Not long ago all of this equipment had to be purchased overseas. The opening of Loch Wilson in Melbourne, and Mountain Equipment in Sydney, together with Auski and Paddy Pallin, has meant that the necessary equipment is now available locally.

Secondly, he must learn how to climb. The best introduction to snowcraft is, naturally enough, on an instruction course. There are now at least three such courses every year in Australia; two run by the Australian section of the New Zealand Alpine Club (the only club in Australia dedicated to alpine climbing) and one run by M.U.M.C. The N.S.W. course is held in the Kosciusko area, Australia's closest approximation to an alpine area (with the exception of Tasmania), with more diverse and longer climbs than elsewhere. The two Victorian courses are held on Mt. Feathertop in mid-winter which, unfortunately, is far from the best time of the year.

Having gone on an instruction course, the next step is to practise. This can be done in winter but, best of all, in Spring. It is indeed a sad fact that most snow and ice climbers are from universities which, in Australia, have exams in late Spring. This means that Spring is a time of study, not, as it should be, the time of climbing. It is then that the snow is firm (no sinking up to ones knees), the weather is reliable (warm and sunny), and the days longer. The valleys are green and full of flowers and the streams are torrents. Wattles bloom and birds and animals move everwhere.

Now, where do these spring climbing trips go? It is here that we must look to the English. England is a country as poorly endowed with mountains as Australia (England's highest mountain, Ben Nevis, is only 4,400' high). However, it was the English who first climbed Everest, and who made many of the first ascents in the European Alps (e.g. The Matterhorn). The English mountaineers found that in winter and spring their hills had gullies which were steep, craggy, snow filled, and climbable. It was here that they first developed their skills. Australians have only just started to realize that their hills too have gullies. Again, the best of these gullies are to be found in the Kosciusko area, particularly near Mt. Townsend and Watsons Crags. On the Main Range (the Kosciusko "plateau" area) there are numerous steep but small gullies such as those near Blue Lake and Mt. Townsend.

Victoria has a large number of gullies also. The Mt. Howitt - Mt. Speculation - Mt. Cobbler region has a few short ones suitable for spring climbing. These must be on southern or eastern slopes since the sun quickly melts the snow on those of the north and west. Mt. Speculation itself has a very nice S.E. slpe leading to a steep gully. gullies on Mt. Buller, are interesting, and best suited to winter climbing since they face N. or W. Certainly Victoria's best snow climbing area is the Mt. Bogong - Mt. Fainter -Mt. Feathertop district. Here the gullies on Mt. Bogong are the most extensive and impressive. Although the Mountain Ck. side (Northern) of Mt. Bogong boasts several steep gullies, it is the Bogong Ck. side which is the more attractive, partly because the gullies are longer and more rugged, and partly because they contain more snow in spring. These can be reached easily after a few miles of walking beside the Bogong Ck. valley, surely the most beautiful approach to Mt. Bogong. Their upper slopes, such as those of Cairn Ck., Blacks Ck., and Coles Gully, are familiar to the skiers who have traversed them, but lower down they become suitable for roped snow climbers only.

Two fine gullies, visible from many miles away, leave Bogong Ck. and ascend steeply to the Bogong plateau between Quartz Nob and West Peak. One of these, which starts just W. of West Peak, has a very steep upper section which, when devoid of snow, contains many steep rock slabs. It is surrounded by impressive rock buttresses, on which can be seen an occasional snow gum, surely the highest trees in Victoria. Apart from being one of the longest on Mt. Bogong, it is also possibly the most accessible since a fire access road crosses it near its confluence with Bogong Ck.

Travelling southwards one finds several remote and spectacular gullies on the edge of the Bogong High Plains, near Spion Kopje and Falls Ck.

Mt. Fainter and The Niggerheads are well endowed with these but they are seldom visited due to their extreme inaccessibility - a full day being required to reach them. Many are the people who have paused on Mt. Feathertop to gaze across at the wild profusion of dark craggy rock and white shining snow.

Then we come to Mt. Feathertop which boasts a series of superb gullies on its Kiewa side, 1000 - 1500' high. The quickest way to reach these is to climb up over the Razorback then to drop down the Kiewa side, a full half days walk. Once down in this world of snow and rock, the summit ridge with its menacing cornices can be glimpsed occasionally, towering overhead. Unfortunately, only two of these gullies are named - very appropriately - Avalanche ck. and Hellfire Gully. The main gully between Hellfire Gully and a prominent ridge, just S. of Avalanche Ck. is, in fact, the steepest, and provides ideal practice in fixed belaying. Incidently, the ridge just mentioned becomes a beautifully curved and delicate snow arete in winter, with several steep sections - a very enjoyable climb in itself. Futhermore, each of these gullies is flanked by steep rocky ribs, which provide ideal practice for mixed snow and rock climbing, as is encountered in alpine climbs. All these gullies and ribs become less well defined near the top and the last 50' or so is a very steep snow slope surrounded by large cornices which break away all too frequently, sending large blocks of snow thundering down the gullies, each of which is a perfect avalanche chute.

Having practised his snow climbing techniques in the Australian mountains, the aspiring climber must once again look to his English counterpart who, wishing to perfect his techniques and gain valuable climbing experience, left his homeland and ventured to the nearby European Alps. Thus the Australian mountaineer travels to New Zealand for a climbing holiday.

M. Feller.

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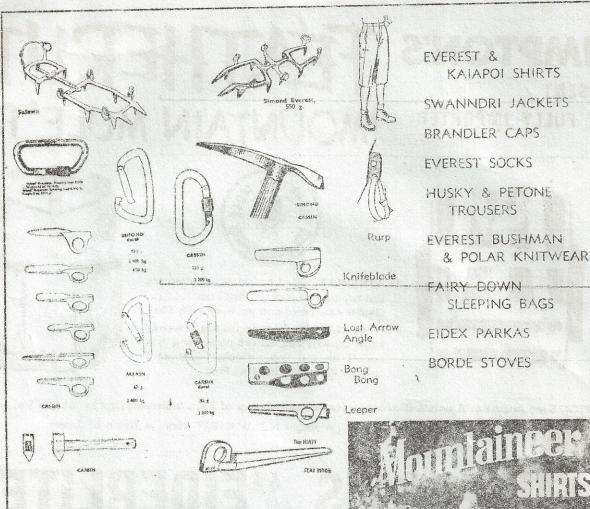
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BALACLAVAS - BILLIES - BOOKS - BOOTS

CAPE GROUND SHEETS - CHOCKSTONES

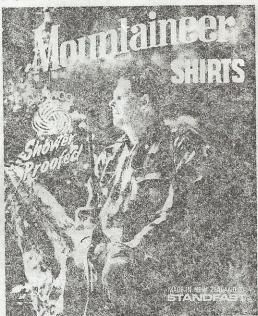
COMPASSES - CRACKERS - ETRIER LOOPS

FRICTION BOOTS - HELMETS - KNIVES - MAPS

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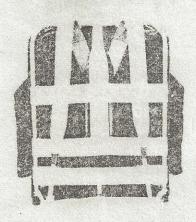
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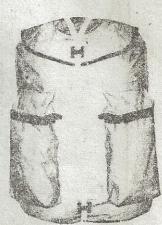
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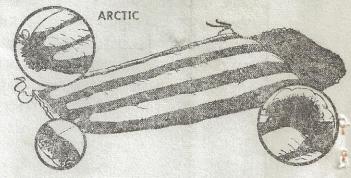
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Obtainable all good sport stores and scout shops — if not contact — KIMPTON'S FEATHER MILLS, 11 Budd Street, Collingwood, Victoria, 3066 PHONE: Melbourne 41 5073 Sydney 389-1239. Adelaide 57-8624, Brisbane 2-2354.

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