



JILALAN

MONTHLY CIRCULAR OF THE BRISBANE
CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC.

UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF OUR LADY OF THE WAY

JAN 1997

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**BRISBANE CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC.
PO BOX 151, BRISBANE ALEERT STREET, QLD 4002**

CONTACTS

CHAPLAIN	Fr Edwin Nally	3857 2021 (H)	
PRESIDENT	Paul McDonald	3205 1984 (H)	
VICE PRESIDENT	Con Vink	3814 3545 (H)	
TREASURER	Tony Young	3262 7067 (H)	12-2 p.m. only
SECRETARY	Cathy Thistlethwaite	3374 2198 (H)	
OUTINGS SECRETARY	Ed Thistlethwaite	3374 2198 (H)	
MEMBERSHIP OFFICER	Jim O'Meara	3838 3356 (H)	
TRAINING OFFICER	Bill Butler	3266 8330 (H)	
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Majella Robertson	3359 8311 (H)	
"JILALAN" EDITOR	Cecilia Doherty	3392 0290 (H)	
ARTIST-IN-RESIDENCE	Iain Renton		

For specific enquiries, contact the Committee member (from above) concerned. For outings or socials, contact the leader shown in the calendar or article. Visitors - for general enquiries contact Jim O'Meara.

JILALAN

Articles for "Jilalan" should be posted to Cecilia Doherty 2/32 Stanley Terrace, East Brisbane. **Please note there are different deadlines for submitting articles on paper and on disk as shown in the monthly calendar.** The Editor is currently using MS WORD 6.0 but can convert from most programs. Please submit a hard copy of the article just in case there are problems with your disk.

GENERAL MEETINGS

Meetings are held on the 3rd Monday of every month, at 7.30 p.m. (although they usually start about 15 minutes later). The location is the basement of the Catholic Centre (near St Stephen's Cathedral) with entry via Charlotte Street. The door is usually staffed up to about 8.00 p.m. If you arrive after this time, please ring the bell **once** and wait. Parking is NOT available on site and free parking can be difficult to find nearby. Parking is available close by at \$4.00. **VISITORS are always welcome.**

OUTINGS

- Always read the Jilalan article to check the departure point, date and time.
- Departure of walks is usually either from the rear of the Cathedral in Charlotte Street or at Sullivan & Nicolaides (134 Whitmore Street, Taringa - enter via the upper driveway and drive down to the upper level of the carpark). Check "Jilalan" or phone the leader to be certain.
- The Club will usually organise transport for each outing, but you must nominate in advance to the leader. Contacting someone else may lead to your nomination becoming "lost". Nominations should preferably be made by the Monday prior to the activity (Wednesday at the latest) so that transport etc. can be arranged. Note that nominations for some walks may close well in advance of this. Late nominations may not be accepted.
- Walkers are responsible for their transport to and from the departure point.
- Walks are rarely cancelled - if they are, all nominees will be notified. Should you change your mind and decide not to come to a club event, please notify the leader as soon as possible.

EMERGENCY OFFICER

If, within the hour prior to an outings' departure, you can't make it or you are running late, phone the number shown in the "Jilalan" for the Emergency Officer for that outing. If you have not returned from an outing by 9.00 p.m. your family may ring the Emergency Officer - but please don't panic.

EQUIPMENT HIRE

The Club has some tents and through-walk packs to hire to visitors and newer members. Borrowers are responsible for collecting and returning equipment, as well as making good any loss or damage over and above normal wear and tear. Hire rates - Packs \$10/weekend, Tents \$5.00 - Deposit of \$20 required.

PERSONAL EQUIPMENT

The Association requires that certain minimal basic equipment should be carried by all walkers on all trips. This should comprise the following - a first aid kit, a torch, a parka/raincoat, hat, shirt, 15+ (or suitable value), sun screen and at least 2 litres of water. Leaders may require that walkers carry other equipment. Advice of this will be given in "Jilalan" and/or by the leader.

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

All members are most welcome to observe the next meeting of the Management Committee. The dates of the Committee meetings have also been listed in Jilalan. You are very welcome to attend the meeting but please contact the President beforehand. This means you can be advised of any change of date/venue. If you feel strongly about an issue, bring it along to the Committee Meeting and we'll put it on the agenda. The dates of future Committee meetings have also been listed in Jilalan.

WARNING

All persons, adult or child, member or visitor, undertake all activities of the Club at their own risk. The Club is not in a position to even state that all care will be taken.

CALENDAR OF CLUB EVENTS

DEC	22	Christmas Creek	Kerry Mulligan	3279 4490	D/W
	26	Boxing Day - Kondalilla Fls- Mapleton Fls	Liz Little	3356 4874	D/W
	28	Mt Tamborine	Denise Robertson	3266 2521	D/W
	31	New Year's Eve Party & Auction	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
JAN	5	Lightning Falls Cct	Phil Murray		D/W
	6	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	12	Northbrook Gorge	Jim O'Meara	3838 3356	D/W
	18-19	Retreat at Club Hut	Con Vink	3814 3545	B/C
	20	Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	23	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	24-27	Mon Repos	Ed Thistlethwaite	3374 2198	B/C
	25	Love Creek	Christine Harrison	3378 0264	D/W
	27	Barney Gorge	Iain Renton	3395 7665	D/W
	30	Jilalan Deadline (Computer Disk Articles)			JIL
FEB	1-2	Macintyre Falls & Caves	Bill Butler	3266 8330	B/C
	2	Twin Falls	Cecilia Doherty	3392 0290	D/W
	3	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	9	Little Kings Collection	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	D/W
	14-16	Christmas Creek, Point Lookout, Stretcher track	Ken Fraser	3852 1607	T/W
	15-16	Stinston	Jim O'Meara <i>Paul</i>	3838 3356	O/N
	15	Westray's Grave, Larapinta Falls	Ann Tracey	3395 2559	D/W
	17	Annual General Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	23	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	22-23	Connondales	Greg Endicott	3351 4092	T/W
	22-23	Connondales	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	B/C
	22	Tichi-Tamba Toddle	Maxine Brophy	3203 4699	D/W
	28-2	Cooloola Canoe & Walk	June Greenaway	3358 5295	B/C
	2	Minto Crags	Ken Fraser	3852 1607	D/W
	8	Annual Mass & Dinner	Con Vink	3814 3545	SOC
MAR	9	Mt Mitchell	Cathy Thistlethwaite	3374 2198	D/W
	14-15	Club Hut Working Bee			B/C
	16	Club Hut 30th Anniversary			D/W
	17	Meeting			MTN
	23	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	22	Beginner's Abseil	Bill Butler	3266 8330	TRN
	22-23	Castle Craig - Moran's Creek			O/N
	23	Ivory Rocks - Mt Goolman			D/W
	27-31	Easter - Swan Creek	Christine Harrison	3378 0264	B/C
	31	To be advised			D/W
	4-6	Beginner's Throughwalk			T/W
	6	Running Creek	Bill Butler	3351 1588	SOC
APR	12-13	Bribie Island	Matthew Palmer	3279 4490	T/W

TYPES

D/W	Day Walk	1/2 DW	Half-day Walk
T/W	Through Walk	TRN	Training
O/N	Overnighter	FMR	Federation Mountain Rescue
B/C	Base Camp	SOC	Social

WALK GRADINGS

The BCBC is now using the following Walk Grading system currently used by the Brisbane Bushwalking Club.

1. Distance

Short	Under 10 km per day
Medium	10-15 km per day
Long	15-20 km per day
EXtra Long	Over 20 km per day

2. Terrain

1-3	<u>Graded or open terrain.</u> No scrub.
4-7	<u>Bush</u> Minor scrub, rainforest, rock, creek, rock hopping, scrambling
8-10	<u>Bush</u> As Above + thick scrub, major rock scrambling using hands, technical

3. Fitness

1-3	<u>Easy.</u> Suitable for beginners
4-7	<u>Medium.</u> Reasonable fitness required.
8-10	<u>Hard.</u> Strenuous, fit walkers only

COMING WALKS

Fri 24 Jan - Mon 27 Jan 1996

MON REPOS

(Base Camp)

Leader: Ed Thistlethwaite
Time: 7.30 p.m. Friday
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicolaides
Emerg. Officer: Anthony Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Cost: \$30.00
Grade: Sandy

Marine turtles nest on many beaches along the south Australian Coast on most nights from late November to late January. The main nesting concentration is at Mon Repos near Bundaberg.

The emergence of hatching turtles from their nests and their rush to the sea can be seen from mid January until late March. Hatchlings usually leave their nests at night. The best time to view hatchlings at Mon Repos is between 8.00 p.m. and midnight.

The plan is to leave Brisbane on Friday night and spend that night at Noosa Caravan park. After a leisurely breakfast and stroll along the beach we progress to Bundaberg and Turtle Sands caravan park \$4.00 per tent site per night for group booking. This park is within easy walking distance of the National Park Station where the ranger takes groups along the beach to view this interesting spectacle. If you are interested please let me know for booking purposes.

If we have spare time available the plan is to visit Woodgate National Park or the area around Burrum Heads. I am not sure if the emporium that manufactures Bundaberg diesel (cane cutters cordial) will be open for inspection but we can at last resort stand downwind and inhale deeply.

Ed.

Saturday 25 January 1997 LOVE CREEK (Day walk)

Leader: Christine Harrison (3378 0264)
Meeting Place: Samford
Meeting Time: 8.00 a.m.
Cost: \$12.00
Emerg Officer: Anthony Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Grade: M 4 4

Having led this walk many times from the upper reaches of Cedar and Love Creeks, this time we will start from Samford Valley. There will be plenty of opportunities for a swim or two or more, to enjoy the peaceful surroundings of quietly flowing creeks whilst rockhopping our entire trip to

Love Creek Falls for lunch and return. If you are confident of rocks (cross your fingers it is dry weather), you will enjoy a walk so close to home. Nice and cool on our summer's day.

Christine.

Monday 27 January 1997 BARNEY GORGE Day Walk

Leader: Iain Renton 3395 7665
Time: 6 a.m. behind the Cathedral Charlotte Street, City
Cost: \$12.00
Emerg. Officer: Anthony Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Grade: M 5 5 (estimated)

The pre-outing is yet to be done but the probable route will be to walk to the Lower Portals, follow Barney Creek along the ridge, drop down to the creek and then proceed some distance up Barney Gorge. How far we go will be determined by the temperature time and how everybody is managing. There will be chances to have a swim or two along the way. We'll then go back down the gorge and rockhop back down Barney Creek. It is great country to walk through.

Sat 1- Sun 2 February 1997 MACINTYRE FALLS and LIMESTONE CAVES (Base Camp)

Leader: Bill Butler (3266 8330)
Time: 6 p.m. Friday 31st January
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicolaides Carpark Taringa
Cost: \$40
Emerg. Officer: Bernadette Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Grade: S 4 3

MacIntyre Falls is located in NSW approximately 420 km south west of Brisbane. A Council reserve covers the falls area and the limestone caves locations. Facilities at both places include barbeques and pit toilets. We hope to camp at the Falls area so that we can maximise swimming opportunities after exploring the downstream deep gorge. The gorge is said to be a spectacular sight if there has been some rain. It should be possible to lilo some way down the MacIntyre river and walk back so come prepared with a cap, sunscreen, sunshirt, old sandals and airbed.

The limestone caves are only 8 km from the falls area so bring a torch with a headband you can strap on your head.

This could be handy if you wish to explore some of the narrower passages in the caves.

The caves consist of a number of chambers under a limestone hill, and it is possible to go from one side of the hill to the other through five chambers. If you stay on the main route you won't even get your hands and knees dirty. So please join me for what promises to be an interesting exploration strip.

Bill

Sunday 2 February 1997 TWIN FALLS (SPRINGBROOK) (Day Walk)

Leader: Cecilia Doherty (Ph: 3392 0290)
Time: 7.00 a.m.
Meeting place: Behind the Cathedral, Charlotte St, City
Cost: \$12
Emerg. Officer: Anthony Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Grade: M22

The Warrie Circuit at Springbrook which takes in Twin Falls and other magnificent waterfalls has been described as the most scenic track at Springbrook. Expect to see an abundance of attractive rainforest, varying terrain and vegetation, and amphitheatres. The complete Warrie Circuit is 17 km but we may take a slightly shorter route to enable more time for breaks, swimming and photos etc. It is a graded track walk all the way so will be appropriate for newcomers to the Club. There will however be a few short creek crossings at the tops of the waterfalls. This will be a reasonably relaxed day with plenty of fun. We will probably visit a coffee shop on the way home to round the day off. Bring your swimming togs and towel and join us for a good walk far away from the hustle and bustle.

Cecilia

14 -16 February 1997 STINSON COMMEMORATIVE WALKS

- A 14-16 February Through Walk**
Leader: Ken Fraser (3852 1607)
B 15-16 February Over Nighter
Leader: Jim O'Meara (3838 3356)
C 15 February DayWalk
Leader: Ann Tracey (3395 2559)

Time: 6.45 a.m.
Meeting place: to be advised
Cost: \$11
Emerg. Officer: Anthony Dolan (PH: 3899 1785)
Grade: S 4 3

On 19 February 1937, a Stinson Airliner crashed into the McPherson Ranges near Point Lookout during a cyclone. Bernard O'Reilly discovered the wreckage ten days later, thus saving the lives of two of the three crash survivors.

Jim Westray, a young Englishman, fell in his attempt to follow the creek to the outside world, and is buried near where he died.

Nearly 60 years later, we will walk beside Christmas Creek to the grave, where we will reflect on the relevant section of Bernard O'Reilly's book "Green Mountains". We shall then rock hop slip and scramble upstream to the spectacular Larapinta Falls, a single drop of some 80m, surrounded by helmholtzia lilies and ferns. Bring swimming gear in case its hot, leech repellent and stingose (or equivalent) for stingers. The total exertion is 6 km of track, and 2 hours in the creek bed itself, plus any swimming you choose to do along the way. This should be an ideal venue for a warm day.

(Advance Notice) 28/2

NOOSA RIVER CANOE TRIP (Base Camp)

Leader: June Greenaway (3358 5295)
Time: To be advised
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicolaides, Taringa
Cost: \$45.00

This trip is a bit more pricey (approx \$45) than the normal walks but it is good fun. The price includes transport, 2 night's camping and Canoe hire. We will be leaving Sullivan & Nicolaides on Friday night, driving to Elanda Point and camping the night. We need to have a fairly early start on Saturday morning, break camp and pack all the gear into the canoes. Bring some strong plastic bags. We will canoe across Lake Cootharaba to Kinaba Information Centre, and have a break. There is a boardwalk here and a chance for a swim. Then up the Noosa River, which is just beautiful, stopping at Harry's Hut for another break then on to campsite 3. It is not a race, so we can enjoy the scenery, exercise and company. At campsite 3, we will set up camp and then for those who would like to, walk up to the Cooloola Sand Patch. It is a nice walk and has good views from the top. Sunday we canoe back to Elanda Point, having breaks for morning tea, lunch and swims. At Fig Tree Point there is also the chance to do a short 500 m walk around the Melaleuca circuit. I hope you will think about joining me for this trip. I will give more details in the next magazine - meeting time etc. Bring the normal things and don't forget the hat, sunscreen and water.

June

Membership Officer's Report

There were no new members for this month so our membership stands at 110. Please note that fees are now due (still at the old price) and anyone who wishes to leave the Club should resign in writing as it would be wrongful to keep receiving the magazine and not pay for it (a sin maybe?).

SOCIALS

Majella Robertson

Coffee Night:

Wednesday, January 29th, 7:30pm

For details contact Majella (PH: 3359 8311)

Movie Night:

Tuesday, February 11th

We'll decide what to see and where closer to the time.

For details contact Majella (PH: 3359 8311)

LITTLE KINGS MOVEMENT ANNUAL COLLECTION

DATE	Sunday, February 9
MEETING TIME:	8:45am
MEETING PLACE	Appel Street, Graceville (across the road from the train station, under the awning of the music shop)

Here's an opportunity to fulfil that New Year's resolution you made to give up a little of your time to help someone less fortunate than yourself. It's a very good and important cause and we need your help to collect as much money as we can to support the movement.

For those who don't know, rather than spread itself around, the club has decided to support only one charity for many years and that charity is The Little Kings Movement. The Little Kings Movement is established to assist the handicapped by offering vocational training, entertainment, friendship, pastoral assistance and support. They have a centre at Buranda and transport people there from all over Brisbane using specially modified buses. It all costs money - quite a lot in fact even though they have no paid staff - it is all voluntary. Several club members lend a hand at the centre once a month and can give you more background information on their good works.

The annual collection underpins the activities of the Movement for the whole year. Last year our club helped raise nearly \$1 000 for their work. We do make a difference! It is a chance to show that our club is not just here for a good time, but we are practising what we believe in.

Our club traditionally collects in the Graceville area. Please come along for whatever time you can spare on the Sunday, and help the club show that we do care for the underprivileged and contribute significantly to the operations of The Little Kings Movement.

If we get a lot of people we finish our allotted area more quickly and it becomes a very easy day. Any contribution of time is gratefully accepted. Of course, the morning is followed by coffee and a bite to eat somewhere nice afterwards. Thanks for your support.

For further information please contact Gabriel Romaguera (PH: 3369 7330) or Chris McCaffrey (PH: 3349 5730)

PAST SOCIALS



CHRISTMAS PARTY

There is a saying that goes: "come rain, hail or shine it'll go ahead" (or something similar). this saying was most apt on the occasion of our 1996 Christmas party.

The two weeks prior to the big day were some of the finest, hottest days of last year, and so it was with some dismay that I awoke to find the day of our Christmas party overcast, windy, rainy and with storms predicted.

After a number of phone calls it was decided that if we could walk, throughwalk and base camp in the rain, then there would be no difficulty BBQing and Christmas partying in the same.

We met as arranged at the service station at The Gap and headed up to Mt Glorious. The trip up was quite eerie as we spent a good deal of the trip driving through a fairly thick mist. Once at the top we found ourselves to be the only people wanting to use the shelter and BBQ's (surprise, surprise!!). We settled in and proceeded to light the fire, cook dinner and generally enjoy ourselves.

Following dinner we had a visit from a very special person (you guessed it) Santa dropped in with gifts for all of us and a merry time was had while the same were distributed.

Dessert was next on the agenda and, as always, there was enough food to feed a cast of thousands. (Terry was able to take home enough left-overs to keep him well feed until Christmas).

Dessert finished we launched into some party games - Pin the Nose on Santa and Celebrity Heads. amidst much laughter and hilarity, Santa did manage to get his nose pinned to the correct place and some of the "celebrities" were able to guess who they were.

Following the games we had a sing-a-long, working our way through some of the more well-known Christmas carols.

All-in-all a great time was had by all and many thanks to those who came along and joined in.



NEW YEARS EVE PARTY

The old year was seen out and the new one welcomed in great style by about thirty-five party-goers who attended our "P" party at Paul's place. The evening started out fairly quietly with people arriving (some cleverly attired in a "P" outfit others more subtly so!) over a period of a few hours, but by about 9 o'clock most people had arrived and it was time to begin the auction.

The first part of this took the form of a cent auction, with everyone buying tickets and placing these into the containers of the items they most wanted to own. The second part of the proceedings ran along the lines of a real

auction with people bidding on items which took their fancy. After about two hours nearly everything had been sold, some at fantastic prices!! Many party-goers came away from the night with a host of "new" possessions and a keenness to get out walking and camping in order to try them out.

The night continued, with dessert, swimming and much chattering and laughter. The new year was seen in at midnight and the party started to wind up at around 1:30am. Mind you there were still a few "stayers" there at 3am!!

Many thanks to Paul for his hospitality and his great effort in organising the auction - I hear we made a good amount of money from it. Thanks also to those who came along and enjoyed themselves and helped make the night a lot of fun.

REACHING FORTH - FORTY YEARS

by Justin and Susan Tobin

Most of us have heard of Pat Lawton's story of being overdue on the Tweed Pinnacle. "How can you be overdue on the Pinnacle?, some may ask. "Its only a half hour walk from the Tweed Range Road. A short side trip as part of the Border Ranges Base Camp." Not in the early days - then it began, as all great adventures did, with a train ride. Relive the adventure from the 1966 Barrani - The Club's Annual Magazine.

A HOY PARTY ON THE PINNACLE

We weren't really lost! How do you account to non-bushwalkers for being two days overdue unless lost. Its a long story (and a long trip) but here are the "dry" facts. We weren't lost ...

Late one Friday night in the merry month of May, eight minus one of the party - climbed into our luxurious travelling compartment (N.S.W. Government good(s) train). What had we let ourselves in for?

"Minus one" turned up at Clapham Junction. We now had nine people and full packs for seven seats. Extra room was made available by stacking packs in the toilet compartment. As the carriage was bulging at the seams, a guard secured the door with fencing wire.

Five a.m. - we emerged from the our sardine tin. We had arrived at Mt Lion Siding. Joyfully we lowered our bodies into a horizontal position on the waiting room floor. Bliss! Sleep for one hour.

Paul decided we would push on to the "creek" for breakfast. How many mountains and creeks must one climb and cross before reaching "the creek". Twelve o'clock breakfast. One meal behind.

We didn't realise it then but this was the last creek we would come across for three days. We slogged up Paddy's Mountain as Paul insisted it had to be conquered before nightfall or else ...

We now entered the rainforest not to emerge for three days. After early breakfast Sunday, we chopped our way through the thick rainforest in what we hoped was the general direction of the Pinnacle. At this stage water restrictions came into full force. For lunch, Jim educated us on the art of procuring water from the liana vine. This went very well with our d-r-i-e-d apricots.

After sucking dry the surrounding forest we slogged on hoping to meet our waiting friends at the foot of the Pinnacle before nightfall. Helped by thickening clouds darkness fell quickly. Still no sight of the Pinnacle. Looks like another night in the rainforest!

Paul and Terry made a last effort to sight the Pinnacle before camping for the night. Remaining members hurriedly erected a shelter and put out billies in a vain effort to catch water.

For a while we thought we had lost Paul and Terry. Neither had torches nor raincoats, but with the assistance of the female "hoys" criers, wet and bedraggled they returned to camp.

A dry tea of cheese crackers and ginger nuts was quickly demolished. After tea we discussed how we would explain our late arrival for work on Monday. As Pat had been overdue the previous weekend, she was wondering if her father had the police out yet.

Monday dawned bright and clear. Six girls joyfully shared between themselves one m-u-r-k-y cup of coffee and some left-overs. While Jim, Paul and Terry searched for the way

out, the girls dried the boys wet clothes over the smoking fire. This was accompanied by the singing of such heart-rending ditties as "Where has all the Water Gone?" News of sighting the Pinnacle was brought back by the boys and we moved on hopefully.

About eleven o'clock on Monday we emerged from the rainforest and at long last we sighted the elusive Tweed Pinnacle. We celebrated with a small can of peaches all round. But disappointment awaited. Now we were here, there seemed to be no way down.

Far below we could see and hear the sounds of civilisation. Water shone tantalisingly in the sunlight as we shared one uncooked r-u-b-b-e-r-y crumpet for lunch. Still no way down. Paul left us taking only a rope. After a couple of hours had dragged by, we began to worry about Paul.

Suddenly flashes from the valley below -- Could it be Paul? Knowing Paul - yes. Lorraine produced a compact and an attempt was made to flash back a reply.

Three o'clock came. It looked like another night on the mountain without food or water. With two hours of daylight remaining we decided to divide the contents of Paul's HUGE pack and make an attempt to find a safe route down. Nothing looked safe! Slowly we began to edge our way down.

Our precarious progress was interrupted by cries of "ho!" from a parallel ridge. Paul and Francis, a local sawmill worker, could now be seen but sheer cliffs prevented them from reaching us. The eastern side of the range was soon in shadow. It was now a race against darkness to find a safe niche for the night. We clawed our way back to a dry, rocky gully on the edge of the rain forest.

Terry made himself busy packing people into little holes for the night. (Would this be our last resting place?)

Unfortunately, space was scarce, so Terry had to be tied to a tree. Before retiring, we celebrated Jim's birthday with a small mouthful of vile, vine water and one orange quart. (what a party!)

For the rest of the night all movement was restricted. Pat and Lorraine, wedged between rock and log, practised co-ordinated breathing. (Pat breathes out, Lorraine breathes in.) Maureen chartered the progress of the moon. With the first light of day, Paul and Francis, who had spent the night in the open on the mountain, renewed their cries of "ho!"

With a sigh of relief the party shot out of the gully. Soon after we were joined by Paul and Francis. Now began the long trek "down and out". Cravings for coke, passiona, etc. were becoming stronger. However, the only moisture to be had was from one "quickie" face cleansing pad. (Never be without them!)

Voices were heard below. To our surprise they belonged to people we knew well: Merv Galvin with apples and oranges, Brian Horan (sporting Peter Murphy's football jersey) with sandwiches; and Leon and Greg with W-A-T-E-R. Water never tasted so good.

Packs were eased from aching shoulders and the last stage of the trip began. At the bottom we thankfully climbed into a land rover. On the way to the farm house we quickly emptied a two gallon container of water.

Friends joyfully greeted us with cries of "You're looking absolutely terrible". We were then fortified with scones and tea from the farm house. After a quick clean up, we were taken home to anxious parents. Now began the explanations. You see "We weren't really lost, just two days overdue."

Combined efforts of : Pat Lawton, Imelda Endicott, Lorraine Burke and Maureen Darragh.



P A S T W A L K S

Currumbin Creek Day Walk 14 December 1996 by Susan Tobin

Saturday dawned and 15 eagerly awaiting walkers and one stressed relieved teacher headed off to Currumbin Creek. Regrouping at B.P. along the Gavan Way (no goodies stop here - well, maybe for Paul), we arrived at Cougal National Park about 9.00 a.m. With introductions over, we headed along the track. We had a quick stop at the two platform lookouts along the way and headed for the old sawmill site. No offers to work here!

Following the track down to the creek, we rockhopped up until we found a good swimming hole for morning tea but this wasn't the first opportunity to get wet as some of us thought it was "Revenge Day" by throwing rocks into the water. Morning tea was eaten and a quick swim was had by Elizabeth. We continued up to the bottom of the falls. Some people climbed to the top and others thought it was best to stay below. We all regrouped for lunch.

After about an hour of relaxing, eating, swimming, and of course, photos, we headed back down to the creek. There were plenty of butterflies to be seen here. Arriving back at the cars about 2.30 p.m. we headed for the Currumbin Rock Pools where we enjoyed another food stop with hot water for tea and coffee on tap.

Thank you to the drivers, Richard, Russell and Elizabeth, to one of the best tail end charlie's, Terry, to Gerd on his first walk, and to Suzanne, Wilma, Barbara, June, Patricia, Louise, Trevor, Pat, Jonas and to Paul and of course to Anthony and Bernadette and to Justin for the pre-outing. Sue.

REPORT 1 Black Canyon Through Walk 29 Nov 1996 - 1 Dec 1996 Leader: Ann Tracey Co Navigator: Paul Tracey

Walkers: Ann Tracey, Paul Tracey, Harold (Guest), Geoff Wright

An evening drive to O'Reilly's at Lamington National Park saw us setting up camp not only in the dark but in the dry ... surprising, as we had passed through heavy rain as summer storms crashed and thundered as we drove up. A big wormy and snakey-lizardy thing wanted to share Geoff's tent but was evicted as it didn't have a camping permit - neither did we, as NPWS hadn't forwarded the essential piece of paper.

An early start and we were soon covering the 9 kms to Echo Point on the escarpment, where we had a chat with three BBW walkers who were doing the same walk as a day walk. Mt Worendo was the turnoff point where we

picked up a blazed and taped route which eventually took us to the escarpment razor back above the left branch of the Albert River. To our surprise, we met a private bushwalking group who were also going our way. Things were becoming somewhat cluttered and congested! We dropped steeply to the Albert River and crashed out by the water to watch the heat-stressed trees dropping leaves in golden splendour. The air was alive with insects, and a Rufous Fantail was having a feast.

A short walk upstream took us to the gorge. There we stripped, put rucksacks in plastic bags and plunged into the fresh mountain water to cross the pool. Paul scaled the waterfall and hauled the packs up on a rope. I wish someone would invent a durable light plastic bag! All this was great fun. It always amazes me that a rucksack that has been trying to drive one into the ground all day can float so high in a plastic bag in water.

Soon after this, we reached the campsite which was a tiny space squeezed between a cliff and the rushing Albert River. We managed to string up ropes for the three sleeping under the flysheets and erected the one man tent, but there wasn't much room to spare. And what a fantastic place to be. A visit to the triple falls just upstream then relaxing after a good walk. As night fell, fireflies flitted through the vines and trees all around us, soon to be joined by the glowworms on the cliff faces. Some glowworms shone white and some a brilliant emerald green - truly a magic time. One of us awoke before dawn and watched the glowworms gradually fade as the daylight increased.

Soon we broke camp and rehabilitated the site as nearly as possibly to its previous state. Its amazing how much impact even four careful people can have on a pristine area. After a short walk up stream we left the rucksacks and rockhopped for 45 minutes to the spectacular glory of Thunder and Lightning Falls where two creeks fall into the same gorge only a few metres apart. Surely a place to meditate on the beauty in this world and how fortunate we are to share it. Back to the packs through Red Rock Cutting before crossing the creek and once more picking up an old blazed route for 1.5 hours of very steep pull-yourself-up-on-tree-roots scrambling which brought us on to the graded track system and several kms of down hill to the "civilisation" of O'Reillys. It was only when we came out of the bush that we realised just how hot a day it was.

This was a special trip for Ann as she had first done the walk 25 years ago! The last Club throughwalk of the year, and what a splendid way to finish.
Geoff Wright.

REPORT 2 Black Canyon Through Walk by Ann Tracey

As most nominees were ambivalent about climbing to the top of Lost World in this heat, it was decided to forego the pleasures of the Friday evening walk and to begin on Saturday morning. We arrived at the Green Mountains Camping Ground at about 7 p.m. to find that our permit had not been left out as promised, in spite of the fact that

payment had been sent well in advance and verbal approval given.

We ignored the sign which said "if no permit, do not proceed" and found ourselves a good site among the many already occupied. It does not do to arrive up there in the hope of being able to self-register for that company area, as it is often full. Self registration is not longer allowed there for bush camping permits and the reason for this became obvious when we met the other two groups of walkers in Black Canyon.

In spite of the fact that I, (the leader?) suggested a 7 a.m. start, one of the other 2 ensured I was awake at 4.45 a.m. and the others were ready to leave at 6 a.m. I had a long hot shower and procrastinated as much as possible until two of them started off in disgust at 6.40 a.m.

The border had some heat haze to mar the views, but the temperature was actually very pleasant all day. We wandered on and off the usually visible trail from Worendo to the Lost World saddle, and thence down to the Albert River left for leisurely lunch. Another group who had set up camp 150 m downstream must have unknowingly disturbed a bat who arrived near our prone forms and stayed a while.

We then negotiated Red Rock Cutting and, thanks to the warmth of the day, found the water not too cold. Saturday night was just magic with our tiny site besieged by fireflies, surrounded by glowworms, and serenaded by the music of the waterfalls.

Sunday morning saw another early start with a rockhop up to the end of the Canyon, the climb up the side and back to the car for lunch. It was a great pity that there were three cancellations in the last few days, but these were all genuine emergency or health situations. Thanks to Geoff, Paul and Harold for your company and advice throughout the weekend.

Ann

Thank you to Justin Tobin for his contribution of the book "Wild Places in Greater Brisbane" to the Club's recent raffle. Happy Reading to winner Majella Robertson

Boondall Wetlands 17 November 1996 by Maxine Brophy

Extremely warm weather did not deter our bird watchers as a large group gathered at Nundah Station at 6.15 a.m. A few surprises already - Bill appeared out of the scrub with Jim in tow, having already walked from the Boondall station. And we had Jim up on "Bartle Freer"!! A dozen eager walkers tumbled off the train to greet us followed by Justin our co-leader for the day.

We must have been quite a sight, 28 cheery walkers tramping along the sleepy streets of Nudgee at 6.30 a.m. on

a Sunday morning and at our first corner rainbow lorikeets greeted us as they enjoyed their breakfast.

As we crossed the fields we were greeted by a group of very excited horses who put on a show for us cantering around the field as we all walked by. Our first obstacle of the day was crossing the Gateway Arterial Road with relief untold as tail end Charlie came safely in behind the troops and we set off for what promised to be a truly eventful day. A good strong breeze was coming in from the bay helping to keep the heat down as we crossed the fields and made our first short stop for a welcome drink beside Nundah Creek. We followed the edge of the creek for a while then branched off through the mangroves to come on to the beautiful Nudgee Beach displaying a low tide and deserted sand stretching before us.

Already the serious bird watchers were busy sitting and recording many species. The morning tea stop was around a half hour later under the shelter of a picnic shed at Nudgee Beach and out came the goodies to be shared around, an absolute smorgasbord of morning tea. All replenished, we followed the boardwalk out beside Nudgee Creek and here we found the many different species of mangroves, thanks to the expert eyes of Peter Doyle. There were four main species growing in the area - red white orange and yellow which produces flowers for honey gathering bees. This area was declared a protected reserve in 1990 by Brisbane City Council and is the shelter for many migrant birds from October to late March, some from places such as Siberia, China, Japan, Mongolia and Alaska and covers an area of 707 ha.

A quiet stop at our first birdhide and glimpses of wading birds could be seen out on the water's edge. We made our way out of the mangroves and down the beach with the wind blowing a comforting breeze. A quick camera stop as messages went down the rank to STOP. We wanted to catch the delightful sight of 28 happy walkers spread out down the beach.

By now some enquiries were coming from the troops as we headed towards Shorncliffe. "When we do reach the water crossing?" Reassurance from Justin that all was well folks. We weren't crossing Cabbage Tree Creek today - no - just a small Creek crossing around the corner!!! We made our way along the edge of Cabbage Tree Creek with the tide starting to come in - much laughter and screaming as the first casualties of the day were immersed as boots and legs fast disappeared down into soft mud and we all began wondering what we had let ourselves into. Our point of crossing was reached and our fate was sealed, Nundah Creek lay before us with 150 metres of water to be crossed. Mutiny was simmering amongst the troops with death threats hanging over the leader's head and yours truly facing a fast disappearing career as a leader!! Anticipation on most faces as garbage bags were shared around and lilos appeared out of packs and were quickly inflated. After watching the journey begin and our most experienced members transporting people across the river, frowns turned to brave smiles and gradually the crossing was well underway.

Many were happy to swim floating their packs alongside and enjoying the cool refreshing swim after a hot mornings walk. Local fisherman started in amazement at the site and wondered if this was not a Dunkirk replay!!! A rather wet group assembled at the birdhide on the Boondall side - some already changed and refreshed, smiles and laughter as a feeling of comradeship set in. This had been a test of strength, bravery and most of all trust as BCBC members' true colours shone out.

Our final leg of the journey to Boondall for a rendezvous with Susan who had prepared lunch for a very hungry group. We followed the newly developed forest trail into Boondall with a welcome rest at the information centre, a wealth of valuable information on the wetlands area with a large map showing our morning's progression. As we rolled into the Boondall Centre we were met with puzzled looks. 28 bedraggled hot walkers among thousands of Jehovah's Witnesses families gathered for a convention along with the largest collections of baby strollers we had ever seen.

Susan had an amazing lunch prepared and Barbeque was quickly renamed Banquet at the sight before us. A truly delicious lunch was consumed by many hungry troops. Justin couldn't cook quickly enough to satisfy the mob. A lazy hour or so later the billy was boiled and desserts were consumed beside the lake fanned by a refreshing breeze.

A huge thank you to so many great people for the adventurous spirit and trust in their fellow walkers, and especially those who so tirelessly helped to make the river crossing so successful. And how could we ever thank Susan for her generosity in completing the day with such a beautiful lunch. To the bird watchers who sighted so many different species from sulphur crested cockatoos, kingfishers, pired oyster catchers to spoon bills and eastern swan hens. And lastly to a fine co-leader whose steps I followed proudly and to Nathan a gallant tail end charlie. Walkers were Justin, Kerry, Matthew, Gabriel, Desley, Elizabeth Richards, Bill, Jim, Majella, Chris McCaffrey, John Brunott, John Carter, Mary Nolan, Pat Lovell, Jonas, Pat, June, Jo (new walker), Helen, John, Cecilia, Geoff Wright, Peter, Trevor Kelly, Teresa and Marty (visitors), Nathan and Bev. Thanks for a great day.

Maxine.



16-18 August 1996

Spicers Peak

by Jim O'Meara

After leaving Sullivan & Nicolaides, we travelled in perfect weather to the garage at Amberley where most of us had dinner. It poured rain during this time but when we were ready to go on it stopped. There was a lot of lightning in the sky as we drove on to the Spicers Camping ground. On arrival, we found that the ground was dry so we all put up our tents and went to bed. Soon after it rained and rained and rained. The next morning it stopped raining and we had breakfast.

Jim, Mary Nolan, Joerg, Patricia, Richard, Ann Tracey
June Greenaway.

After breakfast Pat Lawton and Jonas turned up and we all headed off for Spicers. Soon after it rained and rained and rained. About 200 metres from the top of West Spicers I aborted the walk and we all headed back to camp. We met Ed and Ken. We broke camp and drove to Aratula where we had a big BBQ, sausages, bacon etc. etc.. After we had filled up we all went home.

Jim.

Moreton Island

24 - 26 May 1996.

by Edwin Nally

Island trips always have the possibility of great variety. For one thing there is the boat trip to and from the Island and quite possibly there will be some four-wheel driving. This was true of this year's Club trip to Moreton Island with the two hour trip on the car ferry from Scarborough on Friday night followed by a four wheel taxi drive across the Island arriving at the ocean side of the island about 11 p.m. Paul McDonald brought his four-wheel drive Jeep which was greatly appreciated over the two days.

Paul transported part of the group across the island and on the Saturday, by running a ferry service along the beach, made it possible for all to reach Mt Tempest, the highest sandhill in the world. From its top at 280 metres, it is possible to have a 360 degree view of the island and of many features of the mainland.

This year's trip was made by Paul McDonald, Jim Prato, Kathy and Ed Thistlethwaite, Liz Little, Bill Butler, Maxine Brophy, Cecilia Doherty, Louise Rea and Ed Nally, general organiser and leader of the trip. While the weather was threatening at times over the two days, rain did not cause any problem and most of the two days was spent walking.

Memorable incidents were Ed's consternation on finding that having brought his cooking pot at considerable inconvenience, the main ingredients for his well known delectable pot meal, were still at Pullenvale in the fridge! We never really got to find out whose fault that was. And then there is a goat at the Cape Moreton Lighthouse that is

looking forward to Bill's next visit to the island. It has a score to settle with him. Take care, Bill.

The trip finished with variety in that some chose to take the one p.m. ferry back to Scarborough, some chose the 6 p.m., some walked around the northern end of the island, some walked part way across and were picked up by Paul and others chose to travel in Paul's four-wheel drive across the island. All in all, a very enjoyable and successful weekend

Flinders Peak Day Walk

28 April 1996

Anthony Dolan

I had had some difficulty in locating landowner agreeable to us accessing Flinders Peak via private land. The problem was solved by the Ipswich Catholic Bushwalking Club who had successfully made contact because they had programmed the same walk on the same day. Ipswich's leader Ted Goodbun was happy to us to "follow them". It became an "unofficial" combined club's walk.

Our group of eight met their group of ten at the first gate on the Flinders Peak road on that Sunday morning. From there it was only a short drive to our start point. A brief chat with the caretaker of the property and we were off. As we set off we made ourselves known.

The initial ascent is across the farmland paddocks. From an early stage, John from Ipswich shared his botanical expertise with the group. There was time for morning tea on a grassy knoll and then the ascent continued. We made our way across to the ridge line proper. The section from the higher ridge knoll across to the rock face of the peak is very spectacular. The north eastern side of the ridge is a sheer drop and from along this section there are many great vantage spots to clamber up on to. The views are north to Brisbane and Ipswich and to the countryside to the east. The final section of the walk was up through the rock face of the peak.

We had lunch on the helipad on the top of the mountain. The helipad is there to enable the communications facilities on the other section of the peak to be easily maintained. After lunch we made our way across to the other area to inspect the structures and enjoy the views to the east. There was some cloud around but we could make out the general location of the coastal ranges and the Barney/Ballow massifs to the south.

In overcast weather we headed back down the mountain. This time we followed the ridge line all the way to the bottom. Along the way we passed an impressive stand of cactus and went through some apparently once-common rubber vine forest.

Special thanks to Ted Goodbun and Eddie and Lydia Hearn from Ipswich. Our drivers Tricia Rynja and Phil Murray and those others who joined me. Russell Louise Jones, Bill Butler, Gabrielle Sladden and Terry Silk.
Anthony Dolan

Moran's Creek Walk

13 January 1996

by Russ Nelson

An enthusiastic group of walkers gathered early in Brisbane to drive up to O'Reillys. The walk began by retracing our drive up by walking to the turnoff to Luke's Bluff. Luke's Bluff is one of those grand morning tea spots where you gain a spectacular view with a minimum of effort. Also it allows for a view of the route which the walk is going to take.

After morning tea we proceeded down the Kerry Track and turned south towards the Albert River valley via the Commando Track. As we descended the temperature became warmer. On reaching the Albert River we immediately turned into Moran's Creek and sought out the shaded areas which brought some relief from the heat. After walking for an hour we stopped for lunch via some pools.

After lunch we began our traverse of Moran's Creek proper. This is a typical mountain creek in the rain forest. There are a number of beautiful waterfalls to be visited, enjoyed and climbed over. Towards mid afternoon we reached the water race which is one of the wonders of southern Queensland. Fortunately few people know about this. The rocks now start to become large and quickly progress to become boulders. This tends to slow down the pace and those who had a late night begin to suffer. By 4 p.m. we reached the bottom of the falls. The trick is then to find the start of the old graded track. Once on the track it is easy to walk to the top of the falls and step over the "Track Closed" sign. At the top of the falls you can see where you have spent most of the day by following Moran's Creek down to the Albert River and examining the ridges that come off Luke's Bluff.

From the top of the falls it is such a matter of following the (official) graded track system for 40 minutes, back to the cars, shops and delights of civilisation.

Russ Nelson

Rocky Creek Walk

13 October 1996

by Paul McDonald

We departed Brisbane early, and set forth on our journey. A highlight of the journey was the appearance of a large dray pulled by Clydesdales!

Once there, we abandoned the vehicles, and proceeded to follow Rocky Creek. Fortunately this time the creek was flowing, and the rock-hop up the creek under the forest canopy was an enjoyable experience.

A highlight was seeing just how much the landslide area had regenerated. My first trip there many years ago had encountered a barren landscape, later trips saw the area change to some scunge, and shrubs, now what one were saplings have become tall young trees, and much of the

scunge has disappeared. It will be interesting to visit again in a few years.

Morning Tea was held just below the first waterfall, and then we scrambled up beside the falls, to the base of the second (and much larger) falls.

Following the cliff line, we were surprised to see a large number of orchids littering the ground, dislodged from their lofty perches- apparently the result of a recent storm.

Also seen were a large number of bird feathers - a mystery until we heard a screech above. The answer was a young Peregrine Falcon had taken residence, obviously to the disdain of some of the local birds!

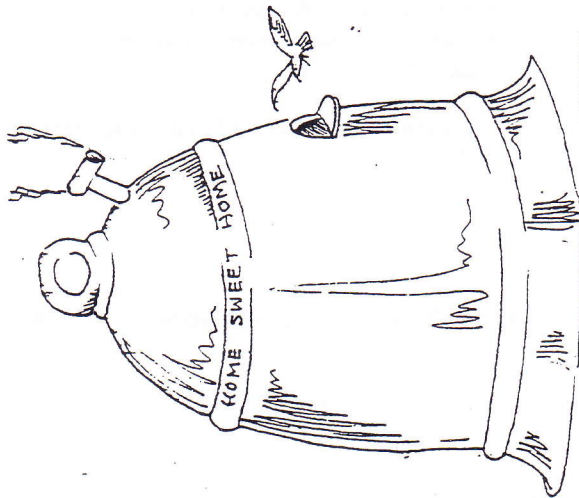
After some time spent watching the falcon, we continued. Close examination of the numerous small caves etched in the rock (the cause - could be heard - water running within the cliff face) for the small bats seen last time was to no avail.

After ascending the cliff line gap, we continued along the cliff tops to our lunch stop (and snooze) atop the large falls. Finally we followed the ridge out, and then back to the cars. Our drive out was highlighted by a flock of Black Cockatoos!

Thanks to all who came, and to Kerry for driving.
Paul



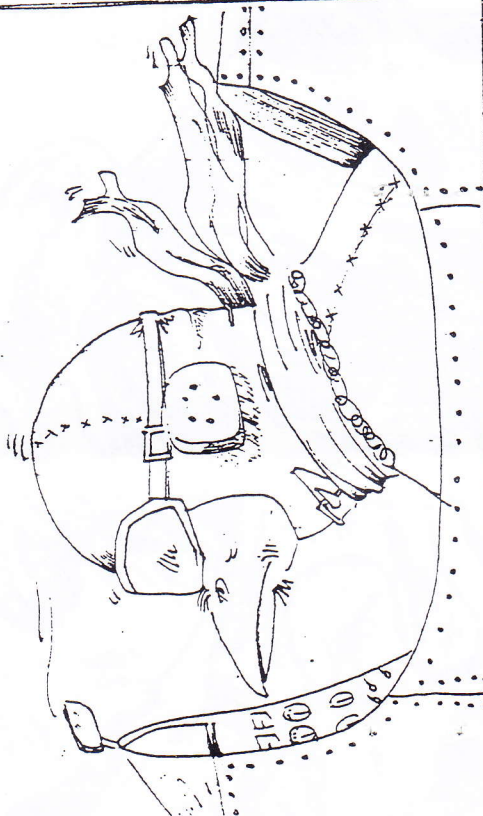
LAST OF THE CURRENT SERIES OF GEOFF'S MYSTERY BIRDS!



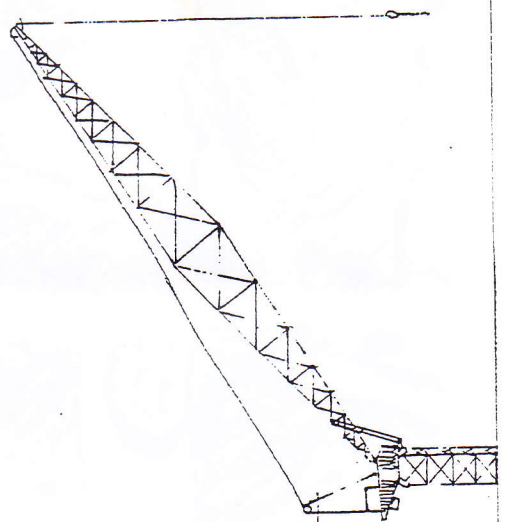
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CAN YOU GUESS THE BIRD'S NAME ??????

Answers to last month: -Powerful Owl, Pilot Bird, Bell Bird & Crane
This month:- Log Runner, Sun Bird, Rifle Bird & Ibis

NOMINATION FORM

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

BRISBANE CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC.

POSITION	NOMINEE		NOMINATOR		SECONDER	
	Name	Signature	Name	Signature	Name	Signature

The following is a list of the Association's Management Committee positions, along with the basic functions of each, and includes a list of the current occupants.

President Paul Mc Donald
 Vice President Con Vink

General Secretary Cathy Thistlewaite
 Treasurer Tony Young
 Outings Secretary Ed Thistlewaite
 Social Secretary Majella Robinson
 Training Officer Bill Butler
 Membership Officer Jim O'Meara
 Editor Cecilia Doherty

presides at General and other meetings.
 looks after the Spiritual Welfare of the Association. Responsible for organising the Annual Mass and Dinner, Barney Mass and Annual Report. Deputises in the President's absence.
 takes minutes at General and Committee meetings; handles correspondence.
 who looks after the Association's finances.
 organises the Association's walks calendar, trip leaders and transport.
 organises Association socials.
 looks after training members in all elements of bushcraft.
 organises New Members Nights and helps visitors and new members with any queries.
 is responsible for the production and distribution of the Association's monthly circular.

Members are reminded of the following Association Rules:-

- 13.03.01 Any two members of the Association shall be at liberty to nominate any other member to serve as an officer or other member of the Management Committee;
- 13.03.02 The nomination, which shall be in writing and signed by the member and his proposer and seconder, shall be lodged with the secretary at least twenty-one days before the Annual General Meeting at which the election is to take place;

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