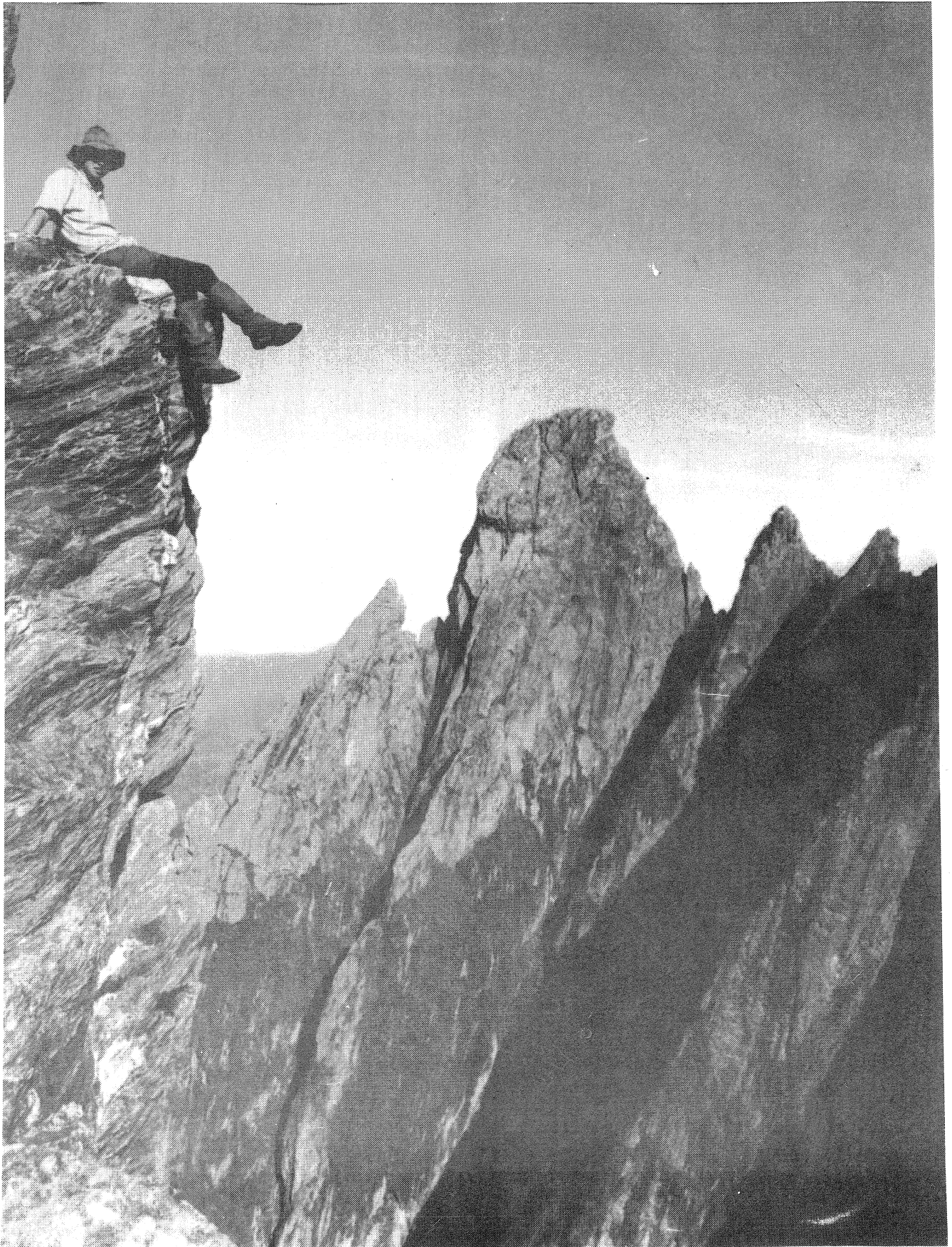


MOUNTAINEER

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY MOUNTAINEERING CLUB
YEAR EDITION JULY 1995





Editorial

Thankyou to all the people who have written articles and submitted photos. I don't think I had to hassle too much. Sorry that the reports for this Mountaineer were due in during exams, but that's the constitution. Thanks to every one who helped during the year, especially Andy Gaff who thought up most of the photo captions. Thankyou to Snowgum for providing the prizes. And finally, thanks to all the Slush Elves secretly running around out there. Remember, no-one is safe from them.

One of the 'perks' of being editor of the Mountaineer, is that I get to read everyone else's articles before the rest of MUMC. I have noticed that Kate has left someone out of her list of Thankyou's in her spiel. It is a bit hard to thank yourself, so on behalf of all the Committee members and other keen members, "Thanks Kate!". Kate did a fantastic job as president and managed to keep everyone together and happy. Her speech at the 50th Dinner went down really well and impressed all the old members that at first, must have worried about the club when they saw the likes of some of us, especially Mad Mike. Kate also got involved in all the club activities. She paddled bravely at 1994 Intervarsity, even though she had not paddled before. Kate even managed to win the pylon grabbing competition with a fine display of brute strength, and pickup a few points in canoe polo. It has to be said that the MUMC team also had the best styled hair of any university thanks to Kate. Anyway Kate, your list of achievements is too long to go here. You still have some university years left ahead of you and so I am sure you will continue to be an active and inspiring member of MUMC. By the way, Rohan still says Lois but Steve Curtain says it's Fearless Fly.

Goodbye, goodluck at university, and may all your trips run smoothly, - Amber.

Oi OXO!

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Front Cover: Steve Curtain on Devil's Thumb, Federation Peak, Tasmania.

Back Cover: Outgoing MUMC President, Kate Bradshaw, at Intervarsity Kayaking Nov. 1994.



A MESSAGE FROM EL PRESIDENTE

Another Big Beautiful year of MUMC is nearly over. I'd say it has been a very successful year for the Club. While there are many people who have contributed heaps to MUMC, I'd just like to give a special mention to the members of the committee. Since August last year, the committee has worked constructively and enthusiastically to ensure the continued success of the Club. From my perspective, it's been enormously rewarding, and fun, to be involved with a group of such dedicated people.

There would be few committee members, if any, that have not stormed up to Russ at some stage and demanded 'Did you bring the cheque book?'

Russ - Thanks for bringing the cheque book, for placating the Sports Union people, for making some sense of all the bank accounts, for finally organising the banner, and for being a superb cushion Cover-boy.

There would be few committee meetings, if any, that have passed without someone saying: 'Shut up, Andy'.

Andy - Thanks for providing us with plenty of chatter during committee meetings, for getting Safety into action, for organising the Pie and Slide night, for helping out with the Mountaineer, and for generally being Andy.

Alan - Thanks for being so dedicated to MUMC, for organising a million and one things including the 24 hour Rogaine, IV Rogaining, the Snogaine, the Leadership weekend, Midnight Ascent, for sorting out the MUMC Hut, and for running lots and lots and lots of trips.

Scott - Thanks for doing heaps for rockclimbing, heaps during O-week, and for always doing the things that need doing around the club.

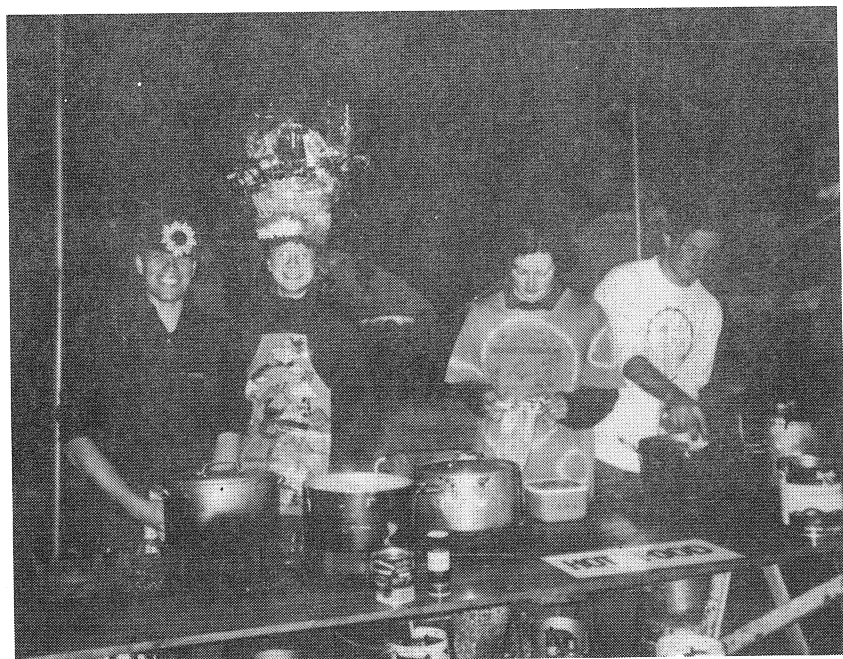
Lisa - Thanks for somehow organising the huge mob of climbers, for setting up the abseiling in O-week, and for running some really BIG trips in fine style.

Richard - Thanks for organising not one, but two, MUMC IV Kayaking teams, for running enough kayaking trips to satisfy even the most fanatical paddlers in the club, and for generally being a totally fired up canoeing convenor.

Anouk - Thanks for turning conservation into a 'happening thing' in MUMC, for organising the big effort on the Tom Kneen track last year and the second DCNR grant for this year, for keeping us up to date with Mt Stirling, and for laughing a lot so that everyone else laughs too.

Dan - Thanks for keeping caving alive and well, for acting as the MUMC-Snowgum liaison officer and organising the prizes, for taking charge of this year's Alpine instruction weekends, and for also being the MUMC-Clyde liaison officer.

Sam - Thanks for turning up to every meeting with minutes and agendas without fail, for organising the bushdance, and for generally helping out here, there and everywhere.



"..Eye of newt and wing of bat", Phil Towler, Kate Bradshaw, Lara Ross and Adam Beeson cook up a storm at the MUMC hosted rogaine at Tarcomb.



Geoff - Thanks for doing heaps for skiing, for running the Snow Skills weekend, for making 'The Bench', for being in charge of O-week, for arranging our sponsorship deal and for bringing us 'waxing clinics'.

Amber - Thanks for providing us with numerous really high quality Mountaineers, for arranging the 50th Anniversary Dinner and publication, plus sending out all the T-shirts, for organising 'Club's Day', and thanks also for a very nice dinner of Green Thai Curry that I'll never forget. (Maybe we could try the Caesar salad next time?).

Bec - Thanks for helping out in O-week, for organising the Christmas Party, for organising Canoe Polo, and of course, for collecting all the mail.

Best wishes to the next committee. I hope you all enjoy yourselves as much as I have. And (to borrow the words of the renowned Mr Curtain) may I remind everyone else that MUMC is all about getting out there and experiencing wild places and wild times. So give it a go!

Kate Bradshaw

Midnight Ascent 1994

Nicki - Thanks for raising the profile of rogaining in MUMC, for helping to arrange the Snogaine and for organising Midnight Ascent '94.

Derek - Thanks for organising two alpine instruction weekends, several caving trips, showing us some amazing slides, and for totally inspiring us with your legendary adventures.

Charlie - Thanks for keeping the gear store in order and keeping track of the vast quantity of club equipment.

Dave - Thanks for being Hut Warden and for finishing off the repairs.

Steve Bird and warm weather gear.



Dan Colborne, Russell Smith, Anouk Fawns and Richard Kjar.



Outside MUMC Hut.



Steve Curtain and Scott Edwards.



The Vice-President Speaks - Scott Edwards

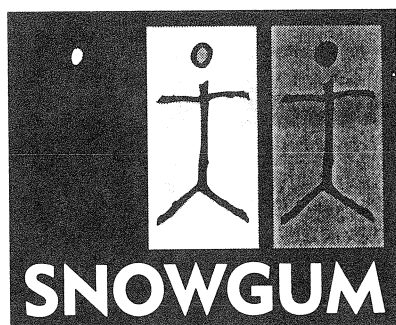
The AGM in August is rapidly approaching and this should be a great opportunity for newer members to replace us stagnating old fossils on the committee. Some of you might ask, just what does a Vice-Pres do ?? The more cynical may say, *&#@!^ all. Actually, the position involves everything and nothing, a paradox more suited to a long winded philosophy discussion with Andy G. and Dan C. (yawn). As V.P you are there at the ready, if the president falls, to take up the reigns of power and its yours, all yours. Unfortunately, this rarely occurs (assassination may help??) and you spend most of your time letting everyone else know your opinions on every agenda item at the committee meetings. In essence, the V.P is a Zen-like freeform experience, let your imagination be your guide and open your mind to the possibilities. Alternatively, just go on trips and try to get everyone pissed at the AGM.

In summing up I think it would be best to relate a unique experience I had at the 50th Anniversary Dinner. I was accosted by a mad drunk (wearing a kilt) by the name of "Fearless, Falling Feagan" who claimed to be an ex Vice-President. He told me a number of incoherent stories and then proceeded to extol the virtues of being a V.P and how we should all stick together because we are part of an exclusive "V.P club". It was all very moving and I found myself spiritually empowered. See you at the MUMC centenary celebrations, I'll be the one wearing a Claymore and sucking on a bottle of scotch. Please note: V.P does not stand for "very pissed" (ha, ha).

Beat this.....

15% off All Outdoor Gear

for M.U.M.C members. Only at SNOWGUM city store.



New Location

366 Lonsdale St

(Two doors up from old shop)

Come and meet Alan, Elaine, Peter and Tanya for a full range of Outdoor gear including:

- A comprehensive range of **climbing gear** including Beal, Camp, Boreal, Marlow
- The best **footwear** in Melbourne including a range of Gore-Tex lined boots.
- **Aiking and Fairydown** bushwalking and travel packs.
- **One Planet Gore-Tex**
- **One Planet Chameleon** (new Gore-Tex alternative, perfect for Uni or travelling at around 40% less than Gore-Tex)
- **SNOWGUM** Polartec fleece
- Fantastic tent range including a full range of **Fairydown** tents.
- **One Planet** and **Fairydown** sleeping bags including some models made exclusively for SNOWGUM.



Scroggin.

OK people, now is the time when you can become more involved in the Melbourne University Mountaineering Club. The Annual General Meeting happens on the 2nd of August. This is where MUMC members can vote for the committee that will make all the decisions for the next year. You too can be a committee member. All you need to do is scan the form enclosed for a position that interests you, fill in the form, drop it into the box in the clubrooms, and hold a trip meeting with free alcohol at the AGM. No, no don't do the last one. Very naughty. It is a very important event that everyone should turn up to. We normally head over to Naughton's afterwards to commiserate, backstab, bask in new-found popularity and suck up to the new President.

One of the saddest things to happen in the world at the present time, is of course the French Governments decision to recommence nuclear testing in the South Pacific. I'm sure you all know about it. Do what you can to change the mind of this faded and lonely colonial power.

Happy Birthday to Nicki Munro (23 on 28/5) and Kim Ely (20 on 29/5),
Happy Birthday to Alan Daley (21 on 20/6) and Kim Hazeldine 20 8/7,
Happy Birthday dear Sam Rollings (23 on 16/7) and Geoff Sinclair (23 on 13/8 - hey, Midnight Ascent),
Happy Birthday to you.

Outgoing committee members, take note. You are required to go to a committee dinner on the 19th of July at the Carlton Curry House. Meet at the clubrooms at 6.30 pm.

Yay, the social event to end all social events is coming. The Midnight Ascent will be on August the 11th - 13th. Dress is Formal Black Tie. Only about 30 very lucky people get to go on this event, so keep a lookout in the folder in the clubrooms. The theme is "Glasses".

Thankyou to Scott Edwards and Lisa Flew who have done a truly remarkable job of tidying up the clubrooms. They have also organised the library and put holes in all my Mountaineers (Hmmm). All it needs now is for Dan to vacuum the floor.

Quick recovery thoughts should go to Lisa Flew who has just had her wisdom teeth out.

Goodbye and good luck to Adam Beeson as he heads off to Europe. Hurry home.

Well done to Dylan Shuttleworth, who has just finished his course.

Congrats to Richard Kjar, who has just made the front cover of the recent Paddler magazine and also has his New Zealand Paddling article included inside. Keep a look-out for that one.

Did anyone see the lift out on Araps in the Weekly Times featuring Mad Mike?! And, yes, he was wearing clothes. Parties can also be held safely for a while as Mike is off to the U.K. chasing cows.

Welcome into the world of MUMC to Lucy Jane Peckham, first born child of club legend Dave Peckham and his wife Charm. We hope to see Lucy's name again in the Mountaineer in 18 years time.

Congratulations and all the best to club legend Louise Aufflick, who has just got herself married.





SAFETY AU-GO-GO



The stunned silence had given way to an uncontrollable laughter that was only just subsiding now. The announcement had caught everybody by surprise. "Andy Gaff is the new and inaugural safety convener for MUMC". There had been no other candidates in the end and so I chose to interpret this as a universal mandate. Rather than being an oversight on somebody's part this decision was clearly an affirmation of one-party democracy and all that comes with it. Visions came before my eyes: millions of people rallying behind a banner proclaiming "SAFETY". Conversation entered my field of perception, "Great, now someone can organise tampons in the first-aid kits".

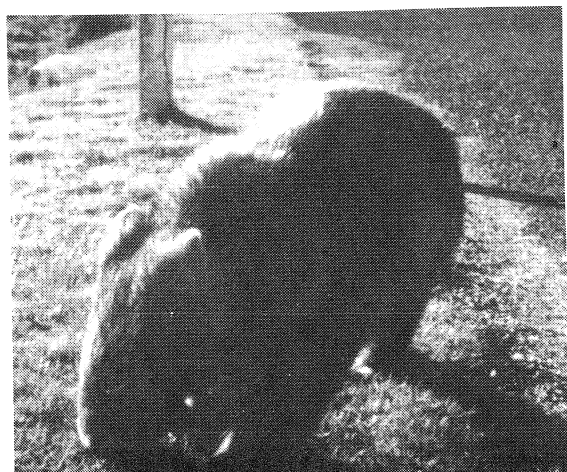
The revolution had begun and the first-aid kits were rejuvenated. Now, along with band-aids and betadine, tampons may be found. But reforming zeal does not stop there - MUMC has also taken a lead in the euthanasia debate. All first-aid kits now contain one Colt 45 for those occasions when someone's condition appears to be beyond salvage. Each gun has six bullets, so don't worry if you miss the first time - there are five more bullets and you are sure to hit with one of them. We also hope to have the first "Winner-Takes-All High-Stakes Quick-Draw Competition" at this year's Midnight Assent. If you want to be a referee for this grand event then you must have a second level first aid certificate.

How do I get one of these?

The first six weeks of second semester will see MUMC hosting a second level first aid course for its members. MUMC will subsidise half of the cost so your contribution will be roughly \$50. This is a fantastic opportunity for everyone in Oxoland to develop important remote-areas first-aid skills that can only benefit you and your companions on any trip. To enrol for this course fill your name in on the trip-sheet in the bushwalking folder (in the club-rooms) before the end of the holidays and contact me on (03) 9842 3125 for all the details that I could not be bothered including here.

Thanks everyone and particularly El-presidente for her tireless campaigning for involuntary euthanasia for any stragglers on trips.

Andy Gaff



Gratuitous Tasmanian wombat photo from Scott Wiltshire.

The Editor, known for her wombatphillic tendencies, received an anonymous poem that said, "publish this in the mail-out or the wombat gets it!" So, you can let the wombat go now, because here is your horrible poem, in 4 point

*Wombat, wombat eyes so bright,
won't you stay in my spotlight?
wombat wombat life is full,
just wait for the trigger pull.
Wombat, wombat kill you.
What's for dinner? ...mmm...wombat stew.*



Rockclimbing in 1995.

By Lisa Flew, Climbing Convenor

I had a phone call the other morning asking whether there would be any climbing trips over the winter break. I laughed and asked the person which state they lived in. Climbing in Victoria is basically on hold for winter. Climbers have broadened their horizons to the white slopes of Stirling and the underground mud of Buchan. Our most recent climbing trips (about a month ago) were to the Cathedral Ranges and Araps during the last rays of sun. The cold nights were enough warning of the approaching winter. Hopefully when the weather clears up after winter more climbing trips will run, however it would be great to see some different people running some trips. It gets pretty tedious after 3 or 4 years!! Thanks Scott and Alex for your continuing support, and to all those other people who helped out this year. You are much appreciated, and now that Matt-the-Bastard no longer instructs on every trip we actually have some beginners coming back for more!!!

Speaking of trips in '95, we had two huge, successful beginners trips, a leadclimbing skills weekend and numerous intermediate and advanced trips all over Victoria, including Arapiles, Mt. Buffalo, the Grampians, Cathedral Ranges, Black Hill and Werribee Gorge, as well as various gym trips. Recently, we have had some unhappy faces as we could not cater for all the eager people turning up at trip meetings. All I can say is come to the clubrooms regularly and get your name down early. It's first in, first served!!

Anyway, enough of that. Here is something that will send the gear freaks' hearts fluttering. I have just bought heaps of new gear, including two Bluewater 11mm ropes and three Marlow 9mm ropes (including a beautiful lavender coloured one which Alex has decided is just simply gorgeous) to replace deteriorating lead ropes (just kidding - they really were in good condition still). I have stocked up the lead racks so we now have five large climbing racks, including camalots, and about twelve pairs of climbing boots. I have also retired all the old Chouinard carabiners and replaced them with pretty crabs from Snowgum. Come and check out all the colourful new gear hanging in the climbing store. Keep a particular eye out for the fluorescent orange Figure 8's!! I had to fight not to be given bright pink crabs by Snowgum. I guess no one would have stolen them (except maybe Alex).

At the moment we are in the process of designing a bouldering wall. Stay tuned for further developments in relation to this. Also, I have applied for some women's harnesses under the Sports' Unions' gender balance program, so hopefully women will soon climb in comfort. It would be great to see more women coming along to use these "specifically contoured for a woman's physique" harnesses (Assuming we get the money that is).





Regular readers searching for gossip about club members may be disappointed to note that no Peter Kreisner-inspired debacles have taken place this month, hence the rather dry tone of the climbing column. WHERE ARE YOU PETER? We haven't had a good laugh in ages!!

This is probably my last rockclimbing report for the Mountaineer as climbing convenor because the AGM is just around the corner, and I would just like to say a few words about the "job". Firstly it has been great to be the first female climbing convenor (as far as I know) and I hope I have inspired other women. Secondly, buying new gear is very exciting. You get to go shopping with

\$3000 in your pocket and buy lots of pretty toys. On a more serious note, it is a position with a fair amount of responsibility, especially in regards to the organisation and safety of abseiling down the Redmond Barry at various times throughout the year. So you do have to be responsible and know what you are doing (or be able to delegate tasks). I would not have been able to run the climbing section without the help of many people. Thankyou to Simon Collins, Cuan Petheram, Matt Lang, Peter Kreisner, and all those other people I haven't mentioned, and especially to Scott Edwards and Alex Z???????ski who did a lot in the gear store as well as running numerous trips all over the place. THANKS GUYS.



Left. Alex climbing New Image (21) shortly before he falls.
Above. Steve Curtain at the Cathedrals.

Wogaining Wevival

Over the past six months, we have seen a heart-warming resurgence in the strength of rogaining in the club. We continue to have the faithful hardy core who stupidly bash around the bush for 24 hours, (or less), and it is always encouraging to see new, bright, keen and naive eyes on the course. Since last year's major Mountaineer, the club has staged one 24hr event at Tarcombe, and is now preparing for the Snogaine in the week after the midnight ascent - whenever that may be! We sent a team to the inter-varsity rogaining challenge held as a section of the Auschamps near Nerriga, NSW, (see the *A Rogaining Perspective on: The Budawangs* in the next Mountaineer as Dan hasn't written this either). There have been (and will be more) map skills workshops run to improve this oft neglected side of our bushwalking skills, and the club now owns copies (marked and contacted) of the VRA's permanent course in the Mt. Disappointment State Forest, so see Nicki or Alan if you would like to borrow them.

-Alan Daley (Nicki Munro has temp. gone west)



A LONG DAY ON THE MINARETS

Mount Cook National Park, New Zealand

At 2.00 am off went the alarm. Alpine starts are cruel. A starry sky, no wind and -10 degrees meant a good freeze - all the ingredients for perfect climbing. Breakfast: muesli; powdered milk; half a cup of sugar. My gloved hands fumbled with the cold rope, knots, carabiners, laces, and crampon straps whilst my breath fogged and froze. Soon the familiar crunching of the frozen snow beneath our crampons broke the intolerable silence. I was in my world, Stuart was in his, 10 metres behind. Our head torches reflected twinkling and sparkling of the snow crystals. The stars above were thick and beautiful in the moonless sky. Communication was sparse: "Crevasse!" followed by, "Watch me!" as I jumped. "Got ya, Dan!" was the reassuring response. Sometimes they were too big to jump, so we'd walk parallel until they narrowed, or a nervous snowbridge crossed the void, allowing passage.

A ten metre bergschrund (a crevasse and ice cliff that separates the snow on the mountain from the glacier) snapped my mind out of the tedium of the three hour crossing of the Franz Joseph Glacier. The crevasse was four metres wide and countless deep, and some avalanche debris bridged it in the middle. The debris held my weight. I reached the base of the ten metre icewall, and traversed to better snow. Soon, only the tips of my two ice axes and the frontpoints of my crampons held me to the wall, hanging over the wide, black crevasse. I placed my axes higher. Kicked swiftly with my foot. The pair of inch long spikes on the front of my crampon held my weight. I moved up the ten metres of vertical ice. I belayed Stuart up and we traversed and climbed a steep snow slope littered with rockfall debris which led over Graham Saddle and across a small glacier to an icefall, where we twisted and writhed through ghostly ice tors in the pre-dawn gloom. My footsteps from two weeks before were still there, but now they disappeared under thousands of tonnes of collapsed ice. Haunting footsteps headed off right, down the Rudolf Glacier. A week before, this party was lucky to escape with their lives in the lower glacier. New crevasses prevented our further progress, prompting a very quick retreat back through the teetering ice towers. We had to find a new way. The mountains are unforgiving. To play, you must respect them.

We made it to a break in the sheer rock of the ridge high above the icefall at dawn. All the mountains of the main divide were bathed in a soft, pastel-pink glow. The view from here down

the Tasman Glacier was unforgettable: the beauty of Mt Tasman and the closer peaks where I had spent the last month; the ugly bulk of Mt Cook; the sweep of the Tasman which lay under a fog and the mainly rocky mountains to the left - where I was headed tomorrow. An amazing sight, and such beautiful colours. But with dawn comes the terror of rockfall too, and instead of the occasional predawn rumbles, boulders were thundering down nearby gullies every couple of minutes, as high on the mountain above us the sun melted the ice holding them together.

After crossing a thin snow bridge, and we emerged into a steep couloir (a gully flanked by sheer cliffs) - three hundred metres long, a fifty degree slope. The snow was basically clean so it was not a rockfall funnel. We should have summited by now, but it was still a long way off. A huge bergschrund tried to halt progress, but eventually Stuart aid-climbed the *overhanging* ice on ice screws and I followed on slipping prussiks, necessitating a bizarre assisted hoist, that left us both exhausted.



Dan Colborne on the summit of Mt Aspiring.



The rest of the gully was beautiful: still in shade; good firm snow giving pleasant climbing; and a fantastic view behind, down to the rainforest on the West Coast, and out to the Tasman Sea. The odd steep icewall was surmounted too; not difficult, just fun. We switched leads up to the small plateau below the summits of the Minarets, and into the blazing hot sun. Here we had a quick drink and a mouthful of scroggin, before leaving our full packs for the final enjoyable climb up the 200 metres of steepening ice to the summit.

Standing carefully just off the corniced summit, all the effort was suddenly worthwhile. Grinning from ear to ear, we gazed out over the Main Divide and saw snow-capped peaks rising in every direction. Cloud far beneath swirled up the Franz Joseph Glacier from the rain forest to our west. After an all too short time on the summit, our minds began to focus on the task ahead - the descent down to De La Beche Hut in the Tasman Glacier. It was going to be more difficult than usual - it was late and the wet slab avalanche danger increases as the day gets hotter.

We had to traverse a steepening snow slope above a sheer cliff. The snow was very soft, and in great danger of avalanching. The safest part of the slope (the 'flattest') was right underneath an active ice cliff. Fresh debris lay before us. The avalanche danger was more serious, so we ran through, just under the towering ice cliff. I don't know where the energy came from for our burst of speed, but it's amazing what adrenaline and fear can do! Safely through here, we descended a 50 degree, 200m water-ice couloir. The decision as to whether we should abseil off the right side or left side of the forty metre bergschrund seemed trivial. We went right. Setting up for the second abseil, the entire left hand side collapsed in a terrifying roar. Having thousands of tonnes of ice crash down only twenty metres away is sobering. Even more so when a simple decision meant that we weren't in it. But this game involves luck. That factor is probably the hardest to come to terms with. We were lucky.

Unfortunately, the next climbers through here five days later were not so lucky.

We tried to spur each other on through the rigours of blazing sun, soft snow, crevasses, tiredness and full packs, however we both knew each other's mind games so it didn't work! On the next abseil, the *rope* above me knocked a computer sized rock out of the cliff, it tumbled down past myself and Stuart and we watched it silently as it continued down and down, eventually disappearing out of sight into the Tasman Glacier. At the bottom, some of the slope had already avalanched, but not all, so we took a 'short cut' down the side of the ridge, and abseiled over the 'schrund onto the plateau beneath. One abseil landed us on the side of block of ice the size of a bus attached to the cliff, and the final one was a free hang abseil with the rope looped around *an ice bollard* (an ice horn formed by chipping away the surrounding ice). A wide black crevasse lay beneath, and we abseiled off the horn, pendulum through the void to the side of the crevasse, then climbed the back out - sans crampons! Relieved to get out of that, we were left with an awesome 1500 vertical metre glissade (sliding/skiing in your boots) down the steep ridge to DLB hut.

Two simple self arrests with my ice axe saved me from sliding off the ridge and to the Tasman Glacier way, way below. We collapsed into the hut at 7.30 pm, dehydrated and hungry after an intense seventeen hour day.

Stuart had to catch a bus to Christchurch at 1.00pm the next day, so he began the eight hour walk out along the Tasman Glacier to Mt Cook Village later that night, still bleeding from our climb. He made the roadhead after dawn. The next day I headed to Beetham hut where I endured the worst weather in my two months in the mountains. No climbing, and now no food, so when the weather abated to pouring rain I left reality and walked back into this crazy world.

Dan Colborne



Dan on top of Mt Halcombe.



Conservation Convenor's Report

Conservation has leapt forward in past year, with the Club actively involving itself in the major project of repairing the Tom Kneen Track on Mt Feathertop. Through a grant won from the DCNR, a large number a members helped to repair this track over a two week period. Great fun was had by all as they matted, built boardwalks and created steps. Quite a large proportion of the grant was left over at the end of this project and, through much consultation with the DCNR, it was re-awarded to MUMC to assist in repair of other tracks, namely Bungalow Spur Track, in the Mount Feathertop area. So as you drag yourself up either of these tracks on either the Midnight Ascent or Alpine Instruction, check out the tracks, take note of any trouble spots and when summer comes around, come along on the Conservation trips to fix up the track and have a great time!!!!

In other Conservation News, the Mt Stirling affair has reared its ugly head again. Many club members sent in an EES questionnaire and also individual submissions. Hopefully, through the combined work of us in MUMC and many others, we will be able to stop Grollo getting his greasy mitts onto Stirling!! Keep checking the noticeboard in the clubrooms to see what you can do!

Anouk Fawns

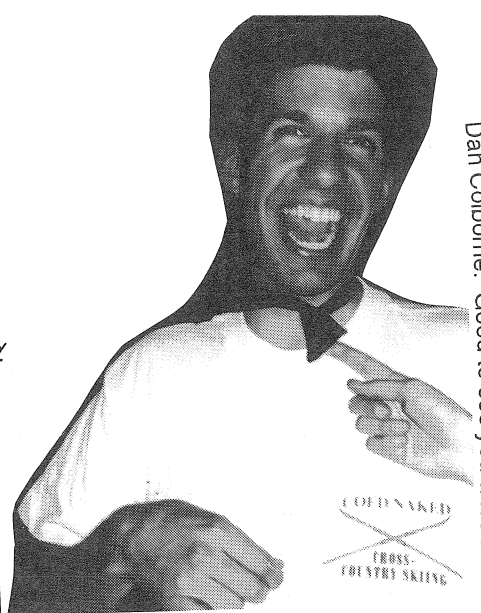
Conservation Convenor

"Well Steve,...are you going to answer me!" Steve Curtain and Rebecca Starling, Mt. Feathertop.





Notice Mad Mike beginning to strip in the background.

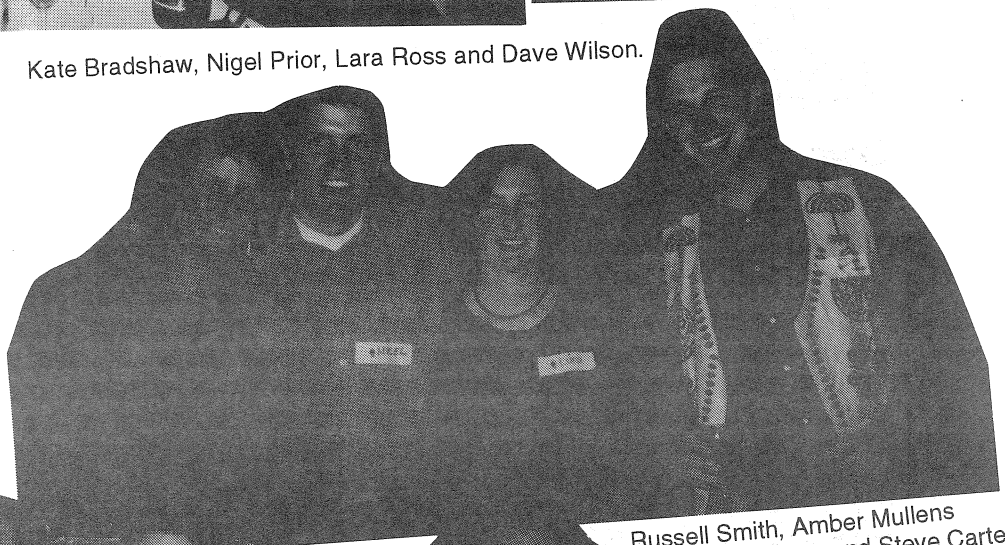


Dan Colborne. Good to see you wore black tie.

MTMC 50th Anniversary Dinner.



Kate Bradshaw, Nigel Prior, Lara Ross and Dave Wilson.



Russell Smith, Amber Mullens and Steve Carter.

Cinderella and two of the Ugly Step-Sisters. Litz Mosbauer, Andy Gaff and Rebecca Starling.



Phil Towler, Litz Mosbauer and Richard Kjar.



"Shit, if I wanted fries I would have asked for them"... THE MUMC Good Food Guide.

What is the MUMC GFG you ask? Since the idea was introduced one or two Mountaineers ago, entries have been flooding in and enlightened us all of the classy and not so classy eatery joints that exist out there. It's a chance for you - the MUMC trip member - to reveal the pubs, bakeries, greasy take-aways etc we all visit on our wild endeavours. Some time in the future, god knows when, a little booklet will result so future generations of MUMC members can benefit from our bizarre eating practices and the places where we experienced them. Or so it seems. Here's an example of what's come in.

TOWN: ARARAT

PLACE: Fish and Chip shop (who ever remembers?)

LOCATION: From the Western Hwy, drive into Ararat. Just before the roundabout, reef on the handbrake and hopefully you will end up angle parked out the front.

COMMENTS: Very good chips. Decor - next to none. Interesting poster of Grampians "touro" spots (circa 1960s). For the guys, there's an old poster of what may be a young Elle Macpherson (??) Plastic tables and chairs outside so you can watch the 'touro', bogans and truckies roll on past. Thrilling huh!

TOWN: TANJIL BREN

PLACE: "Tanjil Bren take-away"

LOCATION: It's the only main food place in town. You can't miss it.

COMMENTS: Owned by an Austrian couple for donkey's years, the missus claims the \$5 skiers brekky is a bargain. "For five dol-arss, you get two sausages, one bacon, two toast, one egg, and a hot drink." Can't really argue with value like that, can you? Make sure you check out the authentic red and brown vinyl ski gloves as well as the plastic green transparent sunvisors - apparently they're all the rage. This place reeks Austrian smell and decor right down to the red and white checkered table cloths. (Don't ask me what Austria smells like.) Hot Chocs are \$1.50. Open til 6pm during winter.

TOWN: YEA

PLACE: Catholic Church

LOCATION: Look for a really big cross.

COMMENTS: Quite legitimately, apparently if you find a Father Terry, mention the scouts from "Macedon Ranges" and you'll score a free meal. No one's done it yet.

TOWN: NOOJEE

PLACE: "Noojee Alpine Trout Farm"

LOCATION: Heading toward Baw Baw, the farm's on the L.H.S.

COMMENTS: If you want trout, well come here. \$11 kg, or \$2 for container of trout pate. Also sell touristy hats and stubby holders. A must. Open 9-5pm Sunday.

TOWN: WODONGA

PLACE: "Dial-a-Donga" pizza!

LOCATION: High St (main drag). Coming from Melbourne, turn left after you cross the railway lines. It's on the left.

COMMENTS: Pizza \$13 large, good quality. Decor- semi circular vinyl booths relax weary bodies as you gaze around the restaurant at cruddy mid 1980s racing team photos. Why is it that they're always out of focus? There's a big red traffic light in there for some reason also. Hand basins in toilets are too narrow - do you know the ones? Dark and seedy, its a hangout for locals with nothing better to do at 12.30am on a Monday. Open til 4am Friday and Saturday and 1am other nights.



Mmmm, Strawberry Cheesecake.
Catering by Ralph.



TOWN: SALE

PLACE: Foster St Pizza.

LOCATION: Heading to Melbourne, L.H.S of Princes Hwy on end of town.

COMMENTS: Big prop red and yellow 'Pizza' sign, coloured flashing lights. \$11 large, excellent quality. Bland decor, but bench seats you can adjust to your required level or 'cosiness'. Good hot chocolate and free lollie pops, though small tip may be required.

TOWN: BACCHUS MARSH (Hey, trips occasionally head out that way, okay?)

PLACE: Fish and Chip shop

LOCATION: It's the second or third shop from a street corner. Hmmm.

COMMENTS: Ace, superb, wicked crunchy chips, lovingly crinkle cut, well fried without burning them. Scrumptious. (Alex, do you crap on sometimes?) Chips sold in \$1.20/\$2/\$3. The middle priced one fed three of us comfortably.

Anyway, I hope you get the general drift. **For this to really work**, all that I ask is that you write a couple of details about the place which must include name and location (even a dodgy sketch will do) to add to an increasing number of places Victoria wide (even interstate!!). Details of decor, the people running it, too availability, variety of food, price etc can all be included also. Even if you can list a couple of places of the top of your head, this would be most appreciated. **COULD ALL ENTRIES BE PLACED IN THE "MUMC GOOD FOOD GUIDE" FILE, LOCATED IN THE TOP DRAWER OF THE VERTICAL FILE CABINET** - MUMC clubrooms. Enjoy the munga.

Steve Curtain

Nigel's Lift Tips

1. Make race car noises when anyone gets on or off.
2. Offer name tags to everyone getting on the elevator. Wear yours upside down.
3. When arriving at your floor, grunt and strain to yank the doors open, then act embarrassed when they open by themselves.
4. Greet everyone getting on the elevator with a warm handshake and ask them to call you admiral.
5. Do Tai Chi exercises.
6. Stare, grinning, at another passenger for a while and then announce, "I've got new socks on".
7. Meow occasionally.
8. Holler "Chutes away!" when the lift descends.
9. Wear a puppet on your hand and talk to the other passengers 'through' it.
10. Stare at another passenger for a while and then announce, "You're one of THEM!" and move to the far corner of the lift.
11. Say "Ding!" at each floor.
12. Say "I wonder what these do" and press all the red buttons.
13. Draw a little chalk square on the ground and announce to the other passengers that this is your 'personal space'.
14. Bring a chair along.
15. Carry a blanket and clutch it protectively.
16. Make explosion noises when anyone touches a button.
17. Wear "X-ray Specs" and leer suggestively at the other passengers.
18. Crouch in the corner and growl menacingly at anyone who gets on.
19. Laugh hysterically for five seconds and then glare at the other passengers like they are crazy.
20. Try to get a game of "Twister" going.

- Nigel Prior



Upooming Trips.....

SKI AND SNOW SKILLS WEEKEND 14-16 July

For several times in MUMC until recently, people have enjoyed the ability to dabble in ski-touring with many daytrips and the occasional weekend to explore the winter wilds of the Australian Alps. Sound knowledge of efficiently travelling in snow extremes, gear preparation, making a safe snowcamp and so on had been lacking at times, to the point where ill preparation could potentially lead to an 'interesting' situation. While not taking itself overly seriously in terms of technicalities, last year's weekend provided the opportunity to upgrade and inform members of such basic but fundamental snow survival skills. Like 1994, this year's beginner's weekend will include setting up camp, learning basic and more advanced ski skills, emergency shelters, hypothermia, and a navigation exercise. On top of all this, cruising up to Mt.Nelse hopefully for some speccy views and telemarking!! Attending the meeting is essential (27 June, 7pm, MUMC clubrooms), as much of the theory is covered, so that the weekend offers as practical experience as possible. Let it snow!!

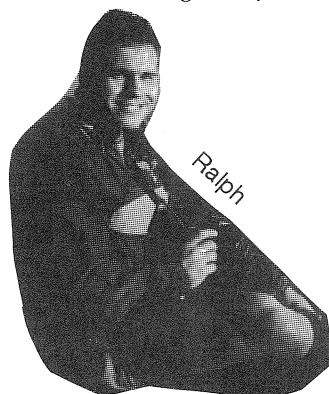
FIRST AID COURSE 2nd LEVEL 17th July

The First Aid Course kicks off on the first Monday back in 2nd semester. This is a second level first aid course with an add on 8 hour remote areas component at the end. The course runs for a number of weeks and costs just \$50 or thereabouts. However, there is a catch. You must be an active club member, i.e. you've done more than just come to the clubrooms one lunchtime. Further details can be found by ringing Andy Gaff on 842-3125, or putting your name in the trip folder. The money must be paid in the week before.

LEADERSHIP WEEKEND 28-30 July

The Leadership Weekend, at Mt Disappointment State Forest, is a great way to give you the confidence and skills necessary to lead your very own MUMC ~~debacle~~ trip. You are taught how to lose half of your group, ways for your car to breakdown, games to play while waiting for Search and Rescue, how to scam food from the rest of your party when you have deliberately left yours at home so your pack is light, and how to be obnoxious to other people in the bush while blaming it all on Monash. No, no, just joking (?). You will learn issues involved in leading a bushwalk, but skills learnt can be applied to everything else. Fun things are bush navigation tuition, orienteering, leadership theory, individual responsibility (it wasn't my fault!), group dynamics (like aerobics I think) and dealing with difficult trip members (always a good one, they are only difficult once), talks on making your trip successful (i.e. listen to people who were involved in major stuff ups, and then think of your own), the practical issues of planning (what! I'm just copying these things from the last Mountaineer. I think this means how to organise 8 people, for a weekend trip that you thought was next weekend, in exactly three seconds as well as finding a key to the gear store. Maybe it means slotting 30 people into 20 intervarsity kayaking events without throwing yourself into the river with a block of concrete, the size of an apartment building, tied to your ankles), organising and running a walk (but why would you want to run when you would not see anything while moving that quickly), and lots more.....like how to suck port through a tim tam! See the folder in the clubrooms if this sounds fun to you. The 'must attend' meeting is July 25 at 7pm.

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MIDNIGHT ASCENT 11-13 August

THE EVENT on the MUMC calender. Wear strapless gauzy creations in the snow on top of a mountain. Partake in an extravagant feast. Take lots of photos. Find Russell. Tie RAK up and gag him. Suck port out of Dan's belly button. Scare off the poor couple who have arrived for a quiet, romantic get-away. Yes, the Midnight Ascent is here. Start thinking of what to wear, what to eat, what to drink and how in the hell you are going to carry it all up there. For those of you who failed Club Folklore 101, the Midnight Ascent is started on a Friday night, when we all walk up Mt Feathertop to MUMC Hut via the recently renovated Tom Kneen Track (marvel at the mattock work). The groups that left before you have already annoyed the Trout Farmer so much, that by the time you start, he will have set his dogs onto you and will be firing his shotgun. Quite aside from these dangers, the Ascent is not one to be taken lightly. You must be fairly fit, a decentish bushwalker of several trips experience, a good cook, and be confident about carrying 59kg of hedonistic gear uphill for 5 hours. There is usually snow, often there is a blizzard and sometimes it rains. The Ascent goes on regardless. At least there are no snakes, eh, Chris and Dave. The next night sees the frivolities commence, and new legends created. This year's theme is "Glasses", so polish up those horn-rims now. On the final day, an ascent to the top of Mt Feathertop can be made, weather permitting, or you can leave it to the idiots and lie around at the re-decorated hut sipping whatever you can find, while pulling Rohan's chair apart. To be a part of this year's most talked about event, you could try to bribe Alan Daley, but if that fails, put your name down in the folder at the clubrooms as soon as the list appears. And go to the meeting.

SNOGAINE 19 August

Want to be involved in a sport MUMC created? Want to relive the fun and excitement from the last rogaine MUMC helped at? Want to make animal shaped pancakes? Oh verity, the Mountaineering Club is hosting the 6hr Snogain at Mt Stirling on the 19th of August. All you have to do is help feed the masses for a few hours. You then have plenty of time to do your own skiing, or check out where Uncle Grollo is going to whack his chair lifts. Contact Alan on 388-2252 to do your bit for the club.

OTHER TRIPS

☞ Skiing Day Trip for Beginners at somewhere with snow. July 9. Contact Steve Curtain on 859-8053. The meeting is at 7pm on July 4.

☞ Kayaking for Intermediate Paddlers on the Mitta Mitta. 12-14 July. Contact Richard Kjar on 8781843. He will give you the details. Don't ring him while he is at Intervarsity (30/6-9/7).

☞ Skiing Day Trip for Beginners at Lake Mountain. July 21. Contact Geoff Sinclair on 9482-5120. The meeting is at 1.15 on July 18.

There will be more ski trips as soon as it snows. Ring Geoff Sinclair when this happens. More kayaking trips will be around when the paddlers return from IV. Stay tuned and come to the club rooms for more info when uni resumes. The clubrooms are found on the other side of the cricket oval, near Ormond and the cricket pavilion. There is an MUMC sign, so you can't miss it. Walk in and look lost and someone will help you. It is really easy to go on club trips. You just need to make the effort.



RAK



Jenny

Sam



Phil



Canoeing Convenor's Report



RAK, the Count who Counts!

Get a Life..... Go paddling; has been the motto for canoeists of MUMC this year. The year has been frustrated by a lack of water, but despite this there has been a heaps of paddling. Highlights of the year include:

- Intersivarsity Kayaking - where a superb effort from all those who participated allowed Melbourne to regain the overall trophy
- New Zealand - three members had a great time paddling some huge rivers in NZ
- River Rescue Course - eight members attended a weekend river rescue course on the Thompson River thus increasing their skills in this area and thus improving safety on trips
- Beginners trips - we had huge success on beginners trips with over 50 beginners coming on the Yarra trip and many of them returning to come on other trips
- Bronze Medallion Course - was run for MUMC by the Sports Centre, giving another eight people the qualifications to run Canoe Polo Training/Rolling Practice
- Gender Balance Grant - a grant for a women's slalom boat was approved and the club now possess a top quality slalom kayak designed for women paddlers
- Intersivarsity again - hopefully as you read this article we will have won IV again!!!! (this time in Grafton)

This year promises many great trips and is guaranteed to be a huge flood year!!! So if you are interested in Kayaking come on down and sign up for a trip!!!!

Richard Kjar

Canoeing Convenor

Anouk does a perfect handroll.



IV KAYAKING



Litz Mosbauer.



Rich and that's Stu in the Speedos.



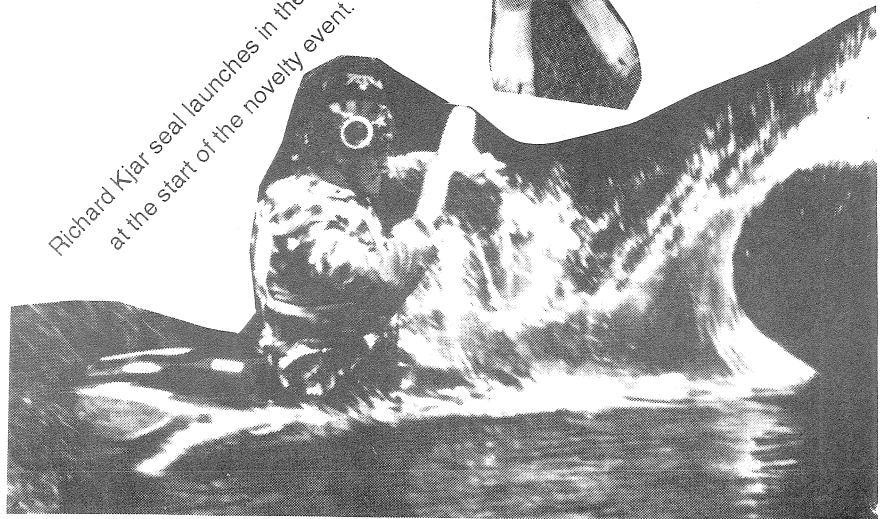
Litz, Lara, Bec and Rich.



Since when did Astro Boy paddle for MUMC? Oh....it's Andy Gaff.



Typical view of the kayaking course on the Goulborne River.



Richard Kjar seal launches in the squirt boat at the start of the novelty event.



Gone Bush

Tasmania! Just of the people I have talked to from the club this year, (significantly less than our 600 total) 22 went walking in Tassie over the 94/95 summer break. With that sort of influence, we are looking to be able to get a couple of dollars off at one of the backpackers' in Hobart at least, and hopefully look to Launceston and Cockle Creek as well: keep in touch with interim mountaineers for further info. Nicki Munro, Steve Curtain, Brendon Eishold, Sam Rollings and Adam Beeson may not talk to each other anymore, but they spent about six weeks together doing various classic walks into that state's rugged wilderness. Anton Weller, made an honorary member of the club this year, has been running some truly spectacular trips, especially daywalks, at a relaxed pace (he's been taking photos while everyone catches up). Many of these, being daytrips, tend to be reasonably spontaneous, in that it might not be until the Monday or even Wednesday before the trip runs that a sheet will find its way into the folder. Lesson: come to the clubrooms. Some new leaders have been emerging, so, to help them: (and others who would like the confidence and contacts that make running trips so much easier), I encourage you to come to the Leadership Weekend on 28-30 July. Steve Curtain, as usual, has been finding exotic places, and ordinary ones accessed by exotic routes, to run trips, but he still doesn't own a car, though we wish him luck saving on all those tram fares he won't be buying from now on.¹ Andy Hook has run a couple of trips to Cathedrals and Howitt, and Leanne Haupt, Sam Rollings, Andy Gaff, Nicki Munro, Dylan Shuttleworth and the most esteemed editor have also been active in bringing beginners to the mountains and streams of the glorious (if slightly avaricious) state of Victoria.² The liability for the maintenance of the MUMC Mt. Feathertop Memorial Hut has been undergoing a defining process, and Alan McLean has taken a personal interest in the matter, wishing to brave the icy winds and freezing sleet of Mt. Feathertop just to have a bo-peek at the magnificent structure itself. But he opted to do a computer course instead.³

The midnight ascent is to be held sometime in August, and there are rumours that some idiot suggested a theme of "glasses". Being an inventive and creative club, this could end up with some intriguing interpretations, I admit, but what?!@\$^&@? Winter walking is not utterly decimated by ski-touring, but there may be less. The answer is, come and run a trip YOU want to do. It's easy, and you might even find that others want to join you too; the convenors will support you more than you can imagine.

Alan Daley

1.He now owns a bike!

2.We need to suck up in order to obtain grants.

3.Rule 1. Do not pike on trips: you will be slated publicly.



Amber Mullens about to navigate a now-known-to-be ridiculous route off Mt Jerusalem, Tasmania.



"Yeah, OK, who's practising MIB and put it in my pack?" Andy Hook, South West Cape, Tasmania.



Ski Convenor's Report

Snow? What snow?, I hear you ask. And so you may, if the performance of Frosty the Snow god last season was anything to go by. Now some people, myself included, have turned traitor in response to Frosty's performance and found the powder (face first) in Aotearoa. And I'm sure the editor will sympathise. Sheep are not very good skiers, however, and I think it would be a good idea to have some snow (slush or otherwise) in Australia for a change. After contemplating my navel for undescribably long periods of time, I have generated some ideas to help Frosty on his/her mission.

1. Burn fat, not. And if you feel insecure because I said this STIFF.
2. Minimal impact bushwalking could be extended. When camping, put 15 people in a Macpac Olympus in an attempt to decrease the amount of individual body heat lost into the atmosphere. Share it instead - but be careful not to share anything else! If you don't know how to go about this, ask Steve Curtain (assuming he hasn't told you already), but make sure he is fully clothed first.
3. Using large corks (preferably), plug up a cow. Methane released by cows is a big contributor to greenhouse gases and ozone depletion. Cavers may find this pastime amusing. Oh, and if you yourself feel in need of relief, you could try a similar approach.

Now it is not just skiers who should take up these suggestions. Cavers I have already mentioned. Paddlers - where do you think the water comes from??? Remember, United we stand. Divided we fall.

Providing there is snow this year (which looks possible), *lots* will be happening. The first trip of the season was to Kosciusko Main Range over Easter - yes, Easter - and the snow was excellent. Of course it was, it's in the NSW snowfields. The snow skills weekend, where everyone can learn about hypothermia treatment (hee hee), snow survival and navigation, will be on 14-16 July. The trip meeting (7pm 27 June, Clubrooms) is compulsory. Lots of other trips will be running for all levels of skiers. Those more experienced should consider running their own (and don't worry if it's chaotic - all trips are) and the beginners will be well provided for with several trips to Lake Mountain, Stirling, Falls Creek and beyond... Just keep an eye on the folder for details.

Also happening this year (and these are new) will be Waxing Lessons (that's *ski* waxing) and Skating Clinics. These will be designed to broaden ski skills so everyone is more capable when doing the supreme type of skiing - Touring and XCD. Forget all this meathook yoyo downhill don't know a decent run when you faceplant in it Muski (need I say more) excrement, Nordic is the way to go. So no matter how experienced you aren't (at skiing, that is), get into it!

Geoff Sinclair



Bogong High Plains.



Sam works in the MUMC coalmines to pay off his gear hire fees.



MUMC Search & Rescue Report

MUMC is actively involved within 'Federation' Search and Rescue (Federation of Victorian Walking Clubs or 'Vicwalk'). Under the discretion of Victorian Police who also have their own S&R squad, the police call upon Vicwalk's S&R section to aid in the search of lost persons in bush regions, commonly in mountains areas.

From the Federation, comprising around 60 walking clubs from all over Victoria, exists the pool of highly experienced bushwalkers, climbers and skiers, ready to respond to a callout at very short notice. There are about 200 names on the callout sheet of which approximately twenty or so are MUMC members. Winter is traditionally the busiest time for S&R, so the oncoming time may be no exception.

The official Federation S&R practice weekend was held on 27-28 May this year at Gilwell Scout Park, at Gembrook. The turnout was amazing with over 100 participants, including people who had come as far as Gippsland and Wodonga for the 8am start Saturday morning. Activity included portable radio operation and procedure, bush stretcher construction and police involvement among other

things, culminating in a practice line search on the Sunday. Needless to say, MUMC was in the thick of things with five members attending the weekend. The social element of MUMC did not go astray with the young lads from Police S&R squad (Jamie, Victor and Rob) somehow becoming entwined with MUMC's minimalist approach to sipping the occasional ale. Several MUMC members now possess the rare and much valued Police S&R stubby holder, retailing at a bargain \$5. It was a night of fervour and frivolous activity.

Membership for MUMC S&R is open to any member able to meet the standards set by the Federation. Apart from taking part on searches, it provides the opportunity to meet other people across a wide range of interests. Whether you decide to join or not, you are always most welcome to attend workshops or practices. Feel free to have a chat to me anytime. Upcoming events include the S&R ski skills day on Mt Stirling on 22 July and possibly a 'Steep Snow & Ice exercise' later during winter.

Steven Bird, S&R Delegate.

Odd Spot

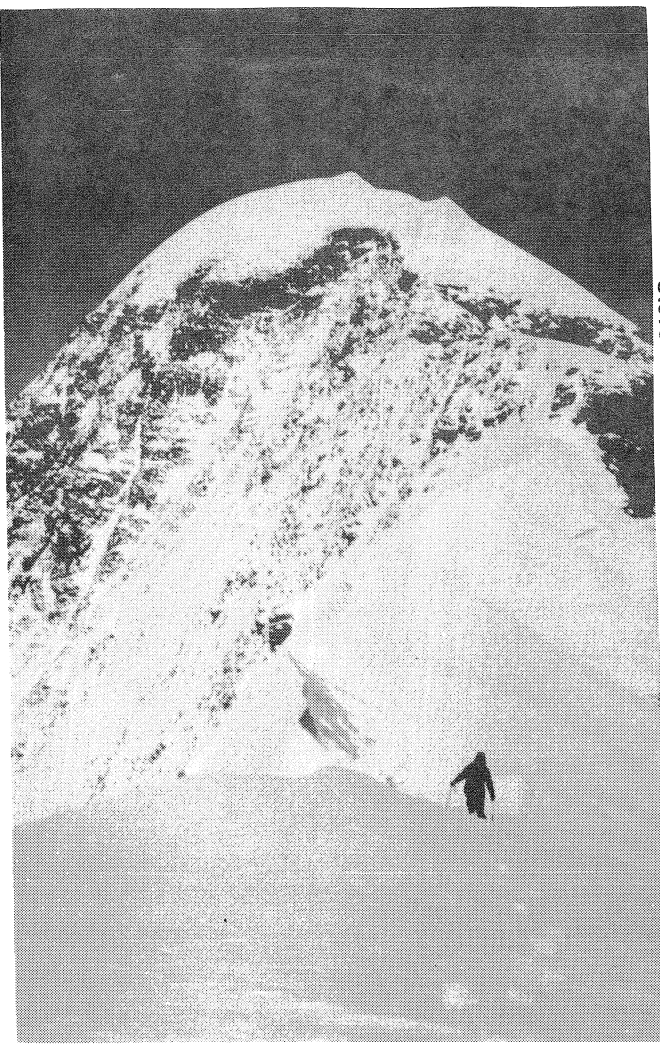
A one-legged Indian mountaineer has broken a world altitude record for scaling a 7360 metre summit in the Himalayas - on crutches.



FOR ALL YOUR OUTDOOR GEAR NEEDS, SEE RICHARD KJAR OF RAK designs IN THE CLUBROOMS.

SEE AMBER IN THE CLUBROOMS FOR CUSTOMISED PICTURE FRAMES.

MOUNTAINEERING



Steve Carter heads toward the summit of Shingo Peak, India.

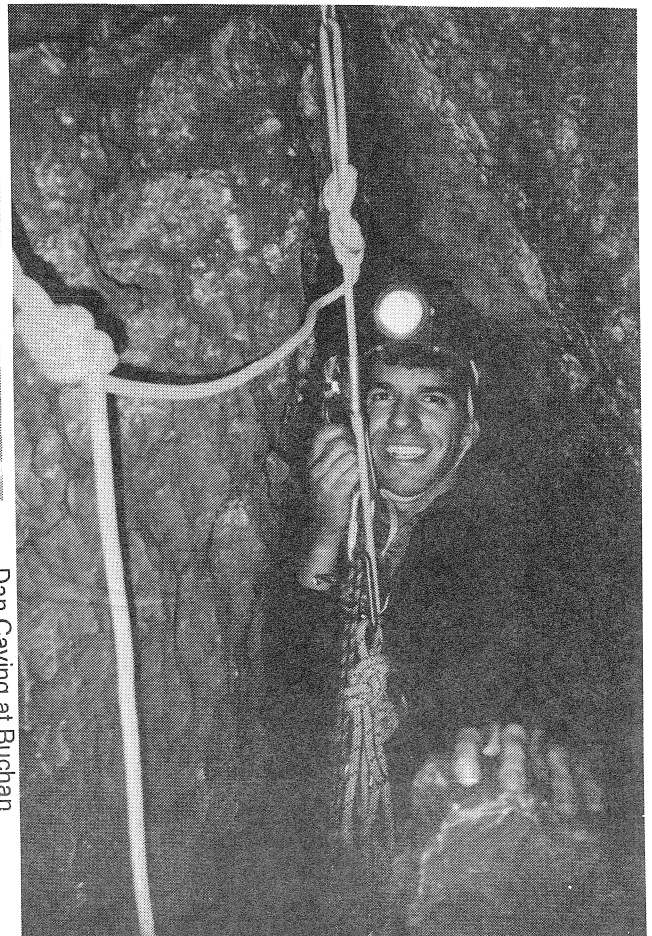
1994/95 has been a big year for Mountaineering in the club. Anouk Fawns, Richard Kjar, Stuart Holloway and Dan Colborne all headed over to New Zealand for various Technical Mountaineering courses. Lots of peak-bagging went on. Anouk and Richard climbed a number of mountains including Mt. Halcome and Mt. Broderick, and we all know what Dan climbed. Rohan Schaap, Dave Wilson and Steve Carter climbed Shingo Peak (6090m) in the Indian Himalayas, as well as attempting Hanuman Tibba near Manali. Derek Fable appears to have climbed every raised bit of land in Antarctica, and them some. What a terrible job you have, Derek. The slides Derek showed us of his Antarctic Expedition were pretty impressive, especially the Elephant Seals. Hopefully the coming year will see many more successful climbs.



Anouk Fawns on Mt. Halcome, New Zealand.

CAVING.

No report was received from the caving convenor. Kim "Cover Girl" Ely has been leading quite a few trips here, there and everywhere. Lisa Flew led a trip to Labertouche.



Dan Caving at Buchan



THE WILD THING

A Reflection On Federation Peak.

DIARY ENTRY Wed 1st February. 1995

"Lake Bewsher is viewed for the first time. Stunning. We packhaul up a steep bit and on to Thwaites Plateau. Amazing. Lunch for an hour and a half. Enjoy the best borrry. Ascend to Devils Thumb, a rocky pinnacle requiring some basic rock skills. We see a freaky view of Federation Peak from this side. Flanks of rock fall from its lofty peak on a ridiculous angle. Just when it couldn't get any better, we ascend to a ledge and experience a true adrenalin rush. The urge to jump is strong. The sensation of falling is heightened by dropping large rocks over the edge. They spew into a million shards of rock as they hit terminal velocity and send shudders up my spine - the destructive force of a mass falling uncontrollably toward its fatal destiny. The smell of flint is only a reminder."

Millions of years in the making, the work of a glacier has formed a deep, deep, bowl directly beneath the summit of Federation. Its walls insanely steep and overhung in some areas, guard the pyramid like sentinel of 'Fed' Peak'. For some reason it was a experience that almost commanded respect in view of such a wild peak; we were to be graced by its majesty. Yet there we were, lying flat on our stomachs like little kids, peering over an edge and watching the explosive finale to many a rock pushed over. It was the thing to do. It's like having a peep hole on a construction site that has a sign saying, 'Do not look'. So what do you do? This deep bowl shaped cirque, located on the north side of the summit is truly a sight to behold. It is awe inspiring. It is freaky. It is a place of incredible beauty and serenity.

More than anything, the sights and sounds of football-sized boulders falling perilously into a rocky abyss was sobering. More so was the delayed explosion; a cry of death magnified a hundred times as the noise echoed and reverberated off the 1500 feet walls of the glacial cirque. Experiencing the short life we placed upon each boulder as we sent it on its merry one way ticket to the depths of the cirque may seem sick in some way. But it wasn't. I'm sure it was an incredibly reassuring way of saying to ourselves, "Don't muck around". Quite simply, it scared the shit through me.

Steve Curtain



Moonches on Federation Plain, Tasmania.



MUMC Hut.

In Late March, a large group of MUMC people headed up to MUMC Hut on Mt Feathertop, carrying lots of stuff to repair the hut, especially the window. The Hut Warden, Dave Wilson, had conveniently flown over to Nepal for a spot of paddling (but that is not appropriate to MUMC!). Every one did a great job, but a few special people need a mention.

Andy from Canada - thanks for being a great botanist and carrying lots of stuff up.

Kate Bradshaw - thanks for leading the other group in while my lot came up the Tom Kneen. Too bad you can't handle a good green curry.

Ben Beers - thanks for carrying the extra load.

Tom Bevan - Great to see you back Tom. Thanks for helping to lead, helping with the window, carrying tonnes of junk out and for all the work insulating the hut.

Chris Clifton - Thanks for nearly letting me stand on that snake, for dropping the brick on my tibia, spitting on the window, helping with the sanding, doing the insulation, carrying out rubbish that others had left behind and putting up with the fish sauce in the car. Also, thank your parents for a fine place to break down, the dinner, and allowing us to watch the jumping maggots on TV.

Rohan Schaap. Thankyou for all the effort you put into carrying the window down, having it fixed and then carrying it back in. Many people said it would be easy, but only you did it. Also, thanks for doing some of the insulation and carrying out heaps of crap. A special thankyou for trying to impress Emma with your pursuit driving up Mt Hotham that caused the fish sauce to spill all over the backseat of the car.

Amber Mullens.

Kate shows Bruce who wears the pants at MUMC Hut.

Rohan Schaap shows that you can carry a pack with a window and frame tied to it and STILL wear a polarfleece.

Kate Bradshaw, luring beginners to evil ends.

Chris Clifton gives Rohan a helping spit.



Slush....

Well, it has been a fine year for Slush, with lots of people putting their foot in their mouth, while others tried to keep secrets and failed..... Here is some new Slush, some old good Slush from the previous year, and one very bad Slush that Scott Edwards has pleaded be put in again, just so he can laugh at it again.

Newies..

"Ahh, a room with two double bed mattresses, a TV, video, wine cabinet - Perfect. Just add some dirty videos and you're in heaven", - Russ describing the 'seduction room' in Dan's new home.

"Phil never changes...", - Steve Curtain.

"What? ...his underpants?", - Scott Edwards.

Rohan Schaap to Sir Phil Law, - "Have you been to Antarctica?"

Sir Phil Law, - "Yes (looking at Rohan with disbelief). I have a base named after me!"

Rohan, - "And a subject".

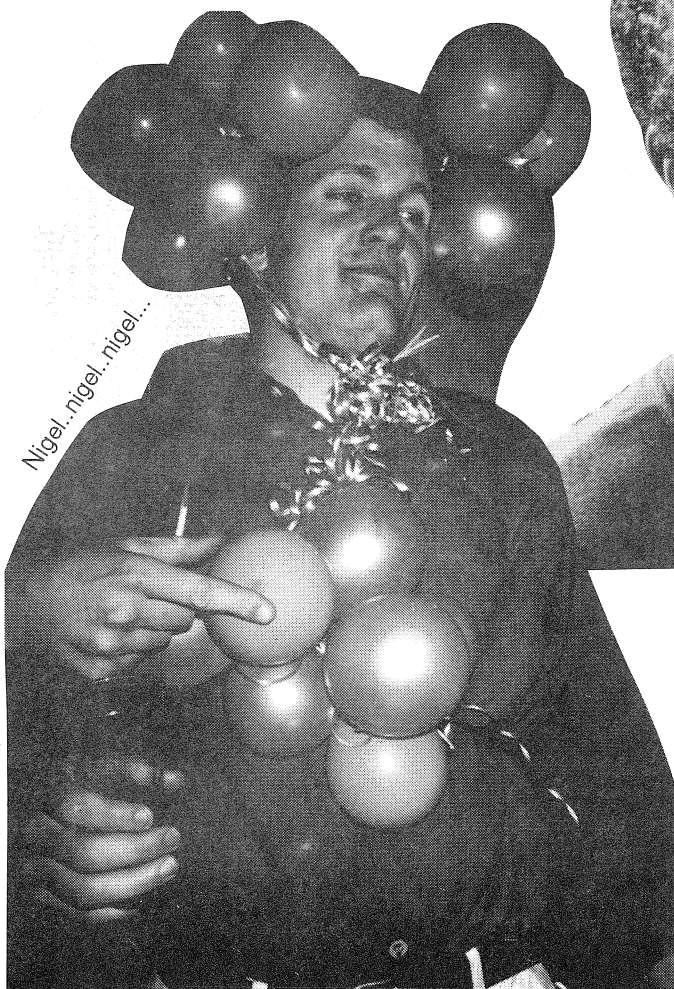
"I've been fitting fat men for ages", - Andy Gaff.

"It's nearly erect", - Nicki Munro.

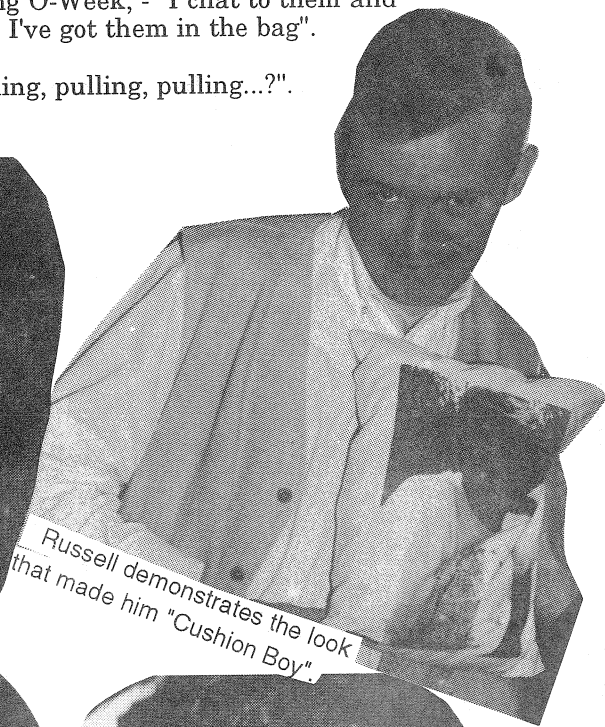
Kate Bradshaw, telling us how she signs up so many people during O-Week, - "I chat to them and smile a bit, and I know that if they haven't walked away by then, I've got them in the bag".

Dan Colborne, whilst using hand actions, - "What's the use of pulling, pulling, pulling...?".

"if you're opening up, can I have a nibble?", - Nicki Munro.



Stu Richardson



Oldies but Goodies (?)



"Are there any nice older men on the trip", - El Presidente, Kate Bradshaw.

"I've got a huge pole between my legs", - Marcel Geelan.

Brendon looking at the view of Frenchman's Cap, - "Man, this is better than sex!".
Sam Rollings, - "Brendon, you must have some pretty bad sex...!".

At a recent Slide Night, Anton Weller showed a shot of a waterfall taken with a longer exposure time.
Nigel Prior asked, - "How did you get all the milk in the photo?".

"Dan's a man. He grunts really well", - Sam Rollings.

Who was left behind at the 50th Anniversary Dinner because no-one noticed that they were still in deep conversation with a toilet bowl? It wasn't ADG was it?

"Could someone please oil Anouk", - Phil Towler.

"Do you want to massage the snake?", - Nigel Prior's pick-up line.

Which current president of MUMC just happened to be in Sydney at about the time of the Mardi Gras?
Slush hears they came home with a rash that required medical attention.

Rohan Schaap to blond girlie at Bec's housewarming, - "Ahh, you are the one that Dan has been in love with for the past three years". Oops, wrong girl, although Dan has known this girl for about three years. Slush understands that Dan hasn't heard from the poor girl since.

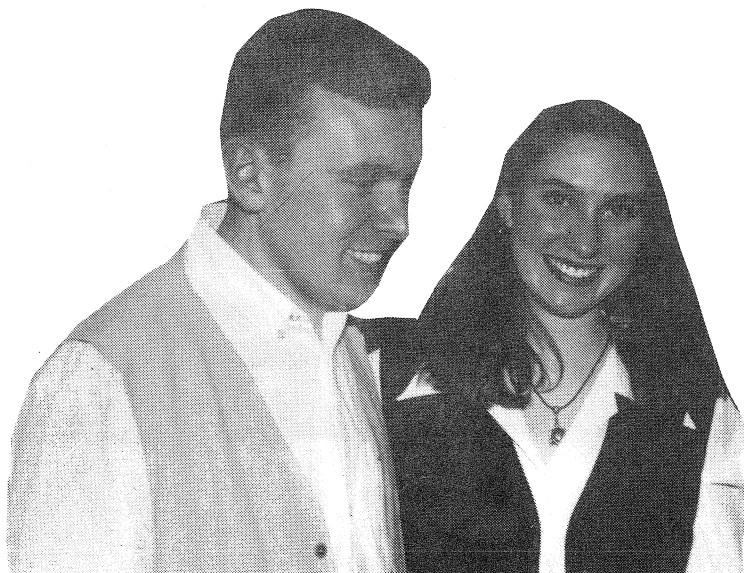
"Dan came up behind me and I said, 'What's that hairy thing?!' ", Nigel Prior.

"Alan, don't chew on my teat, it has wombat hormones all over it", - Amber Mullens.

Emma McRae - "An all you can eat salad.....I couldn't possibly eat that much!".

Scott's Choice...

"Impact my arse", - Adam Beeson (recorded by Alan Daley).



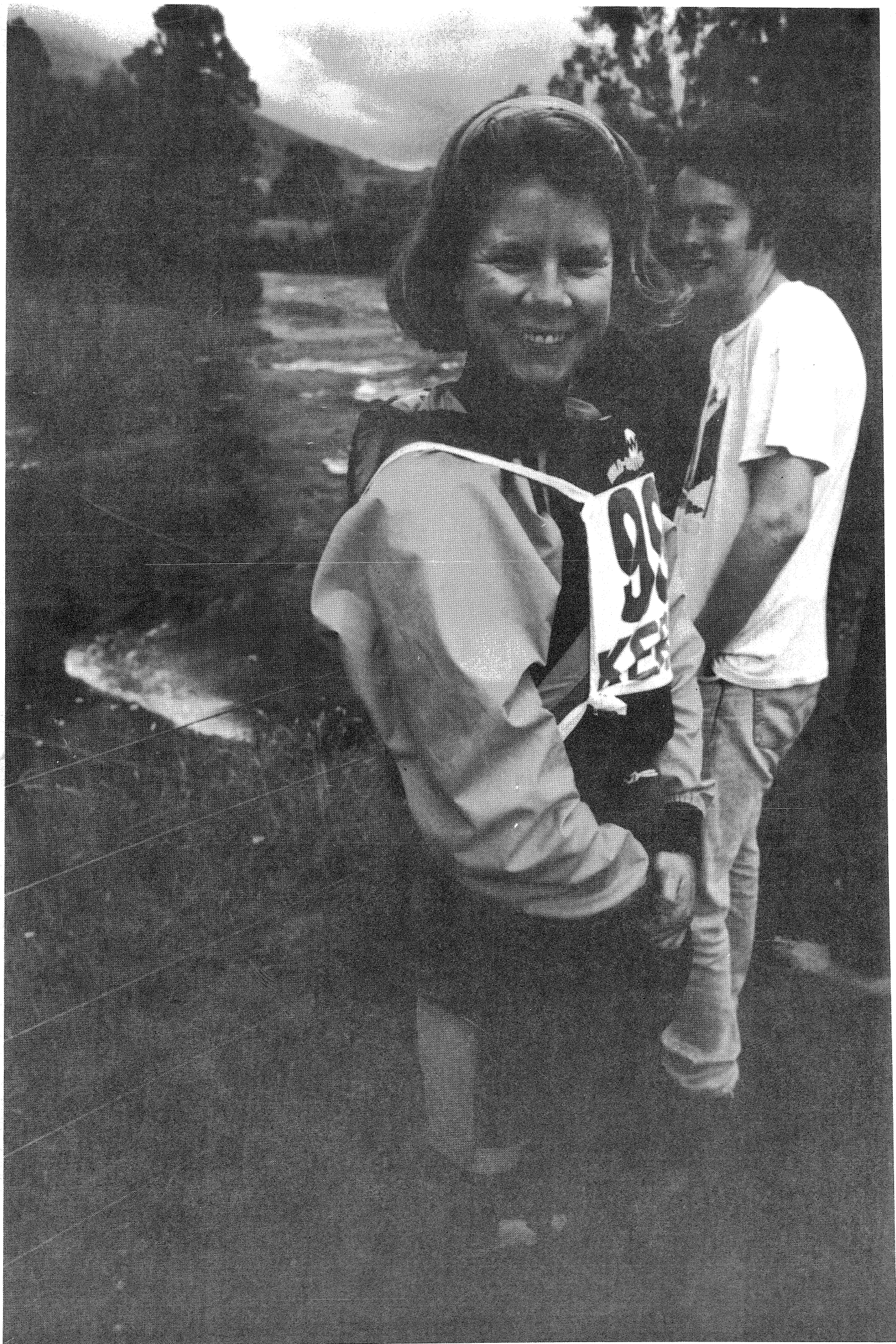
And they lived happily ever after....Russell and Bec.

Prizes

Best Article from the last Mountaineer goes to Fiona Cavanagh for "April Fools".
Worst Photo (well, naked photos of Steve Curtain and Brendon Eisfold can hardly qualify for Best Photo) goes to Simon Collins. Could you both please see Dan ASAP



This is what happens when you take a paddler skiing and all the rivers flood. Nigel Prior.



Goodbye Kate!