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BEV Collin Brown

X 392-0290.
224-6367

JILALAN

MONTHLY CIRCULAR OF THE BRISBANE
CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC.
UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF OUR LADY OF THE WAY

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JUL 1995



BRISBANE CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC
PO BOX 151, BRISBANE, ALBERT STREET, QLD 4002

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VICE PRESIDENT	: Paul McDonald	205 1984 (H)	
TREASURER	: Tony Young	262 7067 (H)	12-2pm only.
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OUTINGS SECRETARY	: Ed Thistlewaite	374 2198 (H)	
MEMBERSHIP OFFICER	: Trevor Kelly	357 5046 (H)	
TRAINING OFFICER	: Joe Finn	848 4642 (H)	
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"JILALAN" EDITOR	: Justin Tobin	366 3193 (H)	
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		Ashgrove Qld 4060	

For specific inquiries, contact the Committee member above concerned. For outings or socials, contact the leader shown in the calendar or magazine article. Visitors - for general inquiries contact Trevor Kelly. Articles for "Jilalan", post to Justin Tobin, 110 Stewart Road, Ashgrove Qld 4060.

GENERAL MEETINGS

Meetings are held on the 3rd Monday of every month, being scheduled to commence at 7.30 pm (although they usually start about 15 minutes later). The location is currently in the basement of the Catholic Centre (near St Stephen's Cathedral) with entry via Charlotte Street. The door is usually manned up to about 8.00 pm. If you arrive after this, please ring the bell and wait for someone to let you in. Parking is NOT available on site and free parking can be difficult to find nearby. Parking is available close by at \$4.

VISITORS are always welcome.

OUTINGS

- (a) Always read the Jilalan article to check the departure point, date and time.
- (b) 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.
- (c) The Club will usually organise transport for each outing, but you must nominate in advance to the leader. Contacting to 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.
- (d) Walkers are responsible for their transport to and from the departure point.
- (e) 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 outing's 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 pm, 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.

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.

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KEY

D/W	Day Walk
T/W	Through Walk
O/N	Overnight
B/C	Base Camp
1/2DW	Half-day Walk
S/T	Safety & Training
FMR	Federation Mountain Rescue
Soc	Social

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SUGGESTED EXTENDED WALKS TO COME

1995	Sept Oxley Wild Rivers
	July/Aug Skiing - Snowy Mts
1996	Feb South New Zealand
	July Mt Bowen Circuit, Hinchinbrook Is.
	Sept Blue Mts & Canyoning

1995 BCBC CALENDAR OF CLUB EVENTS— BOOK YOUR DIARY NOW!!

<u>Date</u> <u>Phone</u>	<u>Type</u>	<u>Event</u>	<u>Contact</u>	
Jun 3-4	Lizard via Bell	Justin Tobin	366 3193	O/N
4	Knapps Peak	Russell Code	245 4803	D/W
9-12	Emu Creek	Iain Renton	395 7665	B/C
9-12	Emu Creek	Bill Butler	351 1588	T/W
17	Rogaining-Stanthorpe	Christine Harrison	378 0264	
17	Coffee & Cards - Three Monkeys, West End	Maxine Brophy	203 4699	SOC
18	Kinnanes Falls	Trevor Kelly	357 5046	D/W
19	MEETING			
23-25	Mt Barney - Savages	Barry Ellerington	886 3451	B/C
23-25	Mt Barney - Mezzanine	Justin Tobin	366 3193	B/C
Jul 1	Colonial Ball	Maxine Brophy	203 4699	SOC
8	Rescue Leaders Advanced	Joe Finn	848 4642	FMR
9	Minnages	Pat Lawton	366 1956	D/W
15-16	Mt Mitchell Circuit	Paul McDonald	205 1984	D/W
15-16	Mt Mitchell Spicers	Justin Tobin	366 3193	O/N
17	MEETING			
22	Pullenvale to Lake Manchester	Ed Nally	857 2021	D/W
23	Outings planning BBQ - J C Slaughter Falls	Ed Thistlewaite	374 2198	SOC
26	Qan Heng Vietnamese	Maxine Brophy	203 4699	SOC
30	Bushrangers Cave	Kerry Mulligan	279 4490	D/W
Aug 5-6	First Aid Weekend Course	FMR		
12	Bike Ride - Barry's BBQ	Barry Ellerington	886 3451	SOC
16	Annual Mass - Peasant	Paul McDonald	205 1984	O/N
16	Annual Mass - Midget			O/N
16	Annual Mass - Logan			O/N
18-20	Acacia Plateau	Matthew Palmer	366 5660	T/W
21	MEETING			
25-27	Boonah Gate-Mt Lindesay	Joe Finn	848 4642	T/W
Sep 2	Progressive Dinner	Maxine Brophy	203 4699	SOC
3	Father's Day	Dad	HOME	
8-10	Pilgrimage-Goomburra YHA	Ed Thistlewaite	374 2198	B/C
16	Ernest Traverse	John Brunnott	209 9598	O/N
16	Ernest Traverse	Paul McDonald	205 1984	D/W
18	MEETING			
22-24	Girraween N.P.	Barry Ellerington	886 3451	B/C
22-24	Girraween N.P.			T/W
26 (Wed)	Night at Climbing Gym	Joe Finn	848 4642	FMR
Oct 1	Sentinel Point/Dungeon	Matthew Palmer	366 5660	D/W
7-8	Rogaining -Qld Championships			S/T
14-15	Training Weekend-Adventure			FMR
16	MEETING			

COMING EVENTS**PULLENVALE TO LAKE MANCHESTER (Moggill State Forest traverse)**

Leader : Fr. Ed Nally Ph. 857 2021 (H)
Date : Saturday 22 July
Meeting Time : 7.30 AM
Meeting Place : Sullivan and Nicolaides (Taringa)
Grade : Easy
Emergency Officer : Anthony Dolan (Ph 899 1785)
Cost : \$2.00

This is an interesting easy walk starting in an outer Brisbane suburb and concluding at Lake Manchester in Moreton Shire. The route follows several former timber cutter tracks with hill sections allowing good views of several suburbs of both Brisbane and Ipswich. A bell bird colony and grass tree grove are passed by and a rock ledge allows splendid views of Ipswich, Amberley RAAF Base and the mountains beyond, as well, of course, Lake Manchester. A fifteen minute car shuttle will return drivers to their cars.

Fr. Ed

BUSHRANGERS CAVE (DAYWALK)

Leader : Kerry Mulligan (Ph 279 4490)
Date : Sunday July 30th
Meeting Time : 7.00am
Meeting Place : Cathedral, Charlotte St
Grade : Easy
Emergency Officer : Valerie Palmer (ph 366 5660)
Cost : \$15.00 (extra cost due to hire of the bus and bus driver)

Bushrangers Cave lies in the eastern extremity of Lamington National Park. This walk will be done differently than the normal route as we will start at Binna Burra and finish at Numinbah Gap, no worries about a car shuffle our chauffer will be there waiting for us. This is a varied and interesting walk passing, rainforest, babbling brooks, farmland and mountain heathland. The scenic lookouts will provide views to Mt Tamborine and Stradbroke Island in the North, Springbrook, The Pacific Ocean and the Cougals to the East, Mt Warning and the Nightcap range to the South and the Border ranges to the West. We will take the graded track system to Mt Hobwee and Mt Wagawn from there we will take a rough track down to a waterfall and Bushrangers Cave, from here it is a stroll down to the border gate and our waiting bus.

Walking will take place in two states so make sure you bring your passport. Numbers will be limited to twenty two as this is the capacity of the bus.

Kerry

MT BARNEY MASS OVER NIGHTER

Contact: Paul Mc Donald 205 1984(H)
Date: 15/08 - 16/08
Meeting Time: 7.30 PM Tuesday
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicoladies Taringa
Grade: Medium
Emergency Officer: Anthony Dolan (Ph 899 1785)
Cost: \$12.00

Yes, it's that time of the year again for our annual pilgrimage to Mt Barney. For those unaquainted with the Club's Customs - every year, on exhibition Wednesday, the Club climbs Mt Barney, and holds Mass on our Altar, in the saddle between the East and West Peaks.

The Club only choses to celebrate Mass as a group twice a year, and undoubtedly this is one of the true highlights of the Club's year, for it is the only official occasion in which we truely combine both things that the Club is about - Catholic and Bushwalking.

All are more than welcome to attend, and indeed a special invitation is extended to the non-catholics in the Club. They will be most welcome.

This year there are planned to be three options for walks, while I myself will be leading one of them - Peasants. Don't let the name fool you, there is no "easy" way up Mt Barney (though this is the easiest), but to the best of my knowlege, no Club walker has ever failed to reach the saddle via Peasants.

If you can't make it on Tuesday night, let me know - there usually are some who come down early on Wednesday.

See you there,

Paul Mc

Excerpt from - 1960 Barrani - by Raoul Mellish

"Last August, on the Exhibition Wednesday (August 10th) a party of 58 members attended Mass which was said by Father Hayes on a site chosen in a rocky gorge above University Hut.

The Mass was begun at Midday when the two parties [met], the main body having come up the Bushwalkers Ridge while a smaller group ascended by the North Ridge."

Thirty-five years and thirty-six Masses later we as a Club are still climbing Barney for the Mass. Old friends return, some come for the first time. Make the journey with us. It's a very beautiful place and Club tradition.

ACACIA PLATEAU (THROUGHWALK)

Leader : Matthew Palmer (Ph 366 5660)
Date : Friday August 18th to Sunday August 20th
Meeting Time : TBA
Meeting Place : TBA
Grade : MEDIUM
Emergency Officer : Valerie Palmer (ph 366 5660)
Cost : \$15.00

Acacia Plateau is the region that lies between White Swamp (or Boonah) Border gate and the Killarney Border gate. It is another section of state boundary to traverse for all you boundary riders and possibly fill in a missing gap or relive past experiences. Our main obstacle for the week end is Wilsons Peak which we tackle very early on in our journey, our trip entails mainly following the border fence so without too much help even I should be able to navigate for this trip. The walk is reasonably long in distance and requires carrying a throughpack but shouldn't prevent any other difficulties. Come and join me for a weekend in the wilderness, more details at the meeting.

Matthew

PAST OUTINGS

MT. LINDESAY - DAY WALK - 23 APRIL, 1995

Pat Lawton

16 people came on the trip, including two new comers - Colleen Clune and Maureen Turnbull - both of whom did extremely well on their first walk with the club. David McMurdy from Ipswich Catholic Bushwalkers also came along - beware of this stick man on future trips! We were to meet David at Beaudesert and we were running a little late. I saw a parked car and I bounded over and said "Are you David" to the chap sitting therein. The man looked at me and said "No". Thinking I had mistaken his Christian name I asked him what his name was. To this I got no reply - just a strange look! My next question was "Are you coming on a bushwalk to Mt. Lindesay". When I got a "No" reply I then decided I had better find another parked car with a male in it! Yes, I spotted another car - and yes there was a man sitting in it reading the newspaper. Over I went and stuck my head in the window and said "Hello David" - poor David was so engrossed in his paper that I frightened the living daylights out of him.

We parked our cars at the Mt. Lindesay Border Gate (well away from the area used to spray horses) and set off on an old timber road around the base of the mountain. Lovely white gum trees on the lower slopes made this part of the walk a delight. However it came to an end about three quarters of an hour and it was then upwards. The first steep section was by the fence in open eucalypt forest. A fence crossing made for some entertainment - some people like myself had difficulty while others just seemed to step over it. We were now into the really steep stuff. The next hour was spent clawing our way up the ridge - if you were not hanging on to the tree roots you fell backwards!! There was much laughter enroute. Colleen seemed to particularly to enjoy that steep section.

We arrived at the base of the cliffs where we watched Joan and Matthew prepare to go to the summit - the rest of us had morning tea. We then began our walk around under the base of the cliffs but had not gone too far when we heard Jonas' voice - they had decided not to proceed as the rocks were a bit slippery and they felt they had insufficient time to safely negotiate the rock climb. We decided to wait for them to return. Lunch was had under an overhang.

The walk under the cliffs was enjoyable and after about an hour we arrived at the ridge which we were to take on our downward route. We stopped there to admire the views and then made our way down the rainforest covered ridge. This ridge eventually came out on to an open grassy covered spur where we stopped to just enjoy the views and the beauty of the place. It was then back down to the road and back to the cars.

I enjoyed the trip and I would like to thank all those who came along to make it such an enjoyable day. It always makes the day easier for the leader if everybody is happy and enjoying themselves - which was the case. Those who came along Patricia Broughton, Chris McCaffrey, Louise Rae, Matthew and Kerry, Jonas, Ken Constable, Colleen Clune, Russell Code, Bruce Normyle, June Greenway, Dr. Maureen Turnbull, Majella Robertson and David (Stick) McMurdy and, of course, myself.

The Guy Fawkes River Throughwalk

This article is a little different than most as I am writing it during the walk as I sit where the Guy Fawkes meets the ~~Sara~~ and they become the Boyd. Surrounding me is a dell of needle pines whispering their secrets to the world as the breeze blows lazily through them. The ridges around me reach up into the dazzling blue sky, its deep valleys holding some of the thickest dry rainforest I have ever seen, I wonder if anyone has been up some of these impenetrable appearing valleys. I close my eyes and I can hear a dozen bird calls from restless flycatchers to New England honeyeaters, a flock of thirty red browed firetails scamper through the air while an eagle glides by scanning the river for a tasty morsel. The only reminder of the twentieth century is the jets racing by at 30 000ft leaving a plume of condensation from horizon to horizon. Usually I look up at these planes, wonder where they are going and wishing that I was on one. Not today though.

The Guy Fawkes River is more than 500 kilometres south of Brisbane, the start and finish of the walk would have required at least twelve hours of car shuffling so unfortunately the group required to be split in two, the down hill party being led by myself and the uphill party by Russ. We arrived at our campsite on the Dyamberin Rd about 1 A.M. after some expert driving by the team of drivers especially Patricia who negotiated her way through fog so dense it was putting dents in my car. Saturday morning and a late start, the fog had retreated into the valleys. We met some walkers from Armidale who were surprised to see us, they said they don't usually run into other bushwalkers in this part of the world. Lucky for us they were here as they were able to direct us in the right direction which was not the originally intended direction. Down Bees Nest ridge we travelled which drops from 1030 metres to 415 metres rather rapidly but consistently enough to allow a bulldozer down it to create a fire break. This ridge could well be a first for the club and quite possibly a last after the farmer locks the gate in the not too distant future.

Once we reached the river it was like entering another world, the peace and tranquillity hit us immediately and it wasn't too long before we had lunch, a rest and a swim. Only two and a half days left on the river. The Guy Fawkes reminds me of the upper reaches of Carnarvon Creek and also parts of the Severn River, a place you may expect to find a Siren enchanting you with her song.

Saturday night was spent camping at the remnants of Housewater hut, three fridges but no beer. Sunday and we passed the Aberfoyle junction, shortly after we saw a group on horse back, why didn't we think of that. We also passed their campsite which was a disgrace. The trip was going well in regard to those lovely slithery things until I nearly stood on one, I ended up seeing four red bellied blacks all together. A number of times I was walking through long grass with my mind in neutral when I would come across a flock of quails who would shoot up into the air with no warning, their wings making a loud whistling noise, a cause of minor heart failure.

Lunch was spent with the up hill party who suddenly appeared from around the bend. Let he who is without sin cast the first stone is not one of Pat's philosophies, if definitely wasn't one of ours when her turn came to crossing the river. Russ and Mike suggested to us to reach the ~~Sara~~ junction by tonight, this turned out to be like the film A Bridge Too Far or more appropriately A River Junction Too Far. Eighty percent of us reached the Junction by nightfall but it was at expense to our wellbeing, everyone was exhausted after around 35 kilometres over some fairly unsteady terrain. Who was that reciting scripture in their sleep that night? Was it prophecy or perhaps predicting the second coming? I'll guess we will never know. Monday was our third day of walking which turned out to be fairly long as the river opened up, the river lost some of its appeal as we were now firmly in cattle country. The final site of the Mini bus was a welcome relief to some after sixty five kilometres of walking.

To me the Guy Fawkes was a beautiful place spoilt only by the effects of fire and former grazing which created some of the worse cobbles you could ever see. I would not hesitate to go back again, next time starting up at Ebor falls and taking four or five days, this time with a camera that works. I would like to thank all those who came and made this walk possible, especially to Russ for leading the other group, Jon for leading out the advanced party without a map and for calming the leaders fraying nerves, June and Patricia for persevering in some testing conditions. Congratulations to Ray for a successful first time throughwalk and David for keeping up with the old hands, hopefully many more to come.

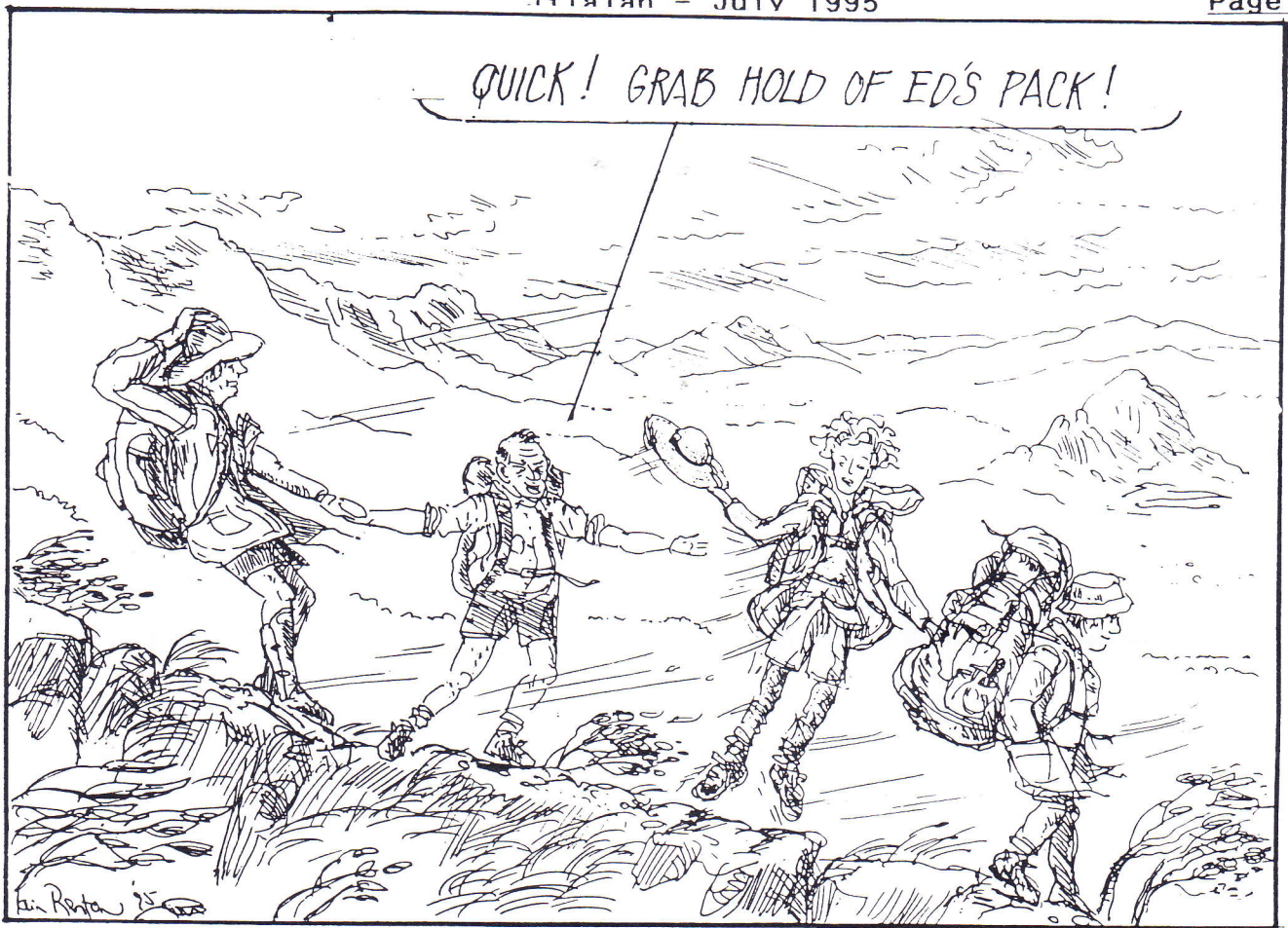
Matthew

EMU CREEK THROUGH WALK (9-12 June)

Our walk took us through one of the most spectacular sections of the Main Range. In the two-and-a-half days we traversed Mt Guymer, Sentinel Point, Mt Huntley, Mt Asplenium, Panorama Point and Lower Panorama Point, and dropped off at Davies Ridge. Ross Buchanan says that the Main Range has a classic appeal, an appeal that was certainly most obvious throughout our walk. He goes on to say that it provides an excellent opportunity for traversing one peak after another, and the frequent views back over the peaks one has traversed, promote feelings of progression and achievement. I would add that they also promote feelings of awe and incredulousness.

We left Brisbane Friday afternoon and arrived at the Emu Creek Saw Mill Site at about 8pm and were joined a few hours later by the Base Campers. Saturday morning dawned clear, bright and cold. We set out at about 7:30am and began our climb to the summit of Mt Guymer (1204m). We were passed on the way up by the Base Campers, who, with their much lighter packs, were able to climb at a much faster rate than we were. Nevertheless, by 10am we had reached the Summit of West Mt Guymer, and joined the Base Campers for morning tea.

After walking along with them for a short time we branched off and began the long descent into the Emu Creek (North) Valley. We completed our descent and stopped for lunch on the banks of Emu Creek (North) at about 12:15pm and readied ourselves for the climb up the steep ridge towards Sentinel Point.



ON A WINDY RIDGE AT PANORAMA POINT (BILL'S THROUGHWALK).

After preparing ourselves both physically and mentally, we began our climb at 1pm and reached the Summit of Sentinel Point (1175m) at about 3pm. The views from Sentinel Point were stunning! They made the long, hard slog of the day well worthwhile. Those of you who have climbed to the summit of Sentinel Point will appreciate what I mean when I say it's hard to find the appropriate words to describe these views, they were spectacular and awe-inspiring. With the views, the prospect of sunrise, and the fact that by this time the westerly winds were building up to gale-force and becoming very cold, we decided to camp the night on Sentinel Point. We had an early night - very early in fact - we were all in bed by 6pm!

Our hoped-for-views of sunrise were not to be realised. Sunday dawned with gale-force westerly winds, a total white out and light spits of rain, which were threatening to become worse. Despite this less-than-perfect outlook we decided to push on and left Sentinel Point at 7am. We arrived at the Summit of Mt Huntley at 11am. By this time the westerly winds were not only gale-force, but were icy. I have never been so cold in all my life! Again, it is impossible to describe how cold it was, I can't find the words that encapsulate the feeling of being so cold.

As we ascended Mt Asplenium it got colder and colder and windier and windier. The wind was bone-chilling and we decided a hot lunch was the only thing that would get us through the rest of the day. Having ascended to the cliff line of the northern side of Mt Asplenium, we stopped

for lunch on a small ledge 3000 feet (1000m) up. Despite the precariousness of our position, the icy, westerly winds that were roaring around and through us, and the fact that by the time the food reached one's mouth, it was cold, lunch was marvellous.

We arrived at the summit of Mt Asplenium(1294m), the highest point of our trip, at about 2:30pm. 3:15pm saw us at Panorama Point admiring the views of the Steamer Range and Lizard Point. Needless to say, it was still icy cold and the wind just seemed to be getting worse. We continued on our way towards Lower Panorama Point and arrived at about 4:30pm. We set up camp for the night, had dinner and after our early evening the night before, vowed we would stay up longer, but the cold winds got to much for us and we were all in bed by 6:30pm.

After listening to the gusting, westerly winds all night it was most gratifying to wake up to a fine, clear, albeit cold morning. We watched the sunrise over the range and were suitably impressed with the myriad of colours and shades created by the sun. After a leisurely breakfast we departed Lower Panorama Point at 8am and set out for Davies Knoll. At 11am, having reached Davies Knoll, we left the Main Range Rim and began our descent. After a leisurely walk, with a brief stop for lunch, we arrived back at the Old Sawmill Campsite at about 1:30pm, all smiles and sporting a well-earned sense of achievement!

The weekend was tremendous, much of which was due to Bill's very thorough preparation and organisation. It was also due to the company, Bill, Jim and Ed made what was a great walk, into an fantastic weekend, and I thank them for it.

Majella

EMU CREEK BASECAMP (9-12 JUNE 1995)

Five of us met up with Cliff and Christine at the Fat Cow and had a nibble before taking the back country roads. We arrived at the campsite to find the throughwalkers and Cathy well established with a campfire going. After setting up camp we sat around the fire and yakked till quite late.

Day 1 The throughwalkers were up bright and early. The rest of us were a bit slower but we did manage to see them off. An hour after they left we followed them up Mt Guymer. It's a long, steep climb with not much in the way of less steep bits along the way. About one third of the way up Cathy's leg started giving her trouble (a bad dog bite hadn't completely healed). Our experts' opinion (a doctor and an ambulanceman) was that it shouldn't be walked on too much. After we said good-bye to Cathy she returned to base camp at a relaxed pace, stopping at times and getting the treat of seeing lots of different birds (something you miss in a noisy group on the move). Cathy, now a BCTM (Base Camp Tent Minder), kept us well supplied with firewood - something greatly appreciated on those chilly nights.

As we continued up Guymer we could hear the other party in front of us and we caught up with them about two thirds of the way up. Smoko at the top with glimpses of views. Quite a pleasant sunny day with some cloud and a cool breeze. After ten minutes Bill got his troops

moving again and we walked with them along the top to the north-western corner. Here we admired the views while the throughwalkers disappeared into the valley below. Then it was back along the top of Guymer for a bit over a kilometre, stopping in a nice spot for lunch on the way.

Guymer is a flat-topped mountain, the eastern end is more open with lots of grass trees, some quite large with multiple trunks and encrusted in places with soft velvety moss and staghorns. The western end has a magnificent forest of large eucalypts with tall, lush grass and delicate ferns underfoot. And of course, all around the edges are beautiful views - an enchanting place.

Then it was down a long ridge off the south-western corner and then back along the creek to the camp site. The camping area was now getting quite crowded with a large contingent from a four wheel drive club across the track and quite a few from the National Parks Association down the other end. I provided entertainment at the evening meal with my attempts to master my Trangia.

Day 2 A dull morning, cold and windy with low cloud obscuring the peaks. It feels like 5am, not 6.15am, but I get myself moving as I'd been making a fuss about an early start. At 7.30am we set off down the road, to leave it to cross Steamer Creek, then up to The Funnel on the Steamer Range. Another sharp, steep ascent and we stopped for a good breather near the top. Then along the Steamers, taking a track that skirts along the base of a succession of cliffhills. From the last saddle we looked up at a tall, thin buttress of rock (the Stern lookout). We were to be up there soon.

As we worked our way along the base of the Stern we passed two walkers who said snakes stopped them getting to the lookout. Well, we found no snakes (any self-respecting snake would have been curled up in some cosy corner hibernating!), but thick, waist high ferns made the path a little tricky to spot at times. The ridge got narrower and narrower till suddenly we were at the lookout. A spectacular view that always seems to catch people by surprise the first time they see it. The clouds were by then clear of the peaks so we got an unrestricted view but, standing as we were in the teeth of a westerly gale, we didn't hang around too long. Then it was back along the Stern to pick up our packs and head up Mount Steamer.

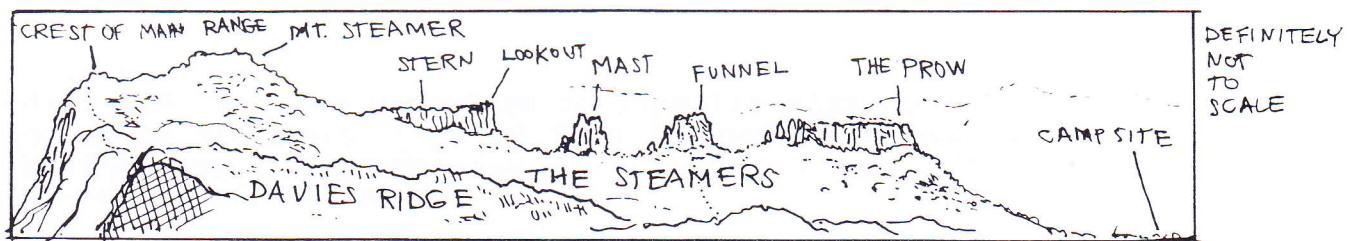
This was pleasant walking, out of the wind, in rainforest over mossy boulders and past tangled vines. More views at the top (Mt Superbus, Mt Roberts, and Lizard Point) then on to have lunch where Mount Steamer meets the Main Range. Not the best place for lunch, with a cold wind whistling around our corner, but you couldn't complain about the views. Out came the parkas and raincoats and we did our best to stay warm. The cloud cover broke up a bit with some patches of sunlight struggling through. Certainly not the weather for a long, relaxed lunch so we were soon making the steep descent off Mount Steamer. We admired the view along the Main Range as the wind was howling through the trees.

The track along the crest of the Range is well formed and it is easy walking. We passed a group from Brisbane Bushwalkers travelling the other way. Then we left the views behind and headed down Davies Ridge, getting one last look at the Steamers on the way. Easy walking all the way back home (a longish road walk through). We got back rather early (3.30pm), everybody glad to rest weary bodies or maybe rest horizontal

for a while. Cliff and Christine left for Brisbane (Cliff had to work next day). Later around the campfire Trevor read us some poetry, we played cards, and Richard exercised our brain cells with a succession of brain teasers. When you left the campfire you certainly found out how cold it was. We spared a thought for the throughwalkers on some windy peak without a campfire.

Day 3 Slept in, woke to a glorious day. What a contrast to Sunday - deep blue sky, no clouds, air windblown clean, crisp winter sunlight, the sound of the wind in the trees and, most of the crowd had left. A pity to waste such a nice day doing anything strenuous like walking so we just sat in the sun and soaked it all up. Four of us played cards - Richard taught us a couple of games including a version of Rickety Kate with a name better left out of this publication. Gabriel and Trevor read books (Trevor brought up a great big thick book on the weekend - he finished it in the car on the way back to Brisbane). We'd just stirred ourselves to pack up when the throughwalkers turned up. Had a cuppa and listened to some of their adventures. Then we all made our way back to Brisbane in dribs and drabs. Thanks to Patricia, Richard, Gabriel, Trevor, Cathy, Cliff and Christine for making it such a great weekend and for making my job as leader so easy and enjoyable.

Ian



KINNANES FALLS (18 JUNE)

After a list of 24 names we ended up with 17 going to Kinnanes Falls and the group left Charlotte Street at about 7.30am. We stopped at Boonah for a short break then continued to the beginning of our walk along the Head Road just below Teviot Falls. A few informal introductions and we set off up a reasonably steep ridge towards the 'verandah' where the group split up, a few took the easier route around the back section, the remainder who walked along the verandah section were rewarded with some fantastic views across to Mt Bell, Bangalore and Mt Moon.

We then followed a rough track to Kinnanes Falls then headed up the eastern escarpment, enjoying the views along the way. We had morning tea about half way, sheltered from the wind. We continued along the cliffline until the cliff face petered out and formed a ridge which we descended and headed about north-west towards the cars. We had lunch at the Teviot Falls lookout and then went for a bit of a walk towards Teviot Falls.

After Ed performed an unrehearsed stunt on a steep, slippery section we decided it might be a bit dangerous with wet rocks along the creek section so we headed back to the cars. We had quite a substantial afternoon tea at Boonah then headed back to Brisbane. Thanks to Justin for the pre-outing, and Jim Tailend Charlie, and everybody who came and made it an enjoyable day.

Trevor

MT BARNEY BASE CAMP (23-25 JUNE)

After going to bed on Friday night at Yellow Pinch under a ceiling of stars we woke up Saturday morning to see Barney covered in cloud and most of the ridges in mist.

A cup of tea and breakfast and the four of us, Matthew, Mark, J C, and myself, were soon on the road heading for Mezzanine. Mezzanine Ridge sits between South-East and Peasants and it was about one and a half hours before we reached the Ridge. A short climb and we were on the spectacular razorback. Normally the views are fantastic but today, with just occasional glimpses of Hargreaves property, the views were mostly mist.

A wet, slippery razorback requires care and we gave it heaps of care. still enjoyable as we headed up to Mecca waiting high above us in the cloud. Once off the razorback the ridge is open Eucalypt although Matthew said it was rainforest, his logic being it was raining and we were in the forest.

We were soon up to the Wall and decided to contour left into the saddle, taking longer than we thought. Once we were at the beginning of the saddle we couldn't see a thing - a complete white-out - a case of find the creek and follow it into the old hut site. From there some good views out to the west but no views at all off East Peak.

A quick trip down Peasants, the valley getting clearer the lower we went. Into camp for tea and the stars were out again.

Sunday a crisp, clear morning and Barney was out of cloud. It would have been great to be on top today. After a leisurely breakfast we drove around to have a look at the back section of Mt Maroon National Park. Although it's all part of Mt Barney National Park, the sign on the gate says Mt Maroon National Park. We did a bit of exploring here for possible future trips before heading home in the early afternoon. Thanks to Matthew, Mark and J C for joining me on Mezzanine Ridge and Barney in its wild and woolly mood.

Justin

HINCHINBROOK ISLAND (19-25 JUNE)

At last, after all the planning, John, Joe, Glen and myself (June) were on our way, leaving Brisbane on June 16 at 4.45am on a cold, windy day with a stressed out Joe. Stayed the night in Gladstone with Joe's sister. I got the bed, the others the floor. Early start Saturday and headed for Townsville. Great mountain range from Mackay, then into the flat, dry and overgrazed land, then cane country. Stayed at Graham & Pam's place, ex BCBC members. They have a great spot on the Strand and looking out to Magnetic Island. Lucky me scored the bed again and the others the floor. **Sunday** - As we didn't have far to go we had a look around Townsville, the Mall, markets, gardens, and Strand. On the drive out we drove up Castle Hill. The views of Townsville and surrounding mountains were really good. We could see bushfires on Magnetic Island.

Arriving at Lucinda, we found the Wanderers to be booked out, only campsites, so we ended up in a caravan at the back of the Dungere service station. Laid out all the gear, food, tents, clothing etc all over the ground to repack for an early start.

Monday - Day 1. George Point to Mulligans Up at 5.30am and travelled across on the boat at 7am, just the four of us, a 10 to 15 min. trip Lucinda to George Point. Started out walking along the beach, with good views of Mt Diamantina, about 5kms, then into the rainforest for 2.5kms, approx 2 hours' walking. Campsite at Mulligan Falls. Plenty

of fresh water, good swimming but very cold. A food locker here to deter bush rats and a toilet is being put in.

Had an early lunch and went scrub-bashing without packs. After going off the track we were into a creek - looked like croc country - and after Glen talking croc, croc, croc's, we suddenly wanted to walk faster and get on the hill. It was rough going with dead trees to get through. Sat on a rock and we could see where we'd walked along the beach, Lucinda in the background and the 6km jetty. Scrub-bashed our way further to hill 152 and could see down the other side of the beach to Sunken Reef Bay - great views. More scunge bash, dropping down to Sunken Reef Bay. Spent some time there then back onto the track, approx another hour to Mulligans through rainforest and across a couple of creeks. Met up with a family of four who were walking/fishing. Time to freshen up at the falls and bring out the dried stuff for tea. Had the campsite to ourselves. A great first day.

Tuesday - Day 2. Mulligans to Zoe Bay Walked to Sunken Reef Bay and spent a good 2 hours here fishing and exploring the rocks. Fresh Trevally for lunch - yum! Forgot the herbs though. After lunch it was back the same way again for half an hour and then a bit of a slog uphill with heavy packs to 260m, highest point of the trail. We started getting good views of Mt Bowen. A really good spot was the falls cascading into 3 or 4 parts and then into the sea - good photo stop. Lots of grass trees and the smell of the ti tree was in the air. Zoe Bay is a lovely spot - beach, creek, mountains, rainforest, mangroves, a food locker, a toilet (that hummed), and a table. Missed out on the table. The young fishermen were there first. Great views of Mt Bowen.

Wednesday - Day 3. Zoe Bay to Little Ramsay Started out earlier, we soon left the beach walking for mangroves and rainforest, lovely and soft underfoot. All too soon it was too soft and boggy so it was off with the boots and socks and the feet getting a real good mud bath. We passed through a long stretch of Fan palms, quite a number of creek crossings, some easy, rocky or just tricky. Hit some uphill. A bit rocky going up the creek, easy to negotiate, just a bit of a puff. The trail is very well marked with orange markers.

We had a side trip down to Banksia Beach, a lovely secluded beach. A most refreshing swim here then there were a few more beaches to walk, and over the rocks to Little Ramsay Bay. Beaut spot. Camped on the beach. Slept to the continuous sound of the surf.

Thursday - Day 4. Little Ramsay Today was the big challenge for J, J, & G - Mt Bowen. They left shortly after 7am with the intention of getting to the top and camping back at the saddle and returning next day. That's a story for them to tell.

As for me, well it was a relaxing day beach walking, swimming, collecting shells, cocounts, reading, writing, eating - lovely weather. Met four guys who returned from Mt Bowen and said it was pretty hard. All nine walkers and kyakers left the campsite, with others walking past but not stopping so I had the campsite and great beach to myself.

Friday - Day 5. Little Ramsay The guys returned from Mt Bowen at midday. After lunch we went fishing. We had an unplanned fire burning the 10 bags of rubbish left behind by campers and J & J carried out all the 50 or so tins.

Saturday - Day 6. Little Ramsay to Nina Bay Short walk through mangroves and rainforest and over the rocky headland. After setting up camp it was up to Nina Peak, looking back to Pineapple Ridge, a panoramic view of Mt Bowen with The Prophet standing prominently. Looking north we could see Blacksand Beach, Mission Bay, Ramsay Bay up to Cape Richards, with all the creeks snaking their way through the mangroves. For anyone who can't make Bowen, Nina Peak is definitely

worth the walk.

Sunday - Day 7. Nina Bay to boardwalk - Macushla Beach Short walk up to the soak at the base of Nina Peak then down to Blacksand Beach - beach is covered in broken coral (each beach seems to have its different shells or coral). Back into rainforest and round the rocky headland to Ramsay Bay (3 beautiful large paperbark trees). Relaxed here and watched all the day- and throughwalkers coming off the boat moored amongst the mangroves. Leaving the mangroves and looking back to the towering, dominating Mt Bowen, Nina Peak was but a little pimple on its side.

The boat dropped us at Macushla Bay and we had 3 hours here. Walked to the other side of the Island and would have continued to Cape Richards but the boat doesn't pick up there at the moment as there is some dispute between National Parks and the Resort over the use of the boardwalk there. John & Joe had the biggest feed of fresh oysters off the rocks. Just as well it wasn't a rough crossing back to Cardwell.

I'd been told before I left for Hinchinbrook there were crocs, bush rats, mosquitoes, sandflies, marchflies, stingers, sea snakes and it rains every day, so what were the good things? Now I know - sun, sea, surf, rocks, idyllic beaches, waterfalls, swimming holes, rainforest, mangroves, mountains, great views, walking, swimming, fishing, and good friends. No crocs, very few spots of rain, some sandflies and mozzies, but not real bad, bush rats a plenty with one campsite resembling washing day with so many bags hanging from lines, trees, etc.

Hinchinbrook was the best. What more could you want away from the growds. A trip to Hinchinbrook is planned with the Club for next year. Start planning for your trip to paradise. Why would you want to miss it?

June

COMING SOCIALS

BARRY'S BIKE RIDE - SANDGATE TO REDCLIFFE

Contact : Barry Ellerington (Ph 886 3451)
 Date : Saturday 12 August 1995
 Time : TBA
 Meeting Place : TBA
 BBQ Location : John Oxley Reserve

The winter months nearly always bring us some of the best weather we could wish for. The days are warm and sunny with clear blue skys and it is a good time to get out and pursue some favourite activities.

Along the seafront of Moreton Bay there is a beautiful bike ride stretching from Sandgate to Redcliffe and even further towards Scarborough. All one needs to do is dig out those bikes and give them a grease and oil change and come along to sample a pleasant day with your bushwalking comrades.

We shall set off from the Sandgate end of the ride and follow the seafront bike track to the old Hornibrook Bridge, where we will cross to the Redcliffe Peninsula. Following the coast to Woody Point we will have a lovely stop at the picnic area there to top up your energy from

the local shops. With tummys full and just breathing that fresh sea air it will be onwards to Redcliffe and our turnaround point.

The John Oxley Reserve is a very pleasant place to relax and enjoy each other's company, and it is a good choice to end the day with a good old Aussie bar-b-que. And there is more to come - a chance to walk off those calories along the John Oxley boardwalk and the banks of the Pine River and around the lakes at Castle Hill, approx a half hour walk, to enjoy a cup of coffee at Bazza's place.

If you do not have a bike then come along to the afternoon barbie. BYO drinks and a cup. See you there.

Barry

OUTINGS PLANNING BBQ

Date : Sunday 23 July 1995
Time : 1.00pm
Location : J C Slaughter Falls, Mt Coot-tha

Come along for a Sunday afternoon BBQ and have your input into the next year's calendar. Here is your chance to tell Ed the walks you want. Bring your own everything. If you can't make the barbie and you have walks you want, just phone Ed on 374 2198.

MID-WEEK EAT OUT

Date : Wednesday 26 July 1995
Time : 6.30pm
Location : Qan Heng Vietnamese Restaurant,
251 Boundary St, West End. (opp. Russell St)
Contact : Maxine Brophy (Ph 203 4699)

BYO - excellent food - inexpensive prices
Come along and enjoy a good meal and good company.

PAST SOCIALS

COFFEE AND CARDS - THREE MONKEYS COFFEE HOUSE (17 JULY 1995)

A bright and happy group had gathered at the notorious coffee house, found a good corner, moving tables and chairs as inconspicuously as they could as others arrived. Of course the Social Sec was late again!! This looked to be a good night as the group grew and furniture came with them but, alas, our numbers had been noticed. Our warm corner was no more! As, under the watchful eye of our waitress (who was fast losing her sense of humour) we were banished to the courtyard on the chilliest winter night!! Was nineteen really too many to squeeze into a small corner?!

More table and chair juggling and we were set, ready for a night of fun and laughter. Cards and games were shared around. Many hot coffee and chocolates ordered to warm us up as the games got under way. We all had a great time, consumed many mouth-watering sweets and more hot drinks and yes, BCBC had lived up to its name again.

Many enjoyable card games later we slowly departed leaving the serious players to play on. Was that a blackout or a gentle hint to leave after midnight?

Thanks to the new members who joined us and to all who came along making it such a great night.

Maxine

FEDERATED MOUNTAIN RESCUE

FMR**First Aid Week-end August 4, 5 & 6 1995****at Mount Barney Lodge Country Retreat**

*John and Jenny Larkin have offered us the use of their lodge for this event; nestled at the base of **Mount Barney National Park** on the banks of the Logan River there are panoramic views of the surrounding mountains and for those who wish for more than the tranquillity of this holiday retreat the following is on offer :*

***Two days** of hard but entertaining and worthwhile work;*

***Two nights** of sitting around a fire place swapping stories and maybe the odd cup of tea or other.*

***Queensland Ambulance Service** is supplying the training for the 16 hours of practical sessions and lectures - a **Senior First Certificate** will be the outcome. If you already have a current certificate (it needs renewing every three years) then you may like to upgrade yours to an **Advanced First Aid Certificate** .*

***The Cost ! Eighty Five Big Ones.** Little ones these days I suppose but actually it is good value for what you get. The lecturer's standard fee takes up most of this amount; the remainder is for the use of the facilities.*

***Forester's Hut** can sleep 16 people in its three bedrooms and has cooking facilities, cutlery, crockery, and cooking utensils as well as a gas stove, gas BBQ, **wood burning fireplace**, frig and toaster. **Hot showers** and flush toilets are within twenty metres of the hut.*

Participants need to bring their own bed linen, blankets, pillow & food.

A folding chair will also be a very good idea

***Henry's Hut** is where the day time activities will be taking place and if the weather turns moist or the westerlies arrive this will be much appreciated.*

Sleeping wise there is always the option of pitching your tent in the grounds and enjoying the atmosphere and beauty of the surrounds.

To assure a good teacher/student ratio the maximum number on the weekend will be twenty. This is assuming there will be some who choose to sleep in the "snore free zone" of their own tents; if not, then the Maximum is 16.

Deposits of \$20 are required to secure a place in the course; the remainder to be paid before the event. Should there be a need to cancel deposits will be refunded up to and including the 25th of July. After this date refunds will only be possible if there is someone to take your place.

For information and bookings contact Joe Finn from Brisbane Catholic Bushwalkers on 8484642 a.h. or your own club's Safety and Training / FMR person.

CLUB MAP COLLECTION

DO YOU HAVE THESE MAPS?

To complete the clubs map collection of our walking area I am looking for the following 25 000 : 1 standard topographic maps which are no longer in print, if you have a copy I would like to borrow it to obtain a colour photocopy. The maps are:

Gheerula Creek	Hussey Creek	Dayboro
Witta	Bongaree	Russell Island
Glass House Mountains	Wamuran	

Also if you have any maps that are old, unique or just different it would be great to get a copy of these as well.

Matthew

More Beaut Scandal

Just where did that sarong come from?

The things you learn on walks!!! Did you know the common name for pelican is Pelicanus Conspiculator? Well, its conspicuous isn't it?!

Quite interesting watching the changes of expression on Richard's face at the Nutrition soft sell at the last meeting.

Who said, "Matthew should have let Greg talk longer and cut the guest speakers short?" [Now that's desperation!]

- / - / - / - / -

Has this cartoonist been on one of our club walks?

Where else could he have gotten his ideas!

We've done a survey to determine which walk it was but the results show that it could have been any walk on the calendar!

Calvin & Hobbes

If undeliverable return to
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