

The Club's address is Post Office Box 151, North Quay, Brisbane, 4000 and the telephone contact number is listed in the White Pages Telephone Directory under 'B'.

Monthly meetings are held on the third Monday of the month at the Catholic Centre, Edward Street, City, beginning at 7.30pm. To enter the Catholic Centre, use the rear entrance. This is reached by entering the grounds of St. Stephen's Cathedral, via Charlotte Street (entrance nearest Edward Street). From Charlotte Street, the door is near a white statue. If the door is locked, please ring the bell. <u>Visitors are always welcome</u>.

Members of the Committee are:-

PRESIDENT	Tim Apelt	(W)	229	8318	(H)	343	4625
VICE PRESIDENT	John Carter	(076	) 66	1133			
GENERAL SECRETARY	Anne Hayes	(W)	839	6694	(H)	345	2936
TREASURER	Tony Wood	(W)	831	0138	(H)	398	3018
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Ken Mc Carron 61 Kavanagh St Wishart. 4122		,		(H)	349	6046
EDITOR	Justin Tobin 29 Kunde Stree Nundah. 4012.				(H)	260	5065
SAFETY AND TRAINING OFFICER	Ken Mc Carron				(H)	349	6046
GENERAL COMMITTEE	Steve Arthur	(亚)	260	1591	(H)	359	7562
EQUIPMENT HIRE	Ken McCarron						

EMERGENCY OFFICER: Where a trip is overdue, parents may telephone the Emergency Officer (as specified for each trip). Please do not ring before 9pm at the earliest.

EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY TRIP: On every trip run by the Club, all walkers - both members and visitors - are expected to take the following minimum equipment -

torch; first aid kit; parka or raincoat; and at least  $\frac{1}{2}$  litre of water.

ATTENTION: ALL persons, adult or child, member or visitor, undertake <u>ALL</u> activities of the Club at their <u>own risk</u>. The Club is not in a position to even state that all care will be taken. It is repeated that all persons undertake all activities entirely at <u>their own risk</u>.



October, 1986	Comir	ng Outings
MINTO CRAGS	- Daywalk	Location: SOUTH OF BOONAH

Date	0 9	2nd November
Leader	00	PAT LAWTON (H) 38 1956 (W) 229 2733
Cost	0	\$7.00
Meeting Time	0	7.45am
Meeting Place	0	Outside Cathedral grounds in Charlotte Street
Emergency Officer	00	David Mort - 351 6093

This walk promises to be quite an easy Sunday outing. We will drive to Boonah and from there, it is only a short drive to the foot of Minto Crags.

As this name suggests, Minto Crags are a crescent shaped set of rocky outcrops rising abruptly from the surrounding farmland. The crags are not high with the tallest peak being no more than 350 metres.

The walk will take us through private property to the base of the rocky outcrops. We will then go on an easy rock scramble up and along the top of the peaks. From the top there should be some quite superb 360 degree views of the surrounding countryside and of the scenic rim. We will scramble up as many of the peaks as possible before returning to our cars to head home.

Water will need to be carried for the whole day, and as the day could be rather hot, make sure you have sufficient.

This walk is suitable for everybody, so please all nominate and come along for a really good day cut.

.. Pat

## COOCHIE MUDLO - Half Daywalk

Date 00 Sunday, 9th November Leader : Roslyn Rennie (H) 345 3150 Cost \$2.40 return fare on ferry 00 8.15 am Meeting Time ç Meeting Place : Outside Cathedral grounds in Charlotte Street ø Emergency Officer : Jill Apelt - 38 4761 After meeting at Victoria Point, we'll board the ferry for a short trip to Coochie Mudlo. Once there, we'll be walking on sand and in the bush so wear a comfortable pair of shoes. It should take 2 hours to circle the island, just in time to buy lunch at the kiosk, or b.y.o.

The walk ends here so you can either return to the mainland or don your togs for a swim in Moreton Bay.

Take this opportunity to go overseas and enjoy a very easy stroll around Coochie. Ø If anyone wishes to go direct, meet at the car park at the top of the steps, Victoria Point Reserve, at 9 am.

... Roslyn

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WANTED:

Are you looking for somewhere to live? Ross Fels is looking for you and could have what you require ---- a quiet, relaxing house to share with a quiet, young man. Contact Ross on 808 2402

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COMING OUTINGS cont .:

GRADY'S CREEK -	Th	roughwalk
Date Leader Cost	00 00	14/16th October GREG ENDICOTT (H) 351 4092 (W) 224 9632 \$12.00
Meeting Time	0	7.15pm, Friday evening
Meeting Place	0	Outside Cathedral grounds in Charlotte Street
Emergency Officer	8	Sue Herron - 38 3193. If no answer, phone 203 5540
Location	8	Rainforest country, northern N.S.W., in the Border
2 HISLY ₩08 MBY BUY MA		Ranges State Forest, in fact, opposite Lamington N.P.
Rating	0	Beginner through easy to moderate.

The party will commence walking along the track from the Loop Road down to Grady's Creek. (My trips are always respectable, so we will commence to walk at a respectable time). From the creek, it's downhill all the way. You commence in earnest at Grady's Creek Falls, going down following the creek, running along the rock slabs while the bangalow palms, towering above you, wave as you pass under-The deep, cool green of the rainforest reflects in the shallow rippling neath. water as it flows , sways, bubbles and gurgles through the cracks etched in the slabs, over rocks and around boulders, to drop over a 25cm perpendicular on its way to the river far below ..... and always, the vegetation crowds down to the very edges of the creek, mysterious, inviting, lush, calling out to you to enter. And occasionally we, you, I, will enter this most perfect bush, this soft, relaxing wilderness, the many leaves breaking the harsh Queensland sun into a million sparkles of light dancing for us at our feet on the soft, ferny floor. Yes, a truly good outing to commence our summer season.

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OUTINGS

Greg

#### STAIRWAY FALLS - Daywalk, 21st September

PAST

( OR The Morning After The Night Before)

The night before was the Colonial Ball .... thus, nine walkers and eight zombies started out at O'Reilly's to follow the graded tracks down to Canungra Creek, thence to Stairway Falls. Steve led his party, plus the eight, through the lovely green rainforest: the troops soon broke up into manageable groups to talk amongst themselves. The problems of the world were solved. Before we knew it, time for morning tea at the creek. One disappointing fact was that the Albert River Valley was aflame, thus throwing smoke over the ridge and right to the floor of the Canungra Valley. In fact, the sunlight was smokey yellow on the ground in front After morning tea, new groups of friends formed for the following fourth of us. fraction of our outing. Problems of the universe solved this time. Experts crossed creeks, then waited and watched the others attempting same. Now lunch at Blue Pools. Why is it called Blue Pools? Ken, Nathan, Monica and Nathan all went for a swim. Ask them why it is called "Blue Pools". And the eel had the lunch! Off again, and instead of solving problems, the troopers started

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#### PAST OUTINGS cont.:

"singing" school hymns and old school songs ... with a teacher and two of her expupils aboard ... three teachers in all. Stairway Falls needs more water to do it justice. Home was via the Darraboola track, but being the direct way back, it was up and up the ridge for longer than all expected and certainly longer than the eight zombies hoped. The drive back again highlighted the need for vehicles to stay in contact as one of our fleet had a minor breakdown.

To sum up, we passed the stockyards at the top of the range, did a quick quadrille at the turnoff and settled down to sleepwalk, still stiff and sore after Saturday evening's stagger around the dance floor, soon to Stairway and other Falls, to snooze a short while at the lunch stop before shuffling along for the Varso-Vienna homeward.

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# THE PILGRIMAGE:

A huge number from this Club missed out on a very good social and walking weekend. Only a small, compact and select group chose to attend this annual gathering of clubs from far and near. Gold Coast walkers had us perched on a ridge near Binna Burra. Our contingent arrived late, set up camp next to that Ipswich bunch, then gravitated to the food tent. Back to camp and we proceeded to keep everyone awake all night by our jovial, bubbly conversation. In fact, a deserter from that crowd next door did all the talking. Thus, our crew were ready for a tough 13 kms. of walking, following our leaders through the Antarctic Beech Forests to the escarpments overlooking Numinbah Gap. Being the first weekend of Spring, the wild flowers were just commencing to bloom. Neither the weather nor the day could have been better. Lunch -- always thinking of food -- was at Surprise Rock. Now, back via the shortest part of the circuit.

Dinner was a feast. First the steak, then the spuds, carrots, nuts and all into the billy for stew ... the boys doing the cooking while the girls busied themselves getting pretty for the bush dance. Not encugh time, for the dance called. So off to Beechmont for further exercise - after no sleep and 13 kms. of walking. Later on, back at camp, a bowl full of trifle and out like a light.

Only to be woken at 4am an F.M.R. callout, the other side of Brisbane. So, the crack B.C.B.C. Rescue Squad geared itself up and charged off to pick up a young damaged damsel off Mt. Tibrogargan - one of the thirteen Glasshouses.

A good time the whole weekend ... should have been more of us there.

J. C. leads very deep + meaningful trips - most recently THE RETREAT an enjoyable night + day of spiritual communion surpassed only by the previous weekend's experience of ... (wait for it )

hugging trees !! A truly moving spiritual experience.

<u>Note</u>: Correct work telephone number for Treasurer Tony Wood, should read - 831 0128

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# OUTINGS REPORT

While I'm here putting pen to paper, I would just like to comment on an enjoyable walk to Stairway Falls and 5pm mass at O'Reilly's.

It seems such a long time that the Club has gone to mass together. At the end of a walk, and at O'Reilly's, it seemed such a fitting place for catholic walkers to say thanks to God for allowing us to walk in His domain.

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The "Walking Calendar" is out for the next three months and 1987 - hopefully there are walks listed for you. Leaders required. Become more involved and lead walks.

At Easter next year, with your support, the Club wishes to go to Carnarvon Gorge. The approximate cost is \$60.00. Please state your interest to me.

More information in the next magazine.

... Nathan

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### "EVER WATCH A FOREST DIE?

No? Well, I have. It started two days ago. Seems like two years. "Big fire over the ridge," they told me. "Everybody's needed."

So I've been fighting it for 48 hours. Sweating and choking in the smoke till my eyes and lungs feel burnt out. Didn't have enough to eat in that time. Don't know as I'm hungry right now, though. I'm just plain beat.

The papers'll talk about a million-dollar loss. But when you read it you wont see the red hell that turned big trees into living torches. You wont hear the roar of it or know the black discouragement of falling back, defeated, time after time.

What am I thinking about, besides my aches and pains? Well, I remember a lucky deer that raced past ... a bear and her two cubs that got away. And the scorched young trees that would have been forest some day. Then I think of the boys on the big yellow bulldozers, ramming through brush and trees and blinding smoke to cut the firebreak along the ridge. That's what finally licked it.

Last of all I think of you. Was it you who dropped the match? You who tossed the cigarette out the car window, or left the campfire smouldering? If it was, I wish you'd been here with me to see this forest die."

This article reprinted from the December, 1956, Reader's Digest, is relevant to-day. Brisbane and our walking areas are under siege from bushfiresand the crisis is expected to increase as summer arrives and rain remains insufficient.

Please take care and observe ALL fire restrictions.

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Some of those who went to the Ball are going to the Blind Institute Hall to participate in some Bush Dancing - Thursday evenings. Ring Wayne Anderson for details (H) 359 8097, (W) 835 6165.

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Paddington Bear to Mother Therese, Paddington Bear to Mother Therese, Come in Mother Therese. Over. The Bunny is back. Over. Over and out. Wilco, Roger.



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Twentythree of our numbers attacked the Colonial Ball on 20th September. You could not imagine that those of our type could be gentle, quiet, polite, sedate and old-fashioned. But, believe me, we were. And, do you know, most of our And the fellas women can fit into Mum's, Gran's or Aunty's best ball gown? scrub up rather well, too. Squatters were there, bank managers, colonels, Sergeants and Guards of the 3rd Foot in Mouth, with their wives, girlfriends or sweethearts (but not all at the same time).

Our five practices paid off with our group knowing the steps and the sequence. All jumped into most of the dances as evidenced by our empty seats. Grand March, Circassian Circles, Tardy-U-Gander, Tempest, Polka Quadrille, Maxina, Virginia Reel, Dashing White Sergeant, Soldiers Joy and more. Each with a different partner. We could have gone on till dawn:- the dances were too quick, the night too short. To find what you missed this year, and to discover how much fun you will have next year, talk to Ken, Paul McD., Marie, Gordon, Cathy McD., Wayne, Sue and Susan

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#### Past Social cont .:

Mr. T, Joe and Carmel, Ross, Toni Taxi, Little Liz and Liz Little, Mlle. Gomm, Leoni, Greg, Mick Rae, Maryanne, Helen, Mick Q and Patrice.

Thank you all for your enthusiasm and joy, also to Madonna, Beth, Dennis and Dave.

SEE YOU ALL NEXT YEAR !!

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Welcome back to Karen Sinclair who came to the September meeting and paid her subs - eat your heart out Julie!

And also at the September meeting:- Karen Murphy, Margaret O'Neill, Dianne Burke, Margot Sheedy, Stephen Low.

Marlene Warnick and Tim Jones phoned in for info last month ...

# FEDERATION REPORT

#### EQUIPMENT NIGHT

What tent should I get? An internal or H Frame Pack? Sleeping Bags? The questions on equipment are endless. So, too, seem the variety and assortment ... Well, for newer and older walkers, Federation and Mountain Experience are having an equipment display.

No longer will you have to remain in the dark. Here, all the wonderful and latest in "Lightweight Bushwalking" will be displayed.

A Bushwalkers Expo 1986 -- recommended especially for new members wishing to buy equipment.

Tuesday night, 28th October ----- 7.30pm, Mountain Designs, 93 Albert Street, Brisbane.

If enough people are interested, it could be arranged to go as a group.

For further information, see Ken at the meeting or phone 349 6046.

••• Ken

Who said that Phil M had a mythical wife with mythical kids? We almost saw them last Sunday night, but they were too quick ...

Winter must be back - an eskimo seen running around the camp.

Who said Ken has bad luck with his car? Just because on sunset at the top of the O'Reilly's road his headlights decided not to work. Ask his aged passengers how was the ride -----

The Club is still "Bungling".

Congratulations to Geoffrey Egert for not making M.B.S. last month. Good to see Brenda, who came out of hiding -only to make a quick Retreat!



NEW MEMBER'S NIGHT:

"Everything you wanted to know about bushwalking but were afraid to ask!"

Meet at Tim and Yolanda Apelt's, 4 Suncroft Street, Mt. Gravatt (phone 343 4625) at 7.30pm, Friday, 31st October.

See our equipment, walk to the top of Mt. Gravatt if you feel up to it - there's great wild life up there. Free cups of coffee afterwards.

Congratulations to Hayes, P on her forthcoming birthday.

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# Thinking Catholic

### Living in a Dignified Way

Everyone should look upon his neighbour (without any exception) as another self, bearing in mind above all, his life and the means necessary for living it in a dignified way lest he follow the example of the rich man who ignored Lazarus, the poor man.

To-day, there is an inescapable duty to make ourselves the neighbour of every man, no matter who he is, and if we meet him to come to his aid in a positive way, whether he is an aged person abandoned by all, a foreign worker despised without reason, a refugee, an illegitimate child wrongly suffering for a sin he did not commit, or a starving human being who awakens our conscience by calling to mind the words of Christ: "As you did it to one of the least of these my brethen, you did it to me." (Matt. 25:40).

... "Messenger of St. Anthony", March, 1986.

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"THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER"

by Bob Burton

'I believe that this generation will be the last to exist in any semblance of a civilised world or will be the first to have the vision to say, "I will have nothing to do with the destruction of life, I will play no part in the devastation of the land. I am destined to live and work for peaceful construction for I am morally responsible for the world of to-day and the generations of tomorrow.'

- Dr. Richard St. Barbe Baker

Modern society, in retrospect, may well be regarded as being dominated by the forces of irresponsibility. And Leunig's "Innocent Bystander" might already be regarded as the symbol par excellence of our age: a lonesome, despairing individual, confused by the modern world, ruthlessly dominated by forces from afar and seeing multiple wrongs in progress, yet offering no resistance. "Que sera sera," the Innocent Bystander mutters.

Yet despite the almost ineffectual nature of the Innocent Bystanders of this world, they are conspirators. Not a malicious conspiracy plotting the downfall of the human race, but a conspiracy of indifference which may well have the same net effect. The Innocent Bystander also reflects the success of our society in narrowing the focus of each individual to deal with his or her own reality, pushing into the background our collective reality. Like Nero fiddling while Rome burned. Indeed at the root of the problem is a conflict between two aspects of human nature selfishness and altruism; between an understanding of the self and a comprehension that there is something far greater than our individual lives - the wellbeing of the species. The alienating nature of our current society makes it very easy to ignore the fact that we as individuals have a responsibility to others and to the future. Thus the twentieth century has run to the tune of "me" and "now."

Indeed to acknowledge any responsibility to the future challenges the self-indulgent consumption which is the basic premise of a Western life style. But a security based on material consumption is at best feeble, since it involves a belief in the future. Optimism in a world faced with a massive array of self-destructive forces

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demands a self-imposed ignorance. Which brings us back to the Innocent Bystander, a part of the grand conspiracy of indifference.

This conspiracy has allowed, witnessed and forgotten in this century alone, two world wars, the extermination of six million Jews in Hitler's death camps, unparalleled poverty and starvation, the horror of Nagasaki and Hiroshima, the current arms race and the widespread despoliation of the environment which sustains us. Confront the Innocent Bystander with this and he or she will probably lament "But what can I do?"

What does the future hold if everyone is as responsible as the Innocent Bystander? It doesn't take much imagination. Of course sympathy to change is widespread. We would all like to have more national parks, help the poor and starving, stop the arms race and live in a world of peace and harmony. But sympathy is not action and it is action alone which will decide whether life on this planet will continue or be worth continuing.

Now just imagine: you see a fire which is small but spreading near a petrochemical plant. What would you do? Wait for someone else to come and put it out and stand back in disbelief like the Innocent Bystander? Or help the few others struggling to put the fire out before it becomes a major catastrophe?

The Earth is on fire.

. from "Wilderness", December 1982.

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"When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds, sing sweetly in the trees When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze -

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art! "

...........

A warm welcome to Michael Quain, Patrice Greatey who went to THE BALL, despite not knowing us ... or probably because they didn't know us!

THE BALL also saw Maryanne, Toni Taxi, Helen M., whom we have not seen for some time.

Boy on recent throughwalk surprised when he was called "Lovie" by one of the fellas.

Hayes sisters set for Battle Royale!

Steve Arthur soon to be a T.A. (Temporary Australian) Congratulations to Steve MG. who got just the 21st birthday present he wanted: Sandra's back up fiere from Canberra!

CHRISTA S PARTY AT THE RAINBOW VALLEY WOOLSHED

29-11-86. ONLY 30 PLACES BOOKED \$8 DEPOSIT TO KEN AT OCT. MEETING .

stop press!

# POOR FELLOW MY COUNTRY

Once when I'm young boy Old man tell me: 'Always look after This you country; You are a river You are the sea You are the rocks, boy This you country'.

Chorus: Poor fellow my country, Poor feller me. Dreaming's a nightmare, Poor feller me.

Once in a Dreamtime Happy and free, People of Nature; In our country I was an emu, Red Kangaroo Dance in the firelight, Didgeridoo.

Civilisation, Work for the boss; Put on some clothes, boy, Cover your loss. I was a moonbeam, Star in the sky; I was the lightning Flashing on high.

Talk to the tourists, Shop at the store; Mining uranium, Money galore; I am a bottle I am a can, Wrapped up in plastic, Civilised man.

Ted Egan

