

mobsac



no.13

1903

1903

1903

MOESAC

JUNIE

1975

| Contents | page |
|---|------|
| Froggy --- A Janber's Paradise | 3 |
| Mountaineering Club Emblem Competition | 4 |
| The Outdoor Chef | 5 |
| Gear For Ski Touring | 6 |
| Performance Guide | 9 |
| Matters Of Conservation | 10 |
| Spider Webs | 11 |
| 20th Century Peak | 13 |
| Whiteout | 14 |
| Organic Chemistry | 15 |
| Who'se To Look For Christmas? | 16 |
| The T.V.-Arachair Guide To Mountaineering | 20 |
| "The Hills - My Opinto" | 21 |
| MANZiii----- | 22 |
| Sushies Ball | 23 |
| Photographic Competition | 24 |
| How To Destroy A Club | 25 |
| How To Ski The Nordic Way | 26 |

Many thanks to :-

all those people who contributed articles to Moesac, and to Ross for his technical advice and endless help. Obviously the typing can be divided into the bad (efforts of the editor) and the good, done by the Students Union and the Sports Association. Grateful thanks to them for their willing assistance.

EDITORIAL

Making Mobsac can be fun, and certainly an experience.

This issue gives details of many activities coming up in the next few months.

From the number of articles on skiing it's a strong hint to get out your cold weather gear, check it over, and add to it if necessary. Don't forget that instructionals are held at the beginning of the season. If you're a new member don't just sit back in meetings hoping for rumours re instructionals - jump up and request one. There are bound to be others who will join you - both as learners and as teachers.

Time to start thinking about the photographic competition, which is not restricted to the camera enthusiast. Even if you don't win, it certainly is worthwhile entering to see your contribution on display at the end. Alternatively, pull lots of funny faces, wear bright colours, and do unusual things to make good subject matter. But remember, whatever you do the special zoom may be upon you!

If photography isn't your line may be dancing is. The Bushies Ball is coming up (see page 23 for details). Girls - if you haven't already discovered, bushwalkers are basically shy so exert your privilege as part of International Womens Year and ask a guy to the Ball, or organize a group and go together. Whatever you do, don't miss it.

Congratulations to Paul and Lyn for their new official titles (Mountaineering AGM was last month). May the coming year for the M.C. be successful. (See what you can do to help your club - page 25.)

LINDA

News from our interstate correspondent in sunny Queensland.....

PROCTI.....A JAMBER'S PARADISE

Frog Buttress is a small clinging cliff located 60 miles south-west of Brisbane, near the rural village of Boonah.

The cliff is formed by steep slender columns of mycolite which rise out of the sides of the heavily wooded Mt. French.

The cliff is unique, and probably nowhere else in Australasia so many hard climbs be found in such a compact area.

The lines are steep and uncompromising as they follow the cracks between the smooth columns which on an average are only 10 feet apart. The rock is hard and smooth and has few holds compared with that of granite or sandstone. Climbers must rely largely on jamming techniques to ascend the soaring cracks and corners. For those who have never heard of jamming the method may sound strange and improbable. The climber places his fingers, hand, or fist (depending on the size of the crack) in the crack and by squeezing hard he exerts a sideways force on the rock which he hopes will support his weight. At the same time he places the toes of his foot in the crack, and by moving one limb at a time he moves up.

Protection is very good on most routes, and this, combined with the fact that most routes are only about 100 feet long and access is very easy, makes this area a big outdoor gymnasium.

Froggy is a bloody great place and I recommend it to any climber. Camping there under its seemingless ever cloudless skies, with its sleepy goannas in every tree, and shedded snake skins littering the cliffs is a peaceful and enjoyable experience.

Chris Peisker

** COMPETITION **AIM:

To obtain a mountaineering club emblem, motif, bar sinister or what have you.

PRIZE:

A Book
 "Conquistadors of the Useless"
 (or "Meet Lionel Terray")
 in living black and white.

Open to anybody with winning entry to be decided upon by the Mountaineering Club President. The winning entry will not necessarily become the new club emblem. This will be decided upon by a vote of members.

CLOSING DATE:

23rd JUNE 1975

RULES:

Two copies must be entered. Any member who doesn't submit an entry will be fined by the executive.

Any Associate Member who doesn't submit an entry will be automatically made a member and made liable to fining by the executive.

Entries to be larger than postage stamp size and smaller than foolscap.

Climbing Definitions

A careful climber-A slow climber.

A cautious Climber-A very slow climber.

A climbing-nut-A reckless climber.

A running Belay-A cowardly second.

A Thread Belay-An asphyxiated second (due to a slow third man and a very fast leader).

A "Descendeur" (French)-A Term of derision. The opposite of a climber.

A "Super Charlet" (French)-A proper Charlie.

Free Climbing-No charge for Spectators.

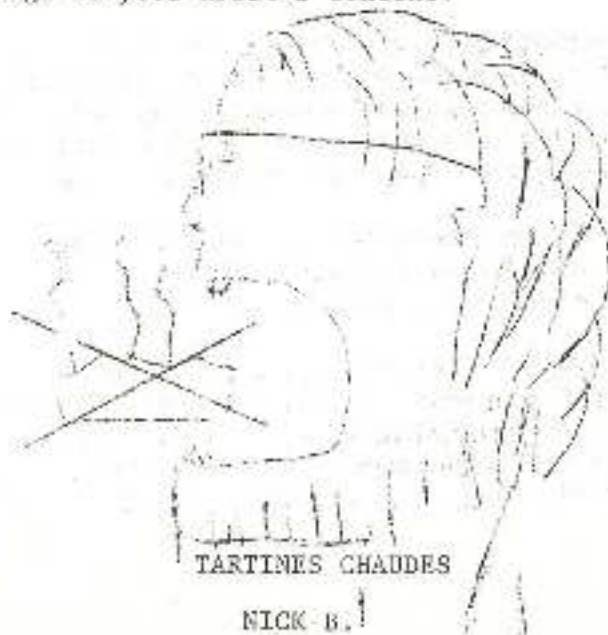
THE OUTDOOR CHEF

Having been stimulated to record some more epicurian episodes on some epic enterprise, here is the latest Bacchanalian journey into the world of Lucullus.

During those cold, wintry days when icicles are forming on Grey Mare hut, the wind is howling around Albina and you are sitting by a log fire in Mawson's watching the dry, fluffy stuff fall down, and wishing you were somewhere else, then this is the receipt for YOU. The only troublesome ingredient may be condensed milk, but then any self-respecting ski-tourer always carries some just for that emergency, and isn't it time now? So here we go:

DESSERT FRAPPE A LA JAGUNGAL

- Ingredients: powder snow
condensed milk
flavouring to taste e.g. Jelly crystals,
coffee, milo.
small can elbow grease.
- Method: combine powder snow and condensed milk
gradually adding flavouring until
ice-cream is produced.
- Uses: eat, slurp, munch, drool, gobble and
indulge to your heart's content.



TARTINES CHAUDES

NICK B.

GEAR FOR SKI TOURING

At the outset I must stress that all I suggest in this article is in my opinion, and opinion is the operative word. There is no doubt that nearly everyone has his own opinion about gear. However I will make two points. Firstly: nearly all alpine leaders would agree with the main points expressed here. The deviation of their opinions would be only marginal. Secondly: newcomers to alpine activities and ski touring especially, are frequently inclined to be worried by the gear necessary. They are often advised by downhill skiers whose cross-country experience is nil and whatever the case the temptation to lower standards is great. To them I point out that experience of alpine conditions is different, very different to that gained in other activities. To deviate significantly from these suggestions is nothing short of foolhardy and you deserve to die.

I can't stress too much the need for correct gear and in good order. Time and time again, faulty, inappropriate or complete absence of gear has lead people into dangerous situations. Only recently I was in the Jagungal Wilderness of the Kosciusko Park. In ten minutes a cold wind blew-up a weather change from sunny, to cold, damp and misty conditions with visibility down to 100 yards. This was at the end of the day thus producing perfect exposure conditions. Suddenly one of the party dropped his rucksack. A faulty buckle released the carrying straps like an ejection devise. The fifteen minutes spent waiting for repairs left us all very cold. This incident was not fatal: a similar one last year, was.

CHECK OVER THE CONDITION OF YOUR GEAR BEFORE LEAVING

The greatest danger to life in alpine conditions is Hypothermia. A generally accepted equation is as follows:

$$\begin{array}{rcccl} \text{Physical} & & \text{Reduction in} & & \text{Death} \\ \text{Exhaustion} & + & \text{body core} & - & \text{from} \\ & & \text{temperature} & & \text{exposure} \\ & & & & \text{Anxiety} \end{array}$$

When selecting your gear you can reduce the risk of exposure by reducing the three factors of the equation.

- Reduce the physical exhaustion by not carrying unnecessary gear and by carrying what gear you have in a good rucksack.
- Reduce the anxiety by having confidence in the gear which you have checked.
- Reduce the chance of heat loss by proper clothing.

Increase the availability of body heat by carbohydrate (sugar) intake, eaten as you go during the day.

CLOTHING. No material made of either synthetic or natural fibres will MAKE you warm. In cold conditions the only heat available to keep you comfortable (and alive for that matter) is the heat generated by your own body from the food you have eaten. This heat must be conserved, thus what we need is clothing that will KEEP you warm.

Air is a good thermal insulator and it is this property that enables us to keep warm by wearing clothes. If woven or knitted wool is viewed through a microscope it will be seen that the fibres so occur, that a lot of air is trapped, thus making wool the good insulator it is. Other fibres (cotton, nylon, etc.) trap much less air and are correspondingly poorer insulators. Wool is also much better than any other material when wet. Therefore whenever possible, wool must be used for clothing. This means that jeans, corduroys and flanellette, which are all made from cotton, are totally unsuitable.

There is one exception to the "all wool" rule and that is the so called string or fish net singlet - these are only available in cotton. However the amount of air trapped in the squares between the strings is very significant when some other garment is worn over the singlet.

Having trapped plenty of air in our clothes, one last thing remains: to keep the air still. This is done by having close fitting rather than loose clothing and by having a windproof outer covering. The outer covering must also be waterproof, but allow the body to "breathe". This always takes the form of a parka. The common nylon spray jacket should be considered as the absolute minimum, since even though it is windproof, its other qualities vary considerably, particularly with age. Further, spray jackets seldom are long enough to reliably cover the kidney area or meet-up with overpants.

The best parka is the billed japara "kiwi" jacket. Never go anywhere in alpine conditions without a reliable parka. The need for a wind and waterproof jacket is clearly shown by the following facts. At 10°C a 25mph wind produces the same heat loss as would be experienced in windless conditions at 30°C below freezing. Further, water conducts heat 15 times faster than dry air. The need to remain dry from external wetting, as well as condensed sweat, is therefore obvious. Temperatures in the Australian Alps and Tasmania never around 0° in winter, but often drop well below this. Freezing conditions are frequently met in the middle of summer.

The list below includes all the necessary clothing. Not all of that listed will be carried in your rucksack, since you will be wearing some of it.

PERSONAL GEAR

Framed rucksack (preferably not high-frame)
 Thick plastic liner for rucksack (laundromat bags can be used)
 Down sleeping bag (preferably box-quilted).
 Parka - wind and waterproof, without quilting (oil-skin preferred)
 String singlets (short sleeves adequate)
 Long sleeved shirt at least 50% wool
 2 lightweight wool pullovers
 1 or 2 pairs of brief underpants
 1 pair of long woolen pants (Army winter dress suitable)
 1 pair of wind-waterproof overpants (nylon suitable)
 Knitted woolen mittens (Nylon or plastic with fleecy lining is usually unsuitable).

(Passes- Have you heard the joke about the mountain?
 It was hard to get over.)

Waterproof over-mittens (right canvas to last)
Knitted woolen balaclava
4 pairs of thick woolen socks (2 long, 2 short)
1 pair of light gaiters to stop snow getting into boots
Goggles (fancy models are usually least suitable)
Cross-country skis
Cross-country stocks
Cross-country boots
Cross-country waxes and scraper
Boot polish or dubbin and brush
Small hand-towel
Toilet gear
Lavatory paper
Some first aid supplies
Sunburn cream
Cutlery, mug and plates
Waterproof matches
Spare nylon cord (about 5 yards)
Glucose tablets, or jelly beans or mint cake etc.

GROUP GEAR

Tent with floor, roof guys and peg loops
"rescue" blanket
Spare ski tip
Small stove and fuel
Ski repair-kit - gimlet, small bolts, picture wire, screwdriver,
pliers, spare binding clip or cable as appropriate)
Elastic roller bandage
Water bag
Bills
Maps and compass
Food

ITEMS WORTH CONSIDERATION

Personal

Small torch
Camera etc.
Day pack
Closed cell foam sleeping mat
5 plastic bags (about 12" square)
Moccasins for wearing in huts
Whistle on neck string
Membership of the Kosciusko Huts Association

Group

Blowlamp for gas removal
Selleys 308 glue for ski repairs
Billy tongs
Spare goggles

by TIM LAMBLE

Editors Note: Maps and compass should really be personal gear -
everyone should have their own. Torch, sleeping mat, whistle and
membership of K.H.A. should be essentials.

PERFORMANCE GUIDE

In the shelter and privacy of your own bedroom you can now discover the truth about yourself. There are no hidden costs, and no obligations. You alone are the judge, jury and executioner. Observe yourself closely. Objectively and without bias. Do you measure up to the standards expected of you in your chosen pastime? Or have you succeeded in deluding yourself and others? Now at last, you can report before it is too late. The set of standards below was compiled from years of observation on the experiences and aspirations of past generations of M.B.C.'s pioneer explorers (believe it or not).

| | Far exceeds requirements. | Exceeds requirements. | Meets requirements. | Needs improvement | Does not meet requirements. |
|---------------|---|---|---|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Performance | Able to leap high mountains at a single bound. | Needs a running start to leap high mountains. | Able to leap low mountains only. | Forgets to jump and hits mountains. | Cannot recognize mountain. |
| Reliability | Faith healing always works. | Faith healing sometimes works. | Believes in faith healing. | Sells Life Insurance. | Loses no-claim bonus. |
| Dedication | Is faster than a speeding bullet. | Is as fast as a speeding bullet. | Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet. | Would you believe a slow bullet. | Wounds self trying to out-run bullet. |
| Adaptability | Walks on water consistently. | Walks on water only when necessary. | Washes in water. | Drinks water. | Passes water in emergencies. |
| Initiative | Regularly cooks over a candle flame. | Starts camp-fire by rubbing two candles together. | Candles melt so adds "Stoness" for encouragement. | Uses candle to stir dehyd. | Gives up and eats candle. |
| Capacity | Stronger than a bull elephant wearing sunglasses. | Strong as a bull elephant. | Strong as a bull. | Talks bull. | Smells like a bull. |
| Communication | Talks with God. | Talks with angels. | Talks with self. | Argues with self. | Loses those arguments. |

ISSUES OF CONSERVATION

The following letter appeared in the April Newsletter of the Australian Conservation Foundation. We hope that neither its author nor ACF mind its reproduction here, as its basic sentiment is fundamental to the issue of conservation.

FROM DR. P.R.S. GOULD-HURST, CAMPBELLTOWN, S.A.

To be effective, articles pleading the course of conservation need to be factual, informed and unbiased. Excess emotion does damage to the cause but to my mind so does understating the anguished feelings caused us by the destruction of nature. These feelings are probably universal and are the most common driving force which makes conservationists.

Your excellent publication The Great Forest Sell-Out listed scientific and economic reasons why wood-chipping should be controlled but stressed too little, in my opinion, the feelings of despair which we experience at such destruction. It failed to state strongly enough the feelings of tragedy and anger which we experience at the threat of destruction of a pristine forest which has existed for hundreds or thousands of years, together with the myriads of birds, animals, insects and plants, big and small, that have lived and bred there - all to be suddenly annihilated. The effect is as tragic as a city suddenly destroyed by earthquake, fire or nuclear explosion.

Protest which relies for its justification on undesirable economic, social and scientific consequences to man is almost suggesting that the destruction would be acceptable if only its long term benefits to man were greater. This is to neglect the right of plants and animals to live and breed in their slowly changing surroundings and our deep feelings that they have this right.

It does our cause good, not harm, to recognise and to state that our emotions are valid and that they should be allowed to influence our decisions and actions.

THIRST

There is one good cure for thirst. To drink - before you feel the need for it. At the last creek before a long climb, drink as much as you can hold. Drink almost to the point of being sick. Over a litre is easy. The discomfort will last only a few minutes, but the water will stand you in good stead for at least a couple of hours. Maybe the whole day in fact. It's well worth trying.

P. TOST

Spider Webs.

A spider's silk is liquid inside the spider's body, but it solidifies on being pulled out. The process is a similar physical one to the cold drawing of a wire to harden it.

A spider can control the rate of production by pulling on the strand with two of his rear legs.

Some baby spiderlings move out by climbing to the tip of the leaf and paying out their thread until a wind catches it and carries them off.

The webs vary in complexity. Some of the simple ones are just trip wires, with the spider waiting for vibrations on one end; other spiders pay out a thread with a sticky lump on the end to catch insects.

Tunnel-living spiders construct funnels on network of trip wires centred round an entrance.

Perhaps the most ingenious, is the spider that weaves a net between four legs, then creeps up onto the prey, dropping the net over its victim.

When a spider wants to travel it just pays out some thread. The wind will take it to some other tree allowing the thread to tangle sufficiently to take the spider's weight. The spider simply runs the tight-rope to the other side.

Notes for your next construction
do Mobac.

THE 20TH CENTURY PSALM

The world is my oyster, I shall not wait,
 My poison spray down on the green pastures.
 It pleases me to spoil the clear waters that used
 to restore my soul,
 I dredge out the paths of the rivers for my
 wallets' sake.
 Yes, when I drive through the valley in
 the shadow of the smokestacks
 I will see no beauty, for they are always with me
 I'm blasting the highway before me, as if
 nature were my enemy
 I'm anointing the sea with my oil, my tankers run over
 Surely smog and pollution will follow me all
 the rest of my life.
 and I will crawl in the nose of my making forever

OPEN

MONIER NATURE is a fugitive on the run.

WHITEOUT

Blind.

Perceiving only myself, and the things
 attached to me.

The world beyond my body
 Is hidden by the
 Blinding white night,
 Bright, visable darkness,
 Invisible opaque.

Skis bite the snow,
 Then lick long with love,
 Eating time and distance,
 Swallowing them into a gut that knows
 no measure of consumption.

My eyes see the same below and above me.
 Only my skis know what lies beneath,
 Nothing knows what is elsewhere.

Skis and legs:
 My only perception of the world;
 Other senses only repeat what is
 inside me -
 Hands warm in soft padded mitts;
 Tightly drawn hood amplifying the
 hiss and patter of wind and snow,
 Goggles spotted with melting blobs
 of ice;
 War chin inside an ice-matted beard.

Uphill, level, downhill;
 Soft snow, firm snow, ice;
 Will there be a moment of - nothing
 Some cornices are very high.

Information from another, distant land of white
 Controls the swinging needle in my hand.
 The needle veers -
 Left, right
 I must have faith, I must have faith,
 It knows,
 I don't.

Blind.

 No sense of time;
 No sense of distance;
 No sense of directions;
 Totally dependant on artificial aids -
 Watch, compass, skis.

Yet why do I enjoy it?
 It's simple, simple

ORGANIC CHEMISTRYWOMEN

| | |
|-----------------------|--|
| Symbol No. | At. Wt. 120lbs. |
| Occurrences | Found wherever a man is found, seldom in the free state. |
| Physical Properties | Generally round in form (curvaceous), boils at nothing and may freeze at any moment. Melts when treated properly. |
| Chemical Properties | Very active, possesses a great affinity for gold (Au) silver (Ag) platinum (Pt) and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Able to absorb great amounts of food (& remain slim). Turns green when placed besides a better looking specimen. Ages rapidly. |
| Uses | Highly ornamental, useful as a tonic for acceleration of low spirits etc. Equalizes the distribution of wealth. Is probably the most powerful income reducing agent known. |
| Electrical Properties | Unpredictable resistance, varies from infinity to almost nil; may suddenly drop or will gradually reduce over a period. |
| Caution | Highly explosive in inexperienced hands |

This article has been included as the clubs contain several of these specimens.

Woman to marriage counselor: "I'm in love with him, he loves me madly, we both enjoy the same things, he earns wads of money, we're extremely happy together, the only thing is, what shall I tell my husband?"

These days, too many beautiful women are spoiling their attractiveness by using four-letter words - like don't and can't and won't.

WHO'S TO COOK FOR CHRISTMAS.

I smiled. Ross clapped; and we sang "Country Roads" until we fell asleep in the back of Roger's Morris. Packed behind our gear on the twizel road. We'd left the weather behind with disenchanted jokes, hoping the Darrans would be better and the hitches easy. Dreams of Malte Eum, Down the glacier and soft snow. Awoke to a dusty track, loaded packs, goodbyes and an empty milk bottle. Trudge weary down the road to twizel.

A hitch: "Gee this country sure needs the rain" (an ironic smile).

"What do you think of Gough?"

and

"Kennedy was a faggot"

"But he had good P.R.," says Ross appologetically.

We landed at Tarras. My ass! A quite stream, some thick grass and

"We'll probably be in Queenstown to-morrow".

An elderly, kindhearted with dog on leash decided she liked our genuine smiles, innocent looks and took us home. Vic knew about three hours worth of fishing and one o'clock had us in the 'untidy' back room. Drying peas and soft bed....

Arose to sounds of rover and smells of porridge. Left in the drizzle drizzle for Queenstown.

The Graffiti said, "Shoot yourself now and save a slow death." Cromwell sure wasn't the place to hitch from. We waded by the side of the road. Read the sign a million times and died a million times. Chocolate crunch. "It's in the left hand" - "You get first hitch mara P" and Ross trudges up the road.

The route turns as good as tooken. We camped on freedom flats; got frozen toes in the river; slept like logs until the Harris saddle gnomes wiked us over to Tutoko views and a Hollyford tour. God, we never had it so good. Sacks stuffed with gear and an unkle twisted. But hearts as full as our packs.

Milford must be the end of the road, I thought trampers and tourists alike are dumped there, be it by hitches or travelling' Tiki Tour buses, each is allotted his forty thousand sandflies; buys the mandatory milford postcards; eats in the only cafe (whose delights lie only in the relief from sandflies) and takes the 'long' or 'short' onto the sounds....

"On the port side, the leftside, you will see stretching 5,000 feet above, nitre peak, the highest sea mountain in captivity."

God when will they leave these places alone! One gets the impression that the Homer tunnel is only kept one way to give people a thrill and something to talk about. "Yes, here's martha outside the - What was the name of that tunnel martha" "And the next one's me looking at nitre peak" (George, with camera, prodigiously pointing to "The port side, the left side").

We camp with salmon and cheese, glacier ponds, crashing falls and thoughts of home - peace baby peace.

"Hey Ankle"

"Yech"

"If I climb Moir tomorrow can we still be back to cook to meet the others at christmas.

"Yeah, no sweat"

I roll over and give Ross a thump.

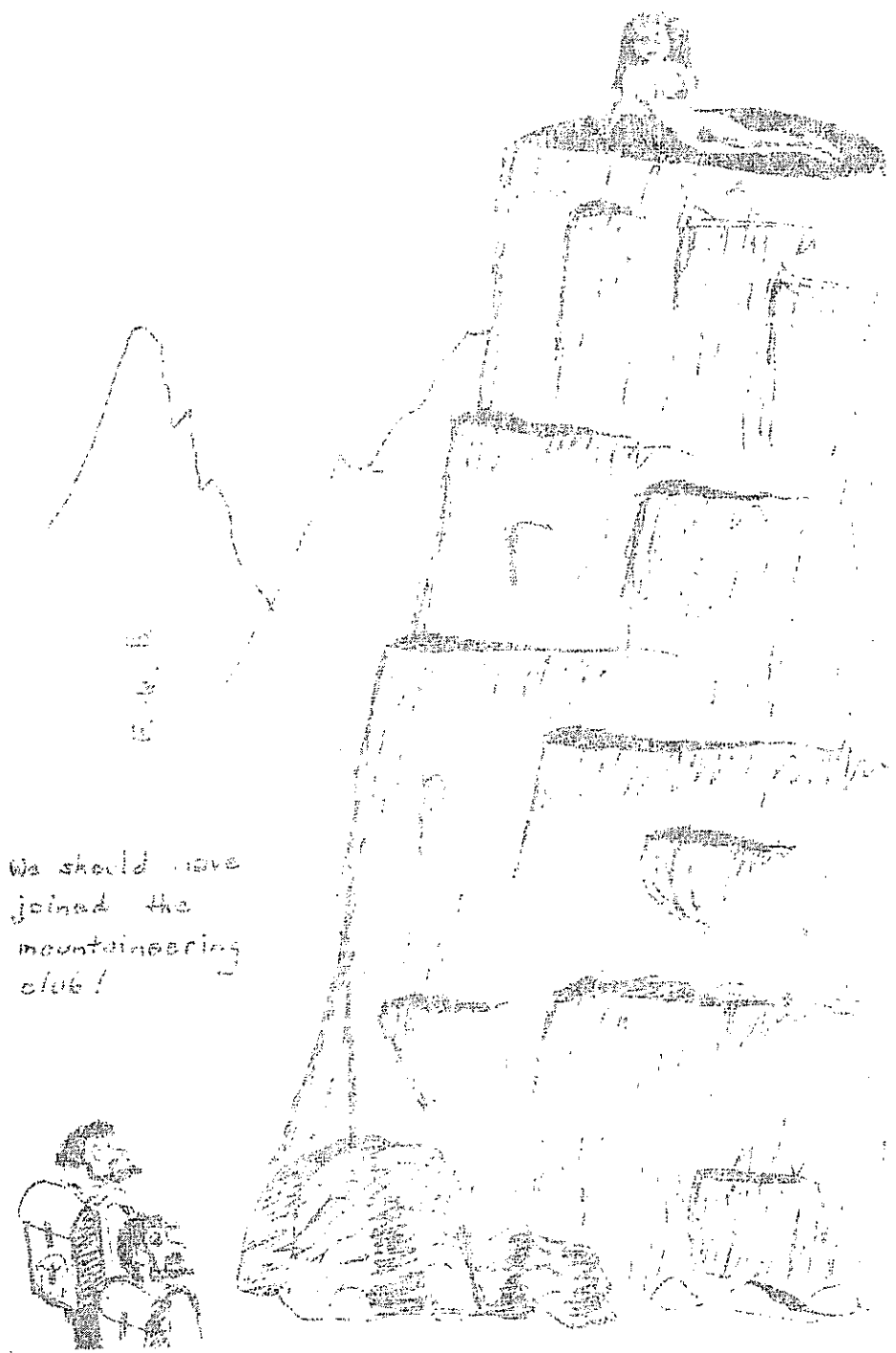
"Here have another wine biscuit, pal!"

Morning Ross solos Moir while I swim in icy pools, drink up the sun and rest my wounded ankle. Two fine days in the Darrans:- what's all this about lousy weather. Whew it's hot !! Both in the mud and bake on the warm granite. Ross joins me and we're in our glory waving naked dinkies to the tourists, while the buses wait impatiently to go through the tunnel.....Christmas eve, in the Darrans; and the sun is warm baby warm.....

'Twas the night before christmas
with no hitch in sight
looks like we'll be here
on this road all night.

We sat in the sun or tunnel shade (depending on what part of the hour it was) for four hours. Me reading 'exodus' (wish ours would come) and Ross saying, "Glad I got off Moir so we could catch all these lifts", for the eightieth time. A bus, a bind and a bloody long grind to Queenstown.

John and Anna, Tif and Ian. Early rise to get out of the campsite uncaught. \$8.50 to Cook. "What about christmas dinner," says Anne. Ross's eyes light up; last minute buying and the most efficient bus



We should have
joined the
mountaineering
club!

to Cook. Laugh baby, laugh. Everybody else does. Those guys can manage to lose your gear when there's only one bus ... When there's six

Cook and trauma It's warmer
What a grind, what a bind,
avalanches coming all the time.

Christmas Dinner:

Anne and John; and me on it most of the day

"mouth" handled takes care of the scraps

Cook for Christmas:

Friends, food and felix ferocious

Paul

Loneliness is the trip we take
When we dare not risk involvement.

RECOMMENDED READING

MOUNTAINEERING

The following list comes from Warwick Williams. He has many books for sale and many in his personal library. See him for further details.

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| <u>Hard Rock</u> | Ken Wilson |
| <u>Big Wall Climbing</u> | Doug Scott |
| <u>Mountain Midsummer</u> | Mike Gill |
| <u>The White Spider</u> | Heinrich Hamer |
| <u>The Seventh Grade</u> | Reinhold Messner |
| <u>Climbs To The Lost World</u> | Hamish Mc Guinness |

The TV Armchair Guide to Mountaineering-

Climbing Rope-fulfills many functions, e.g. it may be used for lassoing projecting spikes, crossing impassable gorges or for pulling up climbers who have lost their nerve.

A solo Climber-One man falling alone.

A roped party-Several men falling simultaneously.

Hemp (rope)-A rope that breaks.

Nylon (rope)-a rope that melts.

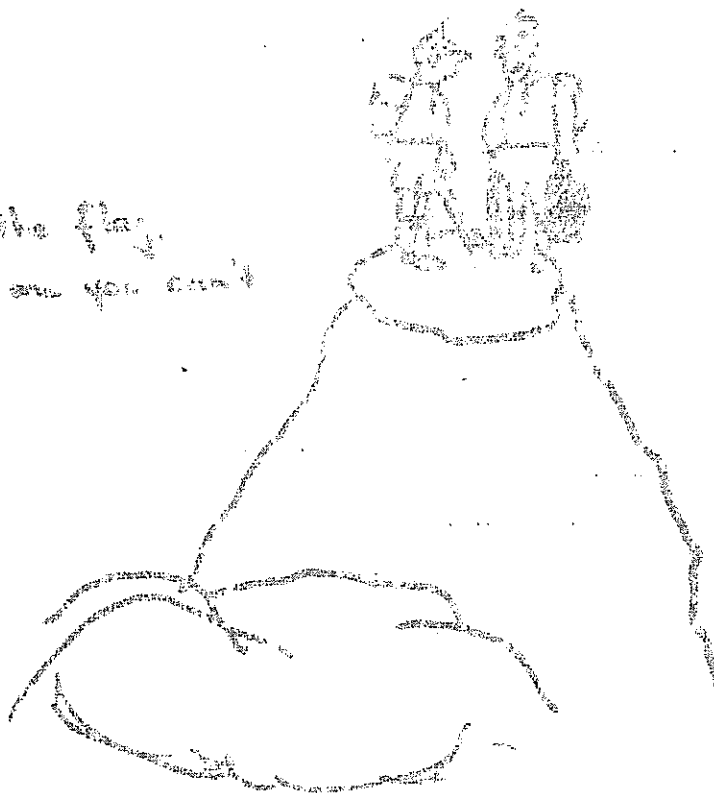
Leepers-Small jumping insects encountered on Welsh cliffs.

Krabs-Another unusual hazard encountered on Welsh sea cliffs. (If this last hazard is a considerable one, Lobster Crampons are worn).

A Cow's Tail-The frayed end of an old climbing-rope.

A Lay-back-An unusually comfortable bivouac.

First you forget the flag,
Now you fall and you can't
yodel.



----- The Hills, my epistle.-----

I wandered through the mts. to-day, to see what might be there.
 I trampled through the dewy grass, and breathed the clear crisp air.
 The sun was glistening through the trees, the flowers lay bathed in dew.
 I walked, & danced, & ran & looked,
 I marvelled at the view.
 The cool soft touch of fresh new day was all that I could want

I floated down the river today, to see what I could find.
 I boarded my float at the water's edge,
 and cleared my clouded mind.
 The bright sun sparkled on the water, the banks were far apart.
 I drifted, & swam, & relaxed & laughed
 I felt with all my might
 The cool soft touch of the ripples that carried me on my way.
 I wandered down to the city today,
 to see if it had changed,
 I breathed the fumes, I heard the noise and slowly crept away

Linde.

RECOMMENDED READING - BUSHWALKING

Science As You Go In Australia's Outdoors John Davis
 Shows something of the weaving forces of the natural
 world as encountered in the travels of the bushwalker,
 the caver, the canoeist, and the canyoner.

Australia's National Parks Michael Marcoube
 (Lansdown Press 1969)

A large book, ideal for browsing through. Full of
 coloured pictures and maps.

The Beaten Track and Along The Tracks Alan Fairley
 Guidebooks on the bushland around Sydney - useful
 for the beginner

"BANZ ill "

by Ernst

....the all familiar call of that strange beast, the UNSWBWXCS as he throws himself off the cornice at Townsend to make a swooping descent to the rest of the party who have taken the more normal way down. The party then continues the exhilarating run down to Lake Alhina, twisting and turning through the snow.

Shhhhhushh as his langlaufers slide to a stop next to a lunch table rock. In minutes the nordes are away, fruit and scrog gin are out, and accompanied by a lot of talk, lunch is under way.

It's just great sitting there in the blazing sun 2,500 metres up, looking down the lake and across Victoria to memories of other trips.

Yes, it's a strange transformation from the week day world.

It all starts when on UNSWBWXCS rings 1, 2 or 3 other UNSWBWXCS, usually on a Wednesday night. Then late on the Friday night a line of cars slinks its way around the suburbs picking up the enthusiasts. They climb aboard carrying lumpy bags and their bits of "fire wood". Then they call crawl South.

The passengers slowly awake as the sun starts its climb. In the distance the snowy peaks are in view.

Another hour sees the group at Guthega car park, transferred to langlaufs, complete with goggles, beanies, and wax stained sweaters. (may be even a pair of shorts). A few streaks across the car park to adjust the waxes, then off down the gentle slope to the flying fox. The cold rushing air quickly blows those Sydney cob webs out and the change is complete. Over the creek without a splash followed by the slow climb up to Twynan, peeling of the layers of clothes as the trig is reached.

What a place for a tea snack -- the view laid out like the maps at your feet with a scale of 100 miles to the glance. The next run calls....

Sliding down onto the saddle a valley opens up giving a fast clean run with precise controlled turns as you race your friends down to Blue Lake.

Yes it's great as you sit there munching talking of the trips so far, other trips, tomorrows routes, next weekend.....

All this with a great bunch of friends somehow makes the city better. Anytime you need to escape the hassels just tune your memory to the mountains.

Bushwalkers Do Have Balls ----
 one a year in fact

Bushies from all over the place
 gather at the Federation Ball to be

HELD AT: Rockdale Town Hall

ON: 12th September

COST: maybe \$10, could be less, not likely more

These details are only tentative
 Keep tuned to Nick at meetings
 when he discusses the
 Ball as part of the
 Federation Report



PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

As usual, there will be a Mobsac Photographic Competition this year, but it will be run on different lines to previous competitions.

The main points to remember are:

1. There will be divisions for colour slides and black and white prints.
- 2- There will be no sections within each division.
3. There will be no formal limit on the number of entries from any individual. But be reasonable - 20 slides or 20 prints would not be reasonable.
4. The subject matter of entries must be directly related to the activities of the Clubs. (or, entries must not appear unrelated to Club activities.)
5. Entries will close at the October meeting of the Mountaineering Club, and results will be announced at the November meeting of the Bushwalkers' Club, at which entries will also be displayed.
6. The judges will be the executive of Opunka.
7. Prizes, donated by Opunka, will be awarded to the photographers whom the judges consider deserving. The number and value of prizes will be determined by the judges.
8. Slides will be returned to their owners, but the clubs would like to retain black and white entries for their album.

The purpose of the competition is for you to be able to compare your photographs with those of others, and hence to perhaps improve your standard. The judges will be asked to comment on any entries which they feel need or deserve it, particularly those which they commend.

Good luck to those who enter, and a big BLEH! to those who don't.

HOW TO DESTROY A CLUB

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Don't attend meetings but if you do, arrive late. 2. Be sure to leave before the meeting is closed. 3. Never have anything to say at the meeting - wait until you get outside. 4. When at the meeting, vote to do every-thing--than go home and do nothing. 5. The next day, find fault with the officers and other members. 6. Take no part in the clubs affairs. 7. Be sure to sit in the back so you can talk freely to another member. 8. Get all the club will give you but don't do any-thing for the club. 9. Never ask anyone to join the club. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 10. At every opportunity threaten to resign and try to get others to do so. 11. Talk co-operation, but don't co-operate. 12. If asked to help, say you haven't time. 13. Never read anything pertaining to the club. 14. Never accept an office. It's easier to criticise than to do things. 15. If appointed to a committee never give any time or service to it. 16. If you receive a bill for dues, ignore it. 17. Don't do any more than you have to, and make sarcastic remarks about other willing workers. |
|--|--|

GET INVOLVED:

This is an appeal for help with the production of Mobee. It's not that we are short of help at the moment, but that those of us who produce it now are not going to do it for ever. In fact, probably not even for more than 12 months, if that. If the magazine is to continue, people are needed who can take over when the present producers graduate or otherwise move off-campus.

We want people who can type, and people who would like to try their hand at screen printing, neither of which is very time consuming in this case - may be 2 or 3 hours of pleasant work per issue. (We think it's fun or we probably wouldn't be doing it.)

Think about it, and do a bit for your clubs.

Ski
The Nordic
Way

