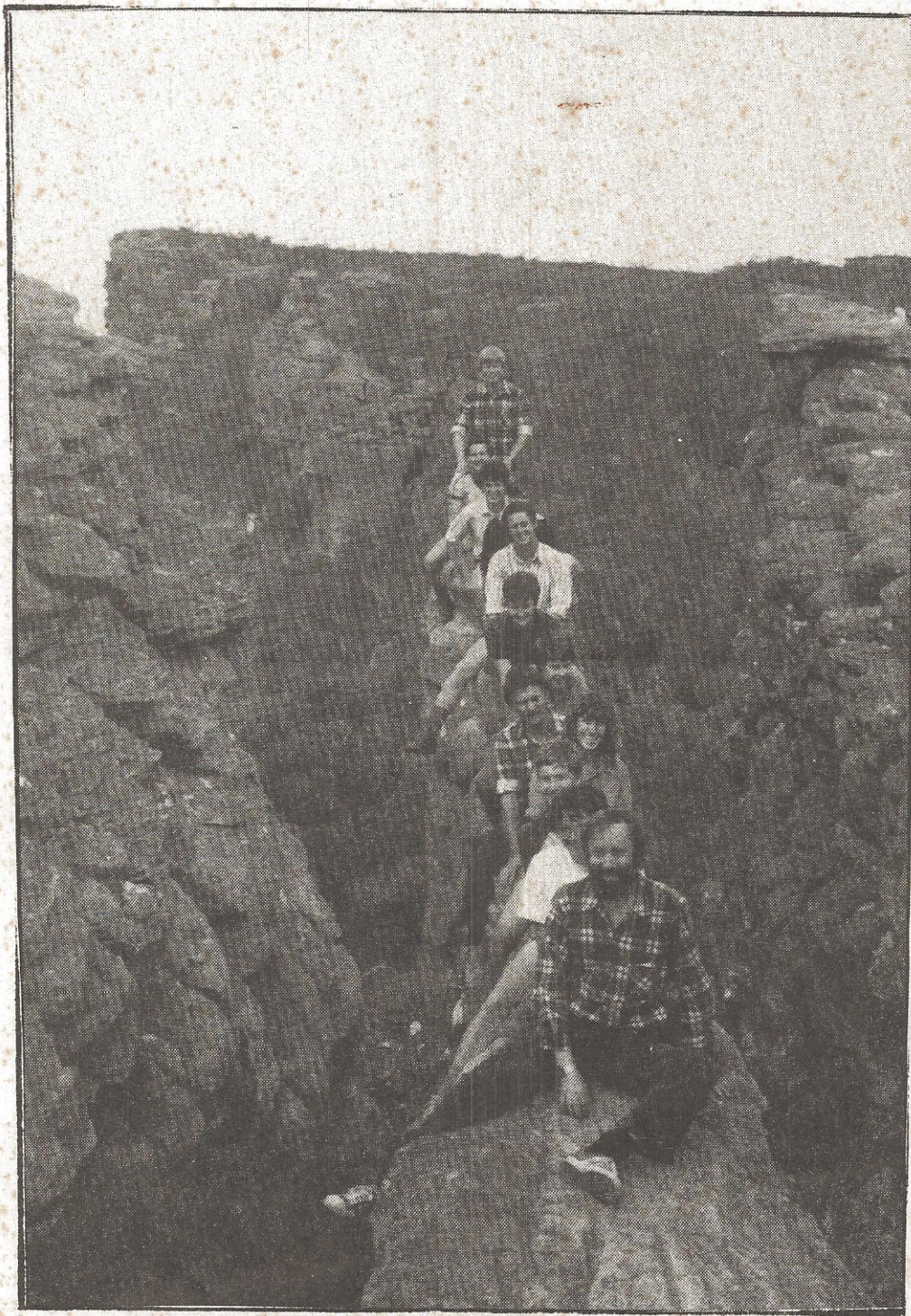


MOUNTAINEER



MAY 1984

Australia Post Registration VBH 0633

MOULTAN



1891 YAM



MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

38TH ANNUAL 24 HOUR WALK

16 - 17 JUNE 1984

1 PM SATURDAY - 1 PM SUNDAY

BOOLA BOOLA

A 24 hour walk (or regaine) is a competitive bushwalk involving cross-country navigation on foot around a course of previously set checkpoints. Competitors must find as many checkpoints as they can within 24 hours using only the map provided, a compass, and resourcefulness. The event is held on a weekend of a full moon in order to aid night navigation. The course is designed in loops from a central campsite, or 'hash-house', where teams can return for meals, warmth, shelter, and for the more relaxed teams, sleep.

EQUIPMENT REQUIRED : compass, pen/pencil, torch and spare batteries, sturdy footwear (runners are o.k.), warm and waterproof clothing, gaiters if desired, energy foods, day-pack, sleeping bag and tent if sleeping at the hashhouse. Saturday's lunch is also required - all other meals are provided for.

LOCATION Boola Boola State Forest, north-east of Moe. The terrain includes tall, and open foothill forest with roads and tracks, and some pine forest.

COURSE SETTERS Mark Jenkins and Paul Sharp

MAP Scale : 1: 31 680, or 2 inch to one mile. The 1963 base map was updated in 1983 with new roading. Checkpoints are pre-marked.

TEAMS Teams of 2 to 5 members are entered in Mens, Womens, or Mixed sections. Walkers under 16 years old must be accompanied by an adult.

TRANSPORT Vans will be leaving Melbourne University at 8.30 Saturday morning., arriving at the event at 11.30 am. Return Sunday afternoon. For private transport, allow 2½ hours from Melbourne. Directions to the start will be detailed in the final instructions.

ENTRY FEES The price of return transport by van is below cost so that walkers can avoid driving home when short of sleep.

\$11 per person

\$5 per person for return transport

\$2 late fee per person for entries received after 8 June

ENQUIRIES Paul Sharp 386 2020, or by mail to the address below.

ENTRY FORM MUMC 38 TH ANNUAL 24 HOUR WALK 16 - 17 JUNE 1984

Team Members (First named will be team contact)

	<u>Name</u>	<u>Address</u>	
1.	Phone.....
2.	
3.	
4.	
5.	

Section Mens Womens Mixed

Transport: ___ people

Enclose a cheque to MUMC for total entry fees and transport costs of \$ _____

Post to : The 24 Hour Walk Organiser

MUMC

Sports Union

University of Melbourne

INCLUDE a stamped, self addressed envelope for posting of final instructions in the week prior to

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY MOUNTAINBUSH CLUB

38TH ANNUAL 24 HOUR WALK

16 - 17 JUNE 1984 7 PM SATURDAY - 7 PM SUNDAY

PARKVILLE 3025

A 24 hour walk (or jog) is a competitive mountain walking event. It is a cross-country competition on foot along a course of approximately 24 checkpoints. Competitors must find an easy route as they can only carry 24 hours' worth of food and drink. The event is held on a weekend of a full moon in order to aid night navigation. The course is designed to loop from a central checkpoint, or 'base-house', where there are refreshments, shelter, and for the more relaxed teams, always for meals, warmth, and for the more relaxed teams, always.

EQUIPMENT REQUIRED: compass, map, first aid kit, food and drink, warm clothing, sturdy footwear (runners are OK), warm and waterproof clothing. It is desired, energy food, dry-pack, sleeping bag and tent if sleeping at the base-house. Saturday's lunch is also required - all other meals are provided for.

LOCATION: Boggs State Forest, north-east of Hoor. The route includes tall, and open foothill forest with beech and tasmans, and some pine forest.

COURSE SETTERS: Mark Jenkins and Paul Sharp

Map Scale: 1:31 000, or 1 inch to one mile. The 1984 pace may vary slightly in 1985 with new roadwork. Checkpoints are pre-marked.

TEAMS: Teams of 2 to 5 members are entered in Hoor, Hoor, or Hoor. Walkers under 16 years old must be accompanied by an adult.

TRANSPORT: PARKVILLE 3025 leaving Melbourne University at 11.30 am on Saturday morning, arriving at the event at 11.30 am. Return Sunday afternoon for private transport. Allow 24 hours from Melbourne. Directions to the start will be detailed on the final day.

ENTRY FEE: The price of return transport by van is \$10.00. That walkers can avoid driving home when short of sleep.

5.00 per person
5.00 per person for return transport
5.00 late fee per person for entries received after 8 June

PROCESSES: Paul Sharp 555 2020, or by mail to the address below.

ENTRY FORM: MUMC 38 TH ANNUAL 24 HOUR WALK 16 - 17 JUNE 1984

Team Name: (Print name with no team contact)

Name	Address
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Post to: The 24 Hour Walk Organiser
MUMC
PARKVILLE 3025
University of Melbourne
Enclose a cheque for total entry fees and transport costs of \$10.00. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return of your entry form. Please return this form in the week prior to the walk.

1. 1984 Committee positions
2. Committee members (self-styled portraits)
3. the club store
4. Bushwalking Equipment List
5. Equipment for Ski-Touring/Snow Camping
7. Grampians Trip
8. Reedy Creek Chasm
9. The Dog Walk
10. Mt Bogong Trip
Search and Rescue
11. Easter Van Trip A
13. Easter Van Trip B
15. Shark Attack on Mt Ararat
17. 24 Hour Walk, a note from the convenors.
19. The Great Easter Car Shuttle.

Non-Committee Positions

- Librarian: Jenny Saleeba, (College) 347-2632
- Map Librarian: Mark Durre, 417-2605
- Hut Warden: Michael Umehar
- First Aid Officers: Kathleen Bulch, 503-1252
Mark Burrows, 577-4467
- Catering Officer: Peter Smilie, 347-3324
- Duplicating Officer: Peter Smilie

Cover Photograph:

THE NERVE TEST, THE GRAMPAINS.

Courtesy of

Suzanne Wodford

M.U.M.C. 1984. Committee Positions.

PRESIDENT: Peter Freeman, Physiology (int.) Ext. 5833.
(H) 314-2997.

VICE PRESIDENT: Diana Rice, 398-2549.

TREASURER: David McFarlan, (H) 386-4867. Wk. 393-0500.

SECRETARY: Bill Borrie, (H) 818-2386. (College) 347-1365.

ASS. SECRETARY: Melonie Tows, 727-5107.

EDITOR: Jamie Orr, 663-5370.

PUBLICATIONS OFFICER: Paul Sharp, 386-2020.

STORES OFFICER: Mark Durre, (H) 417-5805.

CONVENORS:

- Bushwalking: Nick Hallebone, 509-0378.
- Canoeing: Ian MacKenzie, 435-8268.
Greg Chaplin, 596-4965.
- Caving: Mark Burrows, 277-4467.
Ian Household, 481-0154.
- Climbing: James McIntosh, 836-3104.
- Conservation: Janet Rice, 347-3394.
- Orienteering: Tim Dyal, 347-2770.
- Ski Touring: Owen Morgan, 338-4323.

Non-Committee Positions

Librarian: Jenny Saleeba, (College) 347-2633.

Map Librarian: Mark Durre, 417-5805.

Hut Warden: Michael Umseher.

First Aid Officers: Kathleen Buick, 509-1223.
Mark Burrows, 277-4467.

Catering Officer: Peter Smillie, 347-3394.

Duplicating Officer: Peter Smillie, "

PETER FREEMAN - PRESIDENT

2.

Currently a part-time tutor in physiology, shortly to be enrolled as a M.Sc. student examining exercise performance characteristics in kayak paddlers.

Areas of active involvement in outdoor pursuits are whitewater canoeing and canoe polo, ski touring, orienteering and bushwalking. Occasionally participate in climbing and caving. Qualified St. John Ambulance Association Instructor and Examiner. Have been active on the Club Committee for some time as Convenor or Co-Convenor for canoeing, and have had experience in other Clubs of various committee positions.

Priorities for 1984 : to oversee the continued consolidation of Club activities and in particular, to assist in the re-establishment of orienteering at MUMC.

NICK HALLEBONE - BUSHWALKING CONVENOR

I have been involved in the Club's bushwalking since 1981, having began my walking at School. Most of my walks have been done in the Victorian Alps including several ten day walks. I have also been walking in the Kosciusko National Park and in Tasmania - Cradle Mountain - Bourke Street National Park, South Coast Track and the Western Arthurs (aborted!).

In 1982 I was introduced to rogaining. Since the M.U.M.C. 24 Hour event, I have been in a number of VRA events and went in I.V. rogaining last year. I am studying medicine and I soon hope to have designed a pair of feet with natural affinity for hiking boots.

Most admired Club personalities : Craig Nottle of International Turkey Patrol Farm and Paul "Cross the Simpson" Sharp. Marital Status : Irrelevant.

TIM DYALL - ORIENTEERING CONVENOR

I am a Final Year Agricultural Science Student who moves between Carlton and my parents home in Tasmania. I became Convenor by making a few casual remarks to the past President about their interest in orienteering and ended up with the job. I have limited orienteering experience, fairly extensive bushwalking and some skiing experience, I have also done a St. John's Ambulance First-Aid course. My aims for this year are : -

1. to get the EMU Orienteering Club more involved with MUMC;
2. to buy compass with funds from MUMC and
3. to get orienteering "on the map" again at MUMC.

My one claim to fame is that I have never been lost (although I'm renown for re-defining the word "lost").

OWEN MORGAN - SKI TOURING CONVENOR

I came to Melbourne University in 1980 and joined the Club in 1981. I have been bushwalking for many years and have walked in most of the mountain areas in Victoria. My love of the mountains has extended to membership of the Mt. Bogong Club, as I have made countless ascents of this special mountain. Other activities include cross-country skiing (which I hope to do most week-ends this winter), orienteering and croquet. Two years ago I trekked and climbed in the Himalayas and hope to go back there soon. At the moment I am a Management Trainee at Myers after graduating with a Commerce Degree last year.

JAMIE ORR - EDITOR

I am doing the third year of my Law/Commerce degree and have been with the Club for 3 years. My main interest in the Club lies with Bushwalking but I have participated in other areas. Most of my walking has been in Victoria, however I have also spent some time walking in Tasmania and the A.C.T. I have a special love for the mountains and I want to spend as much time with them as possible and I believe the Club is important in this respect for providing an avenue and contacts for people to organise trips and introduce newcomers to the wonders of the Alps. This is why I support the Club and hope to contribute to it in every way I can.

THE CLUB STORE AND EQUIPMENT HIRE

Mark Durre

One of the advantages of MUMC is the store, which has an extensive range of equipment for hire for club trips in all the club's activities.

The following gear is available:-

BUSHWALKING: packs (both internal and H-frame), day-packs, sleeping bags for snow, 4-season and 3-season use (use of sheet inners is compulsory-we have those too - free!), choofas, tents for 2, 3 and 4 persons, also snow tents, parkas, overpants, gaiters and sleeping mats - in fact every major cost item you will need except walking boots. Typical costs are \$1 per weekend for most items, \$2 for sleeping bags.

SKI-TOURING: Skis, boots and stocks in all sizes. These can be booked and a weekend cost for everything is \$8 with a \$10 deposit.

CANOEING: Touring, slalom, polo and surf boats, paddles, helmets, life-vests and spray covers. Cost is \$5 per weekend for everything.

CAVING: Caving ladders, helmets, headlamps, ropes and vertical gear. No charge, for club trips.

ROCK CLIMBING: Ropes, crabs, nuts, helmets, waist loops and climbing guides. No charge for club trips.

Obviously, bushwalking equipment can be used on any of the club's activities.

To hire the gear, call in at the clubrooms at lunchtime, preferably about Wednesday or Thursday before a trip, and get a committee member to open the store for you. After choosing your gear, fill out the item card with your full details, and hand over your club card and money. The gear must be returned in the condition you got it (i.e. DRY!! and clean) as soon as possible after the trip, at least by the Tuesday afterwards.

Nothing could be simpler! Happy tripping.

FOR SALE

OLD SLEEPING BAGS AND OLD H-FRAME PACKS FOR SALE AT THE CLUB ROOMS. SEE THE STORES OFFICER OR ANY COMMITTEE MEMBER.

COST : DONATION TO THE BUSHWALKING CLUB.

IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN BUSHWALKING BEFORE:

Many people have been asking at the Clubrooms for a list of equipment for bushwalking. Well, this should cover a normal bushwalk.

- S - necessary in summer
- W - necessary in winter
- * - available for hire

CLOTHING:

T-shirt/cotton shirt
 Shorts
 Sunhat(S)/woollen cap or Balaclava (W)
 2 Woollen jumpers
 Woollen gloves/mittens (W)
 Woollen socks (with spares kept dry)
 Boots (sandshoes acceptable in dry conditions and easy terrain)
 Sandshoes (for evenings - optional)
 Long trousers (preferably woollen) (W)
 Parka (*): japara, "cag-jak" etc.
 Overtrousers (W) (*)

NIGHT EQUIPMENT:

Sleeping bag of good quality (*)
 Inner-sheet (*)
 Tent (*) with adequate pegs etc.
 Ground-sheet (for a floorless tent) (*)
 Sleeping mat (*) (W)

FOOD:

Edible material (light meals are available in the form of dehydrated packages, rice, macaroni, instant puddings, dried fruit etc. etc. etc. It is possible to get by without dehydrated meals on weekends and short trips).

EATING/COOKING EQUIPMENT:

Spoon, knife
 Mug
 Small billy
 Frypan (if frying is necessary)
 Scourer
 Water bottle
 Matches
 Fire-lighters or paper (W)

NAVIGATION:

Map in a plastic bag
 Compass

FIRST AID:

Elastoplast (without gauze-padding)
 Scissors or pocket knife
 Antiseptic cream
 Gauze bandage
 Disprin

PACK(*)

10 cm. Elasticised Roller Bandage and Triangular Bandage

A fascinating analysis of equipment for bushwalking and similar activities can be found in "Equipment for Bushwalking and Mountaineering" - MUMC.

PARKA

This must be both windproof and waterproof. The best material is heavy duty proofed nylon. Oiled japara jackets are okay, Gore-Tex can be good in that it breathes, but unless kept very clean may leak badly.

OVERPANTS

Light proofed nylon ones are okay. Zippered sides are an advantage.

JUMPERS

Two light woolen jumpers provide better warmth than one heavy one. One extra jumper should be kept dry for sleeping in.

PANTS

Jeans are not acceptable. Woollen pants are the best. Breeches, cut off at the knee are comfortable to ski in if worn with long socks.

UNDERWEAR

Woollen or air-cell underwear is best.

SOCKS

Thick woollen socks are best - preferably long. One or two pairs should be worn (do not cramp your feet in your boots). At least one dry pair must be kept for sleeping.

MITTENS

Thick woollen ones are best. eg: Dachstein

GAITERS

These are very useful for keeping snow out of your boots. They are not essential but most tourers have them.

GOGGLES/SUN GLASSES

These are essential to prevent snow-blindness on sunny days.

BALACLAVA

In cold conditions this is an essential item for maintaining body heat and preventing hypo-thermia.

OVERMITTENS

These are a good idea as they prevent snow sticking to your mittens. If not wearing the thickest mittens they are essential.

TENT

A top quality double skinned nylon tent is best. A japara tent will suffice. A sewn-in floor is very helpful in keeping out draughts and snow. If you don't have a sewn-in floor, a groundsheet is essential.

SLEEPING BAG

A thick walled superdown bag with about 5" loft is best. Of the synthetic bags, only the thicker models constructed of Fibrefill II, Holofill or Polarguard are adequate. Your sleeping bag must be kept in a plastic bag in addition to its own stuff bag to ensure that it stays dry.

FOAM MAT

This is an essential item to ensure a comfortable nights sleep on the snow. Lilos and air beds are not satisfactory. They do not insulate and are heavy.

PACKS

The frameless varieties are best but a framed model is okay. Do not rely on its being waterproof.

STOVES

Shellite and kerosene are the only adequate models (Optimus, Svea and MSR) Butane stoves do not perform in cold conditions.

SKIS

Beginners should use only waxless varieties until they have gained confidence in skiing. Waxing is an art quite separate from skiing but which will increase your appreciation and knowledge and enjoyment of the snow. Wrongly applied, wax can be an absolute misery.

BOOTS

These must be a comfortable fit. Make sure they fit your bindings. (Most tourers use 75 mm).

STOCKS

Cane stocks are the best compromise. They usually last two or three seasons.

IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN BUSHWALKING BEFORE:
GRAMPIANS TRIP

7.

Eleven people piled into a mini-bus, and two into a car (filled with much luggage) on the evening of Friday the 13th of April to head up to the Grampians where we were to camp, and do two day walks. Despite the date, the trip down was reasonably successful and uneventful.

The weather was gorgeous (almost too hot on Saturday) for the whole weekend. On Saturday we climbed Mt Stapleton, intending to go back down along a special ridge, which I can't say much about, since we didn't find it. Or at least we could see it, but we couldn't find a way to get onto it. Most of the group had a very nice sit in the sun for an hour (or two) whilst Tim, Mark and David tried to work out how to get onto this ridge. They did find a koala in a tree, but no exit, so we climbed down the way we came. A long way to go for a koala - but the view from the top was also superb.

On the Sunday we did the Wonderland Walk at Halls Gap, which was great. The geography was completely different from Mt Stapleton which was all exposed rock. The Wonderland was just that - a wonderland of trees, wildflowers and waterfalls. A highlight was the whole thirteen of us having lunch astride the "Nerve Test", and hopefully a picture of this will appear on the cover of the next Mountaineer.

Altogether the weekend was quite civilized - we were even able to go into Horsham on Saturday after the walk to get beer and wine to have around the campfire. We had also intended on the way home on Sunday to stop at a winery, but couldn't find one that was open. The mini-bus had the obligatory breakdown, but as one of the party is currently doing a Ph.D. in Mechanical Engineering, that was soon rectified, and we got home in nice time, and not at all tired, but very satisfied.

Many thanks to Tim Dyall for a great weekend, and for doing all that driving.

Jenny Buckland.

REEDY CREEK CHASM

8.

by James McIntosh

Access is difficult. When I visited Reedy Creek Chasm in 1981, none of us could drive, so we travelled by train, missed a bus, then hitched to Swifts Creek. Walking started at 11 p.m. in a dry thunderstorm and the next couple of days did not go without incident. From Mt. Nunniong, we found easy walking north down Diggers Hole Creek sighting several brumbies along the way, but soon the going became more difficult. In the now steeper country we moved away from the Creek, but still descending, left the snow gums behind. The creek drops over a 400m high escarpment, so this is very steep country. We dropped down to the creek via a steep scree slope in time for a late lunch.

Following the creek from this spot was definitely the hardest part of our ten day walk. A 25 metre waterfall waited just around the bend from our lunch spot - to me it seemed just a difficult obstacle which I didn't enjoy, rather than a thing of beauty. We waded along the creek, which was, in places, covered by logs, which in turn were covered with stinging nettles. Lovely!

It took four hours to walk 2½ kms. Climbing over logs or scrub bashing around them was no fun. Also, when walking along a creek you cannot tell easily how far you have walked. So many times we thought we could see Reedy Creek Valley ahead, but Diggers Hole Creek continued! At about 8 p.m. we finally reached Reedy Creek and soon set up Camp. The Valley here is fairly wide and reasonably open. It is protected on all sides by a high escarpment and obviously has a very low rainfall. The valley is inhabited by brumbies and countless water dragons and trout.

The next day progress was easy for an hour along brumby pads. But the valley closes up again. We chose to wade along the creek because the banks were so steep and rocky. Eventually we lost interest in the fish and the lizards. The walking was just long, hot and tedious. Seven hours after leaving camp we reached the chasm, and it all seemed worthwhile.

Reedy Creek Chasm is not large compared to the other Snowy River Gorges. There are two sections, both only a few hundred metres long. But it is narrow - similar I suppose to the Blue Mountain Gorges. In one place the south wall actually overhangs the north wall. It is a cold place, parts of it rarely see the sun. The cliffs are never more than about 150m high, but it is interesting to see trees growing horizontally out of the pale brown cliffs.

The creek drops over numerous cascades, there are pebble beaches and some deep pools, one of which required swimming to get past.

After passing through the Gorge, we climbed steeply north to Reeds Track and followed it down to our campsite on the Buchan River. A steep climb, then a gentle descent across the Wulgulmerang Plateau and then we were into farmland. We also got lost that day!

Reedy Creek Chasm warrants a visit from any reasonably fit walker. It is one of the most inaccessible features in eastern Victoria. In retrospect, our route was not the best possible one. Most walkers seem to approach the chasm from the north, and some approach from the south. We walked from west to east. The most popular routes follow the two major spurs which drop to the chasm from Forlorn Hope.

One day I will return to the Chasm and will probably approach it from the north.

P.S. It is in the Southern Snowy Mountains 45 km due east of Omeo.

FOR SALE

1 PAIR OF WALKING BOOTS

Brand - Rossi Falcon

Size 9½.

These boots are almost brand new (i.e. walked less than 30 miles) and have been "Sno Sealed", but they are too small for me.

PRICE : \$49.00 RING : JIM HALKYARD 030 5158

EASTER VAN TRIP

Owen Morgan.

9.

"THE DOG WALK"

The original route of this walk was to do a circuit from Macalister Springs - Mt Howitt - Crosscut Saw - Mt Speculation - The Viking - Terrible Hollow, and up the Devil's Staircase to Macalister Springs. However in the chaos that followed, very little of what was planned, eventuated.

The trip began when Bill Taylor picked us up from Breakfast Creek early on Friday morning in his 4WD utility. After throwing all the gear and five of the party into the back, we set off up to the Mac Springs carpark. It was a mud-splattered and at times exhausting ride for those in the back and a couple of people got higher than they may have wanted on the choking diesel fumes.

Unfortunately, all of Friday was spent walking to Mt Speculation in pouring rain with appalling visibility, so in the process we missed some of the most spectacular scenery in Victoria.

After making for the night to Camp Creek it was soon evident that not only were the people wet, but also a fair proportion of spare clothing and critically, sleeping bags. So a miserable, shivering night was experienced by some.

The following morning similar conditions prevailed, with even worse visibility, and it soon struck me that further progress to the Viking and the now flooded Terrible Hollow would be foolhardy in the face

of the deteriorating weather and the now weakened state of the party. So without further speculation we retraced our steps to Buggery and arrived back at Mac Springs on Saturday afternoon.

After a night of recovery on a nice snow plain, a decision was made to divide the party, on the basis that half of the walkers still felt able to tackle a route down the old Zeka Creek track to the Wonnangatta Valley, and back up the Dry River to Guy's Hut. The remaining four "walkers" retired to the peace of Bryces Gorge and the spectacular views that this area offers.

The participants: Owen Morgan (leader)

Bill Taylor

Joe Taylor

Angela Wilbur-Ham

Joan Oppy & Hazel the Rabbit

Nick Tapp

John Hackett

Midge McGlade

A final tragic twist occurred when Hazel the Rabbit was mysteriously abducted after being accidentally barbequed just two nights before.

It is now rumoured that she's on a plane to Brisbane to act as official mascot for the Victorian Croquet Team.

More news later.

On the weekend of March 31st - April 1st, under the capable leadership of Owen Morgan, a small group of OXO persons headed to that great massif of the North, Mt. Bogong. After a long drive along the Hume Highway we reached Mountain Creek Picnic Ground where we spent Friday night.

In perfect weather we set off up the Staircase spur and with numerous stops were at the Summit for a late lunch. The view was superb in all directions and although there was some haze, many of the peaks in the distance could be spotted. With some nourishment in us and rested legs we set off towards Cleve Cole hut. Along the way we stopped to admire the views, found the infamous "Rocking Stone", had a snowball fight (snow had fallen earlier in the week) and arrived at Cleve Cole about 4.30 p.m. There we had a chat with a Forest Commission Worker who was spending 10 weeks up there fixing the pole lines and generally clearing up. However as the Hut was full, we proceeded down Camp Creek where we set up camp on its winding banks. It was beautiful and peaceful with the sun going down and a few tents with a roaring fire surrounding the bubbling little stream.

The next morning we awoke to clear skies again and after a leisurely breakfast, went for a walk to Howman Falls which were very spectacular in their size and aspect (not to be confused with the two smaller falls before hand). After some rockclimbing and a few photos and some silent staring, we headed back to camp via Maddison's Hut which is now almost collapsed due to a fire.

We then headed back up towards the summit and down Eskdale Spur with a stop for lunch at Mitchell's Hut. I found the walk from the base of Eskdale Spur to the car park, following the small stream, to be very beautiful, if one stopped and looked into the fern shrouded stream.

As we were driving away, the sheer size of Bogong was apparent and in the quiet of the evening it hid the violence which it would unleash. The mountain fascinate me and I look forward to my next ascent as I think all those who have been there do.

If you haven't been up to Bogong yet, then I strongly recommend that you put it high on your list of mountains to climb, it is well worth it.

JAMIE ORR

SEARCH AND RESCUE

General Practice October 13 and 14 for all Search and Rescue members of all clubs to learn something about search and rescue, safety, etc. It will be based fairly close to Melbourne. More details will be provided in the next few months.

**** FOR SALE ****

HALLMARK EXODUS MEGA PACK

PLENTY OF SIDE POCKETS, GREAT WALKING OR TRAVEL PACK.

NEW PRICE \$160. ish WILL SELL FOR \$85.00 O.N.O.

RING PHILL CARTER - 729 7844

MUMC EASTER TRIP REPORT

(Sung to the "Gilligan's Island" tune.)

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,

A tale of a fateful trip,

It started on a muddy road,

When the bus gave us the slip.

J. Baxter was a mighty bus driver,

Jamie brave and sure

Nine hangers-on tagged along

For a four day tour

A four day tour.

(Storm cloud effects.)

The rain was really coming down,

The group was getting damp,

Thanks to the courage of Jamie Orr,

We slept in a Forestry Camp,

We slept in a Forestry Camp.

Next night was spent in the discomfort

Of a tiny, leaky hut,

With Alan and Louise, Ian-Bob too,

Shaun and Russel - and Paul

Mr Sponder, Brendan and Gary-Bob,

There in Dunsuir Hut.

In the-soggy Dansamuir Hut, four people
 spent a crowded night under two
 sleeping bags, and to a wet bag.

Next day, after a quick frishes(plate) session,

we headed off into the rain. It was clear(sic)

that we could get no views from our planned

ridge walk to Mt Hump, so we descended to

Tarli Karng. Here Leo took an unusual picture

of Brendan up a tree. That night some philosophers

delved deep into the mysteries of life. (Were we really

there? Why wasn't the sky white at night?)

The next morning the Easter Bunny delivered the goods.

(or was it the black dog?)

Jamie, with his compass skills, did his very best,

To keep the others on the track,

He almost failed the test.

Where are we? We're lost! We're here(I think).

We didn't have a clue.

Like Christopher Columbus, we kept off going, too.

So join us here each Easter, my friends,

You're sure to walk a mile,

With Jamie and his lazy troop,

Doing it all in style.

Ian McCutchan

Gary McLaren

Reader: Jamie Orr

Alan Martin

Louise Creati

Gary McLaren

Ian McCutchan

Leo Sponder

Brendan Kirby

Russell Irving

Paul Lewis

Shaun McGowan

Easter Van TripMelanie Taws

We set up camp on the track to Guy's hut at 3 o'clock Friday morning, and ^{after} a blessed four hours sleep, set off to Guy's Hut in shocking weather. We had breakfast there, watched in amusement by another group intending to stay until the weather improved. Only a half day walk to Wonnangatta, they tell us-- great!

We set off with very low morale, and packs and tents carrying twice their weight in water, trying to follow a "well-worn" track that continually disappeared into marshes or vague cattle tracks. After a few navigational errors and a slight detour we sat and had a healthy lunch of sodden pita bread and biscuits. We finally found a decent track (the right one this time) and morale skyrocketed as the clouds lifted and the sun came out momentarily. They dropped again as the rain came down. Then Sue's knees started collapsing and we had to share out most of the things from her pack between us. Fortunately, by this time we were near the bottom of the huge descent. When we reached Dry River we decided to camp, and Ben worked wonders getting the saturated wood to burn.

Saturday promised well, with the weather holding, and patches of blue glimpsed between the clouds. We made a detour to have a brief look at Wonnangatta Valley (not originally intended), with Sue's knees troubling us slightly. The walk along the valley was bliss after the previous days effort, and the Forrie in our group (not another one!) was hard at work.

We started the ascent to Howitt Hut in high spirits, admiring the great views as we climbed. But as the hours lengthened, people got slower, and the groans were longer and more agonised. Howitt road was reached in the dark (sigh!) and it was a very tired group that baled up the next vehicle coming down the road - Sue and the packs

got a lift half a kilometre down the road to the hut, while the rest followed on foot. The hut and surrounding area was packed with people - a large group of bikies occupying the hut were willing to share a very welcome fire for us to cook on. With tents finally pitched we then had to contend with chainsaws and axes as we tried to sleep.

Sunday morning (Happy Easter!) all were awakened at 6.30 by the bikies who amused themselves for several hours by riding round and round the hut. All were up by 8.30. Three of us set off on a day walk to Mt. Howitt in sunny but extremely cold weather while the remaining five (who will remain unnamed) sat and vegetated in camp (they claim they did go for a walk). Ganther Hut was packed by day and overnight hikers ("if you finish the muesli, we can start lunch"). We left derogatory remarks in the log book about the vegetative part of our group, then up to Howitt to admire the excellent non-existing views. A very brisk and exhilarating walk (I'm told I have a lot of mountain goat) back down to Howitt Hut to find the fire burning brightly.

Around the fire after tea we had a good singing session (both in and out of tune), then to bed early. Revenge was had an hour later by the next door campers who turned up the volume on the "Beach Boys" for a few hours.

The following day started with wind and rain but cleared up to a beautiful, mainly sunny, day. An uneventful but enjoyable half day of road bashing was had by all, and we reached the van three hours early for an extended lunch and card playing session. Who was the real martyr and better cheese cake maker is a matter of opinion.

The Party: Melanie Taws (intrepid leader)

Sue Vize

Ben Walker

Angie Vine

Judi Albury

Denise Taws

Tony Grybowski

Stewart Nuttall

Shark Attack on Mt. Arapiles

15.

The Easter break saw a pack of cool sharks attack the faces of Mt. Arapiles; a little bit of climbing was done. It must be said that Cutie was the keenest. He hurled himself at many a route each day, this type of behaviour had a marked effect on his sanity since he was found one night prowling about in the pines with a dress on and holding the hand of a twelve year old boyscout from Adelaide. Ando's first climb was Bard where he performed admirably for a beginner (didn't put his hand in the eagle poo!) while his leader, Heckle, pooped in his pants as he grovelled across the traverse.

Marvin and Junior were brothers although neither wanted to admit this and they slept in the same tent. Kimbo and Jimbo slept in the same tent but they were not brothers. They attracted a certain smidgon of suspicion because they were always the first to go to bed and the last to get up in the morning! Jimbo suffered from an ingrown toe-nail and Kimbo showed us his ability(?) when he top roped Doobie with Heckle and Jeckle jeering him from the balcony. Some doubt also arises here since Jimbo was belaying Kimbo and the rope was very, very tight, almost or nearly pulling Kimbo up.

The loss of a friend in a contracting crack at the top of the Watchtower face called for the drowning of sorrows in the Natimuk pub. It was here that Junior showed his drinking prowess. He was found hours later inside some poor Venturer's tent.

Jeckle climbed his third ever grade 22, 'Pebbles', and after hoisting Heckle up to collect the protection another trip to the pub was called for, demanding celebration of a bizarre fashion.

Nobody accounted for much on the next morning. Marvin used his infamous head jam and had to be surgically removed from the cliff by decapitation. Cutie fell off three quarters of the way up "The Stoat Steps Out" (18) where upon Heckle tied on to the rope, climbed to the top and walked off.

All in all a wicked time was had by all.

Yours truly,

The Greengrocer.

P.S. Vegetables are now for sale at the Piles.

Tripplers: Cutie (Cute-ee)

Kimbo
Jimbo
Marvin Gay
Ando
Heckle
Jeckle
Junior.

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR:

THIS MAGAZINE DEPENDS UPON YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS. I WELCOME ANY ARTICLES OR ILLUSTRATIONS WHICH ARE RELEVANT TO THE CLUB AND ITS ACTIVITIES.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO DROP THESE IN THE MOUNTAINEER BOX IN THE CLUBROOMS OR GIVE THEM TO ME.

THANKS. (IN ANTICIPATION)

JAMIE ORR

FOR THIS EDITION I WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL CONTRIBUTORS, MY TYPING POOL (MY MUM, MY LOVER & MY VICE PRESIDENT) & JANET AKE FOR SHOWING ME THE ROPE.

And now for the big news of this issue:

24 HOUR WALK - A NOTE FROM THE COURSE SETTERS.

Vicious rumours said this year's MUMC 24 hour course was to be held west of Melbourne at Creswick - home of the forestry students. Then it was some vague place 100 km north of Melbourne. Now the truth: the official course setters announce the location as 150 km east of Melbourne - near Moe.

As organiser, I went with Mark Jenkins - our course setter, and helper Chris Weston, to inspect the proposed area. Unfortunately we picked Good Friday when it poured with rain all day. So I had to imagine a crisp sunny winters day and moonlit night and imagine I could see through the wall of water to the next hill. I saw forest covered undulating hills, tall tree ferns in the gullies and gurgling creeks. Forest roads wind along ridgelines and down spurs. All in all beautiful country for a 24 hour walk.

As per tradition this years course is a line event where checkpoints must be visited in order. So when you find a checkpoint (orienteering bucket) you can see which teams have signed their number before you and how much time you are behind the leaders. The course is half set at the time of writing. It has 3 loops, each one starting and finishing at the hash house, where your team can check in for a feed. Loop 1 is shorter than other years and should take only the Saturday afternoon, so even slower teams should be back in time for a late tea. The longer second loop is narrow so that teams can cut it short if they want to come back for a sleep, or keener teams can walk all night. Loop 3 is like the first - short enough to be finished completely in daylight on Sunday morning. Thus the course is designed particularly for beginners who like to have an evening meal, a moonlight stroll, retire for the night, rise for breakfast at daybreak and walk till lunch. The fastest teams can walk all night under the full moon around the second loop.

This years catering manager Peter Smillie has demanded a big

slice of the budget to combine new VRA menus with the traditional MUMC favorites for really scrumptuous meals.

Compasses can be hired from the club for the event.

On an historical note this 1984 event is part of a tradition of MUMC dating back 38 years to 1947 - the first 24 hour walk in Australia when only 5 competitors set out to prove who the best bush walker was. So if you have something to prove (ie a big ego) get your entry in before June 8.

Paul Sharp

1984 24 Hour Walk Organizer.

!!!!!!! Dates...DATES...Dates...!!!!!!!

This year's 24 Hour walk is June 16/17

Assistant Secretary.....Melanie Taws

I joined MUMC at the beginning of last year as soon as I came to uni. I've always done a lot of day walking and always intended to join a bushwalking club. I'm doing second year Vet.Science. I've tried a few activities besides a lot of walking - these are canoeing (too wet!) and rogaining(great!).

Would also like to do a lot to orienteering when it really gets started in the club(time permitting). Also skiing will hopefully be one of my activities in the future.

(Was voted in by the Vet. students as "Miss Mountaineering 1983".) Also love sketching and a bit of bird watching.

THE GREAT EASTERN CAR SHUTTLE

by Dave Walker

The trip began at precisely 7.30 p.m. on Thursday prior to Easter - "with no exceptions" said Tim Beriman our fearless Leader. There were 3 of our total group of 28 at the boat sheds by that time; perhaps people were working late to appease the bosses for taking Tuesday off. Once everyone arrived we were treated to a high precision demonstration of numerical counting by Tim firstly, and then Ian (our Deputy) as attempts were made to match a person with a boat, a spray deck, a helmet and a buoyancy vest. Paddles fell into the too hard basket. After deciding that some of the Kayaks repaired so feverishly 2 Sundays previously were not up to standard and that a second slug would be taken (indestructable) we set off, but for the exceptions - at 9.15.

Some 10½ hours later we arrived at our campsite and base - the Cotter Reserve at the "confluence" of the Cotter and Murrumbidgee rivers following an uneventful trip (perhaps fairly uneventful - at least no one crashed).

Jellybean award for Thursday - Julie and Greg Chaplin who packed their tent in a kayak on top of one of the cars meaning that by the time we got to the Cotter Reserve it was absolutely saturated.

After a short snooze, kayaking began in earnest on the flooded Cotter River on Friday afternoon. This was a short (capsizes aside) half hour trip of virtually continual rapids - tres exciting.

Jellybean award for Friday - Ian McKenzie who, in attempting to rescue one capsized Rod yells out "Grab onto my boat" and promptly tips in himself. Saturday, and now the canoeing was really big-time. Kim was the only one to realize, however with the rest of us recklessly deciding to paddle on. No mucking about here - powerful rapids right from the start. Two commendable efforts on those first rapids - Robyn, who after being told keep left down the next rapid, kept so far left she paddled down the bank and also Anne, a natural born kayaker paddling the first rapid backwards, dropped her paddle at the top of the second rapid - nonchalantly picking it up halfway down.

The day also involved two portages around killer-rapids which even the broad grinned Bill had to accept were beyond a joke. The comments of Ian McKenzie on these two drops - the first "the problem is that that stopper (points to enormous hump of frothing water about halfway down) could knock you sideways into those rocks and you could die" very solemn indeed. His comment on the second adopted a different approach - a few of us were sitting on the wrong bank at the teeth of this one "Can you ferry glide across here David - because if not you're when you go down there backwards".

Jellybean award for the day - to Ian Edgerton who went for a swim not in one of the many difficult rapids where we mere mortals went in - but who threw himself into the drink whilst attempting to throw a ball across the river.

MURRUMBIDGEE

Sunday and the lower stretch of the Murrumbidgee, fast flowing water with many challenging rapids, also a WEIR!!! A marvellous opportunity to recoup on those expensive insurance policies, but no - everyone piked. There were fewer capsizes today, someone must be learning. After disrupting a picnic spot with 27 of the aforementioned objects (one kayak had been smashed on the previous day) it was back to our campsite for tea. A question - is nine billies a record for a single fire, Wayne?

Jellybean award for this day goes to Tim for those magnificent casserole style jaffles where the bread and the filling come out ununiformly mixed together. Back into the cars on Monday. Following our sojourn with the rivers of the ACT and more specifically the Hume Highway, we decided to come south and tackle the Snowy now that the levels were back up. Jacobs River at its "confluence" with the Snowy was to be our campsite far away from babies and motorbikes.

Jellybean award of the day to Natalie who foolishly bought a bottle of (the infamous) Royal Reserve Port and even more foolishly drank the lot herself when everyone else declined.

Tuesday and on to the Snowy (George was first). At last a beautiful River passing through bush rather than paddocks. Who was responsible for the slog to get back to the road from the River? At the end of the trip a three metre waterfall could not be passed up. Two successive attempts were both unsuccessful - even hopeless - the slug had tipped before the bottom fellahs!

A Pub was by now in range so it was no holds barred to get back to Buchan, at least it served us this time. Some decided to stay the night at Lucas Point, or more precisely, "the confluence of the Buchan and Snowy Rivers", not the least reason being to wait for a car to be towed back to Bairnsdale.

Jellybean award for the day to Rod Costigan who managed to paddle onto a rock sitting clearly out of the water and end up perched in mid-air, one foot above the water. Undeterred he paddled on.

On Wednesday, Anzac Day, the long trip back to Melbourne to finish our 1600 km epic, was the order to the day.

Jellybean award for the final day - to Chris Brown and his passengers who ended up sitting in Sale for 1½ hours waiting for the petrol stations to open. Many thanks to Tim Berriman who unwittingly accepted the burden of responsibility for 28 paddlers on unknown rivers.

His leadership was appreciated by all.

Jellybean award for this day goes to Tim for those magnificent mountain-style jallies where the bread and the filling come out uniformly mixed together. Back into the cars on Monday. Following our session with the river of the ACT and more specifically the Hume Highway, we decided to come south and tackle the Snowy now that the levels were back up. Jacobs River at its "cant dance" with the Snowy was to be our campaign for away from babies and motorbikes.

Jellybean award of the day to Natalie who foolishly bought a bottle of (the infamous) Royal Reserve Port, and even more foolishly drank the lot herself when everyone else declined.

Tuesday and on to the Snowy (George was first). A last beautiful River passing through bush rather than paddocks. Who was responsible for the slip to get back to the road from the River? At the end of the trip a three metre waterfall could not be passed up. Two successive attempts were both unsuccessful - even hopeless - the slip had tipped before the bottom fell!

THE MOUNTAINEER

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A Pub was in charge so it was no hold barred to get back to Bush. Some decided to stay the night at Lanes Point, or the "the cant dance" and Snowy River", not the least reason being to car to the x to Ballarat.

Jellybean award for the day to Rod Coogan who managed to paddle into a rock sitting exactly out of the water and end up parched in mid-air, one foot above the water. Undeterred he paddled on.

On Wednesday, Arzac Day, the long trip back to Melbourne to finish our 1600 km epic, was the order to the day.

Jellybean award for the final day - to Chris Brown and his passengers who ended sitting in cars for 1 1/2 hours waiting for the petrol stations to open. Many thanks to Tim Gattman who unwittingly accepted the burden of 28 paddlers on unknown rivers.

His leadership was appreciated by all.

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