



JILALAN

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

SEP 1998

Print Post Approved Print Post No. PP409367/0022.



**BRISBANE CATHOLIC BUSHWALKING CLUB INC.
PO BOX 151, BRISBANE ALBERT 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 SEC	Ed Thistlethwaite	3374 2198 (H)	
MEMBERSHIP OFFICER	Jim O'Meara	3838 3356 (H)	
TRAINING OFFICER	Bill Butler	3351 1588 (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 above concerned. For outings or socials, contact the leader shown in the calendar or magazine article. Visitors - for general enquiries contact Jim O'Meara.

Articles for "Jilalan", post to Cecilia Doherty 2/32 Stanley Terrace, East Brisbane. **Please note different deadlines for submitting articles on paper and on disk 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, being scheduled to commence at 7.30 p.m (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 staffed up to about 8.00 p.m. If you arrive after this time, 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 \$4.00. **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.

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

AUG	24-25	Club Hut - Working Bee No 2	Jon Brunott	3209 9598	B/C
	24	Cougals	Richard Kolarski	3345 9543	D/W
	26	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	30	Springbrook Pinnacle	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	D/W
SEP	30-1	Forest Tops -Stretcher Track	Ken Fraser	3852 1607	T/W
	30-1	Forest Tops	Russell Code	3245 4803	B/C
	2	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	4	Jilalan Deadline (Computer Disk Articles)			JIL
	7	Progressive Dinner (Fairy Tale Character)	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	8	Map Reading Afternoon	Bill Butler	3351 1588	TRN
	13-15	Pilgrimage	Ed Thistlethwaite	3374 2198	B/C
	16	Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	20-22	Girraween (Medium/Hard)	Barry Ellerington	3886 3451	B/C
	20-22	Girraween (Easy & Medium)	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	B/C
OCT	22	Reynolds Gorge-Mt Edwards	Iain Renton	3395 7665	D/W
	23	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	28	D'Aguilar	Jim O'Meara	3838 3356	D/W
	29	Yum Cha	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	6	Social Bike Ride/BBQ	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	7	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	9	Jilalan Deadline (Computer Disk Articles)			JIL
	13	Rocky Creek	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	D/W
	18	Half Way Social	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	19	Beginner's Rope Day - Blackwall	Bill Butler	3351 1588	FMR
	20	Coomera Circuit	Chris Mc Caffrey	3349 5730	D/W
	27-28	Mt Warning			O/N
	21	Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	28	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
NOV	1-3	Con's Plain & Prow	Con Vink	3814 3545	B/C
	3	To be announced			D/W
	4	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	6	Jilalan Deadline (Computer Disk Articles)			JIL
	9	Intermediate Training - Burnett Creek	Bill Butler	3351 1588	FMR
	9-10	Butler's Ridge - Bushranger's Cave	Christine Harrison	3378 0264	T/W
	16	BBQ	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	17	Boondall Wetlands	Maxine Brophy	3203 4699	D/W
	18	Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	24	Diana's Bath	Tony Young	3262 7067	D/W
DEC	22-25	Kaputar (requires day off)	Con Vink	3814 3545	B/C
	25	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	29-1	Black Canyon - Lost World			T/W
	1	Lost World			D/W
	2	Management Committee Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	4	Jilalan Deadline (Computer Disk Articles)			JIL
	6-8	Christmas Party	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC
	15	To be announced	Sue Tobin	3366 3193	D/W
	16	Meeting	Paul Mc Donald	3205 1984	MTN
	22	Bribie Island	Kerry Mulligan	3279 4490	D/W
	23	Jilalan Deadline (Paper Articles)			JIL
	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	Majella Robertson	3359 8311	SOC

KEY

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

JILALAN

In order to make it easier for leaders, the closing dates for Jilalan articles have been listed in the Association Calendar. Note that there are different closing dates for written articles vs computer disk articles.

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Once again, all members are invited to attend 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.

GENERAL MEETINGS

In order to try to make General Meetings run smoother, members are requested to notify the Chair before hand of any items of General Business they might wish to raise.

WALK GRADINGS

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

- | | | |
|-------------|------------|--|
| 1. Distance | Short | Under 10 klm per day |
| | Medium | 10-15 klm per day |
| | Long | 15-20 klm per day |
| | EXtra Long | Over 20 klm 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

20-22 September 1996

GIRRAWEE

(Base Camp)

Leader: Paul Mc Donald (ph 3205 1984)
Time: 7.00pm Leaving
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicoladies
Cost: \$25
Emerg. Off. Janet Ellerington (PH 3886 3451)
Grade: Saturday S32 & S23
 Sunday TBA

This walk is in conjunction with Barry's. We will travel and camp as a group. Friday we will leave at 7.00pm SHARP. As there is a long drive, please be there on time.

Saturday we will drive Barry's group to the Underground River, and then to the Aztec Temple. The Underground river is truly spectacular, and provides an opportunity to explore where the rocks above the creek have collapsed into it, creating an "Underground River".

Upon our return from the Aztec Temple, we'll drive to the Mt Norman day use area, and either walk up the lower part of Mt Norman, walk to the "Round House", or to the waterfalls, depending on remaining time.

Sunday will be fairly leisurely, and I'll offer alternatives to those who come, and we'll decide on Saturday Night.

Girraween has HOT showers, so bring your towel etc. Expect the nights to be cold, so come prepared.

Paul

20-22 September 1996

GIRRAWEE

(Base Camp)

Leader: Barry Ellerington (ph 3886 3451)
Time: 7.00pm Leaving
Meeting Place: Sullivan & Nicoladies
Cost: \$25
Emerg. Off. Janet Ellerington (PH 3886 3451)
Grade: TBA

We have many times visited Girraween National Park and have seen a great deal of this spectacular granite landscape and its show of wild flowers, most of which bloom in the springtime. Sun, wind and ice, long ago sculptured the boulder strewn hills and valleys from this ancient granite mass forming this artistic scene we see today. Seventeen kilometres of walking tracks lead to prominent and spectacular rock features most of which we have walked in the past visits. This trip, I have planned something a little different.

At the time of writing this feature, due to bad weather at Girraween, the pre-outing for the walk has not been done. However, I can tell you what is planned for the weekend and the route we will be taking. I will be able to fill in details at the next meeting.

Saturday, we will undertake a long day walk which will start at the Doctor Roberts Waterhole. There we will leave our transport and walk in to the Underground River. After exploration, we will cut south to the Aztec Temple, a granite formation offering some astounding views over to Mt Norman. From here, we will continue on to Billy Goat's Hill which we will climb, and then pay a visit to Twin Peaks. The Twins will take approximately one hour to climb and after a lunch stop, we will make our return visiting the round house and back on the track system returning over Mt Norman to the camping ground.

Sunday, I have planned to explore Slip Rock which is situated north of the two Pyramids. It is an area I have not visited at the time of writing but offers another part of this park yet to be visited. If time permits, we will track across to the pyramids to offer a chance for those who have not visited those interesting granite domes.

Saturday will be a long full day. The nights will be cool. Bring some warm clothes and a good sleeping bag. There are toilets and showers provided at the camp ground and contained fires are allowed. See you all at the meeting.

Best Wishes
Barry



Sun 22 September 1996
REYNOLDS GORGE - MT
EDWARDS
(Day Walk)

Leader: Iain Renton (ph: 3395 7665)
Meeting Time: 7 am
Meeting Place: Cathedral Charlotte Street
Cost: \$12.00
Emergency Off: Anthony Dolan (ph: 3899 1785)
Grade: S43

Mt Edwards is near Aratula and sits next to Moogerah Dam which was formed by damming Reynolds Creek. We will be walking up stream along Reynolds Creek through the gorge to the dam wall. I gather there is a little rockhopping and some rock slabs to cross but nothing at all difficult. We re-cross the creek by walking along the dam wall with good views over the water to the mountains.

Then it will be a gentle climb up a well worn footpath to the top of Mt Edwards (620 metres, though we'll only have to go up about 500 metres to get to the top).

As this is a fairly short walk and we have all day to do it, we won't be in any rush going uphill, so just about everybody should have no trouble doing it.

Come along for a relaxing, easy going and sociable walk (no rushed little lunches here!) with sweeping views of the Main Range. It has been suggested that people could bring along li-los, if they wanted, so they could float downstream on the way back rather than walking (sounds nice and relaxing, if you can be bothered getting wet). I've yet to do the pre-outing, but I don't think there'll be any drastic changes.

Iain



FIRST PYRAMID seen from the SECOND PYRAMID (GIRRAWEE N.P.)

Sat 28 September 1996
Mt. D'AGUILAR
(Day Walk)

Leader: Jim O'Meara Ph. 3838 3356
Meeting Time: 6.45 am
Meeting Place: Ferny Grove Tavern
Cost: \$6.00
Emerg. Officer: Ed Thistlethwaite
 (Ph: 3374 2198)
Grade: M55

Mt. D'aguiar is the double peaked mountain to the east of Tenison Woods Mountain. Although there was heavy tree felling in the area there is still some rainforest left. There is usually a fair amount of scunge in this area but the leader is confident that he can bypass most of this and weave his way via many interesting sites and areas on a walk which will leave the eastern base of Tenison Woods Mountain and cover the northern ridges and both peaks of Mt. D'Aguilar.

We will leave the Ferny Grove Tavern Car Park BEFORE 7AM ** if you are running late STOP and RING 38383356 before 6.50am ** Driving up to Mt Glorious via Samford we will arrive at the locked gate on the side road to "Lepedozamia" on the east side of Tenison Woods Mountain. This will be the start of the walk.

From here we will follow the ridges to West Mt. D'Aguilar and then east down a ridge where we will see some remaining large trees. Here we will stop for morning tea. After the break we will contour around to a small saddle where we can bathe in the beauty of a grove of palm trees before ascending the East peak. This will take us to a rocky area where we can all sit down for lunch.

After lunch we will head west where we can follow a small creek to a point where we can turn north and ascend the West peak. The walk will be completed by returning along the ridges to the car park. If all are agreeable then a sausage sizzle at Maiala picnic ground could be a nice finish to an enjoyable day.

If we do stop at Maiala then it would be prudent if we had warm jackets to wear. I look forward to seeing you there. Due to the type of terrain I will impose a limit of 13 walkers for the walk.

Jim



Sun 13 October 1996
ROCKY CREEK
(Day Walk)

Leader: Paul Mc Donald (ph 32051984)
Time: 7.00 am
Meeting Place: To be advised.
Cost: \$15
Emerg. Off. Bernadette Dolan (ph: 3899 1785)
Grade: S53

Rocky Creek is situated in the Main Range, and is accessed by driving though Cunningham's Gap, and turning off the main road prior to the Warwick/Toowoomba intersection. It is an interesting walk, with a massive landslide to be seen, rockhopping, and some beautiful waterfalls, not to mention a few swimming holes.

This walk is suitable for beginners, however while there are no difficult sections, it is off track and care is required.

As some time is spent crossing open paddocks, be sure to bring a good hat, sunscreen, along with plenty of water. Unfortunately this is not a suitable time of year for swimming, so I have changed the walk from an over-nighter to a daywalk.

NB. 7am will be the time that this walk departs. Hopefully a pick-up can be arranged along the way.

Hope to see you there,
 Paul

Sun 20 October 1996
COOMERA FALLS CIRCUIT
(Day Walk)

Leader: Chris McCaffrey
 (PH: 3349 5730))
Meeting Time: 7.00 a.m.
Meeting Place: Charlotte Street, City
 (behind the Cathedral)
Emergency Officer: Bernadette Dolan
 (PH: 3899 1785)
Cost: \$12.00

The Coomera Falls Circuit takes in the Coomera River in the Binna Burra region of the Lamington National Park. The track winds back and forth along and across the Coomera River for 3.7km, passing several waterfalls. Most of these are small and the track gives us a good view of the falls. The most spectacular of the waterfalls in this area is Yarrabilgong Falls - also the Coomera Falls (64m high) are to the left at the head of the aptly named Coomera Crevice. Both of these falls drop into a steep

and rock-strewn Coomera Gorge. We will follow the track that will take us to the upper reaches of the Coomera Crevice. We will pass two more waterfalls. These are the Gwonggorbuli Falls and the Gwongorenda Falls. The track will take us through interesting rainforest and vegetation. The trip distance is approximately 17.55 kms along a graded track system. A good walk for visitors and new members. We will stop at the Danish Tea House at Beechmont before returning to Brisbane. Lose no time in nominating !!

SOCIALS

Majella Robertson

Farewell to the Himilayan trekkers (nee monthly coffee night)

THURSDAY, 19 SEPTEMBER Dinner at "Wok On Inn" at New Farm (opposite the Village Twin Cinema on Brunswick St)

This month's coffee night has a different flavour to it - **June, Patricia and Richard** are off to Nepal on Saturday, September 21st, so this month's coffee night is an opportunity to wish them bon voyage.

In order to fit in with their arrangements, the coffee night will be held a week earlier than usual and on the Thursday night rather than the normal Wednesday - this means it will be on the Thursday night of our meeting week - **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th**.

We are also changing its nature to dinner as well as coffee - we will be meeting at the "Wok On Inn" at New Farm (opposite the Village Twin Cinema on Brunswick St) between 6:00 - 6:30pm. So come and join us and wish the travellers farewell and happy tripping.

For further information ring Majella (Ph: 3359 8311)

WHAT:	Yum Cha
WHEN:	Sunday, September 29th
TIME:	10am
WHERE:	Yum Cha Lau Restaurant 40 Tank St, City

Come and join us for a breakfast with a difference - a Chinese breakfast. We'll meet at 10am at the restaurant and indulge ourselves. I will have to book for the occasion, so please let me know if you are coming by the Wednesday before.

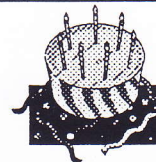
Look forward to seeing you there.
For further details, phone Majella
(Ph: 3359 8311)

WHAT:	Bike Ride and BBQ
WHEN:	Sunday, October 6
WHERE:	Shorncliffe Jetty
TIME:	8:30 ish for a 9:00am start

Here's an opportunity to see the world from a different perspective - from the seat of a bicycle. We will meet at the Shorncliffe Jetty, near the BBQ area, from 8:30am for a 9:00am departure.

Our route will take us along the water front through Shorncliffe and Sandgate, over the Hornibrook Bridge and onto the Peninsula. From here we'll continue along the water front for a time until we run out of puff or time (whichever comes first).

We will then retrace our route back to Shorncliffe and have a BBQ lunch. (BYO food and drinks). Come and join us for the whole day or just for the BBQ or ride. Whatever you choose, the day should be lots of fun. For more details, phone Majella (Ph: 3359 8311)



WHAT:	Maxine's Birthday
WHEN:	Friday, October 18th
TIME:	7:30pm
WHERE:	West End (more details at the meeting or phone Majella Ph: 3359 8311)

Maxine is celebrating a very special birthday on October 19th. We want to help her celebrate this occasion and so have organised to take her out to dinner on the Friday night before hand.

Come along and join us and help Maxine have a birthday to remember.

Membership Officer's Report

It was a great pleasure to welcome Paul Smith, Gale Larmer, Ann Hill, Jan Tomlins, H Charles and P Stanley to last month's meeting. Hope to see you again soon.

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After introductions all round, we headed northwards from the camping ground past some campers, crossed the dry gully, and turned to the right to start our ascent. This started off fairly steeply, so we took it slowly as we scrambled up a bit of rock along the edge of the steep-sided gully. After a bit of a breather and a chance to admire the view into the picturesque gully, we continued up a less steep grade, through eucalypt regrowth, blackboys and tussocky grass. We followed the ridge parallel to (and to the left of) the gully, but missed the crossing point where the gully got shallow enough to cross easily. This meant a slight detour as we dropped back into the gully and up the other side. This put us on the ridge we had selected in the pre-outing (both ridges eventually get you to the top, but this one was shorter). Continuing up this ridge, we emerged into an open space which gave great views to the north unobstructed by trees, so cameras emerged and photos were duly taken. This was only one of several good vantage points for photos along this route. A short time further we came to the spot where the ridge contracted to a narrow plateau about 10 metres wide, with sharp drops into steep gullies on both sides. We could then see the main Mt May saddle where we were headed quite clearly, above an impressive cliff line. After a short breather we made the last push for the saddle, which we reached at about 11 o'clock.

Here we had a belated morning tea, and I produced a cake, candles, ("Why just six candles?") balloons, party hats, lollies and blowout buzzers to celebrate my birthday. Everyone joined in the spirit of the party and sang Happy Birthday to the accompaniment of a buzzer orchestra, ably conducted by Geoff Wright. After demolishing the cake we headed along the well-trodden path (which links Mt Maroon and Mt May) towards the north peak of Mt May, with balloons attached to our packs. Alas, sharp twigs on bushes proved incompatible to balloon decorations, and the sounds of their demise punctuated our progress.

The ascent of the north peak (the lower of the two, at 788 metres) was accomplished in fairly short time, arriving about noon. After a short break, we continued down the track to the south, taking the more interesting route along some narrow ledges across a steep slab face. Everyone crossed without a hitch, and continued down to the grassy saddle between the two peaks, and up to the south peak (the higher peak, at 833 metres). The views from this peak were excellent, with no cloud cover over Mt Barney, and we could clearly see Mt Warning (though slightly hazy) on the horizon.

As we had lunch, and after I had set fire to my Trangia (How do you set fire to a Trangia? Ask me sometime!) Liz McCaul and Terry Silk produced a surprise of their own - another cake to celebrate my birthday, with a sparkler for a candle. (And I thought I had kept my birthday a secret!) After another feast of cake we managed to get to our feet and stagger, replete, down the track for the return trek.

The return trip was along the south-west ridge to the dirt road which went from the Mt May camp ground to Grace's Hut. On the way we collected a few bush lemons which grew wild near the roadway. We arrived back at our cars just before 4 o'clock. Two cars headed back home via a coffee stop at Boonah, Maxine headed directly for Riverview railway station to drop off Joerg, and I headed off to deliver Geoff to the club hut, where he had volunteered to help Jon Brunott (but that's another story).

Many thanks to those who came for a memorable and enjoyable outing, especially to the drivers - Barry, Richard and Maxine, and to Ed and Barry for helping me on the (miserably wet) pre-outing. This walk was especially enjoyable not just for the celebration of my birthday, but for the way in which everyone was keen to assist each other over the trickier bits, and special thanks to Barry as tail-end.

Cheers, Con.



MT BARNEY MASS

13-14 August 1996

(Con Vink)

This year's Mt Barney Mass, like most before it, was planned as an overnighter, but as usual, almost half of the participants elected to come down on the Wednesday

morning. Three carloads left from Sullivan and Nicolaides carpark on Tuesday evening, while Liz Little and Fr Ed drove their own cars down on Tuesday for the night as well. Altogether eleven campers spent the night at Yellowpinch, while two walkers (Geoff Wright and John Carter) stayed with Jon Brunott at the club hut and Justin's group camped overnight at the Lower Portals carpark.

In the morning reinforcements arrived and many acquaintances were renewed. As usual, this occasion offered a fine opportunity to socialise as well as walk. Altogether 24 walkers set out from Yellowpinch by 7:20 am. By the time we had crossed the ford (which still had water running over it from the rain a fortnight previously), we split up into two groups of twelve. One group, led by a consortium (but Anthony had the rope, so he was nominated as defacto leader) headed directly for the South East ridge. Having divested ourselves of the slower walkers, the rest of us swung into action and made for South ridge. Peasants? Not us!

We were blessed by fine weather and dry tracks, so progress was good. The usual yucky part of the climb, up the steep "boring clay" track, was over with quickly, and we were soon able to enjoy the prettier parts of the climb. When we got to the slab and found it was dry, many bypassed the rope I had set up and headed straight on up. Even those who used the rope for support found it only necessary for the first big step until they were able to step into the rock crack. The staircase section was next, and with a little bit of help everyone ascended it without any problems. Just above it we stopped for morning tea at about 10 o'clock at a lovely lookout which afforded great views of Mt Ernest, with Mt Lindesay peeping over its flanks.

We continued up the track, noting the excellent display of Banksias and many other wildflowers in bloom. When we reached the sections of track which could cause confusion in navigation, we noted that arrows had been painted for guidance. (This didn't always help, because in one spot the arrows pointed in two directions where the two track branches subsequently rejoined, but at another spot near the top, an arrow had been painted in the wrong direction. The painter had tried to obliterate it, failed, and so painted a cluster of arrows pointing in the right direction to make up for it!) As we progressed up the track it was good to see the less experienced walkers gaining in confidence as each small obstacle was overcome.

We arrived on schedule at Rum Jungle (forewarned from a distance by the aroma) just before noon, to find a large group of walkers from Boonah State School with their teacher leaders. (This explained the neat set of tents we had passed at one of the campsites on the way). We didn't stay there long, but headed onwards to find the mass site before we stopped for lunch. The mass site did not take long to find, and by 12:30 we were all absorbing the beauty of the surroundings as we ate our lunches and waited for the other groups to join us. Mass was planned for 1 pm, but the South East ridge group did not all join us until shortly thereafter. We did

not know what had happened to Justin's group (there were reports that they had been seen on North peak, but that turned out to be some other climbers), but we waited as long as possible. Mass was then celebrated by Fr Ed and the gathered Bushie community in an atmosphere of friendship and thanks to God for the beauty of his creation.

We all then headed down Peasants ridge on the uneventful return trip. The large group naturally divided up into smaller groups matching pace with desire to be home early. The Kearney clan headed off together first, and the rest followed about ten minutes later. I came down with Fr Ed and Cecilia and we negotiated the slab without a rope, which was in fact easier and quicker. The first group of walkers got back to Yellowpinch by 5 o'clock, and I arrived just as it was getting dark at 6 o'clock. The last group emerged ten minutes later, so no-one really had to use torches, which is a good sign of a successful Barney trip.

Many thanks to all who came and contributed to making this another memorable club excursion and mass. A special thanks to Fr Ed Nally for being with us once again. It's certainly not time to hang up the boots just yet ! I look forward to seeing you all again next year.

Cheers, Con.

SPRINGBROOK PINNACLE

**Saturday, August 31st
(Day Walk)**

I have to admit to some feelings of trepidation as I left work on Friday evening and walked out of the building into a torrential downpour!! But Saturday dawned fine and clear and looked to be a lovely day for a walk. We met at the Cathedral for a 7am departure (and did indeed depart by 7am!!) and after a good trip up to Springbrook were ready to start walking at 9:00am. The walk itself is a very pretty one, involving waterfalls, some wonderful vegetation and lots of greenery. After about an hour and a half we left the graded track and headed towards the Pinnacle itself. The track is fairly well worn and marked clearly by a number of red ribbons tied to the trees, but I must admit to feeling somewhat relieved when we arrived at the clearing just before the Pinnacle.

We had morning tea here and enjoyed the sunshine and warmth. After about 20 minutes, we set off for the final assault on the Pinnacle. Seven of the eleven walkers made it to the top and by all accounts the views were spectacular.

Being in no hurry we had a fairly lengthy stop at the top and headed back at around 12 midday. The track proved to be a little confusing on the way back but, after a few false starts we reached the graded track and headed back to the cars.

As usual we called in for a well deserved cup of coffee at the coffee house up there and headed home at about 3:30pm.

All-in-all it was a lovely day, due not only to the weather and the lovely surroundings but particularly to the company. Thanks to June, Louise, Trisha, Liz, Mary, Patricia, Richard, Fr Ed, Cliff, and Geoff for joining me.
Majella

THE COUGALS DAYWALK

24 August 1996

by Richard Kolarski

The pre-outing was done in cloud with no views from the top. So I was looking forward to doing the walk again to get those elusive views.

Seven bushwalkers gathered at the end of the Garden of Eden Road. It was overcast with high cloud. We set off up along the Border fence towards the Cougals. After the first steep section we came out into a clear patch with views out to Mt Warning. There was a band of low lying cloud with the stark outline of Mt Warning. We took the opportunity to take photos and then continued on.

Light drizzle began to fall as we tackled the second steep section after morning tea. We got to the narrow cave and everyone took the opportunity to go into the cave to see the "light at the end of the tunnel". Some needed more encouragement than others.

Then it was on to the East summit where swirling cloud greeted us. Two of us continued to the West summit and thankfully the cloud lifted and we had clear views to Mt Warning.

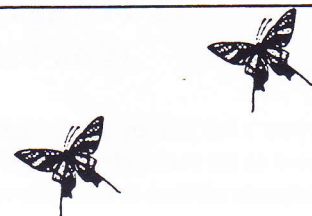
After an hour for lunch we made our way down again and got to the cars around 3.30pm. We visited the Chocolate Factory at Currumbin for a hot drink and some chocolate goodies, a just reward after our climb to the top.

My thanks to Patricia, Cathy, Majella, Cecilia, Tony and Gerry who made the walk so enjoyable.

Richard

NOTICE TO WALKERS

*This is a reminder to all walkers that you should have certain minimal basic equipment with you on every trip. **Always** carry a hat, sun screen, at least 2 litres of water, a first aid kit, torch, shirt and parka/raincoat.*



SUGGESTIONS FOR AN ALTERNATIVE TYPE OF BUSHWALK by Geoff Wright



There is no doubt that BCBC is a good bushwalking club - in fact I would say it is an excellent bushwalking club. However, being of a somewhat shy and retiring nature, it does sometimes occur to me that the essence of bush appreciation is often overlooked. Yes, of course its marvellous to walk 40 kms a day with a full pack but, well, did you notice the trees? Or that beautiful rock with the fig tree roots entwined over its face? Or the Golden Whistler or the crayfish in the stream at Lamington? And what do you know about epiphytes? What is the range of Red Cedars? What's their botanic name? What does the timber look like? How did the timber-getters of not so long ago sniff out the timber? Where was it sawn up??? And back to that Golden Whistler. OK we can pick out the male (can't we?) but what does the female look like? How many eggs does she lay? What do they look like? What sort of a nest does she/he/they build? Who incubates the eggs? What is their main type of food? Are they nomadic? sedentary, migratory? How large a territory does a pair need? Are they a lowland or a mountain species? Do they occur in other countries? And what's that funny rock on Mt Tibrogargan and other Glasshouse Mountains? You know, the chalky stuff, like talcum powder that makes them slippery. And why are those funny shaped hills there anyway? The rest of the area's pretty flat isn't it, so why those oddities? And what about the bush walker's friend, the leech. There aren't any at O'Reilly's or Binna Burra Lodge but plenty near the escarpment and especially when its raining - why is this? Those Antarctic Beeches at Lamington, you know, these Nothofagus-what-do-you-call-ums. They're pretty aren't they. Somebody said 1000 years - or was it 3000 years? How can they live for so long anyway? And why the name Antarctic? I mean Australia, was never anything to do with the Antarctic was it - was it?

Far be it for me to ruffle any club feathers but wouldn't it be possible to occasionally go for a bush walk to LEARN ABOUT THE BUSH rather than just bash through it from A to B. The sound of the average bushwalk reminds me of a mobile (and somewhat disturbed) beehive. If you think this is an exaggeration, then perhaps take the time on the next walk to detach yourself from the chatter of the office, the school, the politics of this and that and LISTEN. You may be surprised! No doubt the chatter is all very necessary but, well, aren't we in the bush to appreciate the bush for a few hours, and perhaps learn something of its glories, its secrets, its treasures of beauty and knowledge? And having gained a little knowledge, may we not be encouraged and enticed to learn more? And would this help us to enjoy the bush even more - perhaps to stimulate others to learn and appreciate our beautiful and oh so varied "bush"?

On the individual level, an hour or so spent in the library could be rewarding - e.g. *I've always wondered about that tree/bird/rock etc but have never got around to find out about it!*

Maybe National Parks could be a source of information or how about joining the Ornithological Society to get among the "high flyers". Or Frog Societies or Men of the Trees or the Wildlife Preservation Society? The knowledge is there - its just a case of having the interest and making a small effort.

At club level, a few walks could be organised to enhance our knowledge - for instance, bird watching at O'Reilly's in the early morning. All this would require would be a begged, borrowed or stolen pair of binoculars, a bird book (smallish) from your local library and a note book. Poke around the sunlit

bush edges in quietly, slowly moving groups of 2-4. This number isn't too threatening to the birds. One or two people can do the bird spotting and describe the bird to the other member who has the identification book. Its not always easy - especially when you first start - to remember what the bird looked like and at the same time skip through the book to identify it before the little blighter disappears. Of course, you can overcome this by the good old fashioned technique of shooting it but in the long run this tends to be counter productive as it means the more bird watchers there are the fewer birds remaining in one wholesome joyous piece. Another good way is to have a note pad with a "basic" outline of a bird on each page. When you sight : "The Bird" you quickly draw in the main features e.g. long curved bill, over the basic outline. Add the approximate size - beak to end of tail - and draw in the colours using previously set up code e.g. B = black. R = red etc. It only takes a few seconds. This gives a permanent reference for the bird book afterwards. One can expand on this by including: type of terrain, vegetation, altitude, time of year etc. Birds tend to be one of the trickiest occupants of the bush to identify because of their often rapid movement but I feel the pain is always worth the gain. If birds don't turn you on - well how about trees or rocks, mosses or lichens? They are much slower moving than birds so there's no hurry. And they are always in the same spot, so you can go back again if need be.

It goes almost without saying that being of a heightened sensitivity already to the spirit of the bush one would wear clothes that harmonise and even camouflage. Those hot pink pants are a marvel indeed - but please!

These are just a very few ideas. There are more. The observing could be the purpose of a walk, that is, the walk is based on getting to an area to find a certain bird, tree, crayfish, whatever or a walk could follow a bird watching session of one or two hours at, say, O'Reilly's. Plenty of time to do a "good walk" afterwards. And who knows, one may even enjoy it a little more because of the knowledge gained and the realisation that we are really an integral part of nature.

Geoff Wright



Mt Tibrogargan
Sat 29 June 1996
by Geoff Wright

The very word makes heroes blanch, strong men go pale and fade away - ordinary mortals are apt to faint or foam at the mouth. Sir Edmund Hillary and Sherpa Tensing were invited to attempt the climb after their successful ascent of Everest but immediately declined the offer. The bloke who walked from the Bay of Bengal to Mt Everest, then climbed it alone, said he'd rather do the whole trip over again blindfolded and walking backwards than attempt Tibrogargan. Men who have conquered Europe's most dreaded mountain, the North Face of Lo Eiger run cringing in white-faced fear at the very name of Tibrogargan. Mothers whisper the word to subdue recalcitrant children. The myth, the legend of heroes defeated, the awesome mystery lives on.

You may have read the report on the Glasshouse Mountains Epic of 28-30 June by John Carter.

Well, as ex-British Prime Minister Harold Wilson once so inadvertently and stupidly said "I will tell

you the "real" truth!" Well, the real truth is that we were not supposed to climb Tibrogargan. No person of anything approaching sanity would be within 50 kms of the mountain. I can only assume that there was some ghastly navigational error that took us to that awesome place.

The Jilalan write up para II "Close-up views of Tibro's East face were closely studied" At this point someone said they could hear what sounded like a woodpecker hard at work. They didn't know it was my knees knocking together uncontrollably!

I have been told that the climb had some "interesting sections" and that there were parts with "good exposure". Of course, I had visions of Marilyn Monroe and several other luscious lovelies. How terminology can be so misleading I don't know!

A last minute attempt to escape certain death proved futile when John and Justin applied karate arm locks and Jonas poked me with a stick from behind. Louise presented me with "white feathers" from a sea eagle that had unwisely perched on the top of the mountain, became dizzy due to the enormous height, lost its balance and fell to its death. I madly struggled, screamed, bit and fought, begged and pleaded - all to no avail. To make matters worse, Louise

simply adjusted her sun hat, smiled and confidently started the ascent. Oh dear, I knew death in one horrible form or another was close, but with that example what could I do? Closing my eyes and praying for an early death, I dug my finger nails and toes into the almost non-existent cracks and edged up towards infinity. After that 1000 metres of following my companions by sound and smell, I decided nothing could be worse than continuing with my eyes closed. On opening them I immediately realised my mistake and a choking scream (which I attempted to camouflage as a laugh) left me a dry throated quivering wreck. By this time we had reached the cave. There I decided to stay until I died. I knew it was totally impossible to go back down and there was obviously no way up. So, that was IT. The maniacs who had calmly dragged me to life's end happily chatted away whilst I paced the cave looking for a way of escape. There WAS no escape! In desperation, I crawled to the extreme left hand of the cave only to recoil sick with fear at the sight of a suicidally narrow ledge disappearing around the vertical rock face into infinity. The drop below was sickening. NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING would get me on to that ledge. At the same instant my super-sensitised awareness revealed that the ledge appeared to have had some sort of compression on the minute particles of vegetation. My instant prayer was that this had been caused by countless generations of roosting sparrows and not by human feet. When I informed the leader of this he said "Oh, I forgot about this bit!" I quietly strangled him in a dark corner of the cave. Of course, it was all a waste of time. By now, my entire body was drained of any strength it once had. He recovered and immediately disappeared out on the ledge and around the corner out of sight. Renewed panic. Should I stay and die alone, attempt that impossible ledge and get it over with in one heart-stopping plunge into eternity? There were no finger holds on that sheer face. There now are finger holds. My bare nails clawed into the solid rock like demented masonry drills. Somehow I reached the far end of the ledge. Again, it was only a waste of time. The vertical wall stretched endlessly above us. Trapped, totally trapped! Impossible to go on, impossible to retreat.

The leader said "Oh, I forgot about this bit." A manic lunge at his throat with my garotting wire fell short and I sobbed uncontrollably. Somehow a hero ascended the impossible face and lowered a rope. Louise went up and happily looked back into the sickening abyss whilst her photograph was taken. I fervently wished she wouldn't do that. It made ME feel ill. And now my turn. The flimsy tape was put around my waist and tied to the rope. I screamed at John to "HAUL" But the rope was slack and the twisted tape fell out plunging to a bone-shattering death, thousands of metres below. Somehow I got up that bit, but for how much longer could I go on? I thought of Shipton and Mallory on Everest, I thought of Captain Oats with Scott in Antarctica. My sordid disgusting life of pleasures and possessions flashed before me. All my mistakes were brilliantly clear. I begged my mother for forgiveness. All a waste of time! On, on you noblest English, whose blood is fet with fathers of war-proof ... "Hundreds of years too late!" I stagger on,

onwards and upwards. We reach another unbridgable section. Now I really know what "good exposure" means. Again, a hero crosses the uncrossable. Again the harness tape falls suicidally around my knees. Somehow I get across the abyss onwards and upwards. Is there no end? No, there is no end. We are the Flying Dutchmen of the Mountain - doomed to climb forever! By now, I am numb with fear and a short precipitice is finally conquered by shoving Jonas up into the stratosphere. Again the rope, and up we go - but not quite. Justin comes last and is almost left on the ledge as he can't be hauled up by Jonas. We scale a sickening rock razor back not daring to look anywhere but at the next hand hold, the next foot hold, the next hand hold, until, unbelievably we reach THE TOP. A peregrine Falcon soared by, the oxygen bottles strapped to its back clearly visible in the rarified air.

I am now awaiting my knighthood from the Queen and Life Membership of the Alpine Club. I have graciously retired from mountaineering. In fact I always use an abseil rope when stepping from the pavement onto the road. Such has been the effect of TIBROGARGAN!!!

PAST SOCIALS



PROGRESSIVE DINNER

Saturday 7 September 1996

Having spent the last month fighting a sense of panic every time the progressive dinner slipped into my mind or was mentioned by anyone, I have to admit that Maxine and everybody else was right when they kept assuring me that it would all work out and be a roaring success. And indeed it was! Mind you it was thanks to the hard work and generosity of everyone that it was such an enjoyable evening.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone who contributed, participated in the evening and offered words of advice and encouragement during the time leading up to it. I would especially like to thank Louise and Russell, Liz McCaul, and Greg and Michele for their generosity and hospitality in welcoming us into their homes during the evening. Without their generosity and hard work, the evening would not have been possible. Much creativity, innovation and thought was evident in the costuming, and the night itself was a step back into childhood, with Little Boy Blue, one of the Ugly Sisters, the wicked old lady trying to entice innocents into biting into one of her lovely red apples (both of which had a rather peculiar smell to them), Puss-in-Boots, Jack and Jill and that pail, pirates, indians, witches, ghosts, and Bo Peep (minus her sheep) paying a visit. I think though the night belonged to the Tin Man in search of his heart! As always at a BCBC function there was an abundance of food, frivolity, laughter and great company. Thanks again to those who came and made the night so much fun, to those who provided the wonderful food, to our hosts and to everyone for the advice and assistance on the way. Majella

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