

PAT LAUNTON



JILALAN

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

Registered by Australia Post

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MARCH 1990

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397 5447 (H)

WARNING

All persons, adult or child, member or visitor UNDERTAKE ALL ACTIVITIES OF THE CLUB AT THEIR OWN RISK. The Club is not even in a position to state that all care will be taken.

MEETINGS

Meetings are held on the third monday of the month, top floor (3rd) of the Catholic Centre, Charlotte St. Enter via the back door (Elizabeth or Charlotte St). Door opens at 7.30pm. Visitors are always welcome.

POSTAL ADDRESS

The Club's postal address is P.O. Box 151, North Quay, 4002.

OUTINGS

All walks leave from the Catholic Center (unless otherwise notified) as per the Meetings. Walkers are responsible for travel to and from the Catholic Center. If you have any difficulties getting there, contact the Leader concerned. They may be able to help.

To go on a walk, you must contact the Leader beforehand. Due to transport considerations, numbers may be limited - it is then a case of "First in, First served".

All persons are to bring on all walks:-

A first aid kit

A torch

A parka/raincoat

At least 2 litres of water.

EMERGENCY OFFICER

If, within the hour prior to an outing's departure, you can't make it, or are running late - phone the number shown for the Emergency Officer. This is also the number for your family etc. to contact if you have not arrived home after 9pm.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Phone the President, General Secretary, or any Committee member.

EQUIPMENT HIRE

The Club has some packs and tents for hire to visitors and newer members. The cost of hire is \$10 per weekend, with a \$20 deposit. A late return fee is charged at the rate of \$10 for each week that it is late. Borrowers are responsible for collecting and returning equipment, as well as making good any damage. Contact the Equipment Hire Officer for details.

MT. LINDESAY - DAY WALK.

DATE: 25 MARCH, 1990.

LEADER: DANNY O'LEARY

COST: \$10

DEPARTURE TIME: 7 A.M.

DEPARTURE POINT: Charlotte Street - Behind Cathedral.

EMERGENCY OFFICER: Phillip Murray ph 208 3687

Mt. Lindesay is situated south of Rathdowney and is the prominent peak seen as one crosses through the Qld/N.S.W. Border Gate. It is a relatively isolated peak in the McPherson Range straddling the Qld./N.S.W. border. It has 2 major cliff lines which give it its distinctive layered appearance. It is mainly open forest and rain forest.

There are no tracks to be followed and the walk will involve climbing the steep slopes to the base of the cliffs. Depending on time and the pace of the party we may be able to continue around under the cliffs and descend via a different ridge. The climb to the top is difficult and exposed, and as it requires ropes and rockclimbing skills, will not be done on this walk.

Excellent view of Mt. Ernest and Mr. Barney can be obtained on the way up. If time permits we may be able to visit Vidler's Grave - the grave of a solo climber who died in 1928 trying to reach the top.

Mr. Lindesay was discovered in 1828 by Logan and he gave it the name of Mt. Hooker. This name has disappeared into the mystery of forgetfulness. Both Logan and Cunningham called another mountain Mt. Lindesay and this mountain is now known far and wide as Mt. Barney. The original Mt. Hooker was later changed to Mt. Lindesay (called after Sir Patrick Lindesay who was O.C. of the 39th Regiment which was for a period in charge of Moreton Bay's Penal settlement).

WATER will need to be carried. Also don't forget TORCH, FIRST AID ETC.

This walk is classed as medium/hard as the majority (apart from the descent) involves climbing steep slopes. Good exercise for the coming of the harder trips during the cooler months.

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RAMPARTS - Throughwalk

DATE: March 30/31, April 1
LEADER: Christine Walker - Ph. 378 0264
COST: \$18.00
MEETING PLACE: Indooroopilly Railway Station
MEETING TIME: 7.30pm Friday 30th March
EMERGENCY OFFICER: Phil Murray 2083687

This is one of the classic throughwalks in South East Queensland. On Friday night we walk up from Cunningham's Gap along the graded track to the campsite, just to the north of Mt Cordeaux.

Saturday is a journey through the rainforest covered plateau behind The Ramparts. On Saturday night we will camp at Sylvesters Lookout.

Sunday is the best day of the walk, with a view of the Hole in the Wall and a quick trip to Mt Castle before we drop down the ridge to the cars.

CLUB HUT BASECAMP AT EASTER

GOOD FRIDAY - DAYWALK TO MONTSERRAT LOOKOUT
EASTER SATURDAY - DAYWALK TO PADDY'S PEAK

DATE: 12/13/14 April
LEADER: Phillip Murray Ph. 208 3687
COST: \$11.00
MEETING PLACE: Charlotte St., behind the Cathedral
MEETING TIME: 7.30pm, Thursday 12th April.
EMERGENCY OFFICER: Sue Murray 208 3687

In the last few years our club has tried a few ambitious Easter trips but due to one thing or another they never came off. This year the plan is just a modest trip down to the Club Hut.

The walk on Good Friday to Montserrat Lookout is a medium daywalk involving 8 hours walking. We travel up over the ridge (which I call Mt. Mellish) to Grace's Hut, then up to Montserrat Lookout for lunch where we can gaze at the wonderful views of Mt. Barney. From here we drop down to the Upper Portals for a quick swim. Then we return to the hut via 'Mt. Mellish'.

The walk on Easter Saturday is to a small knoll that Ross Buchanan has christened 'Paddy's Peak'. According to Ross there are some of the best views of Mt Barney from here. This is a short, four hour walk, leaving ample time for a swim and an early return to the cars.

TOOLOONA CIRCUIT - Daywalk

DATE: Easter Monday 16 April
LEADER : LIZ LITTLE Ph 356 4874
COST : \$11.00
MEETING PLACE : Charlotte St. behind the Cathedral
MEETING TIME : 7.00am
EMERGENCY OFFICER: Betty Little PH 3764252

Due to a deluge of rain on Sunday 25 February, this walk was postponed much to the disappointment of 31 eager bushwalkers.

Liz has kindly agreed to give this walk another try for us. It is lovely graded track walk up at O'Reilly's. The total distance is 19 klms, which is about 6-7 hours walking. Overall this is a comparatively easy trip and is suitable for first time walkers. If you like rainforests, bubbling streams and waterfalls and scenic views of Mt Warning this is the trip for you.

P.S. Put a raincoat in, just in case.

GAP CREEK FALLS - Daywalk

DATE : Sunday 22 April 1990
LEADER : JOHN BRACK Ph 260 5518
COST : \$11.00
MEETING TIME: 8.30am
MEETING PLACE: Charlotte St., behind the Cathedral.
EMERGENCY OFFICER: Phil Murray 208 3687

Gap Creek Falls is just below Cunningham's Gap. It is a nice easy graded track walk and is the last easy track walk until the 23rd September, when we do Dave's Creek up at Binna Burra.

We will do the Palm Grove Circuit first, then down through the open eucalypt forest to the top of the falls. For the more adventurous, there will be a quick detour off the track down to the bottom of the falls.

WHITE ROCK - Orienteering

DATE: Sunday 8th April
CO-ORDINATOR: Phil Murray Ph: 208 3687
MEETING TIME: 8am
MEETING PLACE: Charlotte St.,
COST: \$6 (\$3 for transport/ \$3 course fee)

White Rock is just south of Redbank Plains. Orienteering is a great way to learn basic navigation skills. There are courses for beginners and for those who like a challenge. The orienteering usually finishes by midday.

ANNUAL MASS & DINNER

21 APRIL 1990

THE MASS

LOCATION Padua College
TIME 5.30pm
CONTACT Monica Mc Carron 846 4150 (H)

THE DINNER

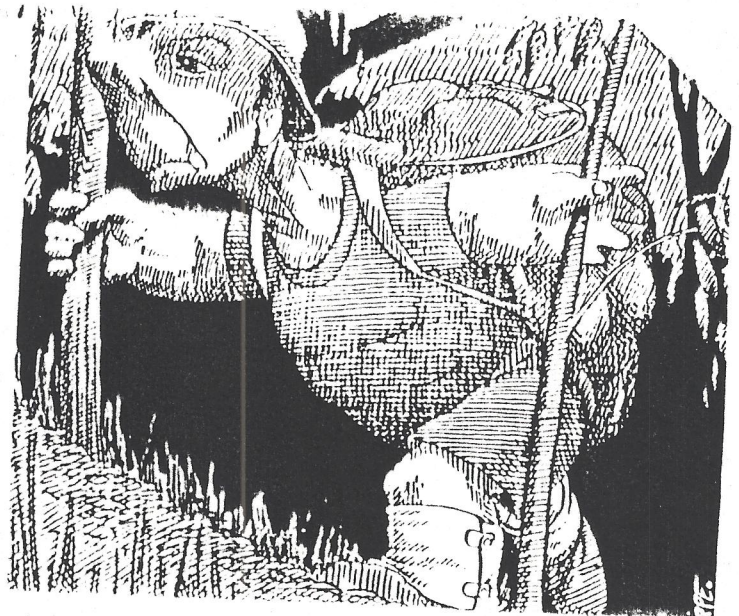
LOCATION Wang Dynasty Restaurant (Chinese)
302 Wickham St
Fortitude Valley
TIME About 7.00pm
CONTACT Anthony Dolan 350 2034 (H)
COST \$16-\$18

Yes, after an earlier false start, it's the Clubs Annual Mass & Dinner. Details are as above. Monica would love to hear from anyone willing to play a musical instrument. Nominations for the dinner should be given to Anthony ASAP, so a booking can be made.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The article on the following page is reproduced from "The Canberra Times" with permission. The author is journalist Susan Aitkin.

Bushwalk brigade: where do you fit in?



A NEW type of animal is appearing in the bush in increasing quantities these days. It is a mammal called *Ambulatus silva*.

It looks quite like *Homo sapiens*, being bipedal, but has a large, hump-like growth on its back, technically known as a pack.

The *ambulatus* has been described as looking like a tortoise walking on its hind legs.

The best place to see these animals is in the national parks and the best time to see them is on weekends or during the school holidays.

The most common form is the *Ambulatus ignorans*, often seen wandering in circles or straggling behind other species of *ambulatus*.

The main characteristic of *A. ignorans* is that its pack is the wrong size or type. (*Ambulatus* are like hermit crabs and will use different packs made by others.)

It will have borrowed its pack from another *ambulatus* or will have bought a nice-looking one from a shop, and will be holding the straps forward so the weight is off its shoulders. It wears a perpetual frown.

A. ignorans normally wears thongs or gym-boots, but if it has boots, they will be either new, the wrong size, or both, and will be rubbing the flesh off its feet.

An unpleasant subspecies is *Ambulatus whinnyus*, known colloquially as the "how-much-further-is-it". Long before you see it, you can hear its plaintive cry, generally uttered with increasing frequency and volume.

Other common cries include: "I'm hot", "I'm cold", "I'm wet", "my feet hurt", and "my shoulders ache".

At the other end of the scale is the *Ambulatus veteranus* or "old digger".

This one makes very little noise and is so rarely seen it is on the endangered species list.

Old diggers are generally found in the less accessible parts of the national parks and are hard to see because they blend so well with the bush.

They tend to dress in clothes dating back to Burke and Wills and carry packs their fathers brought back from Gallipoli. They carry a couple of blankets to sleep in, newspaper to sleep on, a rusty billy, and some flour.

If you catch one, you can find out the most interesting things about the area you are in, but the wily *veteranus* is a hard *ambulatus* to find precisely because it knows the area so well.

A species which has just come off the endangered list is the *Ambulatus gadgerus* or "Dick Smith".

These *ambulatus* can be identified by the gyrating antennae protruding from the top of their packs. Not only do they carry the latest in micro radars, the most advanced Dick Smiths also carry miniature Sainnays.

Give a Dick Smith a map and compass, however, and it becomes hopelessly lost.

Ambulatus gadgerus has two subspecies: the executive and the know-all.

The executives comprise *ambulatus* who have been told by their doctor that they should get more exercise and have gone to an outdoor shop, put their American Express cards on the counter and said: "Equip me!"

The know-alls tend to be younger *ambulatus* who hoard their money in order to buy the latest in technological advances.

Within their packs, they have devices which will do everything quicker and better than devices belonging to other *ambulatus*, and which weigh less into the bargain.

The call of the know-all as it surveys the gear of other *ambulatus* is: "Yes, I used to have one of those for considered buying one of those) but..."

(Its call is thus similar to that of *Ambulatus pessimus* or *Hanrahan*, which begins its walk by gloomily surveying the weather and saying it shouldn't have come and is able to can any tale of woe with a worse one.)

By the time *A. gadgerus* has finished setting up camp, it could almost be back home and is therefore an excellent *ambulatus* to take shelter with, provided all its gadgets are working.

Unfortunately, this tends not to be the case and you will find *A. gadgerus* often spends more time fiddling with its gadgets than it does actually walking.

In addition, it is so weighed down by all its paraphernalia that it can not move far anyway.

A very different species is the *Ambulatus spartans* or *Herman Buhl*, which could sometimes be confused with the *Ambulatus veteranus*, except for its age.

(Herman Buhl, a monomaniacal German climber, used to walk around holding snowballs in his bare hands till his fingers turned blue so he could climb in winter without gloves. He later made the first ascent of Nanga Parbat (8125m) in Pakistan, climbing the last 1000m by himself and without taking oxygen, food or water.)

You can always tell a Herman Buhl by its shorts and T-shirt which it will wear in all weathers including snow and driving hail. It seems immune to climatic conditions fatal to other *ambulatus*.

The Herman Buhl tends to sleep without shelter on the most rocky ground available, preferably on a slope of not less than 75 degrees where it will secure itself to a tree.

Herman Buhls are also prone to walking only when it is teeming with rain or on nights when there is no moon, and they prefer thick scrub to tracks.

Gung-ho thuds

They can sometimes be confused with the *Ambulatus competens* or "gung-ho".

This one tends to follow routes of no less than 30km a day and has been known to outrun kangaroos, though kangaroos and other animals tend to disappear when the gung-ho is around because of the noise it makes as it thuds along.

Gung-hos look down on other *ambulatus* particularly the *Ambulatus indulgens*, also known as the easy-goer, who loves the bush but is not so keen on walking or on extreme weather conditions.

It tends to find a nice place to camp preferably not too far from the car, and then stays there. You will see it ambulating through the bush weighed down with the lightest of packs.

If it gets too hot, the easy-goer retreats to its shelter on the premise that it is too hot to walk, and if the temperature drops or a breeze springs up, then of course it is too cold to walk.

Once inside the shelter, the easy-goer imbibes some port or other sustaining beverage and settles down to read a good book.

Finally, there is the *Ambulatus obligatus* or harassed leader, who is invariably found at the head of a long column of *Ambulatus purilis* (also called guides, cubs, rovers, and so on).

The latter tend to be complaining and asking: "Why are we doing that?" and the former is groaning and asking itself the same question.

However, there is one trouble in spotting *ambulatus*, whatever the type: to find one, you have to become an *ambulatus* yourself.

What sort of an *ambulatus* are you? The real reason why people go bushwalking is not to experience the delights of the bush, but rather its discomforts.

Let's face it: bushwalking is uncomfortable. Anyone who says it isn't is a masochist.

But of course, a little deprivation now and then is a tremendous tonic. It makes you grateful for whatever civilised comforts you do have, instead of worrying about having as many as the Joneses.

To start with, bushwalking means just that. One cannot avoid either walking or the bush. And given that most national parks are in the mountains, it means striding (or struggling) up and down mountains.

If you want to bring enough gear to cover all contingencies two people are needed to lift the pack on to your back. Otherwise, Murphy's law applies and you end up in dire need of the very things which stayed behind.

When bushwalking, a curious thing happens with food and its preparation. The rule seems suddenly to be that enjoyment of food is inversely proportional to its weight.

This is because most people would far rather eat a leg of lamb with all the trimmings than a reconstituted dehydrated meal — until they have to carry it into the bush and then try to cook it.

There is either a fire ban, in which case one faces the yummy delights of a cold canned dinner, or it is raining and the camping spot is devoid of firewood.

It is incredibly easy to use up most of the toilet paper and the matches in an attempt to get the fire going. Then, just as a meagre flame has begun to steam the wood, the youngest member of the party, who has been instructed to put a billy of water on the fire, takes to the task with enthusiasm and douses the whole endeavour.

Dinner, eventually, is a sumptuous burnt mush of textured vegetable protein, dehydrated onions, peas and beans, hydrolysed vegetable protein, monosodium glutamate and animal and/or vegetable fats.

It is the sort of meal that most self-respecting dogs would sneer at, but at this point an avid bushwalker would eat anything.

Afterwards a cup of coffee would be in order but unfortunately the hip flask or brandy was exhausted in lighting the fire a second time.

And owing to the billy fiasco, the water has run out. That means trudging off into the darkness in search of the nearest creek which you discover when one of your feet gets immersed in it (the globe on the toilet seems to have gone or the batteries are flat.)

Heavy rain puts paid to a traditional evening of singing bush-ballads round the campfire and everyone skulks off to their tents.

Despite all those efforts to clear the campsite when everyone pitched their tents, there is always a rock nestling just under your hip, which keeps you awake for hours.

Such sleep as you do manage is broken at 2am when the walls of the tent start clinging to you in a wet embrace.

In the morning, you shiver out of your sodden sleeping bag impelled by a desperate need to go to the toilet (instant meals often seem to have this effect).

Shoes and the toilet paper are — inevitably — just under the fly: the former are brimming with water and the latter has become a sodden blob.

Eventually, because the surrounding vegetation consists of spiky grass, stinging nettles and thistles, the bottom half of the map substitutes for the toilet paper.

A breakfast fire is out of the question given that the remaining matches were left next to the fire and almost everything combustible has already been burned.

Breakfast — oats, cold water and lumpy milk powder — is not a success, especially as someone left the sugar next to the fire and what has not dissolved is mixed with mud.

It rains again when you start breaking camp, wetting the belongings you have just removed from the tent prior to taking it down.

Unfortunately, the tent no longer seems to fit in that neat little bag it came in, so you stuff it in the top of the pack, no longer caring about the mud now smeared over the rest of your belongings.

Soggy pack

The wet tent makes the whole pack heavier than before, despite the consumption of most of the food.

The youngest member is now crying bitterly and wants to go home.

Now a mist has closed in obscuring the track. You retrace your steps carefully to find that the path has become a quagmire and the little streams you hopped over the previous day have become wide creeks.

The muddy water flows over the top of your shoes and squelches around your toes.

Then the track forks — something you didn't notice coming the other way — and there has to be a bitter argument about which fork to take. Unfortunately you used the wrong bit of the map in the morning.

It's time to stop for lunch, but you press on when you find that the sardine tin is missing its key and the biscuits now resemble soggy chook feed.

By the time you stagger back to your car two days after you left it, you no longer even notice that it needs repainting and that the suspension is non-existent. It now represents a magical link to civilisation which requires no physical effort other than a light increase in pressure of the right foot on the accelerator.

Home, when you finally get there late at night, seems like paradise. The stove might be old, but it ignites first go. The toilet might be noisy, but there is plenty of paper. The bathroom tiles may be shabby but the shower is hot.

And as you snuggle in between those wonderful sheets, your last thoughts are not of annoyance that the bed creaks and squeaks but of sheer gratitude that the mattress is so soft.



Brisbane Catholic Bushwalking Club

P.O. BOX 151, BELLAIR, NORTH QUAY, Q. 4001
 Hon. Secretary: Christine T. Walker
 Phone: 376-0264

29th October, 1989

The Director
 Division of Environment,
 Department of Environment
 and Conservation,
 P.O. Box 115,
 NORTH QUAY, QLD 4002

Dear Sir,

re: SCENIC RIM MANAGEMENT PLAN

It is with concern that we note proposals under the Scenic Rim Management Plan to locate a camping/picnic ground in the vicinity of our Club Hut on the Barney Creek.

We wish to know the Department's intentions in relation to the hut if this proposal was to proceed. We object to this proposal and make the following points:-

1. Improved and formalised camping arrangements in the Lower Portals area would not appear consistent with the desire stated in the Scenic Rim document to discourage use of the area between the Upper and Lower Portals. A camping area would attract far more visitors than at present and the area is already showing signs of degradation.
2. More frequent and formal use of the Lower Portals area would detract from the wilderness value of that region of Mt. Barney and affect the pristine qualities of Barney Creek (already threatened by the pollution potential arising from the unsanitary practices of people visiting the Barney Saddle).
3. If the desire is to improve camping opportunities in the Mt. Barney region, then development of the Yellow Pinch and Cronans Creek facilities could be undertaken more readily and cheaply (due to the existing road access), and in a less environmentally sensitive area than if further development was undertaken in the Lower Portals region.

We eagerly await further information regarding your intentions for the Lower Portals region and trust that you will give due consideration to our points outlined above.



Department of Environment and Conservation

Southern Regional Centre, 55 Pines Pocket Road, Moggill

Our reference BF:JE
 Your reference
 For enquiry

Date 17 November 1989

The Secretary
 Brisbane Catholic Bushwalker's Club
 P.O. Box 151
 NORTH QUAY, Qld 4000

Dear Sir/Madam

In response to your concerns regarding proposals within the Draft Scenic Rim Management Plan, I can advise that any improvements or hardening of campsites at the Lower Portals would be to manage the camper's impact rather than increase visitation.

Very limited facilities such as a composting toilet may be provided. Formalised campsites for two or three groups totalling 12 to 15 individuals would help to contain the spread of camping and allow rangers to allocate sites and limit visitation.

The Department is currently evaluating options for the development of yellow Pinch facilities as a strategy for decreasing campers impact on the mountain.

The Draft Scenic Rim Management Plan identifies Mt. Barney as a large wilderness area and its strategies are designed to guard its pristine qualities.

Yours faithfully

T.A. Vowles
 T.A. Vowles
 REGIONAL DIRECTOR

FOOD

Taking the right food on a bushwalk is a problem that has confronted many a walker. You have to consider the weight and bulk of the food, how well it will carry and sometimes it's nutritional value. If you're like me you'll always take more than you need.

Over a period of time I've noticed a great assortment of food produced on base camps, day walks and through walks. I retain strong memories of my first base camp when Terry produced a pressure cooker, gas stove and prepared a meal for his family. That meal made my nut meat and cheese roll seem very ordinary.

On that same trip I was impressed by Geoff's dish of macaroni beef. I have always hoped, for Geoff's sake that it tasted better than it looked.

In the fading light around the camp fire those little macaroni moved in a very worm-like way.

I've heard stories of certain people producing special treats on walks. Tales of ice cream, strawberries, watermelon, chocolate cake have circulated but unfortunately my knowledge of these is only second hand. However, I was on a base camp when Paul made tacos and I was lucky enough to share that treat.

Ethnic food seems to be quite popular. I recall Kate cooking a batch of wholemeal spaghetti at the club hut. It looked terrific! Pre packed meals of lasagne, cannelloni, ravioli, chinese, curries are often seen bubbling in billies. I've even seen the occasional tin of Irish stew simmering over the coals.

Whereas some people enjoy the preparation, others prefer the basics. I suppose opening up a tin of sardines, tuna or baked beans is easy but it does lack something. Munching rice cakes or dry biscuits is not particularly taste tempting either. (Maybe carob coated rice cakes deserve a try though!)

Steak seems to be growing in popularity. John B set the trend at Noosa River by producing a very aroma pleasing marinated steak, then following up with a peppered steak at Border Ranges. It's worth remembering that if you're having steak you should really have the old favourite - potatoes in alfoil cooked in coals. If you're lucky you might even be able to retrieve them from the fire and they won't be burned beyond recognition.

Genuine bushwalkers i.e. THE THROUGH WALKERS have their own special food. Fried salami and eggs seems to be their staple diet and of course only a few have perfected cooking this meal in the pouring rain.

Desserts are a bit of a problem on bushwalks. Snak packs or tinned fruits are easy but nothing can beat boiling up a tinned self saucing pudding in your billy only to have it explode everywhere when you try to open it. Maybe you can be satisfied with fresh fruit but if you are really lucky Justin will be on the walk and he'll be carrying one of those famous apple crumbles. Junk food, on a bushwalk, is really important. Just use your imagination.

It's important to try different food on walks. It pays to take notice of what others are eating - maybe they'll share with you if you look hungry enough!

In the hope of raising bushwalking culinary standards I've included one of my favourites - rice and ham.

Boil up the rice (brown is best) and drain it thoroughly. Fry a variety of chopped vegetables in some butter plus some chopped ham. Mix the vegetables and ham with the rice adding some soy sauce. Freeze in a container.

It's light to carry and it's edible.

Further suggestions are welcome - remember ! GOOD WALKING GOOD EATING.

MARCH

02/04	Byron Bay	(Russell Code)	B/C
10	Federation Bushdance		SOCIAL
18	Mt Greville	(Greg Endicott)	FMR
19	Meeting		
25	Lindsay to Cliffline	(Dan O'Leary)	D/W
30/01	Ramparts	(Christine Walker)	T/W

APRIL

08	White Rock	(Phil Murray)	Orienteerin
13/14	Monserrat/Paddy's Peak	(Phil Murray)	B/C
16	Tooloona Circuit	(Liz Little)	D/W
21	Annual Mass & Dinner	(Anthony Dolan)	SOCIAL
22	Gap Creek Falls	(John Brack)	D/W
*****N.B.*****			
23	Meeting (4th Monday)		
*****N.B.*****			
24	Mt Cootha (Night Navigation)	(Graham Walters)	S&T
28/29	Mt May/Mt Maroon	(Anthony Dolan)	O/N

MAY

04/07	Cooloola Wilderness Trail	(Brett Martin)	T/W
13	Neglected Mountain	(Ray Willians)	D/W
21	Meeting		
27	Castle Craig	(Phil Murray)	D/W

JUNE

03	Mt Guymer	(Brett Martin)	O/N
08/11	Main Range/Teviot Gap	(Russ Nelson)	T/W
17	Mt Elpinstone (Back of Kenmore)		FMR
18	Meeting		
24	Beau Brummel	(Geoff Egert)	D/W
29/01	Acacia Plateau		T/W

JULY

07	Colonial Ball		SOCIAL
08	Ngun Ngun		FMR
14/15	Mt Barney (Savages Ridge) (Mike Wood)		O/N
16	Meeting		