


1/6/69



# MONTHLY CIRCULAR

UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF OUR LADY OF THE WAY

**P.O. BOX 151, BRISBANE, NORTH QUAY, QLD. 4000**

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Price 8¢

BRISBANE CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB

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JULY 1969.

Monthly General Meetings are held on the third Monday of each month in the Temperance Hall, Canberra Hotel (Edward St. entrance). The next meeting will be held on Monday, July 21st. at 7.30p.m. Visitors welcome.

OFFICE BEARERS

CHAPLAIN	Rev.Fr. M. Keohane O.M.I.	6 4422
PRESIDENT	Paul Skehan	Ex. 308 -31 0201
VICE PRESIDENT	Michael Grigg	
GENERAL SECRETARY	Paul Wijngaarden	7 3655
OUTINGS SECRETARY	Larry Corkran	36 4326
TREASURER	Gavin Clancy	48 5391
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Kathleen Vingoe	48 6178
S & T OFFICER	John Walker	81 5009

COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Leon Buchanan	49 1109	Bernice Caffery	66 9544
Laurie Kearney	-	Denise Thompson	-
EQUIPMENT PURCHASE -		Paul Wijngaarden	
HUT CURATOR -		Paul Tracey	
LIBRARIAN -		Margaret Boyle	
EMERGENCY OFFICER -		Michael Laherty	97 6303

CLUB 'PHONE NO.

97 6303

EDITORIAL.

by Michael Grigg.

If someone asked you, "Why do you go bushwalking?" what would you say? Would you not start talking about "getting away from it all"; about relaxing after the rush and bustle of city life; about the joys of being able to observe the beauties of nature, etc. etc? Yes, this is what we all say. But have you noticed how difficult it is becoming to "get away from it all"?

When you see that first cigarette packet or empty can on the track ahead, don't you feel instantly that this 'it' is sneaking out there with you? Straight away you are back in the world of industries and cities and hundreds of other people. Gone is the quietness of the bush: Twentieth Century man is screaming at you again. As we have done for the last five days of the week we are asked to behold the wonders and achievements of our great civilization.

It is a great civilization. It does give us plenty to admire. It has brought us comfort and prosperity. But you can also not deny that it can be disordered and untidy; that it is unhealthy, often immoral; that it is noisy, nerve wracking and probably rather inward looking and selfish. We could do without these things. We could do without them but it seems that we cannot escape from them, not even in the bush.

We can't help some of it. When we go into the bush we take the things that we need from our civilization with us. But we are supposed to appreciate the beauties of the bush. Why then do we turn it into another suburban slum? This isn't leaving the city to enjoy the bush. This is taking the horrors of the city into the bush.

For example, why do our tents seem to stay in the hotch potch arrangement that we adopt from sheer necessity as we tumble off the bus late on Friday night? Why do we squat around fires that are littered with tins, fruit peelings and tissues, spattered with

toothpaste and slopped porridge? Why is there always someone who forgets that a tent wall is not as thick as the walls of a house so that the noise of innocent good fun keeps someone-else awake? Why are we so selfish that we just take over the bush?

"Oh!", you will say, "but we always clean up our camp sites before we leave. You'd never know we were there!" Of course you do, and that is good. But isn't it rather silly only to restore the bush to its beautiful state when we leave? Is it not rather while we are there that we want to enjoy it - this quite apart from any health or moral issues?

Have a good look at your next camp site and see what you think. You might find yourself a slum dweller.

#### FEDERATION REPORT:

A Federation Search and Rescue Organization is in the process of being set up. Anyone who could assist here should contact John Walker.

Federation recently voted a small sum of money for minor repairs to the Barney Saddle Hut. Further work may follow to make the Hut more comfortable.

For those interested in the Search and Rescue venture, it would mean that, once your name was handed to Federation on a list, you would be liable to be called out for a search and rescue at any time. Federation reimbursement for food and transport only would be given. Loss of pay due to absence from work would be left to the individual and his employer. We not only want the more experienced walkers but also people capable of maintaining a base camp and assisting with the carrying out of injured. The Search and Rescue Organisation is to act in conjunction with the existing police and ambulance network.

John Walker's 'phone numbers are: Home 81.5009  
Work 33.9483

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CLUB CALENDAR:

SATURDAY 19TH. JULY Social - Pirate Night.

MONDAY 21ST. JULY General Meeting.

WEEKEND 25/27TH. JULY Base Camp/Throughwalk - Panorama  
Point to Lizard Point.

SUNDAY 3RD. AUGUST Day Walk - Flinders Peak.

WEDNESDAY 13TH. AUGUST Overnight - Barney Mass.

SATURDAY 16TH. AUGUST Social - Roller Skating Night.

MONDAY 18TH. AUGUST General Meeting.

WEEKEND 22/24TH. AUG. Base Camp/Throughwalk - Running Crk.

SUNDAY 7TH. SEPTEMBER Daywalk - Mount Beerwah.

WEEKEND 12/14TH. SEPT. Base Camp/Throughwalk - Barney Hut.

MONDAY 15TH. SEPT. General Meeting.

SATURDAY 20TH. SEPT. Social - Charleston Party.

WEEKEND 26/28TH. SEPT. Base Camp/Throughwalk - Mt. Warning.

SUNDAY 5TH. OCTOBER Daywalk - Mount Moon.

WEEKEND 10/12TH. OCT. Base Camp/Throughwalk - Mt. Castle.

WEEKEND 18/19TH. OCT. Annual Retreat.

MONDAY 20TH. OCTOBER General Meeting.

WEEKEND 24/26TH. OCT. Base Camp/Throughwalk - Obi Obi.

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COMING EVENTS IN DETAIL:

July General Meeting will be held on Monday 21st. July in the Temperance Hall, Canberra Hotel at 7.30p.m. Feature for the evening will be a talk and slide showing by a member of the Littoral Society.

SATURDAY 19TH. JULY - SOCIAL- PIRATE NIGHT:

This is your last reminder about the Pirate Night because very soon the Pirate Night will be over.

If you haven't a costume start thinking now - those original ideas will make the night. The function will be held at Kath Vingoe's home, Blomfield Street, Moorooka, starting at 8.00p.m. Come in costume and bring sixty cents and a sharp sense of humour!

WEEKEND 25/27TH. JULY - BASE CAMP/THROUGHWALK - PANORAMA POINT:

Leaders- Paul Tracey (T.W.) - Gavin Clancy (B.C.)  
Fare- \$3-60 Time- 7.0p.m.  
Nominations- Monday 21st. July Departure- North Quay.  
Emergency Officer- Mike Laherty (97.6303).

The Base Camp will be on Wild Cattle Creek on the eastern side of the Main Range. On Saturday an attempt will be made to reach Panorama Point, a long climb but there are superb views of Roberts, Superbus, the Steamers and of course Conn's Plains. For Sunday, Mount Neilsen is a worthy climb.

The Through-walkers will go up to Panorama Point, along the top of the Main Range to Lizard Point and back to the Base Camp. It will be a must for those completing the Scenic Rim in sections. Outings Secretary will take nominations anytime, anyplace!

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SUNDAY 3RD. AUGUST - DAY WALK - FLINDERS PEAK:

Leader- John Sanders      Time- 9.00a.m.  
Fare- \$2-00.      Departure- North Quay.  
Nominations- Monday 28th. July Emergency Officer- 97-6303  
(Mike Laherty)

Flinders Peak is that prominent mountain a few miles south of Ipswich. It can be seen from everywhere inside and on the Scenic Rim which means that the views are extensive to say the least. It would be worth taking a pair of binoculars.

Besides the views there are some spectacular rocky gorges and rock faces. The mountain has also seen some successful balloon launchings in the past.

WEDNESDAY 13TH. AUGUST - OVERNIGHT BARNEY:

Leader- Paul Skehan      Time- 7.00p.m.  
Fare- \$3-00      Departs- North Quay.  
Nominations- Wed. 6th. August Emergency Officer- 97-6303  
(Mike Laherty)

The Barney Mass on Exhibition Wednesday is a well-known tradition of the Club. Although Mass in the bush is not so rare these days, this Annual Mass nonetheless has a spirit all its own. So each year we go back to the same spot in the saddle between the East and West Peaks of the mountain.

The main party will climb South Ridge while Brian Harvin will lead the "adventurers" up Mezzanine Ridge. If an early start can be made it should be possible to include East Peak. If there is one trip in the year not to be missed, this is it.

SATURDAY 16TH. AUGUST - SOCIAL - ROLLER SKATING:

The venue will be at the Skate Arena, 14 Enoggera Terrace, Red Hill. All those without their own transport who wish to attend this function

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should meet outside Roma Street Railway Station not later than 7.0p.m.

Supper will be provided afterwards at the O'Mahoney residence at 40 Dudley Street, Rainworth. Cost of the evening including supper will be £1-10.

Nominations close with the Social Secretary on 8th. August. Don't forget the First Aid Kits - you may need them!

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MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE:

The departure point for ALL trips, both day-walks and weekend camps, has been changed.

Transport will now leave from the River side of North Quay, immediately behind Trittons.

This change of departure point is to come into operation as from the next trip so please tell all your friends or at least the ones who when reading the circular read only "Bushwalker's Casebook".

RIVER HOLIDAY:

by Paul Skehan.

At last our night of departure had arrived. All of our gear was finally loaded in the car and the canoe firmly fastened to the roof rack. A howling westerly made progress very slow as we cautiously passed through Caboolture and Kilcoy on our way to the Brisbane River.

It was very cold when we arrived at the river and commenced to unload the car. After thirty minutes everything was scattered on the ground. Finally the tent was erected and all of our equipment placed in a tidy pile. Shortly after midnight we crawled into our sleeping bags.

By 7.00a.m. we had had breakfast and were cleaning up before loading the canoe. A few light showers passed and the sky cleared as the wind shrieked through the tent cords.

With the canoe in the river we commenced the slow process of carefully stowing all of our gear. It ranged from a pocket knife to an axe. Our ten days' supply of food filled my bushwalking pack and so made the heaviest and bulkiest item. After almost an hour, everything had been carried the thirty yards to the canoe and stowed away. It was now time to fasten the spray cover and take some photographs before casting off.

At 9.20a.m. Gordon and I were both on board with the mooring rope neatly coiled on the spray cover. With a displacement of almost six inches and only four inches freeboard, the canoe easily passed our stability tests.

With a splash both our paddles drove into the water to edge the canoe away from the bank and start us on our way. Our destination, Mowbray Park, was 154 miles downstream.



After only fifty yards we were both out guiding it through very shallow rapids. Our feet were very cold after only a few minutes in the icy water. Soon we were gliding effortlessly along between high banks. Many birds rose from the water as we approached. Sometimes we were only thirty feet away when they became aware of our presence.

Several more rapids were encountered, and in an effort to keep our feet dry, we roped the canoe through them.

One reach of the river was spanned by a barbed wire fence. By paddling very close to the bank and lying down in the canoe, we were able to pass under the lowest strand of wire with only inches to spare.

Shortly afterwards the river widened and then divided into several shallow channels. We beached the canoe and examined the channels. Even the deepest was too shallow. So the canoe, fortunately made of fibre glass, was dragged and carried to the next stretch of clear water.

As the main channel narrowed and deepened, our pace increased. The canoe surged through the sparkling water. It was exhilarating. Ahead of us the water boiled at the top of our first big rapids. Driving our paddles backwards the canoe was soon beside the bank and the mooring rope fastened to a tree.

It was our first sight of white water. In the centre of the rapids the water was deep enough for the canoe, and flowing very swiftly. Tests were carried out to see if the current caused any dangerous eddies near the banks. There were none.

After some time spent idly watching the water as it raced through the narrow channel we again climbed into the canoe, Gordon in the bow and myself in the stern.

Slowly we paddled out towards mid stream. Suddenly the canoe was caught in the current and swept towards a low branch. Gordon tried to push us clear. However, our speed was too great. He was forced to lie back in the canoe to allow us to pass. His rapid change in position caused the canoe to heel over alarmingly. With the raised stern of the Canadian canoe forcing me to lean over the side, our list increased. There was another lurch. The bow had struck a submerged log. Both of us ended up in the cold waist deep water. About ten yards further downstream the canoe, with four inches of water inside, grounded on a gravel shelf alongside the bank. A paddle had floated away. I went to look for it and found it at the bottom of the rapids where a barbed wire fence crossed the river. The bottom strand was only six inches above the surface of the swirling water. We had indeed been lucky to capsize!

With the mooring rope secure, the job of unloading the canoe was soon commenced. Finally everything was high and dry. I held my camera to my eye to see if it still worked. Water dribbled out of it and onto my face. The lens was full of water.

All of my photographic equipment had to be brought back to Brisbane as soon as possible. As photography of the wildlife on the river was the main reason for our journey we decided to abandon it with 150 miles still to cover.

Several hours and three rides later I was travelling by my own car back to Harlin.

Darkness was rapidly approaching when I left the car at a railway level crossing near a farm house. Without a torch it took almost half an hour to reach the spot where Gordon was waiting. In my absence he had shifted everything up onto the southern bank.

Our route back to the car took us across a freshly ploughed paddock and over many fences. Progress was slow. On several occasions the beams of powerful torches stabbed the darkness. Finally after almost an hour we reached the car. A welcoming committee had gathered; a farmer, his wife, two sons and two policemen from Toogoolawah. Production of registration papers placated the police. They had been called by the farmer when he had seen the abandoned car. He thought that it may have been stolen. After another trip to the river we bedded down for the night.

Early next morning one of the farmer's sons drove us down to the river. After loading the canoe, we towed it upstream to the car. By mid-day the car had been packed and the canoe fastened to the roof rack. Almost an hour was spent talking to the farmer during which time we learnt that the river flowed underground for almost four miles not far from the boundary of his property. We thanked the farmer for his help and then commenced the long slow haul back to Brisbane.

One day I hope to be able to start again. However, I will not be quite so ambitious. Lowood, sixty-five miles upriver from Mowbray Park, would be my starting point.

#### ADVERTISEMENT:

TO SELL: One second-hand 'A' frame  
"Federation" Rucksack.

Still in good condition.

Please see Pat Lawton.

NEWS AND VIEWS:

Note the minor changes in the Calendar. The Running Creek week-end is now the 23/24th. August and the Social is on Saturday 16th. August. The Mount Ernest walk has been called off to provide a break in a crowded time-table and because there will be two other trips to the Barney area separated by only a few weeks.

Feature for the August meeting will be CLUB CANDIDS. Select your candids now and submit them to Bernice Caffery or arrange for them to be handed to her via another Committee member. Your contribution to the evening's entertainment will be appreciated!!

Remember the November photographic competition. This year the slides will be judged by an audience of bushwalkers so scenes capturing the beauty of the bush or the spirit of bushwalking will have the best chance of winning.

To get good shots you must be in the right place at the right time and the best way to do this is to be on as many trips as possible. Besides, if you are looking for picture opportunities you will see more on your walks and enjoy them more.

There is no prize for guessing the writer of this paragraph. Donations from Kodak, Ilford, Agfa, Perutz, etc. will be gratefully received.

Entries should comprise selections of five slides on any topic of the entrant's choosing, whether it be a particular area, a record of a particular trip, flora, fauna, candids, etc. More details in a later circular.

Approximately sixty attended the function in honour of Father Aspinall on 23rd. June. It was quite a swinging affair. Father was presented with an alb by Paul Skehan on behalf of the Club, as a token of the Club's gratitude to Father for his assistance to the Club and its members over the last years.

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Due to popular demand, a third edition of the song book is being published. Copies will become available at the July General Meeting. A further twelve pages of songs are being added. Price will remain unaltered at 50 cents.

The Club Constitution has been reprinted. New Members who do not have a copy may obtain one from the Secretary.

Members who are interested in having a more complete set of the Club "Monthly Circular" may be able to add to their collection from the spare copies held by the Secretary who will have them available at the July General Meeting. Back copies of the Club magazine "Barrani" are also available FREE of charge to those who want them.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Anne Davis

Flat No. 2, Mornington Flats,  
10 Thomas Street, Unley,

ADELAIDE. S.A. 5067.

Gerda Ammer

c/- P.O. Box 76,

BROOME. W.A. 6725.

Paul Wijngaarden

78 Birdwood Terrace,

AUCHENFLOWER. 4066.

QUOTABLE QUOTES:

To carry care to bed is to sleep  
with a pack on your back.

Haliburton.

BUSHWALKER'S CASEBOOK:

Congratulations to Father Keohane who recently celebrated his Silver Jubilee as a priest.

The Club would like to extend its sympathy to Mike and Denis Laherty on the recent death of their mother.

Paul Skehan and Tony Crowley on tour down South including a visit to former Vice President Anne Davis, in Adelaide.

Craze to rename throughwalkers continued on the Condamine Gorge trip on June long weekend. Now all the Pauls are distinguishable. Pauls E, S, T, & W now named Toby, Cyril, Dudley, and Ivan. Method in madness?

On the Mount Ballow outing it was discovered that Ivan has definite leftist tendencies; Jo Eales needs all the friends she can get - so she advertises; Prunella, (Bernice) killed her camera and Henrietta (Judith) makes excellent pancakes.

The Celebrity Artist for our Camp Fire Concert on Burnett Creek was to have been Mr. Douglas Anderson, an artist of incomparable ability. Mr. Anderson was taken ill just before the performance was due to commence and disappointed fans were unable to hear his reputedly sublime rendition of Haydn's Trumpet Concerto. Our grateful thanks to Miss Judith Cushing for coming to the rescue at very short notice. Miss Cushing's forte was making pancakes.

Whatever happened to the fourteen frozen fearful foolish followers of forceful fearless feline Felix, last seen wandering feverishly around in the vicinity of Conn's Plains? It is foolishly believed they were looking for a compass! The identity of Felix, previously a closely guarded secret, has now been revealed as being our formidable Outings Secretary, Larry Corkran.



"Bush-walking."

BUSHWALKING  
DEFINITIONS

Our Club Confucius of concert fame has changed his name to Marharishi and his apt comments have become somewhat zanier as a result. Happily however, the Marharishi indulges in prolonged meditation!

On Friday night of the Ballow trip, Paul S. drove past the campsite and continued fourteen miles up timber tracks before realising he had gone too far. After searching for another hour he gave up. Next morning campsite was visible 300 yards down the road. Were navigators asleep?

There have been no weddings or engagements to report this month, but it is rumoured that Henrietta is still going to Tasmania in January!!

The Marharishi has been converted! Previously extremely sceptical as regards to the existence of cat-birds, the Marharishi has now become a fervent believer in and ardent admirer of "these fascinating little creatures".

Marnie Conway starting break-away group, the Picnicker's Club. If you join them, the Outings Secretary won't speak to you.

SYMBOLISM OF THE CLUB BADGE:Taken from the Club's First Annual Report.

The symbolism of the badge has been taken from a characteristic bushwalking setting: a camp-fire at evening with tents behind it, and in the distance a mountain rearing its three-peaked mass against the sky with the Evening Star shining over all.

The evening star has been taken to represent Our lady. (It is interesting to note that "Morning Star" is one of Our Lady's titles in the Litany and the "Mornin Star" and the "Evening Star" are the same planet.)

Her guidance is shown by the three beams of light which descend to the summits of the peaks, and the two tents have been so placed that they are in line with the two outer beams, while the central fire is in line with the middle beam.

This fire symbolises the enthusiasm of the Club, and it rises from two pieces of wood in the form of a cross.

The latin motto "Duce Maria" which means "Mary, Our Leader", is a constant plea to Our Lady of the Way, the Club's patroness, for guidance.

RAOUL MELLISH.



