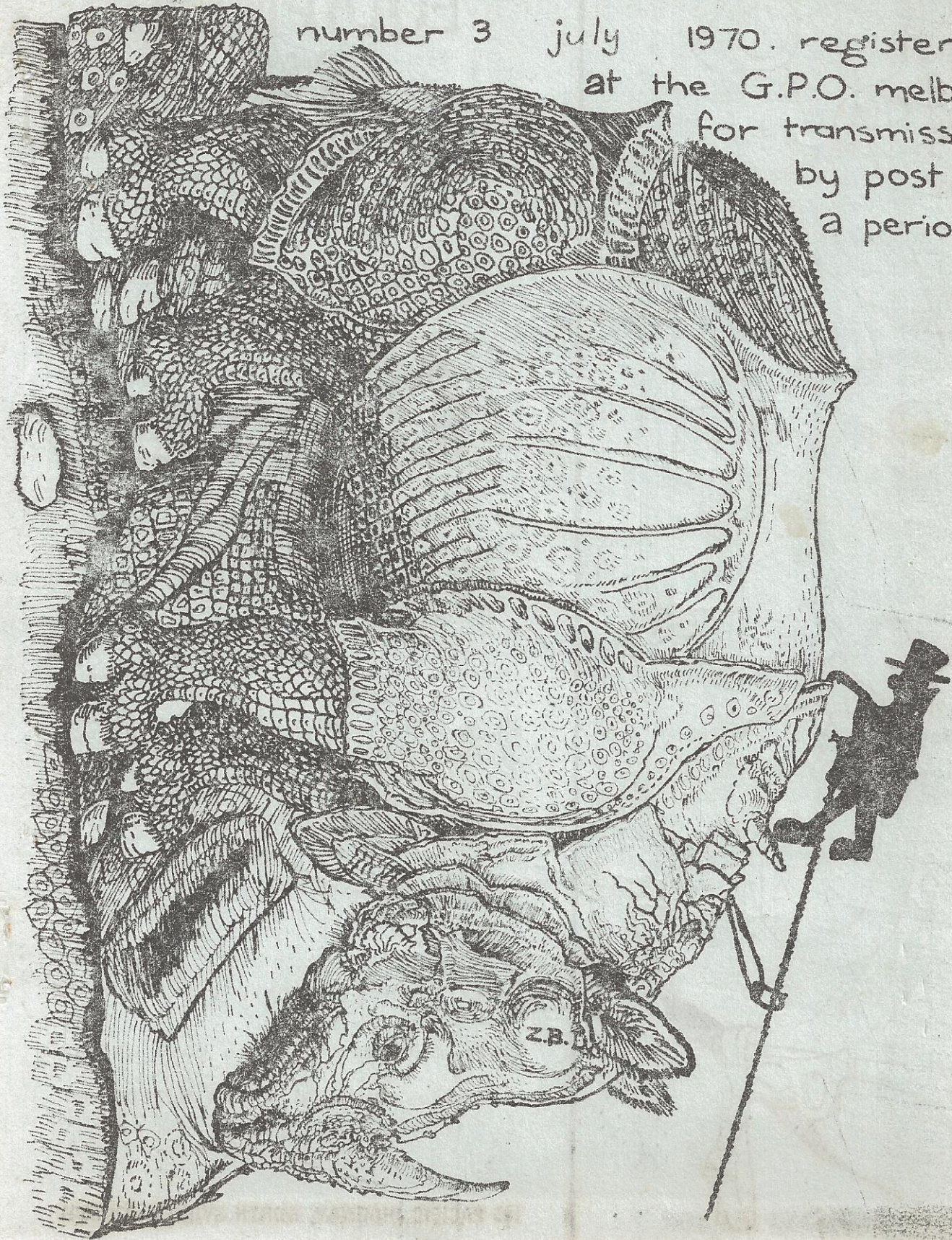


THE MOUNTAINEER

number 3 july 1970. registered
at the G.P.O. melbourne
for transmission
by post as
a periodical.



MOUNTAIN EQUIPMENT

PTY., LIMITED

THE HOME OF

Fairy

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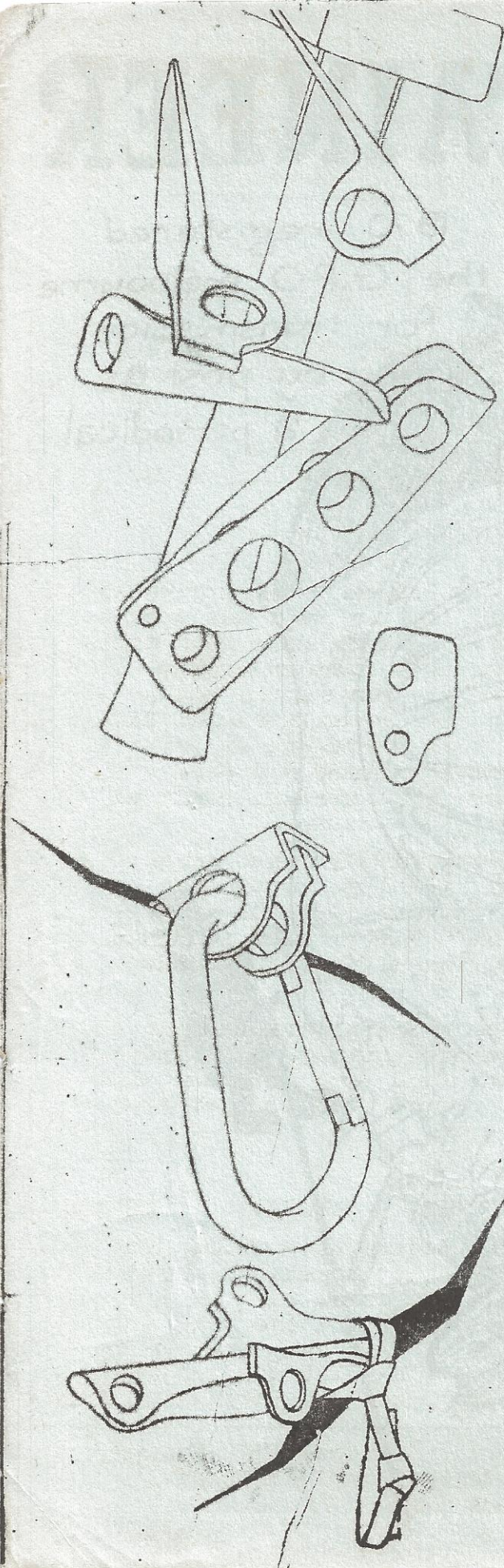
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The Mountaineer

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

Price: 10¢

No. 3, July 1970.

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

Correspondence: The Editor, M.U.M.C., Sports Union,
University of Melbourne, Parkville, 3052.

-----ooooOoooo-----

A glance at the trips program (pages 2 to 5) reveals a wide range of activities scheduled for the next two months. Being winter, most trips are oriented towards snow conditions, the most notable being the beginners' ski touring course. This is the first time that the Club has run such a course and heralds the beginning of ski touring as an official Club activity. One difficulty involved when partaking in ski-touring as a sport is the expense of obtaining suitable equipment. The Club hopes to arrange for some equipment to be made available to beginners during the course.

Canoeing is another relatively new Club activity. With a \$700 grant from Sports Union, four new canoes are being built and a report elsewhere in this Mountaineer outlines progress of construction. Don't forget that to go on a Club trip and use the new canoes, you must have attended at least two work parties.

And speaking of parties, don't forget the Annual Dinner Dance. Full details are included on page 6. Line up that girl (or bloke) now. Please book early as this will simplify catering arrangements and ensure that you get your ticket to the social event of the year.

-----ooooOoooo-----

AUCTION AUCTION AUCTION AUCTION AUCTION AUCTION

Wednesday, 8th July. At the monthly meeting (see trips program) Oxo Productions Inc. presents a vast monster AUCTION. All manner of wonderful goodies, new and used, will be offered at ridiculous prices (not necessarily low) and the star attraction of the sale will be the auction of lost property. Bring any equipment you would like to sell. The Club will claim a small percentage of the sale price to boost the Feathertop Fund.

Cover: The difficult 3rd pitch on the unsuccessful attempt to conquer the South Wall (direct) of Rum Doodle.
Original engraving by Albert Dürer.

TRIPS PROGRAMME

- July 1 Introductory Talk - Beginners' Snow Walk.
7.30 p.m. George Paton Room,
 2nd floor, Union.
- July 4-5 a) Beginners' Snow Walk - Baw Baw Plateau.
 Transport:- Van - leaving Union Car Park
 6.30 p.m. Friday, 3rd July.
 Cost: \$4 - \$4.50.
 Standard: Medium.
 Leader: Paul Callander.
 NOTE - All participants must have done at
 least 2 weekend bushwalks.
 Necessary Equipment: lilo, tent space (not
 crowded)
 strong boots, spare socks
 choofer (stove)
 gloves or mittens
 good sleeping bag.
- b) Caving - Western District Lava Caves.
 Leader: John Taylor.
 Transport: Private.
 Limit: 20.
- July 5 Orienteering - Gembrook.
 Organized by Richmond Orienteering Club.
- July 8 Auction and Slide Night.
7.30 p.m. George Paton Room,
 2nd floor, Union.
 Bring slides of recent trips.
 Auction of lost and donated gear - funds go
 towards maintenance of Mt. Feathertop Hut.
- July 11-12 Climbing - probably at Mt. Arapiles.
 More information from Climbing Leaders.
 Transport: Private.
- July 18-19 Feathertop Hut Work Party.
 Leader: Ron Frederick.
 Transport: Private.
 Only a small party is needed.
- July 19 Day Walk.
 Leader: Carla Van Driel.
 Area: ?
 Standard: Easy - Medium.
- July 23 Special General Meeting - Constitutional
 Amendment (see elsewhere).
 - Also featuring:-
 Leader of British Antarctic Expedition -
 Mr. Alistair McArthur will speak on Antarctica

and on his experiences in mountaineering in many other areas.

Venue: Sisalkraft Theatre, Architecture Building, at 7.30 p.m.

July 25-26

Non-Snow Walk.

Area: Grampians.

Map:

Standard: Medium.

Leader: Rod Tucker.

Transport: Private.

July 26

Orienteering - Anglesea.

Organized by Richmond Orienteering Club.

July 30

Annual Dinner Dance.

(Thursday)

Kew City Hall No.2, 7 p.m.

B.Y.O.G.

Bookings at Aikman's Road 1 - 2 p.m. daily.

Phone bookings to Judith Hill: 397 5336

or Pat Miller: 45 2236.

August 2

Train Day Walk.

Leader: M. Griffin.

Standard: Easy.

More details available at Aikman's Road.

August 5

Alpine Instruction Course - Introductory Talk.

Speaker: John Retchford.

Venue: Sports Union Activities Room.

7.30 p.m.

August 8-10

Alpine Instruction Course - Mt. Feathertop.

Leader: John Retchford.

Transport: Private.

Standard: Medium.

Equipment: As for Snow Walks, plus (if possible) - Waist Loop
Karabiner.

August 16

Orienteering - Daylesford or Castlemaine.

For further details see Ron Frederick.

Transport: Private.

August 22-24

New Zealand Alpine Club Alpine Instruction Course - Mt. Feathertop.

Transport: Private.

Standard: Medium.

August 22-30

Extended August Vacation Snow Trip - Tasmania.

Transport: Plane and possibly hire car.

Standard: Hard. Suitable only for those with considerable experience, including snow camping.

The trip may include a few days camping in the Labyrinth area, possibly the most scenic section of the Cradle Mountain Lake St. Clair National Park.

Enquiries: Tony Kerr (Aikman's Road lunchtimes or ring 329 8040 in evenings).

August 24-28

Snow Walk.

Feathertop - Bogong High Plains - Hotham - Feathertop.

Map: Lands Dept. Hotham and Falls Creek Alpine Reserve 4" to 1 mile.

Leader: Paul Callander.

Transport: Private.

Standard: Hard.

August 28-30

Snow Walk - Mt. Bogong.

Map: MUMC Mt. Bogong.

Leader: Martin Wardrop.

Transport: Private.

Standard: Medium - Hard.

NOTE

- There will probably also be ski touring, canoeing and caving trips during August vacation. Dates are uncertain as yet. More information will be available later in the term at Aikman's Road.

September 5-6

Ski-Touring - Beginners' Weekend.

Area: Baw Baw Plateau.

Leader: Dave Hogg.

Standard: Medium.

Transport: Private.

Some skis will be available from the Club.

September 9

Night Meeting - Slide Competition.

Sisalkraft Theatre, Architecture Building.

7.30 p.m.

See note elsewhere in this 'Mountaineer'.

September 12-13 F.V.W.C. Weekend - Eildon.

Transport: Bus on Saturday morning from Batman Avenue.

Cost: \$4.00 - \$5.00.

Deadline: About 2 weeks before.

Programme: Saturday afternoon - cruise on lake.

Saturday night - fireside concert.

Sunday - a range of day walks of varying standards.

September 19-20 Walk - Timbertop to Buller.

Leader: Required.

Map: MUMC Buller.

F.C.V. Buller.

Transport: Private.
Standard: Medium.

There are 2 ways to book for trips:-

1. Put your name in the Trips Book at Aikman's Road (preferred).
2. Ring Paul Callander - 560 7503 week nights after 6 p.m.

NOTE - For Sports Union Insurance cover, all trips must be entered in the Trips Book.

-----oooo0oooo-----

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Thank you for publishing the letter which I wrote to the F.V.W.C. about the problem of rubbish. Incredible things happen to me now, and I would like to tell you about them.

As a prime example, I have been followed everywhere by a band of beady-eyed bushies (sorry, oxomen) waiting for me to make one false move, such as burying a tin.

Very good - so far I am holding out admirably. But please, spend a little less time watching me and use the interval for slipping used tins into packs.

Which brings me to that glorious addendum to the letter, about cutting out the ends of tins. It was not by my hand that such advice was written, I assure you. Besides, I don't possess tin snips. May I suggest, ever so humbly, that an extra plastic bag be carried on walks, into which discarded tins can be put in an unmutilated state. (Just think - you could even leave the label on!).

Finally, I must state that I hold out little hope of a successful revolution. MUMC members and/or visitors still discard plastic containers in the wilderness and manage to leave places untidy. Don't get me wrong. With such irresistible forces as the glorious president, conservationist fervour may yet survive the counterforce of the blue meanies (rubbish dumpers) and I feel that, as a whole, oxomen are certainly not litterbugs. But whether seeing the light (instead of the rubbish) will be a universal phenomenon, I do not know; and I am not sure that anybody takes the carry in/carry out idea seriously. To bury may be reasonable, but to carry out discarded tins, tubes, silver paper etc. in one's pack.....?

"Up jumped Mike Griffin with his pack full of tins,
He's carrying the banner for full rubbish bins."

Can anyone use a slightly battered optimist?

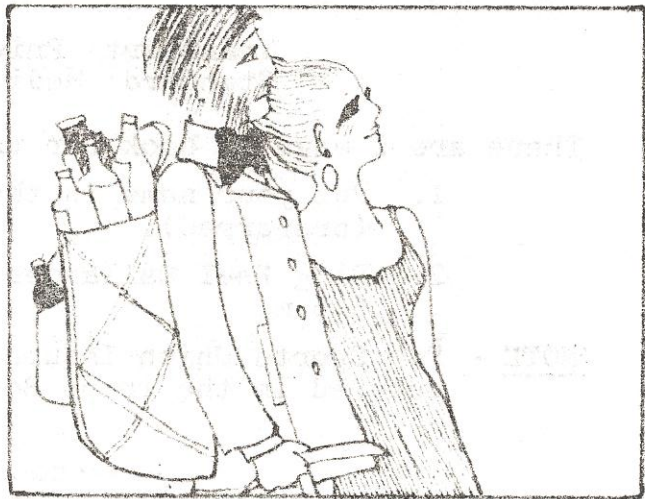
Yours intrinsically,

Michael Griffin.

-----oooo0oooo-----



This is a front view of two mountaineers on their way to Kew City Hall on July 30. You can see immediately what a fine upstanding fellow he is, the kind a girl can take home to meet mother. You can see what a luscious drop she is. He is carrying an ice axe in case of stray glaciers.



From the side you can still see that he is a fine upstanding fellow and also that he is prepared for all emergencies. His pack contains sufficient for a winter assault on Rum Doodle including $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. beer, 1 gal. bulk dry red, 1 flagon riesling, dry ginger ale, brandy, lemonade, gin, vodka, stout, sherry, whisky, milk and Happy Ade.



From the other side it is clear that she is even more gorgeous than from the front, and also that she is carrying 150 feet of rope and a large selection of iron-mongery in case of any clock towers or flagpoles or church steeples or anything!



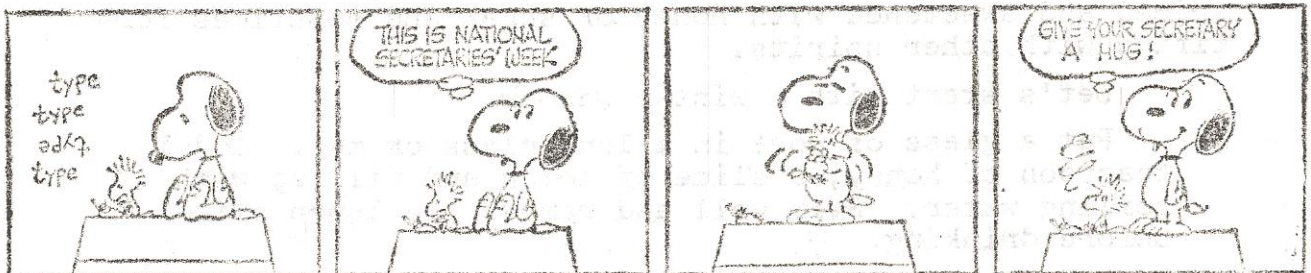
From the back you cannot see much at all because he is almost hidden by his pack. It is rather unusual to see young ladies in evening dress carrying ropes around the streets. They are both going to the Melbourne University Mountaineering Club's Dinner Dance. Are you?

Kew City Hall No.2
Roy Taylor's Band

Thursday, July 30, 1970, 7pm BYOG
Tickets \$3.50 each, book at clubrooms.

NOTES FROM COMMITTEE MEETING HELD 16TH APRIL 1970

1. Policy Book - the committee wishes to thank Harry Schaap for his work on the policy book, now in the stages of final approval.
2. Monthly Meetings - informal meetings. Dates advertised in the Mountaineer, details posted in the clubrooms.
3. Extension of clubrooms - negotiations are being carried out for the use of basements of 25 and 27 Royal Parade.
4. Stores Policy - published in the last Mountaineer.
5. Search and Rescue membership; the following people were approved:- Paul Callander, Carolyn Dennis, David Crewther, Marg. James, Graeme Oakes, and Judy Whitaker.
6. Annual Dinner Dance - Tom Kneen is organising this. Details in the Mountaineer.

NOTES FROM COMMITTEE MEETING HELD 7TH MAY 1970

1. Intervarsity Team
 Women: Alison Nevile, Annabelle Roth, Marg. Steel, Judy Whitaker
 Men: Ron Frederick, Tony Kerr, Bob McNaught, Martin Wardrop, Paul Callander
 Manager: Dave Hogg.
2. Approval of Women to S. & R. should be on the same basis as approval of men to S. & R.
3. Caving Report - published in the Mountaineer.
4. Equipment Testing Sub-Committee - has started the revision of "Equipment for Mountaineering". Pat Miller and Adrian Davey were appointed editors.
5. Search and Rescue - Ros Escott and Duncan Stevenson were approved for membership.

6. The committee wishes to thank Martin Wardrop and all others who helped in the organisation of the open day display.

Carla Van Driel

(Hon. Sec. 1970/71)

FOR GOURMETS

What more diversion can a man desire,
Than to court a girl by a neat turf fire?
A Kerry pippin with the crack and crunch,
And on the table a jug of punch.

What more indeed? But this raises a problem: what to do about the punch? Singing about it isn't enough - you can't drink a song. So here are some recipes culled from various sources.

Oxford defines punch as a drink, usually of wine or spirits mixed with hot water or milk, sugar, lemons, spice, etc. Most punches are based on dry wine, red or white, spiced and sweetened with honey or sugar and sometimes fortified with other spirits.

Let's start with a winter warmer.

1. Put a glass of port in a long glass or mug. Add 1 teaspoon of honey, a slice of lemon and fill up with boiling water. Stir well and remove the lemon slice before drinking.

Punches have been popular for centuries. The Pickwick Papers describes an all-England pub crawl whose main purpose seems to have been punch-drinking. Perhaps they tried mulled honey wine.

2. Mix one bottle dry wine (white or red), $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. citric acid and 1 teaspoon of whatever spice is available, plus a couple of cloves. Bring almost to boil and, while heating, add small amounts of honey until the taste is alright.

In Elizabethan days a group of punches known as 'bishops' were very popular. They are rather elaborate and take some time to prepare, but then getting there is half the fun. This is 'Bishop' Matthews Bishop.

3. Make incisions in the rind of an orange and stick them with cloves and roast by the fire. Put small but equal quantities of cinnamon, cloves, mace, allspice and a knob of ginger into a saucepan with $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of water. Boil till reduced by half. Meanwhile boil a bottle of port and by applying a lighted taper burn out a portion of the spirit. Add the roasted orange and spice and let stand by the fire 10 minutes. Rub some sugar on the rind of an orange and add them to the mixture with the juice of an orange.

Grate in nutmeg and sweeten to taste with honey. Serve hot.

There are a lot of variations on this recipe. Dry red wine gives a Cardinal and champagne a Pope. If you use a lemon, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of honey with the spices and dry white wine, you get a honey bishop, to which you can add a dash of brandy.

So far most of our punches have been based on wine but there are others that use beer, or more correctly ale, since most are very old recipes and beer isn't the same now as then. My favourite is called Lamb's Wool:

4. Take 3 lb. honey, 4 teaspoons grated nutmeg, 2 oz. ginger, and the juice of 4 lemons. Add 4 gallons of beer and heat until herbs are well blended. Strain and serve. This is ideal if a few friends drop in!

We'll finish off with Twelfth Night Wassail.

5. Boil together 1 pint water, 1 cup honey, 4 cloves, 3 sticks cinnamon for 5 minutes. Add 2 lemons thinly sliced, and stand for 7 - 8 minutes. Add 1 bottle medium dry red wine and heat slowly to just below boiling point. Serve very hot.

The learned doctors with all their art
Cannot cure a depression that is on the heart,
Even the cripple forgets his hunch
When he's safe outside of a jug of punch.

Rumblegutz

(The author takes no responsibility for the consequences of reading this article).

More recipes next month

-----0000000000-----

THE CLUB 24 HOUR WALK - 20th-21st JUNE

RESULTS

A. Male Teams

- 1st Dave Hogg and Ian Lovegrove
2nd Tony Kerr and Rod Tucker
3rd Bob McNaught and Tony Cropper.

B. Mixed Teams

- 1st Tom Kneen and Sue Eager
2nd Peter S. Smith and Joan Holroyd.

C. Female Teams

- 1st Annabelle Roth and Libby Jardine.

-----0000000000-----

R . I . P .

We fought them off with sticks and piton hammers. We threw boulders at them. We hurled abuse at them. We even let Bruno loose on them. Talbett was seen chasing twenty of them, dragging his rope behind them, towards Mitre Peak (he returned, sobbing, 6 hours later with 150 one foot lengths). There was no escaping the varmints. We tried to ward off fate by throwing them sacrificial beginners. We were nearly at the point of using valuable competents when they turned and staggered away, gorged to the eyeballs.

We surveyed the scene. A dozen or so were lolling round the ground with karabiners stuck in their throats (one miserable wretch had a 'Stubai Heavy D' halfway down when the gate opened, tying a figure eight in his jugular intestine). Two of them had started at opposite ends of a club 150' No.4 nylon rope and were now in the process of devouring each other.

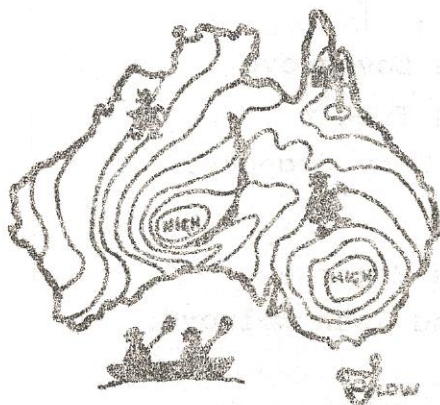
A muffled cry for help. A quick search. A pair of boots sticking out of a hole. Twenty climbers. Heave. Bruno - triumphantly clutching a tail (no mouse). A council of war is called. We come up with two alternatives if we are to last out the weekend (no question of returning without Talbett).

Alternative 1. We shift our camp half way up Tiger Wall.
Objections: It might snow. McKeand's scared of heights. Mice can climb (?). Bruno and Anne forgot their double hammock.

Alternative 2. We try to repel their next attack.
Objections: The MUMC needs climbers.
 Objection overruled (by Tony Kerr).

And so we prepared. The girls got to work and recooked breakfast - a delicious brew of prunes, Fru Nut, Laxettes and Happy Ade. This they placed in 44 gallon drums at strategic intervals around the campsite.

Twenty pounds of flour and twenty pounds of cement were mixed and the powder placed in piles - each pile accompanied by a bowl of water. At this point Talbett returned, asked "What's for lunch?", was directed to a pile of powder, ate half a pound, was suddenly wracked by a terrible thirst, and emptied a bowl of water down his throat.



We'd been getting used to having Talbett around and it upset one (or two) of us to see him standing there like a Greek statue. So rather than leave him there as a monument to the follies of mankind, seven hefty leaders managed to manoeuvre his head into a 44 gallon drum.

Five minutes later he spluttered to the surface and charged for the little tin shed. We have not seen him since.

I write this closing paragraph sitting in my two man tent with Clive, Peter, Adrian, Bruno, Tim, Arnold, John, Richard, Geoff and various others (there's strength in numbers). As I place this in a bottle and bury it (addressed to the Editor, Mountaineer) we prepare ourselves for the night. God rest our souls!

Z.B.D.

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EXCERPT FROM "THE HABITS OF THE ABORIGINAL NATIVES
OF VICTORIA" - COMPILED 1876

'The mountain ranges are not fitted to maintain an uncivilized people during all seasons of the year. The climate of the higher parts, however agreeable in summer, is bitterly cold in winter. The flanks of the mountains are clothed with dense forests, and in places there are masses of scrub, some of which even yet has never been penetrated by man. These thickets cannot be passed by the colonists without great labour and much expense. They have to cut a track with an axe; water and provisions must be carried to the working party; and if the party is not strong in numbers, the attempt is relinquished. Aborigines could never have searched but the margins of these areas. The mountain fastnesses, in winter covered with snow, and at times, in all seasons, shrouded in thick mists, were regarded with awe by the natives. Like the dark forests west of Mount Blackwood, they were held to be the abodes of evil spirits or of creatures - scarcely less to be dreaded - having the forms of men and the habits of beasts.'

Anyone we know?.

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A TRIP REPORT - MOUNT BULLER AREA IN MAY

Saturday saw us awake - Burnie, Geoff and Graeme in the luxury of a FCV camp; Carla, myself and Dave in a wayside stop beside the Buller road; and Nick (our 6 ft.+ Dutch Catholic Walker) wrapped several times around the interior of his VW. The rain of the previous day had cleared to a cold night and beautiful morning.

We breakfasted, gathered and departed for Woolybutt Saddle. Here we deposited cars and lightened packs. With about a foot of hard snow, the going was pleasant and we soon viewed the superb display of mountains from the summit of Mt. Stirling. Indeed the weather looked as though it might treat us well. We headed off to the east, past Clear Hills hut where imprinted upon the walls was a name to burn the eyes and send chills to the bottom of one's spine. There followed an uneventful walk to King River Hut where Nick displayed his pyromaniacal instincts.



"FOR HEAVENS SAKE BE CAREFUL! ITS NATURE CONCERNANCY WEEK"

Next day was again clear and sunny, and those like myself who had brought only long woollens were uncomfortably warm. We followed the road up onto the Cobbler Plateau.

Note - the road is incorrectly shown on the VMTC map. It swings north to the next major creek then winds up that. There are two huts along it, the first at the first crossing of this creek. Dumping packs at the top, we ascended Mount Cobbler for a superb view to the north. There to the south, the snow covered Great Divide beckoned us. Nightfall saw us camped in the snow just below Mt. Speculation. Another excellent fire sent us to bed with warm feet and dry socks (and the odd burnt boot).

The third day dawned fine and the sun rose over a plane of mist broken only by the black tops of the mountains. Feathertop dominated the eastern horizon, a huge perfectly white dome above the high plains. The planned trip to the Razor at Viking was called off as the party was tired and fairly slow. Also the opportunity to traverse the crosscut seen in such superb conditions of snow and sun was calling.

And so across the crosscut we went in a day of sunshine and breathtaking views. Indeed an experience to be remembered and hopefully repeated. Towards the middle of the

afternoon the snow had become soft and the going tiring and ominous clouds were forming in the east. As we arrived at the summit of Mt. Howitt, it was the only significant peak remaining without cloud over its top. The view otherwise was as good as all the others.

Another snow camp on the side of Mt. Howitt and another fire followed. Our Dutchman this time trampled out a big area and proceeded to cut up blocks and remove the snow, leaving an excellent fire and sitting area.

Tuesday morning proved to be yet another clear one. However, Carla was feeling ill and a short day trip to Lovicks Hut was planned. Mt. Magdala and Hell's Window were added to our list of views. There was some cloud about but nothing serious. The male members of the party made a short diversion to Divides 1 and 2 while Cinderella made her speciality - hot lemon Happy Ade which was unfortunately drunk. I say unfortunately as it had just the right hue to issue a challenge for the world's longest snow worm record (No.1 Divide to Lovicks Hut maybe?). Lovicks Hut hosted us for an excellent evening's entertainment (couch provided).

Wednesday was a day of disappointments. Mt. Lovick let us down with clouds and a decision to follow the jeep track across the north face of the Bluff cost us the time to climb for an excellent view. It was heartbreaking to stand in Bluff Saddle below the Bluff towering into a blue sky without time to make the ascent. The route was chosen after a report of soft snow, 2 feet deep on the direct route from Bluff Hut to the summit. We descended to Eight Mile Hut arriving in darkness.

Eight Mile Hut, although construction is not yet completed, has already fallen victim to vandals who have broken windows and thrown bricks through walls. We spent an hour next morning cleaning up the hut, but the surrounding area is still a disgrace. The melting of the frost of the previous evening soon revealed that the roof leaks badly.

Consequently we left fairly late on Thursday, wasted quite a time on an amusing river crossing, and then climbed over Little Buller, camping between Little Buller and Mount Buller. By now much of the snow had melted.

Finally Friday saw us to the top of Mount Buller (good view again) and back to Woollybutt Saddle. As we untied our boots at the cars there was a gentle patter and we drove down to the Deletite to the soft swish of windscreen wipers. Indeed Hughie had treated us well.

It had been a superb trip, the type which will be remembered when the next ten are bad. I returned definitely convinced that tall Dutchmen and short Germans definitely improve a hike (particularly short Germans waste deep in the knee deep 'schnee').

Pat Miller

-----0000000000-----

A PLACE IN THE MOUNTAINEER

- Congratulations to Geof Baxter and Val Gordon on their engagement.
- Congratulations to John Campbell and his new wife, formerly Celia Sexton.
- Congratulations to Ian Thomas.
- Rumour has it that a certain Datsun, a victim of an extended motorized trip, and belonging to an ex-secretary, has a usual highway speed of 45 to 50 m.p.h.
- John Zmood is currently rebuilding his landrover after its chassis was misaligned by a Mini 850.
- The Club extends its thanks to Bill Bewsher for the many years of service he gave to the S & R section. His recent promotion to Headmaster has forced his retirement from S & R.
- Congratulations to John Steel on his election to the chairman's position of S & R.
- Three cheers to our two Intervarsity teams, Ron Frederick, Bob McNaught, Martin Wardrop, Paul Callendar, and Judy Whitaker, Annabelle Roth, Alison Neville and Marg Steel, for returning the Golden and Silver Boots.
- Peter and Julia Mitchell are by now set up in Darwin. Peter, a Vet Scientist, has a job "in the field".
- A free dried apricot (i.e. two halves) to the best suggested name for the third basement that we are hoping to acquire.
- Heard late at a recent committee meeting: Tony Kerr -
"Those in favour those against
what does a yawn signify?"
- It was a struggle - a feat to be remembered; the wind was icy cold, the terrain dank and wet, the sun had gone, and onward they struggled to the summit. They made it - the cairn was reached - Mt. Major conquered - a quick retreat, 3 yards to the cars, and back to Dookie College.
- It's coming - an "Orienteerathon"!
- At the formation of the Victorian Orienteering Association, Dave Hogg was elected President, Ron Frederick Treasurer and Bruce Caldwell Secretary. Tom Andrews

preferred a non-official position - effectively adding another worker for the Sport of Orienteering.

- "24 Hour Walk! I am too old for that sort of thing" - Bruno Zelter.
- Peter S.S. is engrossed in work in the Carrum Sewer.
- The Club's "Guide to the Victorian Alps", edited by Dave Hogg, is a tremendous success and stocks of the 1st edition are not expected to last much longer.
- Are you a Climber, Caver, Canoer, Bushwalker, Ski Tower, Orienteer, or just an apathetic Club member producing work for the Editor and collators of the Mountaineer?
- Four canoes coming off the production line. One dried peach and half a dried pear to the originator of the most oxometric names for them.
- 16 mm. film evening on 4th June drew 80 assorted mountaineers + Bruno. "Borders of the Impossible", a tribute to Lionel Terray, and "Mountain Holiday" in Switzerland, were well received.
- Secretary Carla quoting ex LHSO Pat at Aikman's - "I don't think!"
- Aikman's one lunch time:-
 - Maid Marion: "Does anyone know where Geoff is?"
 - Chorus: "No - don't you?"
 - Maid Marion: "All I want him for is to get staff loans from the Bailleau."
- 1970 is the first year since 1965 that the Club has not been represented in Australia's Antarctic contingent.
- Commiserations to Martin Wardrop who organized the Blue Mountains trip, but was forced to cancel through an injury obtained at I.V. in Adelaide. One consolation is that he now stands number one on the list of contestants for the Piker Of The Year Award.

BUSHWALKING AND MOUNTAINCRAFT LEADERSHIPCERTIFICATE COURSES

The Bushwalking and Mountaincraft Leadership Course has been advertised on the Club noticeboard, but how many members are interested or realise the problem involved in introducing young people to outdoor activities?

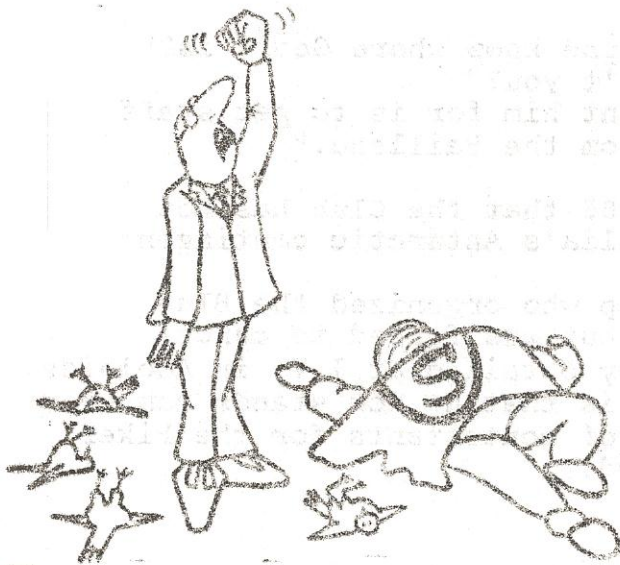
The outdoor activities panel of the National Fitness Council undertook the planning of the course "to meet the continuing need for adult leaders qualified by training and experience to cope with the rapid growth of interest in outdoor activities by schools and youth groups". A Board now runs the course and consists of representatives from various outdoor organisations, and an independent chairman, currently Bill Bewsher.

Through its content the course aims to enable man and women with some experience in bushwalking to become qualified by training and further experience to lead groups in the field of bushwalking.

The course consists of a basic training residential course of at least six days. The venue for this was the National Fitness Camp at Howman's Gap near Falls Creek, and it was held in May, so experience in bad weather could also be gained. During this time lectures and discussions were held on equipment, navigation, first aid, leadership, trip planning, safety aspects, emergency situations, and search and rescue procedures.

On a more practical basis, a night navigation exercise was

held, a one day training walk in which the leaders gave a practical demonstration of how to lead was also held and included stretcher making and bearing and track clearing. A 3 day training scheme in which each member participated at some stage as leader and navigator was given. After all these practical sessions a very valuable post mortem was held - this involved discussing the leadership and questioning decisions made on the trip.



"DAMNED POLLUTION!"

When this initial basic training is over, the candidate enters the interim training program. This can be of one or two years' duration during which the candidate gains experience mostly on his or her own initiative, seeking a variety of different clubs and groups with which to gain this experience. It must involve no less than 16 full days including:

1. at least 3 weekend walks of which one is in adverse weather conditions.
2. a continuous period of not less than 4 days.
3. a weekend in snow conditions.
4. at least four days during which the candidate has had a leadership role in the group. For this, he or she must be under observation by an experienced person authorised by the Examining Panel.

To many bushwalkers 16 days does not seem many. However, the candidate must have some previous bushwalking experience to enter the course, and 16 days is a minimum. The panel will advise candidates if they will have to do more before being considered for assessment. The candidate must keep an accurate record of trips and be able to discuss the trips and leadership with a tutor authorised by the training board.

The assessment period can be taken after one of two years of interim training. The assessment period must be of at least 6 days. The candidate is required to have a first aid certificate, do written and practical tests, and an assessment walk of not less than 2 days, during which the assessor has an opportunity to observe the candidate in a variety of situations and be able to make a reasonable observation of his or her performance on all the requirements of leadership.

This, then, is a "brief" outline of the course. As yet the numbers doing the course are small, and the participants are generally teachers. It is the second year of the course, and only 18 are doing it this year. Only one candidate from last year's course has done the assessment. The qualifications are high - they must be if the course is to be of value and recognised as such. If young people are to be taken into the bush safely, and to be introduced to the activities which many of our own Club members enjoy so much, then qualified leaders are necessary.

Carla Van Driel

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The Club Constitution is now available (- 1970 edition). Club members can obtain a copy from the clubrooms. Those members unable to come to the clubrooms and wishing to have a copy should write to the secretary.

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MUMC CAVING SUB-COMMITTEE

In the last few years interest in caving in MUMC has decreased markedly. After the beginners' trips, only 2 or 3 members have continued caving. To a large degree, this has been due to lack of publicity about trips - only a small notice on the board giving the year's program. (In 1969 there were some 25 - 30 caving trips by VSA). In a sport such as caving, where private transport must be used, most trips are organised a matter of days before they occur, so it is impractical to list a set program in the Mountaineer. With a caving sub-committee, its members can be listed for contact by any prospective "trog", and can give relevant details of forthcoming trips, instead of such prospective "trog" having to attempt contact with the VSA.

AIMS OF THE CAVING SUB-COMMITTEE

- To organise caving activities within MUMC, and co-ordinate with VSA.
- To publicize trips to a greater extent than previously to enable interested persons to attend more easily.
- To control use of Club equipment in order to ensure its correct use and care.
- To maintain equipment in a state of good repair, informing the stores officer of repairs needed.

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SEVENTH PILLAR: THE SECOND ASCENT

Never underestimate the Grampians. It is raining, and great curtains of mist fill the massive sandstone amphitheatre of Mt. Stapylton. I pay the rope out as Andrew cheerfully belts in a peg and swings onto it. Above, the graceful curve of the overhang sweeps upward into the mist. Grunt, swing, heave; Andrew moves up, thinking what on earth made me come near this miserable place when he calls that he is on the half-way ledge, and I watch him crawl across the traverse and move out onto the bolts. I can see the bent and mangled bolts against the long white guano stain, and at every move Andrew



is looking more and more worried. He is moving very fast. Another squall blasts my face, and long thin waterfalls are streaming off the top of this great overhanging cliff 250 feet above me and landing ten yards out from the base of the cliff. A shout of relief, and Andrew is on belay, so I get the sack ready, and swing it out into the abyss. It is very heavy, and we have a lot of trouble with the ropes, but eventually it arrives at the top and I turn my attentions to the climb.

I move up, warm at last, taking out the pitons and gapping at the awesome exposure. Andrew mumbles something about his ledge being mighty uncomfortable, and eventually I emerge from the crack and onto the bolts. I am on one of the better bolts: it's all bent over, and only in about a quarter of an inch. My throat goes dry, and I get a horrible feeling inside as I look at the worse ones. Gingerly, I put my weight on the next, and Andrew calmly suggests that I wait there for a photo. Muttering obscenities, I ignore him, and literally scamper up the remaining line of bolts to the relative security of the top.

Standing precariously next to his tiny seat on the ledge, I am sorting our gear, and blindly staring at the tree-tops below. Grey clouds go scudding past, and I am glad to have something to do as I start to lead the second pitch. Muttering a gentle prayer, I step into the etriers clipped into the first piton I have placed, and peer up round the corner. I keep moving up, the ringing of the piton hammer on steel coming regularly as I move up the crack and around the flake. The flake peters out and two bolts lead up to the next. I stare up in horror at the horizontally overhanging flake and resign myself to putting the pegs vertically up into the crack. I move on very conscious of the frailty of the two ropes that are my only link back to Andrew shouting encouragement from below. The sun is getting low, and I pull up round the corner and start up the diagonal crack. The sheer, smooth rock is breathtaking, and the drop to the ground is absolutely terrible. I can see the ledge and after some hard pegging and a couple of very loose bolts I can manage a desperate pull-up onto it.

Sitting on this ghastly ledge I soon discover that it wasn't meant for sitting on; the rock forces me to lean forward, and the circulation is cut off from the legs on the edge. I start the long job of hauling the sack up. An icy-cold antarctic gale is blowing the load way off the vertical, but eventually I get the sack up onto the ledge beside me, and Andrew starts on up. It is getting dark. My legs and hands are turning blue with the cold, but I certainly don't envy him one little bit as he comes up in the dark, taking the pegs out as he goes. The last glimmer of sunset goes beneath the horizon, and all we have is the stars.

Misery is a cold ledge in the dark, 200 feet off the ground, with your lucky mate down below keeping warm with the

exertion of climbing. Or misery is hanging precariously, belting pitons out in the dark, with your mate comfortably sat on a ledge up above.

No sight could be more welcome than that of Andrew appearing out of the gloom. I hand him the torch, and he crawls awkwardly off along the ledge, looking for somewhere to bivouac. After much trouble on wet rock, and difficult knobs and squeezes, he reaches the widest part of the ledge, and gets on belay. I swing the sack over towards him, 70 feet away in the dark, and start crawling. The two foot width of the ledge, when I get there, is absolute luxury, and without delay, we put in a couple of bolts and haul up the sack. We get the sleeping bags on, and for the first time in the day we feel the comfort of warmth and protection from the wind. It is late, but we are enjoying our new-found comfort and have a good feed before turning in.

It is very, very cold when we wake next morning, and we have a look around at the ledge. With a mixture of horror, amazement, and wonder, we notice that the edge of our little ledge is 150 feet or so above the trees, and ten yards out from the base. We have slept in: it is eight o'clock already, so we get moving and soon Andrew is crawling back along the ledge to de-peg the top few feet of the second pitch. I sit in the warmth of my sleeping bag, belaying him as he takes out the pitons that he had to give up on in the dark. Soon he is back, and we get our gear together and lower the sack to the ground. We let go of the rope, and turn our attention to the overhanging crack above us. Andrew leads off. This pitch is free, and with difficulty he edges up the flake with some horribly delicate climbing, to a tiny ledge, and then onto the overhanging wall. A couple of pegs, and he is out onto the pillar, with 250 feet down to the trees below. It is awkward, but it soon eases off, and a victorious shout floats down from the top.

I am cold, and very lonely on this exposed little ledge. Checking that we've left nothing behind, I get going, and soon discover that it's every bit as hard as it looks. The distance down to the trees is frightening, and the holds are small. I scamper across the hard bit not knowing what held me on, and arrive at the pegs. They have been here since the first ascent five years ago, and they are both rather loose. I chimney up a bit, swing onto the buttress, and then there is daylight above me at last. Andrew comes into view, and I gladly pull up onto the wide ledge. We are up. It's an anticlimax, and about all we can do is look around for a way off. We scramble to the top, and after having a good look round, it's then more scrambling and a couple of exhilarating free abseils before we get back to the bottom and our packs.

Adrian Davey (with Andrew Thomson)

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NOTICE OF A PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGE

Notice is given that at the Special General Meeting on Thursday, 23rd July, the following constitutional change will be moved.

"That Clause 8 of the Constitution be altered to read: Enrolment shall lapse if the Annual Subscription is not paid by the day following the Annual General Meeting, notice of such lapse not being necessary but in its discretion the Committee may by resolution allow default of subscription".

Such a move would provide a more even work load for the Editor, make it certain that everyone so entitled would receive the usual reminder about subs, and greatly reduce the work involved in producing the membership list.

SLIDE NIGHT

Following the Special General Meeting on Thursday, 23rd July, Alistair McArthur, leader of the recent British Antarctic Expedition, will speak and show slides. He intends to cover not only the experiences of the Expedition, but will speak on rock climbing in the United Kingdom and the United States, and mountaineering developments in general overseas. The meeting will be held in the Sisalkraft Theatre, Architecture Building, and will start at 7.30 p.m. Supper will be served.

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STORES BULLETIN NO.1

The store has recently acquired a considerable quantity of new equipment, and I list these below together with a few comments:

- 4 new Mountain Mule "Expedition" packs - this pack looks to be a very good improvement on the old "Feather-strength" and is still considerably lighter than the "Mountain Mule" models.
- 1 Paddymade Mountaineer De-Luxe H frame.
- 1 Flinders Ranges Large Venturer - looks to be as good as the Paddymade pack.
- 1 Paddymade "Bogong" sleeping bag - very expensive, but looks to be worth it. It will be interesting to see if it is better than the "Fairy" bags.
- 1 Paddymade "Glen" 2-man tent in "Stormtite" japara.
- 1 Paddymade "Sou-wester" 4-man tent in "Stormtite" japara.
- 1 Paddymade "Sou-wester" 4-man tent in superlight golden tan japara - this looks to be an extremely good lightweight tent, but it is not claimed that it will stand up to severe wind and rain conditions.
- 1 Paddymade "Tassie" 4-man tent in "Stormtite" japara - a heavy duty version of the "Sou-wester".
- 1 Paddymade "Era" 3-man "Bellender" tent in the "Stormtite" japara - this has bell ends on both ends, and has two

aluminium internal poles. The two ends add a total of three feet onto the length of the tent, and Paddy claims that there is ample room for packs etc. Hiring fees for this tent will be the same as for 4-man tents.

3 Ice-Axes - 2 Simond and 1 Cassin.

All Oxomen planning bulk epic hard trips (or bludges, for that matter) might be interested to know that the food store now stocks all the gourmet delights essential to the successful conquest of whatever you are setting out to conquer. As well as the standard items that we always stock, regardless of rain, hail, or forgetfulness, the following lines are at present available:

Alliance freeze-dried meat in three varieties
Bulk chocolate, both light and dark
Block chocolate
Lemon and Lime powder
Peaches, Pears
Carlton Draught large cans at 5¢ each (I'm kidding)
Plastic bags for sale.

Lord High Stores Officer

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A typical Harry Climber
- Alpinusmus.

CANOEING - PROGRESS REPORT

Work on canoes has started. On Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Alison Neville's garage at 59 Chapman Street, Nth. Melbourne, is a hive of activity. Paddles are being shaped by eager hordes and the woodwork for the canoes is being prepared. By the time that you read this, the first two commercially built fibreglass "shells" will have been delivered and installation of the woodwork will have commenced. If YOU help, the canoes should be ready for the water by the end of 2nd term.

Alison has given us the use of her large brick garage, an ideal place for canoes to be built - and her coffee is beaut. So come & help build the canoes.

R. Little

WANTED

Bench vices
Woodworking planes
Any loans would be appreciated.

CLUB PHOTO COMPETITION

A photo competition for slides will be held on the evening of Wednesday, 9th September, judged by a competent photographer who will be concerned with the way in which the atmosphere of the occasion is conveyed, not just the technical quality. Entries should be classified into three classes as follows:-

- A. ACTIVITIES - in which the centre of interest is some action associated with a Club activity.
- B. SCENIC - general shots not specifically of persons or actions.
- C. PERSONALITIES - as the name implies - any persons.

Up to five slides can be entered in each class with a maximum of ten slides from each person. An entry fee of five cents per slide to be used for Feathertop Hut maintenance is all it will cost you - so get those slides in and compete for the honour and glory (Sorry - no prizes). Entries should be individually named and classified, then sent with money to Brien Cohn, C/- Aikman's Road. The ABSOLUTE closing time is 2 p.m., Tuesday, 8th September. No guarantee can be given against losses or damage, but every effort will be made to make all photos available to their owners after the competition.

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INSTRUCTORS - OUTWARD BOUND SCHOOLS - VICTORIA

Applications are invited from persons qualified to instruct in mountaineering, rock-climbing and canoeing.

Courses will be conducted at HOWMAN'S GAP from 27th November to 22nd December, 1970, and 10th January to 4th February, 1971.

Enquiries to: Victorian Director,
Outward Bound,
65 Queen's Road,
MELBOURNE. Vic. 3004

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THRUTCH - THE AUSTRALIAN CLIMBING MAGAZINE

Be sure you are kept in touch with all local and national climbing events, and send \$2.00 now to:-

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DEE WHY. N.S.W. 2099

to ensure your next 10 issues.

Contributions, photographs, etc. gratefully received.

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THE MOUNTAINEER : SPORTING PAGESTHE VICTORIAN ORIENTEERING ASSOCIATION

A meeting of Victorian Orienteers on 21st April passed a motion to form the Victorian Orienteering Association and adopted, with minor amendments, the proposed Constitution that had been circulated prior to the meeting. This is the latest and probably the most important step in the growth of orienteering in Victoria, which, until last August, was virtually restricted to the M.U.M.C. 24 Hour Walk.

The Association is responsible for the control and promotion of orienteering in Victoria and, through its affiliated clubs, will be organising contests initially about every three weeks. Any M.U.M.C. members interested in participating regularly in these contests will be required to join the V.O.A. for an annual fee of \$1.00 to cover full membership. This fee will entitle members to the bimonthly newsletter - "The Victorian Orienteer", which gives full details of coming orienteering events and results of past ones, as well as the right to represent M.U.M.C. in team events. Those Club members who wish to go orienteering occasionally and do not want to become full V.O.A. members will be covered by an affiliation fee paid by the Club, but will be charged a slightly higher entry fee for events, and in return will receive the newsletter giving the results of that event. These people will not be eligible to represent M.U.M.C. in team contests.

V.O.A. affiliation fees can be paid through the M.U.M.C. Treasurer, or directly to Ron Frederick who is Treasurer of the V.O.A. For further details of the V.O.A. contact Ron Frederick or Dave Hogg (who is President of the V.O.A.).

THE INTERVARSITY 24

as experienced by the team's manager.

(or - "What went on at Hash-house 2")

The Melbourne teams commenced the Intervarsity 24 Hour Orienteering Contest with a reputation. They were never certain how this reputation was gained, whether from performance in previous 24's or from propaganda spread by Rosalie Lahore among the New South Wales competitors. However, reputation alone did not seem to be enough to win the event, especially when it was learned that the Flinders men's team consisted of a marathon runner who had won the Adelaide State 24 Hour Walk a fortnight before and an 880 runner, and the Adelaide men's team contained a member who had completed four 24 hour walks over the past four weekends.

The event commenced at the sports oval at Clarendon in the hills less than 20 miles south of Adelaide with a staggered start about midday. The start was preceded by a session of sorting out clothes, emergency food etc., for delivery to the hash-houses. During this period the manager was sent twice into Clarendon for forgotten items such as barley sugar, chewing gum and Kleenex tissues. The women's team (Annabelle Roth, Judy Whitaker, Marg Steel and Alison Nevile) was the first of the Melbourne teams to start. After the manager had refused a somewhat shy request to confirm that they were heading in the right direction, they set off at a comfortable pace along the (correct) road, impressing upon the manager that he was to have their pack ready at their first port of call, hash-house 2. (The controls and hash-houses could be visited in any order). The men's team (Bob McNaught, Ron Frederick, Martin Wardrop and Paul Callander) was away soon afterwards at a fast pace, also heading for hash-house 2.

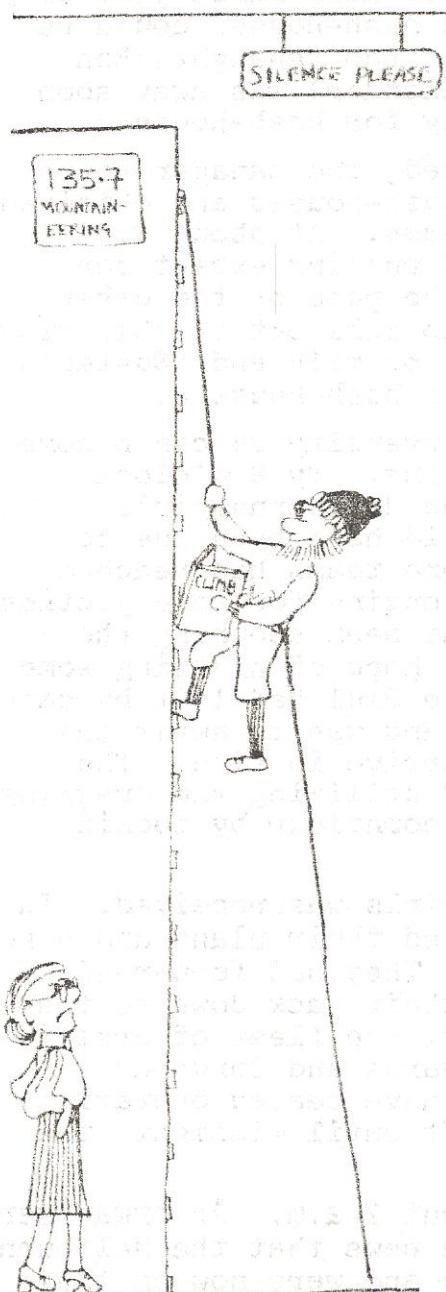
Once the start had been completed, the manager sorted out the teams' packs for the correct hash-houses and obtained a lift to hash-house 2 to await the teams. At about 3.30, the Melbourne men arrived, all fit and running except for Paul who was having trouble matching the pace of the other three. It was decided best for Paul to pull out at this stage, and the other three downed their quota of milk and "Sustagen" and set off on the long section towards hash-house 3.

Life at a hash-house on an Intervarsity 24 can become rather quiet with only 13 teams competing. By 6 o'clock, two more teams had been through and the Melbourne girls, according to their planned route, should have been due to arrive any minute. By 9 o'clock no more teams had reached hash-house 2. The hash-house staff, longing for some victims on whom to try their glorious stew, had been scouring the nearby roads on foot and by car in the hope of sighting some approaching competitors. By this stage Paul had left by car for hash-house 3 with the men's pack, and was to await the men there in case the manager didn't arrive in time. The manager, meanwhile, had found a way of utilizing the dragging hours and the hash-house's surplus of cornflour by cooking pancakes for the hash-house staff.

About 10 o'clock, news of the girls was received. In typical female fashion, they had changed their plans and were now shortly expected at hash-house 3. They had forwarded instructions for the manager to take their pack down to that hash-house if possible. Unfortunately, the fleet of organisers' cars that had been running backwards and forwards between hash-houses all day seemed to have ceased operating. After waiting unsuccessfully for a lift until midnight, the manager went to bed.

The next action occurred at about 2 a.m. An organiser arrived from hash-house 3 bringing the news that the Melbourne girls had been through that hash-house and were now on their way to 2. He also brought Alison who had pulled out after hash-house 3 with a sore knee.

During the later three hours of the night, hash-house 2 had been starting to see some activity. The Adelaide girls' team had been pulled through and had been filled up with pancakes. They were obviously out to enjoy themselves, had collected a few points and had set off on the most direct route to the finish, aiming to visit as few controls as possible en route. The Macquarie girls had also arrived and dropped one of their members, and the remaining pair set off along the course, still looking fit and keen. The Newcastle men arrived about 3 o'clock. It was their first hash-house since the start of the event, and their first food for 15 hours. They were in no hurry to leave!



Things had quietened down again by 3.30 so the manager went back to bed. At 4.30 he was awakened again by Annabelle who had just arrived and was demanding some attention. Spurred on by the news that there was some port at hash-house 2, she had navigated the girls' team through dark pine forests, around numerous cow paddocks and along never-ending roads to the hash-house, only to find that the flagon had been emptied about 5 minutes before their arrival. The girls had made up their minds that they were not going to leave that hash-house until day-break, if at all. Judy wanted to sleep until 6.30, Marg was cold and got into a sleeping bag to keep warm, Annabelle just wanted to lie down. Within minutes they were all asleep. At 6.30 the manager woke Annabelle. It took until 6.40 to wake Marg and Judy. Soon after 7, they set off unenthusiastically towards the finish, assured by the manager that they would probably need to visit a few more controls if they were to beat the Macquarie girls.

In the meantime, word had been received that at about 2 o'clock, the Melbourne men had passed through hash-house 3, where Martin, who had been carrying an ankle injury for 6 hours, had dropped out. They had amassed a respectable tally of points by

this stage and were obviously leading the field, although the Adelaide team, which had dropped its two slowest members, was also going very strongly not too far behind.

With the departure of the girls, his responsibilities at hash-house 2 were finished, so the manager set off with an organiser for hash-house 3, a youth hostel hired for the occasion, where he had planned to spend the previous night. Things were now very quiet at hash-house 3, with no more teams expected to visit it, so it was off to the finish to await the arrival there of all the teams. The Adelaide girls, still enjoying themselves, had been finished for a few hours and were keeping warm around a fire.

Gradually the other teams began to arrive. The Melbourne girls strolled in, still looking fairly fit, but somewhat annoyed to learn that they could have omitted visiting any controls after hash-house 3 and still won. Ron and Bob managed to raise a victory sprint down the last hill to the finish. Only the Newcastle team was late to finish, and the organizers were still waiting for them an hour after their allowed time when the rest of the competitors set off by bus back to Adelaide.

Dave Hogg

INTERVARSITY ORIENTEERING - FULL RESULTS

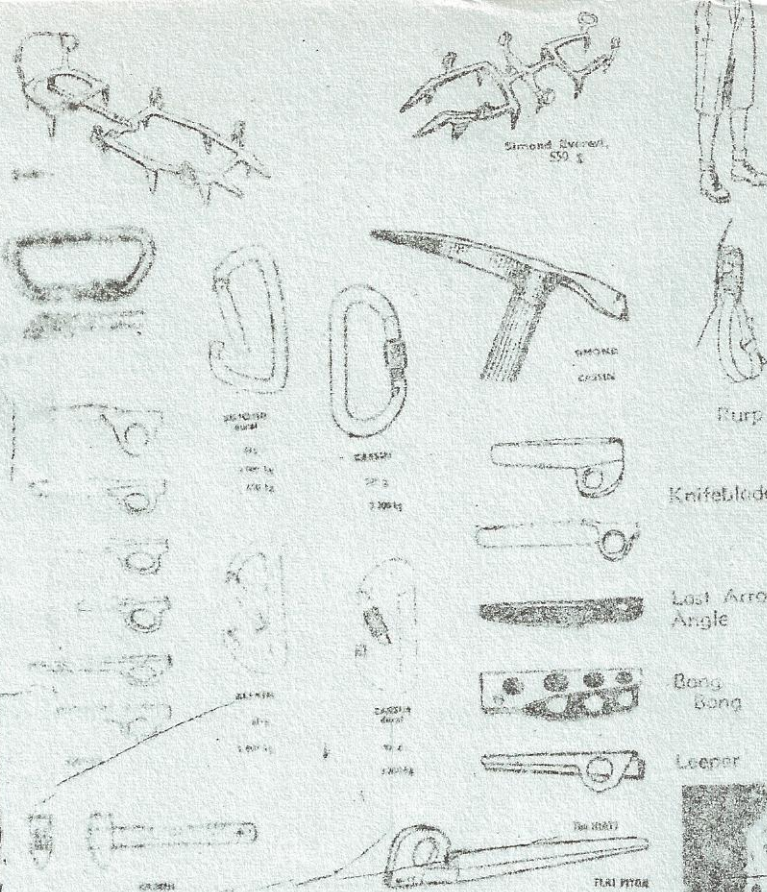
- Men

| | | |
|----|-----------------|--------------|
| 1. | Melbourne | 327 points |
| 2. | Adelaide | 259 " |
| 3. | Flinders | 239 " |
| 4. | Macquarie | 238 " |
| 5. | Latrobe | 195 " |
| 6. | New South Wales | 178 " |
| 7. | New England | 106 . |
| 8. | Newcastle | not finished |

- Women

| | | |
|----|-----------------|------------|
| 1. | Melbourne | 207 points |
| 2. | Flinders | 76 " |
| 3. | Macquarie | 64 " |
| 4. | Adelaide | 63 " |
| 5. | New South Wales | 62 " |

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SWANNDRY JACKETS

BRANDLER CAPS

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HUSKY & PETOML
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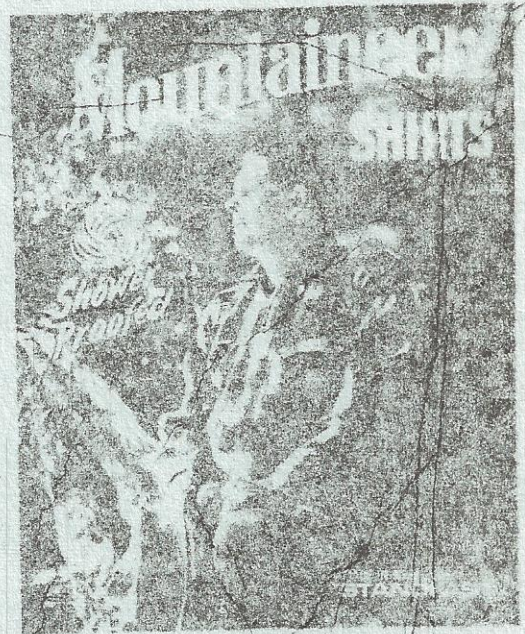
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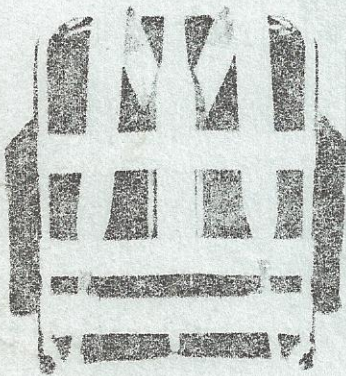
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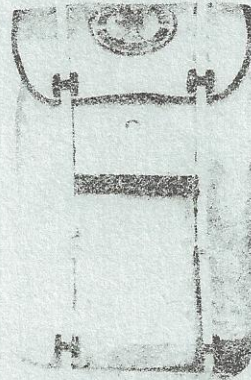
FEATHERLITE

KIMPTON'S 'MOUNTAIN MULE' PACK

Weight-Saving Starts
with the PACK!

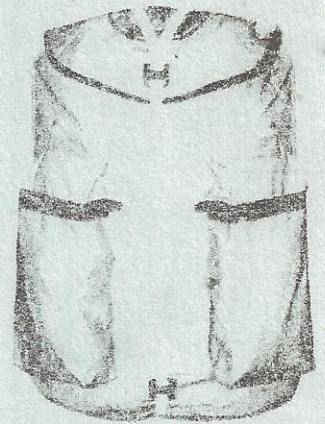


Terylene strapping is used for greater strength, less weight and its non-stretch properties.



Featherlite II has double bag-strap, one outside pocket, and a waterproof nylon plastic outer double bottom. Map pocket under the flap. Weight approx. 3lb. 4ozs.

Price



Featherlite I has single bag-strap and two outside pockets and waterproof nylon plastic outer double bottom.

Weight approx. 2lb 14ozs.

Price

KIMPTON'S "EIDERLITE" SLEEPING BAGS

SNOW



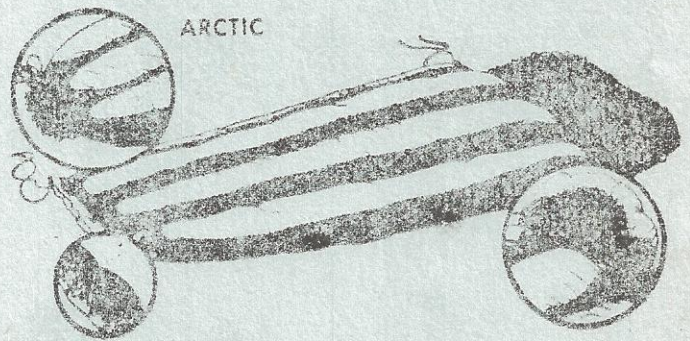
Snow: Tailored hood -- 36" nickel chest zip. Circular insert for feet. Cut 6' x 30" plus hood filled with Super down, Feather down.

Combination quilt -- **Sleeping bag:** Designed for all-the-year use as either an eiderdown quilt, or sleeping bag. Simply fold in half and zipper the bottom and side and presto! your quilt becomes a

sleeping bag. A double sleeping bag can be made by zipping two of these quilts together. Super down or Feather down filled.

Arctic: FOR SUB ZERO TEMPERATURES. Cellular walls form length-wise flutes top, bottom and at the side joins,

ARCTIC



thus a complete cell of super down gives the sleeper warmth all-round. When tied the end allows no heat loss, however in hot weather the down can be compressed to the bottom of the bag and the end left open for ventilation. This makes the Arctic a dual purpose bag. Cut 6'6" x 30" plus hood filled with super down.

Obtainable at good sport stores and scout shops -- if not contact --

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PHONE: Melbourne 41 5073, Sydney 389 1239, Adelaide 57 8624, Brisbane 2-2354.