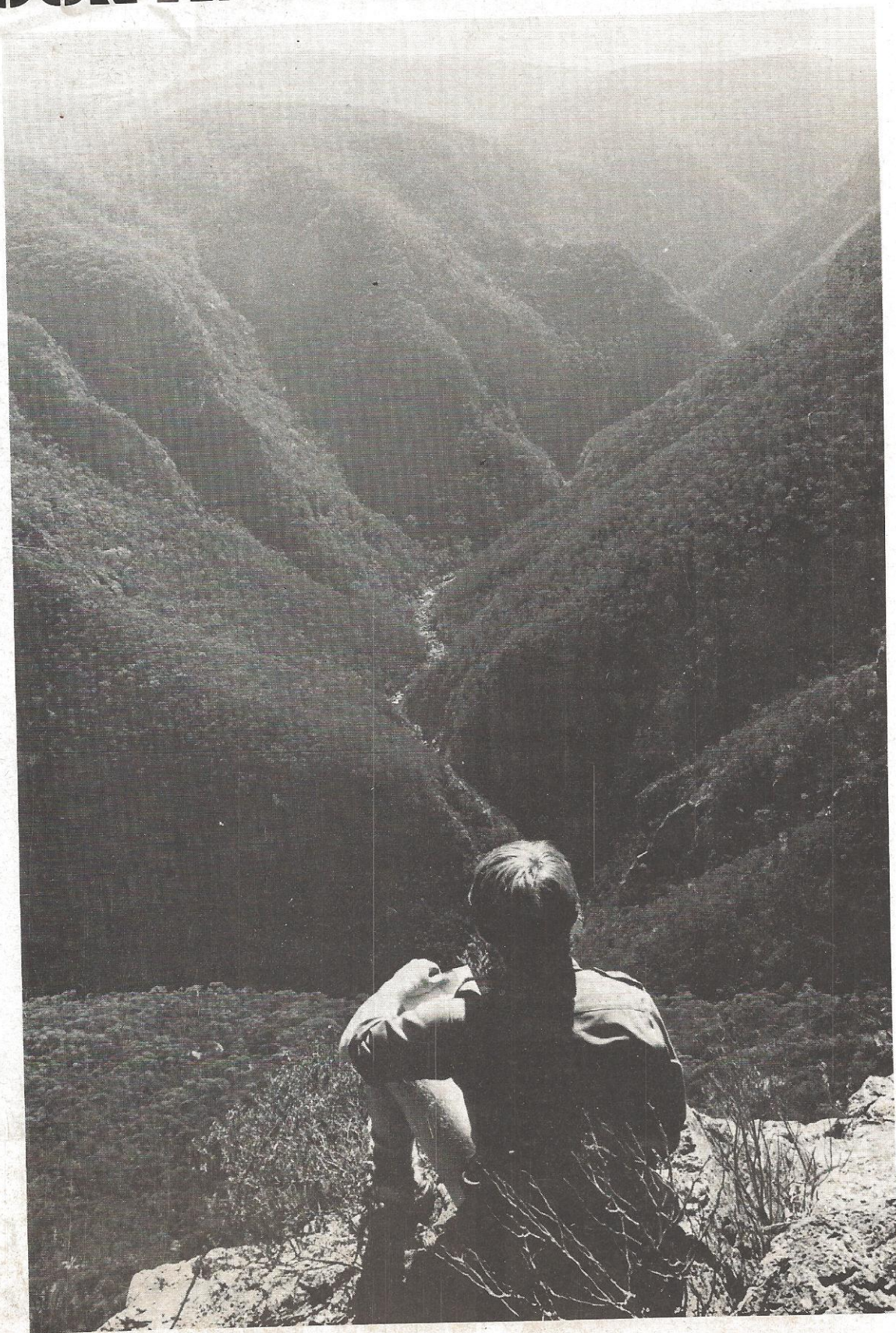


the
MOUNTAINEER



REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. FOR TRANSMISSION
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1976

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The Summit of Cook looking North.

**SUPPLIERS OF BUSHWALKING, ROCKCLIMBING, CAVING,
SKI-TOURING AND OTHER OUTDOOR EQUIPMENT**

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The Journal of the MUMC.

Correspondence - The Editor, "Mountaineer",
C/- Sports Union,
Melbourne University,
Grattan Street, PARKVILLE, 3052

* * * * *

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* * * * *

Committee -

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Ski Touring	.. Andrew Rothfield	.. 208500 (h)
Orienteering	.. Tony Kerr	.. 8742726 (h)

COVER PHOTO - Ian Moore looking at Little River Gorge,
Victoria.

Photo : Rob Jung

* * * * *

NEWS

1. Club orienteer Geoff Lawford has been selected as Victorian "Orienteer of the year" due to his consistent good performances amongst which was his second place in the Victorian championships.
2. Approaching marriages, Congratulations, etc., etc., to -
Rex Niven and Laurie Patrick, and
Andrew Walker and Moira Cathcart.
3. Belated congratulations to "Harry" Ramsay and Rob McKernan on their recent marriage.
4. The back of the club rooms has been the centre of attention from builders, landscape gardeners, plumbers and the like. After much work, a bit of instant grass which grew overnight, we are the proud tenants of lawn and bar-b-cue. The inauguration of such edifice one lunchtime was a mixed success, the damned thing blew up!
5. A free November weekend saw the memorial plaque to Mark Spain and Andrew Kelso installed by their friends, in the Feathertop Hut.
6. The picnic shelters at Lake Catani are not available for camping in. Reg Marron has installed a large auto tent behind the shelter for the use of climbers. Please store any gear there, and bring your own tents to sleep in.
7. As of December 1st, Werribbee Gorge is now open to climbers again.

* * * * *

WINTER HOME

Sounds no longer can be heard
The lights reflected back and forth
A candle glows but does not stir
Where sleeping warmly in the sea
the morning comes with bluish light
And we crawl outside to greet a friend.

.. Steve Glen

* * * * *

CONSERVATION REPORTMt. Feathertop endangered?

Recently Mr. Jack Keating sold some of his land adjacent to Stoney Creek at the bottom of the Northwest Spur to Mr. A Harrop of Bright. Mr. Harrop has grand development plans for this area. He has already diverted part of the Stoney Creek onto his land by digging a wide trench across his paddocks. This is to become a fish hatchery. The trench is too wide to jump, and cuts right across the route up to the base of the Northwest Spur, although this can be overcome with a couple of logs. He also plans to raise deer in one of the paddocks. It seems inevitable that some will escape into the nearby bush, which can only be detrimental to the native flora and fauna. Mr. Harrop has also deposited a very dirty and dilapidated shack near the old hay shed site. This shack is to be turned into an "early settler's cottage".

These three developments will attract car-based tourists. To facilitate access to them Mr. Harrop plans to build a road bridge across the Ovens river in exactly the same spot as the old log bridge used by most walkers. To this end he has already cleared away logs and shrubs on both sides of the Ovens for the access roads. A car park is planned on the Feathertop side of the river. Thus, cars, exhaust fumes, tourists, and gravel will replace the grass, wattles, shrubs and tranquility which exist there at present.

The snag to Mr. Harrop's plans is that he needs a development permit from Bright Shire before he can carry out developments on his own land, and a permit from the Lands Department before he can build a road bridge across the Ovens river, this flowing through Crown Land. The Shire, Lands Department, and State Rivers have all been informed of Mr. Harrop's plans and all further development should have ceased pending discussions between the relevant Government departments and Mr. Harrop.

M.U.M.C. has objected to the Lands Department concerning the bridge, and to Bright Shire concerning the developments on Mr. Harrop's own land. We have objected for a number of reasons. Above all, the proposed developments seem likely to turn the area in question from a scene of greenery, peace and tranquility, into one of ugly intrusions and car-oriented tourism. More people and more cars will add nothing to the environment at the point in question. An ugly tin shed has already appeared near the proposed fish hatchery, and it is inconceivable that the dirty old weather-board and galvanised iron shack will resemble a rustic early settler's cottage. Deer have a habit of escaping from enclosures and will have only detrimental effects on the nearby bush.

Although these developments would not have a great effect on Mt. Feathertop itself, they would be one of several small developments all nibbling away at the edges of Feathertop. All such developments must be opposed unless we want to find ourselves with nothing left to save.

CONSERVATION REPORT .. (Cont'd)The Otways

The Land Conservation Council recently released their report on the Corangamite Study Area. Most of this area is privately owned and/or cleared for agriculture. Apart from some cave country the only area of high significance to M.U.M.C. is the Otways. A submission was sent to the L.C.C. recommending that these state parks be declared - one around Cape Otway, another centred on Mt. Sabine, and the other running along the Coast from Lorne to Kennett River and including the headwaters of the Wye and Cumberland rivers. These parks would provide protection for some of the most diverse and interesting vegetation and landforms in the Otways (Cape Otway area), some of the most magnificent mountain ash forests left in Victoria (Mt. Sabine area) and many spectacular waterfalls and a beautiful coastline (Lorne-Kennett River area).

It was recommended that these parks be closed to all off road vehicles except on major roads, and that several new walking tracks be constructed.

It was also recommended that no more native forest be cleared for agricultural or pine planting purposes.

In view of the spectacular scenery along the coastline, it was recommended that as much as possible of the coast between Cape Otway and Port Fairy be declared parkland or coastal reserve.

Southwest Tasmania

There has been tremendous activity in this area, although almost nothing has filtered through to Melbourne. Firstly the good news. The Tasmanian Government has legislated to increase the size of the Southwest National park and the west coast except for a block of land between Cox Bight and Kings Knob in which mining is to occur, and most of the Davey River catchment upstream of its confluence with Crossing River. This area is to be developed for hydroelectricity purposes and effectively isolates the Giblin river-De Witt range area from the rest of the park. That was the good news! The Tasmanian Government has also already revoked 1850 hectares from the Hartz Mountain National Park and given them to A.P.M. to be logged. In return, A.P.M. has given up its rights to log Precipitous Bluff. However, if after 2 years A.P.M. has not obtained the volume of wood from Hartz Mountain that it would otherwise have obtained from Precipitous Bluff, then parts of Precipitous Bluff will be given to A.P.M. to make up the deficit! This is an incredible situation - we have already lost part of one park and gained nothing in return other than a moratorium on logging in another area. This other area will only be declared a park if A.P.M. gets the right amount of wood from the other park area. It should be added that A.P.M. had already commenced logging in the Hartz Mountain Park before part of it was formally revoked from the Park itself.

CONSERVATION REPORT .. (Cont'd)

What is potentially worse than this action is the construction of a new bridge across the Huon river near its confluence with the Picton. The Tasmanian Forestry Commission has begun building this bridge with the intention of constructing a logging road up the Huon river and the Craycroft. Another road will go up to the Anne river thus opening up the whole of the Huon valley to logging by A.P.M. This logging will then be only relatively short distance from Federation Peak and the Arthurs. By the end of next year logging will have advanced up the Huon as far as Blake's Opening. Is this to be the end of the Federation Peak wilderness? M.U.M.C. has written to the Tasmanian Government (Premier, Minister for Environment, and Minister for National Park and Wildlife) objecting to the logging plans. If you really care, why don't you write also?

M. Feller

* * * * *

ROCKCLIMBING REPORT

The climbing convenor, having used up all his chalk for his property law exams, and when they were finished, in the midst of post exam relaxation and the agony of not having anything to worry about for a whole weekend before shitting blood about getting a job, forgot his white courage for Buffalo and thus virtually did nothing. But others managed to do something. Andy Rothfield and Peter Watson virtually climbed Lord of the Flies on nuts, placing only two pegs. Nick Reeves and Hugh Foxcroft climbed 1066 (and all that) (14 M5), with only eight pegs. Peter Watson and Mergs did Maharaja (17), whilst Desperation Crack (17) lived up to its name seeing Reeves and Tony Marian have epics getting up.

At Rotting Stone Wall, Neil Blundy led Route 66 (M3) while David Lia survived a 30 foot fall on The Last Time (M6) before abseiling down having done the hard moves. The same weekend Keith Egerton and Peter Watson did Tannin (19) and Cantata (19), at Arapiles, being impressed with both.

Summer is now here, Werribee is open, the lust of the falcons presumably satisfied, and remember Boxing Day sees the beginning of the great Surf, Sun, Slurp trip to the Northern climbing areas of Australia. For a place in the convoy see Peter Mergs (alias Charlie White).

Charlie White

* * * * *

CAVING REPORT

Speliological activities have included an Open Day at "Homeleigh" at Buchan on the 20th November, which was well attended by locals. Adrian Davey organised an excellent series of photographic, map and equipment displays which included jumar and ladder climbing of a large tree beside the main road at Buchan. The following weekend the Buchan dinner was held at The Caves Hotel with 40 people and, despite the festivities, parties went into Exponential Pot (M125), Trog Dip and Nowa Nowa Bat Cave.

The Cup Day weekend saw a 4 day trip to Bat Ridges where more caves were discovered, and some more numbering and surveying was accomplished. No one as yet has been feeling strong enough to draw up the survey of River Cave with its many loops!!

Discussions have been held on the National Estate listing of caves, and the criteria for such cave listing. (What is the criteria for preservation of a cave? That's the \$5,000 question - well, we've got \$5,000 to answer it!!).

Many people are going to Canberra after Christmas for the 11th Biennial Conference.

Sue White

Blackness. Chill. Grey Dawn.
Grim plod upwards towards the morn.
Crisp hard snow. Ice. Cold.
High crags edged with a touch of gold.

Struggle. Good Rock. Joy of success.
Meal in the sun and the breeze's caress.
Long way down in the afternoon glow.
Search for crevasses in the deep soft snow.

Stumble down scree. Steep mountain tracks.
Toes in the stream. Weight off our backs.
Cooking in bed with duvets on.
Meal, wine and oblivion!

Shirley Angell

M.U.M.C. LIBRARY

The Club has a library of over 130 books and numerous magazines and other assorted publications. All members can borrow books at any time the clubrooms are open.

The Sports Union provides us with a grant to purchase books, etc., for the library - if you have any particular books you would like to see purchased, inform the librarian (Daren Fawkes) or the secretary (Rob Jacobs).

Could the people who have the following books on loan please return them to the library as soon as possible:

"Hard Rock" by Ken Wilson
"Annapurna" by Maurice Herzog
"The Himalayas" by Kazami
"Big Wall Climbing" by Doug Scott
Nawok! by Phillip Temple

TURDS in the STORE

To put it in the words of a great philosopher "I am sick and tired of being nice to people ...!" The attitudes of many store users and equipment borrowers forces me into a situation where I can no longer be nice to people.

The attitude of people towards gear which is not their own is usually passable. However, when that gear is hired from an independent firm the attitude becomes worse. If, instead of an independent firm we have a body which the hirer believes owes him or her something, e.g., club gear for members' use, we have a situation where the attitude to gear is woeful.

Many instances of damage to gear indicates abuse rather than use. Pack frames do not warp or bend easily, nor do packs tear as readily as is indicated by the number of times they come in needing repairs. The fact that sleeping bags and tents will become wet is clear, but it should not be inevitable, as it is now, that they will be returned to the store in a like condition.

The arrogant, self aggrandisement of people when they have aired a sleeping bag or tent used, or put off a visit to the pub to return it on time is pathetic. Who the hell do you think you are? Get another joint in your arm and pat yourself on the back. What these people have fulfilled is merely their obligations as hirers of club equipment.

Stores assistants are there to help people to help themselves. If people do not know what is going on then they will be helped. But don't regard me as your "boy"! If you want a wet nurse, go to an old age home ! If you think I have been abrasive in the past, wait, you shall know when I am abrasive.

The store is there because some people want to introduce others to the bush in the hope that they will gain an affinity with it. People are prepared to help, but we do so out of our own free will. We owe you nothing.

In line with the above views, the deposit on gear is now \$5.00. Also, a receipt system of signing out gear will be introduced, and membership cards must be shown. The trust system upon which I thought the club operated upon is fucked ! Please return any overdue gear ! I shall bitch but shit don't you deserve it !

Tony Marion

* * * * *

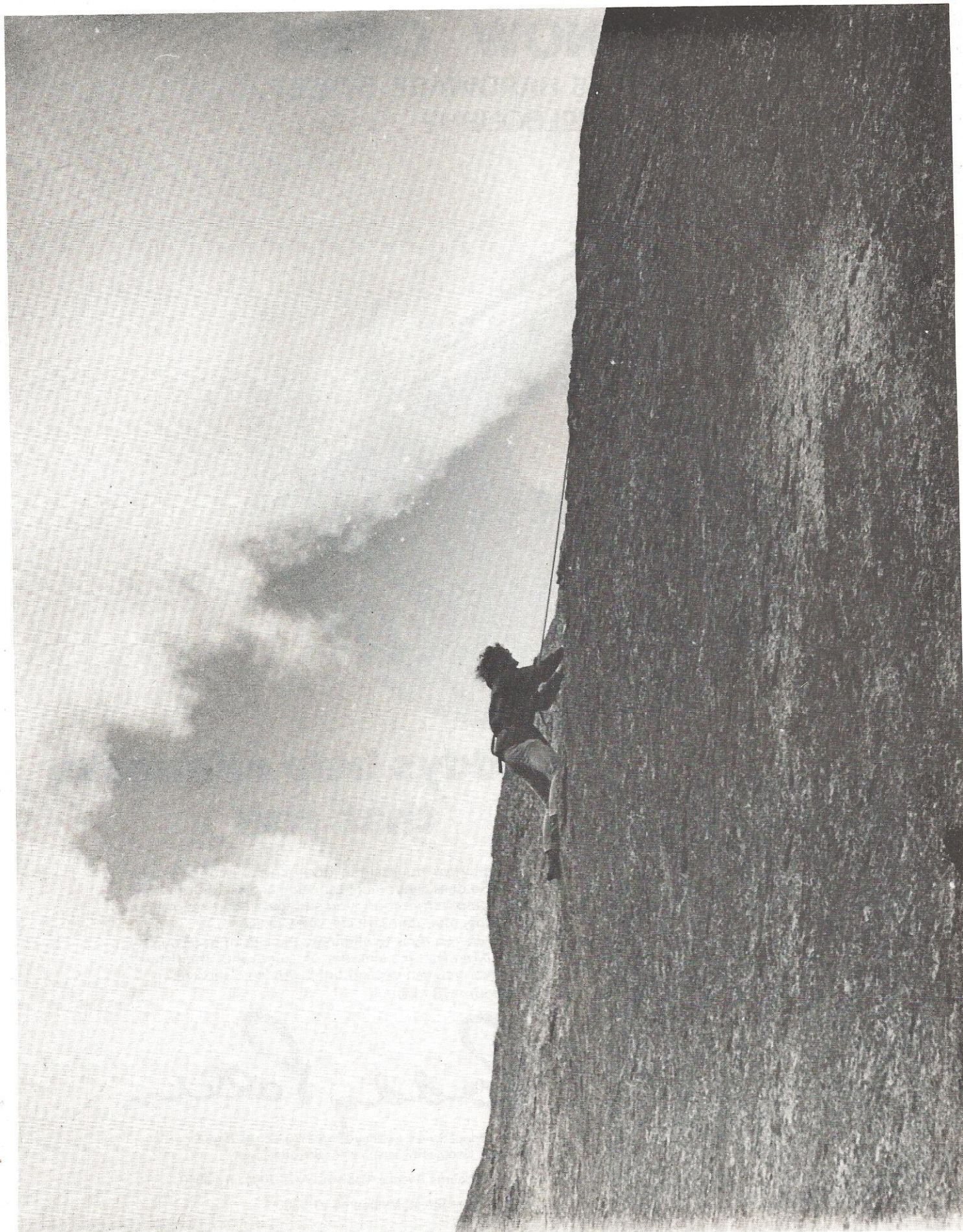
"Still I toil.

How long and steep and cheerless
is the ascent

It needs the evidence of close deduction
To know that I shall ever reach the height !"

Joseph Cottle

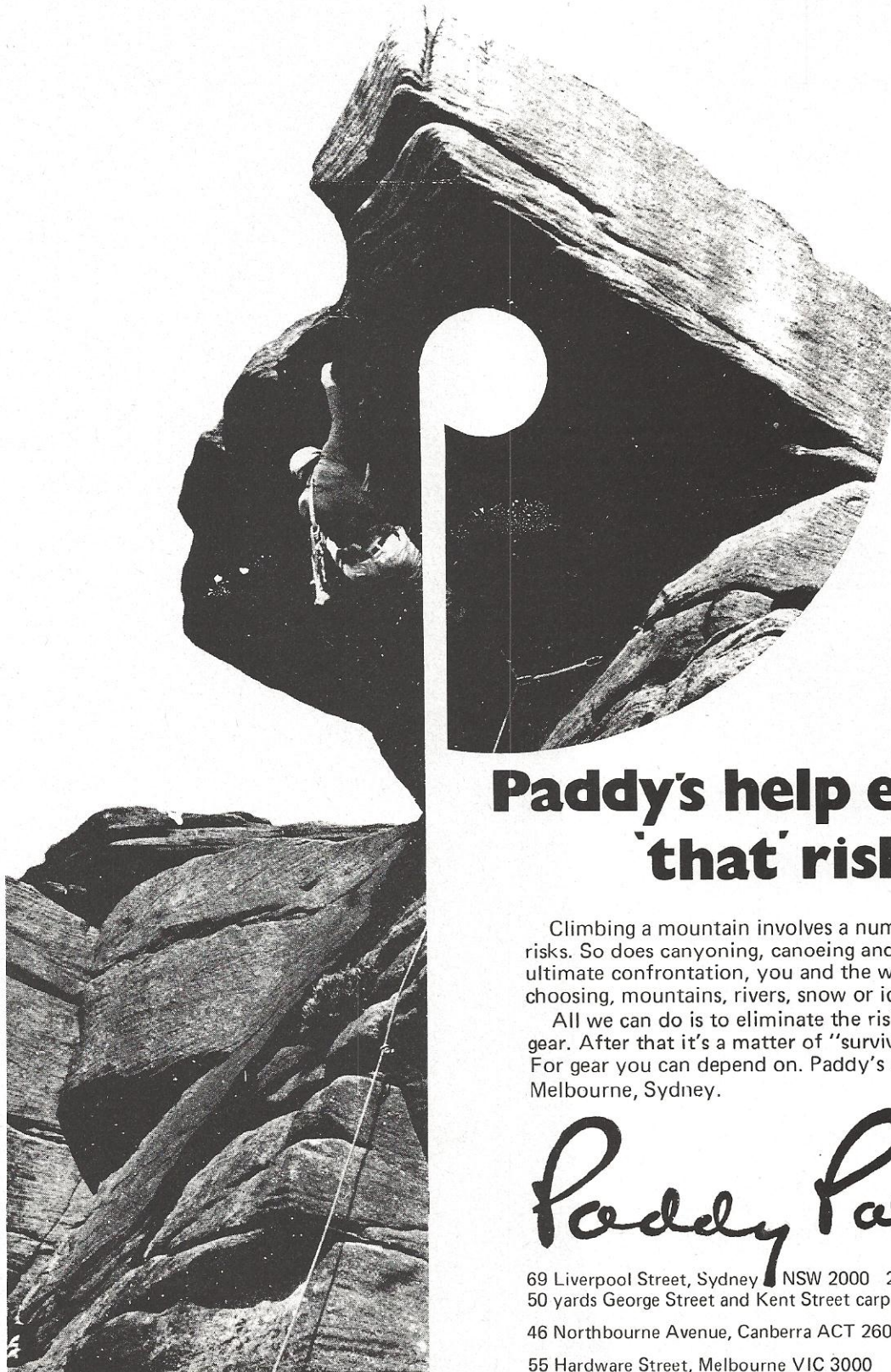
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55 Hardware Street, Melbourne VIC 3000

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GREPON - Mer de Glace Face .. (Cont'd)

After several easy pitches, the buttress steepened and, after a false lead, a superb system of cracks and flakes offered some fine sustained climbing. Finally, the buttress merged with the vertical summit wall broken by a series of shallow grooves cum chimneys interconnected by horizontal ledges. Unaccustomed to the exertion I was tiring at a humble 12,000 feet. The last few pitches were hard, tiring, and slow, and made unpleasant by the harrassment of swirling snow flakes.

Pleased with the climb we reached the summit ridge. A ridge is about the worst place one can choose to unwind when a thunder storm is closing in. Our ice axes began to hum. Within a minute we were abseiling crazily down and traversing a snow plastered face until once again we were on the ridge. Another abseil and an exoruciating "cheval" section led us to easier ground. The force of the wind increased, now stung our faces and froze our gloveless hands. My axe hummed threateningly. What an alien world! Suddenly the murky sky came alive as sizzling lightning bolts struck the summit and ridge above us. No time for finesse! I ran across the snow covered rock face onto the Nant Blanc glacier with its relative safety. Johnny, being more rational, was grimly feeling his way with crampons. He said he was gripped. I confessed to being terrified.

Bivouac time! We stamped out a snow platform and made ourselves "comfortable". Whilst the choofer was noisily melting snow, and we were happily discussing the epic that was, Huey introduced the Pastoral's fourth movement. The thunder clouds dispersed and the wind assumed zephyr like intensity. Below us the lights of Chamonix competed with a sparkling frosty heavenly firmament above us. This is the real thing, I thought. However, this elation gradually gave way to distasteful contemplation of the next few interminable hours. "Here sit two idiots in wet clothes, no bivvy gear under a clear sky at the head of the glacier." What a load of shit gets flung about the romance of bivvies ... That night we froze.

The climb was the Mer de Glace Face of the Grepon.
Late August, with George was Jonathan Levy, SAAC.

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BUFFALO BAPTISM ... (Cont'd)

nuts in a wide crack and rested. A very pleasant place to be, I thought to myself before abseiling off to clear the pitch. Meanwhile, Nick suspended our two hammocks between a boulder and a tree. We then decided that we would concoct a shelter above our hammocks using an old sheet of PVC which would afford some protection. Reg and Dave had earlier pitched a small orange tent rather precariously on the ledge. We then set about eating our dinner. Dry biscuits, cheese, salami and chocolate washed down by Refresh proved an enjoyable repast. When Reg and Dave appeared out of the darkness we shared a can of soup and laughed and chatted to our friends far above through a walkie-talkie radio. We then retired for the night, a few stars twinkling in the distance.

At about 4 a.m. we were all rudely awakened by a sudden burst of heavy rain which continued for the rest of the morning. We remained fairly dry due to constant ministrations to our shelter. However, Reg and Dave were less fortunate and decided to prussick out of the Gorge. We were very happy with this arrangement for Reg would have to rig the ropes away from the waterfalls which cascaded down the chimneys, making the ascent easier for those to follow. We left almost everything behind and donned parkas and overtrousers. The prussick was still extremely unpleasant and we scrambled over the top like drowned rats.

The rain continued that afternoon and the following day, making climbing impossible. On Tuesday night we organised ourselves for an early start next day, hoping for fine weather. Luck was with us and all three parties were back down in the Gorge by 8 a.m. Tony, however, had strained a leg muscle in the interim, and Peter Watson was somewhat reluctantly pressed into service by Andy.

Andy prussicked up to his high point to complete the first pitch. Nick began the second (crux) pitch of 1066 shortly afterwards. The first crack went easily, as did the roof, but then Nick's progress slowed. A crack-n-up pulled and he fell back to his next aid. Nothing for it but to place a peg, he yelled down. Knowing that Nick had tried his best to avoid using pitons I started my ascent. Another followed but gave way on the crucial top step, leaving Nick dangling from a wire with one hand wrapped around a karabiner. After what seemed an age he reached the belay ledge. I cleaned the pitch, gaining a new awareness of the difficulties of leading hard aid pitches. On reaching Nick I was somewhat heartened to learn that we were not the only party which had resorted to pitons. Andy had been forced to place a blade.

I started up the initial bolt ladder of my pitch and was soon facing difficulties. A bolt appeared way over to the right which I could not reach without traversing under an overhang which seemed to afford no placements. A flake pulled and I supported it momentarily but was forced to let it drop, giving Reg quite a fright. Reluctantly

BUFFALO BAPTISM .. (Cont'd)

my first piton placement followed. As I moved very slowly up towards the tree which marked the belay it began to rain yet again. The moss-filled groove in front of me refused to accept large nuts. At length I solved the problem with two bangs which gave me the confidence to move up on stacked notes. Looking sideways a bolt came into view. Thankfully I clipped in and moved up to the belay. Nick followed with some difficulty. All I could hear was tapping from Andy and Peter Watson not visible but separated from us by only a few metres of rock.

With the difficulties over we had to make haste to reach the top before nightfall and Nick led away. As I followed the gloom gathered. We left the bivouac gear on a ledge and started up the last short pitch. Half way up total darkness descended. Nick called for the head torch but it refused to operate. Thirty feet from the top: should we go up or retreat to the ledge below? Above we could see a light flashing. Damn it, the temptation was too strong and we accepted Tony's offer of a top rope. Meanwhile, Andy and Peter were just reaching the third belay and soon were abseiling down to Fuhrer Ledge in darkness. We felt for them: trying to pass a knot linking two ropes with crossed krabs is a hazardous business in the best of conditions.

Radio call the next morning revealed that the remaining parties were dry and hopeful for the coming day. Dave and Reg had spent most of the previous day occupied in the back-breaking task of bolting to reach their new line which still seemed a long way off. Andy and Peter could be seen prussicking up their ropes. Nick and I returned to the top of the Wall to retrieve our gear. Obviously we had made the right decision last night for Nick's sleeping bag was saturated from the previous day's rain. We then returned to the lookout for more spectating. Andy was making slow progress as he approached the crux and Reg was getting instructions as to the best way to proceed through the walkie-talkie. Then just as we were leaving Andy took a dramatic plummet. Our hearts pounded as we watched one, two, three, four aids popped out. Upside down, Andy cannoned into Peter, and the rattle of ironmongery echoed across the Gorge. Through binoculars all seemed okay. "Whammo!" exclaimed Tony, "Ten out of ten" enthused Nick - a thirty-footer on the North Wall is quite something. We rushed around to ask if they required any assistance. "No!" they chorused back. Peter went out into the lead and we began to watch again with renewed respect for their determination. An hour later Peter had regained the lost ground but was having difficulty even placing a piton. Jim Mitroy saw him wave us over. Obviously Peter had been hurt by Andy's fall. Over went the top rope and slowly they appeared over the top, dejected at being defeated on the last of the difficult pitches, but relieved to be off the face.

BUFFALO BAPTISM .. (Cont'd)

The next morning Dave and Reg decided to pack it in. They informed us through the walkie-talkie that they had broken all the bits for their bolt drill and could make no further advances. Nick abseiled down to help them evacuate Fuhrer Ledge. By mid-afternoon everyone was out of the Gorge and, of course, it began to rain once more. The end of a thoroughly wet week or, in the climber's vernacular, a certified epic. What a baptism!

* * * * *

LITTLE RIVER ROBBERY

Since Little River Gorge trips are becoming even more frequent, random thoughts and lessons of the February trip are herebelow submitted before such reports are banned.

Arrange abseiling practice for trip members who haven't abseiled before; numbers can be reduced this way.

Organise the trip to include persons with knowledge of geology and botany but include only one statistician to avoid arguments.

When sleeping under the stars first ensure that you have stars and, secondly, remember that a one hour rainfall lasts four hours under trees.

You need an original name like Cheryl or Nik (or even Tina) to be addressed uniquely; four Robs (see title) and two Daves it didn't take long to learn people's names, anyway.

Day 1

Swiss cows don't have a monopoly on cow bells, even Victorian cows tinkle.

Dave does not recommend the head first on the back approach to blackberries even with a pack, and Rob doesn't think much more of the feet first approach in shorts.

Rob (a different one) didn't recommend the retention of either breakfast, lunch or tea.

The "delicate airy traverse to a tree from which an ascent (sic) was arranged" (Mountaineer June 1975 page 10) was done and undone as to us the falls seemed to require several abseils. So we ascended and contoured and finally abseiled, boulder bashed, crashed and slithered to the bivvy rock.

Warning Lemon cheesecake attracts ants when left to set in the open, however, the formic acid aroma does not detract from the taste much. The mocca flavour cheesecake appears to be ant but not people proof although more university controlled tests are required to fully examine this hypothesis.

.... /15

LITTLE RIVER ROBBERY .. (Cont'd)Day 2

Rob (recovered).. "Who ate all the apples?" and in a lower voice "you bloody pigs".

A swim (not compulsory) below the next major falls is recommended even if you don't have a lilo and a waterproof camera, but don't get dry afterwards.

It is amazing how boots render any swimming kick completely ineffective, and at times seem to propel you in the other direction.

Packs carefully waterproofed with myriads of plastic bags still double in weight with each swim.

When Nik appears hesitant about sliding the last few feet into the next swim Rob (another one?) suggests that a pack rolling down from about 20 ft. up the steep rock slope is sufficient incentive for anyone to take the plunge.

Dave says antarctic biscuits are a must for such a trip as they dry so effectively in the sun afterwards.

After lunch Huey decided that the leaders should have to walk on wet rocks as well as those following in their wet footprints and we all discovered that the nasty brown rocks were the slipperiest and that gravity really does accelerate you at 32 ft per whatever when your means of support no longer feel an equal and opposite reaction in the desired direction. Cheryl was good at this.

It became easier to wedge feet between rocks while walking rather than risk a spill by walking on rocks.

You know that you are tired (and/or your pack is not waterproof) when you deliberately walk chest deep in water just to get the weight off your feet.

A camp at 6 on grassy flats revealed an assortment of wet to partially dry gear - statistically speaking mostly dry on the average although a random selection proved that Rob's (another one) toilet paper was well suited to keeping Rob's (a different one) carefully selected plants moist.

More cheesecakes, then

Day 3

A half hour walk to the Snowy river which was not dammed. However, the Little river was, well temporarily anyway, and perhaps Nick's rockfill dam was a trifle sieve-like, but dammed certainly.

It's a great feeling to watch a sand dam-wall collapse and as the sun reaches its zenith and the orchestra plays the well known cigarettes ad, the Little river once again replenishes the mighty Snowy ... don't get your scout belt dirty, Nik.

Personnel : Rob Jacobs, Rob Smith, Rob Jung, Rob Cannon,
Dave Caddy, Dave Firman, Nik Dow, Cheryl Taylor
and of course Tina.

* * * * *

TRIPS PROGRAMBUSHWALKING

DECEMBER 25 - 28 MT. KOSCIUSKO AREA

Standard - Medium
 Transport - Private car
 Leader - Daren Fawkes 203682 (H)
 620291 X464 (W)

DECEMBER 26 - (2 weeks) STH. WEST TASMANIA
(Eastern Arthurs, Western Arthurs)

Standard - Medium
 Transport - TAA
 Leader - Jenny Tudehope 450211 X404 (W)
 4672911 X256 (H)

JANUARY 1 - 3 SNOWY RIVER GORGE

Standard - Medium - Hard
 Transport - Private car
 Leader - Rob Jung 3798948 (H)

JANUARY 15 - 16 MACALISTER RIVER LILC TRIP

Standard - Very easy
 Transport - Private car
 Leader - Ian Moore 362429 or 826029

JANUARY (6 weeks) STH. WEST TASMANIA

Standard - Medium - hard
 Transport - TAA or Ansett
 Leader - Les Southwell 7284913

JANUARY 21 - 31 CRADLE MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK

Standard - Medium - hard
 Transport - Ansett or TAA or boat and bus
 Leader - Roger Muller (Geelong) 783976
 (or contact Ian Moore 362429 or 826029)

JANUARY or FEBRUARY CRADLE MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK

There are several other people waiting to go to Cradle but cannot go on the previous trip. If you have similar plan, please contact Ian Moore or check the Trips Book for details of others waiting to go.

JANUARY 15 - 31 EASTERN ARTHURS - WESTERN ARTHURS

Standard - Medium - hard
 Transport - TAA and bus and hitch
 Leader - Peter Cameron 7411300 X240 (W)
 77 Pigdon Street, Carlton (H)

TRIPS PROGRAM .. (Cont'd)BUSHWALKING .. (Cont'd)

JANUARY 29 - 31 TAMBORITHA SADDLE - CALEDONIA RANGE

Standard - Medium
Transport - Private car
Leader - Steve Roylance 256348 (H)

Late JANUARY - MARCH STH. WEST TASMANIA

John Chapman will be in this area at this time and is seeking others to join him. He can be contacted at Bushgear 673354 (W) or 52 Argyle Street 413883 (H) before Christmas

CLIMBING

Contact Peter Megens (8747841) for details as most trips are arranged at short notice. However, several trips have been arranged as below :

JANUARY 7 - 8 BUFFALO
Transport - Private car
Leader - Neil Blundy 3416907 (W)

CANOEING

DECEMBER 29 - JANUARY 2 SNOWY RIVER

Standard - Negotiable (whatever that means!)
Transport - Private car
Leader - Jol Shelton 674845 (W)

FEBRUARY 2 - 23 FRANKLIN R. (Tasmania)

Standard - Grade 4-5 (quite hard)
Transport - A car has been booked on the ferry, the rest can go by boat, plane (or canoe) and then hitch to Collingwood R.
Leader - Jol Shelton 674845 (W)

Mid. - late JANUARY NYBODA or other N.S.W. RIVERS
(or MITTA-MITTA R.)

Standard - Medium - hard
Transport - Private
Leader - Rob Marshall

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Kimpton SLEEPING BAGS

arctic bag

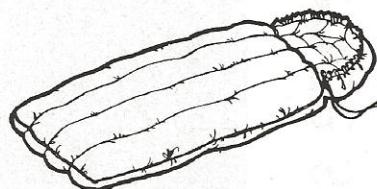
For sub zero temperatures and high altitudes. Cellular walls form lengthwise flutes, this stabilises the filling, ensuring even insulation and maximum resistance to cold throughout. There are no cold spots on the stitching, not even on the side seams because of these walls. The quilted flap hood is fitted with a draw tape and permits almost complete envelopment of the sleeper except for a small breathing aperture. When tied, the end allows no heat loss, however, in hot weather, the down can be compressed to the bottom and the end left open for ventilation, this makes the Arctic a dual purpose bag.



Filled with 2½lb. superdown.

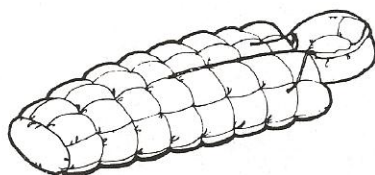
Body of bag cut 6'6" long x 32".
Total weight of bag 5¼ lb.

walled, hooded combination bag



Walled construction, the same as our Arctic bag. This hooded bag unzips to open into a blanket. Or, you can zip two bags together to make a double bag. Superdown filled

snow bag



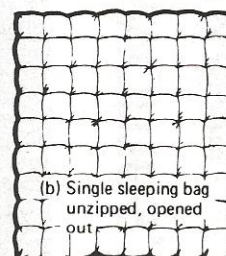
For skiers, bush walkers and sportsmen who want warmth without weight: Fitted with an inside closing zip and adjustable hood. An added feature is the heavily padded, circular foot panel, for protection in cold conditions. Supplied with our special waterproof container bag.

combination sleeping bag

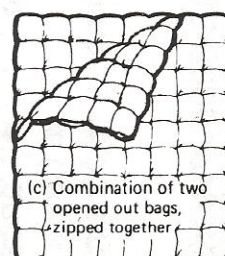
opened out to make a 6' 6" x 5' warm, light eiderdown, equalling the warmth of two pairs of blankets. For caravanning or camping purposes, it is simply zipped together, forming a single sleeping bag, or two bags opened out, can be zipped together, forming a perfect roomy double bag, capable of accommodating two adults or three children. Needs no bedmaking.



(a) Single zipped up



(b) Single sleeping bag unzipped, opened out



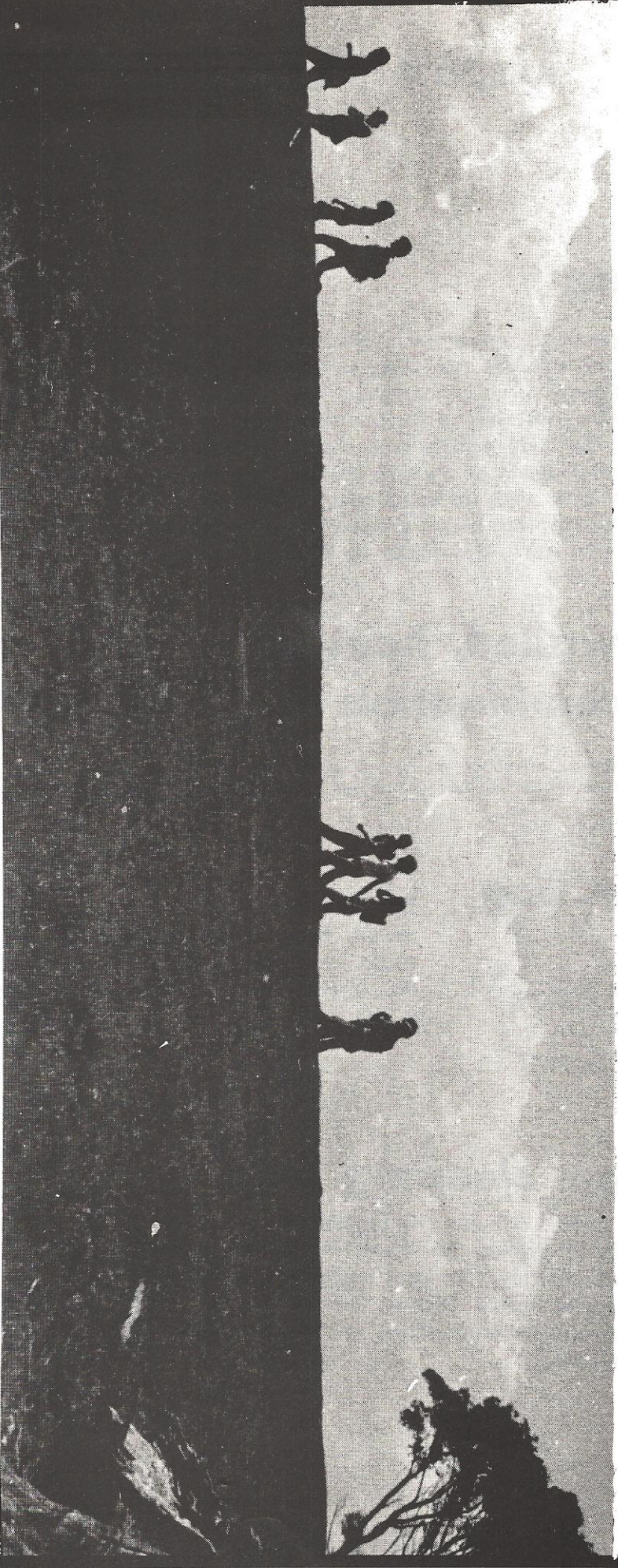
(c) Combination of two opened out bags, zipped together

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