

MINI HEYBOB

UNI OF QLD BUSHWALKING CLUB

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History of the cane toad

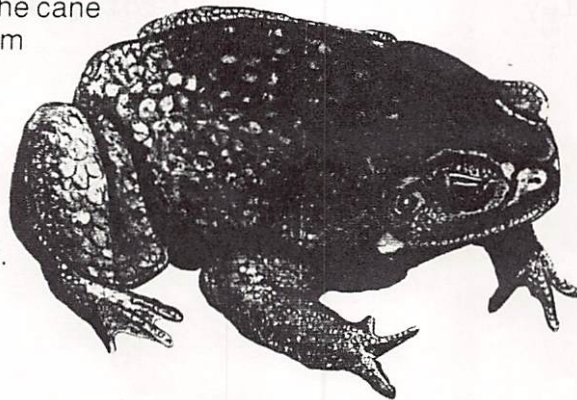
The cane toad, *Bufo marinus*, was introduced to the cane fields of North Queensland from South America in 1935 in an attempt to control insect pests.

This experiment proved to be a failure and the cane toad has now become a serious pest.

In its natural environment of the Central Americas it is far from a pest. It has natural enemies such as harmless snakes which, immune to the cane toad's highly potent toxin, frequently prey on it. It also faces competition from other toad species which serve to keep its numbers in check.

In Australia, however, only a few of our native species prey on the cane toad and only in a limited fashion. As a result the cane toad is rapidly spreading from Queensland down the New South Wales coast and into the delicate wilderness areas of the Northern Territory.

It can and will spread further.



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the junta

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OUR TONGAN CORRESPONDENT REPORTS ...

Dear Mal and anyone else who may be interested.

This is a labour-saving device, better than an electric tin opener: a general letter for the perusal of any of the UQBWC fraternity whose memory stretches back to the time when I was resident in Eris.....

I also embarked on two bushwalking expeditions on the island of 'Eua over the hols. The first was not actually a bushwalking trip at all: it was a horror story !!! Feeling game for a bit of adventure, I purchased a ticket for the 'Eua ferry. This boat is A TOTAL TUB. Half of the pointy end (bow?) [the English have always been a nation of great seafarers-Ed.] had evidently rotted away years ago. Inevitably the boat was somewhat less than punctual. Six hours and ten beers (in the conveniently located harbour bar) later, the crew were still unloading export quality bananas with sloth-like enthusiasm ! When we finally departed and were cresting waves through the archipelago, my pack was at the front, next to a pile of rapidly de-frosting lamb flaps (in boxes with labels emphasizing the need for refrigeration). It was getting splashed somewhat but I didn't regard this as a big problem. However one of my acquaintances (made during the hours of waiting at the harbour) felt that this was a bad place for it. Without being asked to, he picked up my 32kg pack and started to sidle along the edge of the hideously over-crowded vessel in order to place it somewhere dry. He failed spectacularly in this aim. The boat was bouncing around in the waves, he was a bit unsteady on his feet (due to the harbour bar) and the net result was that my pack plus non-requested assistant were floating in the Pacific !!! Like many Tongans, he wasn't a great swimmer so he clung to my floating pack whilst the boat turned around. This took a good ten minutes - ample time for salt water to infiltrate every nook and cranny of my beloved camera gear !!! This was an expensive trip - I flew home the next day in a vain attempt to dry out the sodden Ricoh. However the salt was too much for the old thing.

This was but a minor set-back though. The next week found me on a DRY plane to 'Eua with two Danes I know, venturing once more into the wilderness ! We had two good days at the southern end of the island. Speezy cliff views abounded and even rainforest scenery was admired. The only water was a series of puddles which is usually a gushing creek which drops down from the cliffs to the sea. However after day two, the clouds and scunge closed in. Eventually we were battling through de-forestation re-growth and the cursing and swearing became more and more frequent. My two companions (Mikkel and Lizbet) were not seasoned walkers and hence thought this a somewhat futile pursuit (to fools like me this kind of thing is just part of a normal disappointing trip). Anyway we elected to return. I was exceedingly pleased with this decision when the heavens opened during a tedious roadwalk back to the ferry. They did not shut for three days either ! [At this point, Richard goes on to relate his surf ski

adventures, and suggests he may be back for a month in Sept/Oct; we eagerly await more correspondence].

Love Creek 1990

Walkers: Dave Boston, Susan Boston, Alan Bartram, Rob Stevens, Brett Goebels, Rob Penfold, Colin, Brendan O'Malley.

For the purposes of de-mystification, the O'Malley ANZAC day mystery walk was to the lovely Love creek in Maijala national park, near Mt Glorious. The day started propitiously: blue skies smiled down upon happy little walkers, a punctual departure occurred for the first time in living memory and the Brumby's cakeshop at the Gap was open for Anzac day.

The drive to our starting point was very short compared to the usual boring journey for a bushwalk and by 9am we had set off. After about five minutes walk along an old 4wd track just off the main road we bombed down the rainforest slope to the south. Almost immediately the headwaters of Love creek began flowing out of the ground and only 50m down the hillside the forest had opened out into a beautiful piccabeen palm-festooned gully. The rainforest only got better from here and was equal to anything found in Lamington and other more famous national parks.

It turned out that the tributary we descended was not the same one I had previously walked down late last year. It is remarkably similar, though, apart from an impressive waterfall bisected by a huge moss-covered tree log. This waterfall forced us to contour around the steep and slippery eastern bank of the tributary, unfortunately.

Shortly after this detour we reached the junction of the two main streams which run into Love creek proper. An early morning tea was digested here before we set off again. Before long it had become apparent that this walk wasn't going to be anywhere near as easy as I had promised. The creek had gouged out some small but attractive gorges which we passed through quite easily before we met the first major 'gorge'. This consisted of two closely spaced smooth rock walls through which at least one metre (it appeared) of cold water was flowing.

We decided to try the hillside above. The steepness and slipperiness were not appreciated. Further down we came to the second gorge. On my last trip we had had fun sliding down into the gorge on a fallen tree. It was a little disconcerting then, but this time, with a steady flow of water turning the tree itself into a waterfall we decided to wimp out and contour around the slope above.

Except for Mssr Penfold, whose sodden body was last seen by the rest of us disappearing downstream. Robert had probably made the best decision, though, since the saturated hillside was a real bitch to negotiate. While climbing down I had plenty of time to wonder why the gods had decided that spiny tree ferns should be the only vegetation (and therefore handholds) on impossibly steep slopes. Not surprisingly, the bottom of the gorge seemed to be a good spot for lunch. No one opposed the idea, anyway. At one o'clock we set off again and reached the waterfall flowing into the western bank of Love creek, which marked our exit point. It was much more impressive than on my last trip, thanks to the rains of the last three weeks. The major falls, five minutes downstream, were quickly visited before we climbed out of the creek valley and back to the road.

All in all, a great trip.

Brendan O'Malley

DOWN THE GUY FAWKES (WITHOUT A PADDLE !)

27-29th January 1990

Walkers/Liloists: Alan Bartram, Brendan O'Malley, Angelo Costanzo, Phil Hugenholtz, Malcolm Roberts

As everyone knows, Australia Day is a solemn occasion dedicated to the foundation of this great nation of ours. But even more importantly, it is the first long week-end of the year.

This year, UQBWC descended on northern NSW: the rock-ape contingent (Don, Peter and Jim) moving south to devastate canyons and cliffs whilst those of us who preferred a more sedentary approach settled for what was supposed to be a gentle lilo trip down the Guy Fawkes River. After the usual frantic activity on Thursday night, we left only 1 hour behind schedule. After midnight, we pulled into the Ampol at Glen Innes, a cheerful establishment noteworthy for its permanent population of yobbos and bikies (even at that hour). Unlike my last visit, a food fight was not in progress. After Phil satisfied his lust for grease, we drove onto the rest area south of the town. Like all NSW rest areas, this lacked the palatial facilities associated with Qld stops and was overcrowded, mostly with the fore-mentioned bikies (who were setting fire to anything that was combustible). It was then that I asked Alan whether he had brought his compass (my compasses being lost at home). We spent the rest of the night wondering how good our intuitive navigation would be.

About 7.30 am, Alan, Phil and I were woken by Brendan's cries of 'Look who's here': Don, Peter and Jim were camped next to the bikies! We extracted a compass from them and were entertained by their ascent of 'Nazi Wall' (the rest area's concrete water tank decorated with a spray-painted swastika). Alan made a completely unfair remark about this being a fortuitous coincidence (he used a simpler anatomical term). I ignored him.

After a grease stop at Guyra (where Alan seemed to exercise a mysterious influence on the local public telephone), it was onto Ebor Falls followed by the servo at Ebor for more breakfast (chocolate and chippies!). We finally decided upon a circuit starting from Lark Hill down to the Guy Fawkes and back via the Aberfoyle, a route contrary to the one recommended in the guide (thankfully!). Lunch and a photo-session followed. At last, at the ungodly hour of 1.50pm, we were off.

The country was dry sclerophyll, scunge free but boring. We went up and down a series of ridges, with frequent stops for navigation. Unfortunately, we were using a 1:100,000 scale map. When we reached the ridge above Big Scrub Gully, Alan pointed out that we were further north than intended so we traversed across to a saddle and then bombed down an

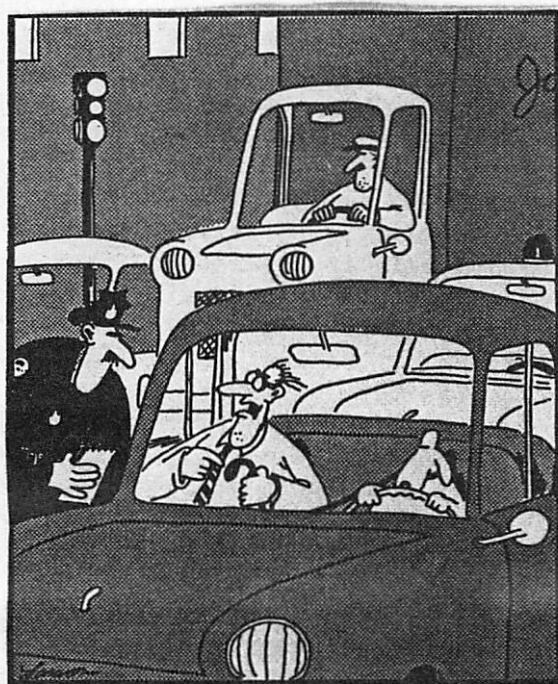
incredibly long, steep ridge to the river (the news that this was the route UP recommended in the guide lead to strong comments about the sanity of the authors). By then, we had finished nearly all our water and were quite stuffed. Eventually we set up camp on the river at 8pm (God Bless Daylight Saving). The flies which had plagued us all day disappeared after dusk. It was then that I discovered my second mistake - I had left the fly's poles in the car. Fortunately, we all fitted into the second fly (with Brendan sleeping in the bell end). After a memorable meal of fish balls (yes ! Iceland's world-famous export), we retired.

Saturday was devoted to liloing, starting at the veritable crack of dawn (oh, alright 10.30). I soon learnt that Macpac packs prefer to travel without the impediment of a lilo; we put mine into Alan's inflatable kiddies' boat (a veteran of Hinchinbrook). The current carried us downstream through some modest rapids. The heat was intense and, when we stopped for lunch, the flies launched a major offensive. Otherwise, things went brilliantly until the last and possibly best rapids; on our 6th or 7th go, Angelo's new lilo was punctured. The repair kit quickly fixed that problem and by about 6pm we reached the Guy Fawkes-Aberfoyle junction. By then, Brendan was allowing his pack to float after him. We found a water-melon vine growing there and tried to eat an immature specimen which tasted like cucumber. Whilst munching the inevitable scroggin, we saw a HUGE branch just drop off a tree on the opposite bank: this confirmed the wisdom of a camp further up-stream.

The Aberfoyle turned out to be a dirty, sluggish stream. Cattle had made their way into the park and as we walked up-stream, they bolted ahead. Angelo began to postulate a bovine theory of navigation which, reduced to its essentials, was 'Follow the Cows'. This helpful advice emerged every-time we stopped to consider our route. Camping up the river, Alan persuaded us of the need for an early start on Saturday to avoid the stifling heat. The merits of the case were obvious but it was contrary to all UQBWC traditions. Nevertheless, we left camp at 7 am (!) for a hideous slog up a seemingly interminable ridge, gaining about 660m through very open, steep country. Once on top of the ridge, we quickly located the road. Ang and I let the others walk off to collect the cars whilst we attended to the more serious task of removing burs from our socks.

Despite a grease stop in Guyra for grease, the main event on the return trip was our visit to the fabled grease emporium R-U-Hungry in Tenterfield. This place has acquired an impressive reputation solely on the basis of my Heybob article last year (I'm on commission) so the culinary critics in the party were eager to test its credentials. Ang and I arrived first, parking opposite the shop but alarmed to see it closed. Thankfully the owners (and the rest of us) arrived soon afterwards. After confirming its merits, we wandered over to

the pub for a quick beverage. We didn't stay long; the pub was being terrorized by a drunk guitarist who had obviously (and quite rightly) NOT been invited to the Tamworth Country Music Festival. So ended the first extended walk of the new decade. It confirmed at least one of my theories: the extra time provided by a long week-end is invariably used up in travelling extra distance !



"Hey, I'm not crazy...sure, I let him drive once in a while, but he's never, never off this leash for even a second."

East Canugra Creek Throughwalk. 16th - 18th N March.

Walkers: Don Roberts (Leader), Rob Stevens, Peter Allen, James Reid, David & David.

In 1986, former Club President (and now Tasmanian Ranger) Noel Carmichael led a small trip down East Canugra Creek from the top of the range between Mt Merino and Mt Wanungara. At the time the creek was fortified by some very heavy scunge. In 1990 I decided to return to see how things have changed.

We left O'Reillys at 10.48 Pm on Friday. The cold night stimulated us to keep moving until we reached Meebuna Lookout where we camped for the night. Light rain was falling as we went to sleep.

Saturday morning was cool and misty. The rain came unevenly during the early hours. The top of the East Canugra Creek catchment area is unmistakable, but seeing the horrendous scunge surrounding it induced us to continue in the forlorn hope that THIS MIGHT NOT BE THE RIGHT WAY DOWN ! Eventually we propelled ourselves through the matted raspberry, lawyer etc that passed for vegetation. The creek was overgrown with thick scunge, but after a few hundred metres we reached a much tidier spot. The old, disused track still remains, although noticeably more degraded than in 1986. We walked along this feature for some time, alternating with the creek. After one meander the track petered out and we wasted some time before deciding to traverse the steep, and in places scungey, slopes above the creek. Unfortunately we traversed beyond Belson's Falls and missed this feature (from memory Belson's has rather a lot of scunge hiding it). When we returned to the creek we had lunch and contemplated a long rockhop.

From lunch to the first gorge was superlative rockhopping. Perfect conditions coupled with beautiful surroundings made this section very enjoyable. Unfortunately, David sustained a deep gash above the eye when attempting to vault a boulder that even Rob found to be a long stretch. Surprisingly David survived the medical attentions of Rob and myself, probably due to the care shown to the psychological aspect of treatment by my giving David a small teddy bear to comfort him in these difficult hours. Alas, the said teddy bear became involved in a muddy slide later that afternoon and accordingly suffered a degree of approbation. Why a teddy bear was present in my medical kit need not be explained.

The first obstruction we encountered was a large waterfall which forced us to contour around to the east. Once off this impediment, we had to pass through a series of small gorges before reaching the last of the waterfall, which is avoided on the western side. This section was very impressive. Our campsite was selected at a narrow point in the creek, adjacent a substantial tributary. Although narrow, and stony, it the campsite was one of the most enjoyable I have encountered in S.E Qld. Sitting on a rock next to a flowing creek with your back only meters from your tent watching the opposite creek bank (only a short distance away) glisten with glowworms is a delightful experience, accentuated by having a good meal and cup of cocoa with you.

Sunday morning we rapidly proceeded to Curtain Falls. Curtain Falls has recently lost a substantial portion of its middle section, lessening the beautiful veil effect it was named for. Both Curtain and the nearby Toombinya Falls have been depreciated by the appearance of large rockfields, the detritus carried down by surging floodwaters. A brief lunch and we set off on the Central Traverse - an uneventful trip marred by Rob's and mine encounter with an ultravirulent Gympie. The usual plod up Bull Ant Spur followed.

East Canugra Creek is a testament to the eternal dynamics of the bush. East Canugra is also proof that you should return to previously visited areas every few years, not just to update your knowledge of an area but to appreciate the complexity and variability of a natural, as opposed, generally, to an artificial environment.

FUNGI - FU101.
By Doctor Spore.

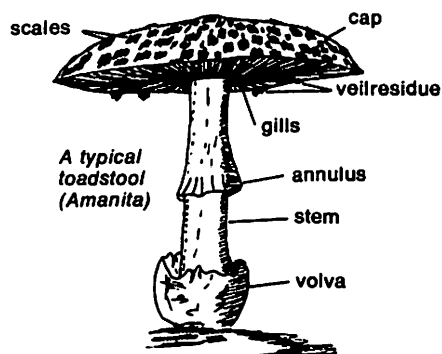
Definition.

Fungi can be distinguished from plants by their lack of chlorophyll and a true plant body. A fungi is composed of fine threads, or filaments, called Hyphae which collectively form the fungal body (or mycelium). Without chlorophyll a fungus is unable to photosynthesise, and hence is either a scavenger or parasite upon other organic material (including dead or dying organisms).

Structure.

The physical form of a fungus varies from puff balls to gelatinous masses, with the common mushroom being in between.

Diagram 1 details some of the more common features found among fungi.



Reproduction.

The major groups of fungi we are concerned with, the basidiomycetes and ascomycetes, are differentiated by their mode of reproduction. All fungi produce spores, it is their method of attachment or containment that distinguishes the groups. Basidiomycetes have microscopic "club" shaped cells (basidias) to which the spores are attached whilst the ascomycetes contain their spores within a special hyphaic cell (ascus). Fungi are capable of producing millions of spores, and the characteristics of their spores are important taxonomical tools.

Taxonomy.

The following descriptions are not intended as a key, but rather a broad "identikit" that can be used as an introduction to the taxonomy of fungi. Practically all fungi texts or field guides utilise keys that rely upon elaborate tests (i.e using chemical solutions) or the damaging / destroying of the specimen, neither of which are consistent with the practicalities or ideals of bushwalking.

KINGDOM OF FUNGI

PHYLUM OF EUMYCOTA

Phycomycetes (Analogous to algae)	Fungi Imperfecti (Compendium of types that don't fit in the other categories)	Basidiomycetes	Ascomycetes
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The principal macroscopic fungi are found amongst the Basidiomycetes and Ascomycetes, of which the Basidiomycetes will probably be the most recognizable and common.

Basidiomycetes include -

- (A) Agarics; (Fungi with Gills) Includes several luminous species. Generally fleshy with caps.
- (B) Boletes; (Fungi without Gills) Ordinarily soft and fleshy, with pores instead of gills. Commonly has a central stem.
- (C) Polyphores; (Woody Fungi) Pored. Hard, woody body. Generally without a stem. Includes Cups, discs, and funnels.
- (D) Thelephores; (Shelf Fungi) Smooth / Wrinkled surface, thin, flexible.
- (E) Clavarias; (Coral Fungi) Fleshy, obviously coral shape. Various colours (e.g. pink, brown, purple).
- (F) Phalloids; (Stinkhorns) Brittle structure, fetid smell, proliferates in dark, moist, decaying material. Includes phallic shaped fungi.
- (G) Jelly Fungi; includes brain shaped fungi, generally gelatinous.

Ascomycetes include -

- (A) Cup fungi (note Polyphores also have cup shaped fungi).
- (B) Truffles.
- (C) Disc Fungi (See Polyphores)
- (D) Yeasts, morels, mildews, moulds, spherical fungi.

Environment.

It follows from fungal dependence upon extraneous sources of nutrients that fungi proliferate in dark, moist, organically rich environments. Favourite sites are fallen decaying trees, or even living trees. Some varieties of fungi are quite selective concerning the type of tree they will subsist on, one particular variety, *Phytophthora Cinnamomii*, has a strong preference for the native black boy (*Xanthorrhoea*) for example. Ordinarily fungi will be discovered in leaf litter or in the general rainforest environment. Fungal habitats are not just limited to the rich (in decaying matter) rainforests, but also appear in places as varied as cow manure and human toes (from personal experience). The rarer species like *Dictyophora Industa* (a stinkhorn) may only appear after recent heavy rain in especially favoured spots for a few days.

Further Reading.

This article, due to brevity, can not touch more than tangentially upon the world of fungi. Several texts exist for the interested reader, the following are of varying sophistication and readability but provide a good basis for research.

- Cleland, John Burton "Toadstools and Mushrooms and other large Fungi of South Australia". 1934-35. Reprinted 1976. Available: State Library.
A seminal work, quite comprehensive, but not very readable.
- Fuhrer, Bruce "A Field Guide to Australian Fungi", 1985.
Fails to mention the geographical distribution of particular species. Basic descriptions. Excellent work otherwise. 140 pages of colour plates. State Library.
- MacDonald, Ross, and Westerman, John "Fungi of South Eastern Australia" 1979.
120 pages of colour plates, more information per species than Fuhrer, but fewer photos and species than Fuhrer. No key.
- Young, Tony "Common Australian Fungi". 2nd Edition. 1986.
Good, overall text, key overly reliant upon spore prints.

The best text is perhaps J.E.C Aberdeen's "Introduction to the Mushrooms, Toadstools and Larger Fungi of Queensland" from the Queensland Naturalists (Thanks to Bob Hoey for pointing this comprehensive text out to me), despite a relative paucity of photographs and drawings. Fuhrer is, however, a very good visual guide (his field guide is a condensation of his book, and is prohibitively expensive for a little folder with a few sheets).

RAIN RAIN RAIN REVERSE - EASTER 1990.
April 13 - 16th

Hikers : Alan Hartman, Alison Hamilton, Rob Stevens, Malcolm Roberts, Donald Roberts, Peter Zund, Peter Allan.

On the Thursday night before Easter some of us were debating whether to start packing for the trip or whether to be sociable. We eventually arrived home from the staff club in time to finish packing by midnight, (although some tough individuals gained hard points by starting their packing at 2 am).

DAY 1 : Friday morning at the hitching posts was not the horrible sight I'd expected. Alison had improved considerably after a morning shower and even Malcolm scrubbed up surprisingly well. By 6-30 am eight of us were on our way. With only one emergency food stop to delay us we were soon undertaking the car shuffle from Spicer's to Teviot Gap.

The heavy rain of the preceding weeks had dissipated in recent days and as a result the creek crossings were only slightly higher than average. Despite this the weather forecast of further rain caused us to leave the cars at the bottom of Teviot Gap, (at the second rocky creek crossing down Teviot - which is the first crossing past the concrete fords).

By 11-00 am we were walking. In short time we'd ascended the gentler slopes of Spicer's Peak until relatively close to the cliff-line. Being keen to minimise any pain, this rather elderly group of UKBUKKER's (average age = 30!!), avoided an utterly useless change in altitude by turning due south to traverse the steep grass slopes beneath the eastern face of Spicer's Peak.

Note: The first deep gully is easily traversed higher up. Other gullies/landslides are also easy to cross at this height.

The only impressive section of the traverse is the HUGE (150m wide) patch of wild raspberry covering the slopes near the southern end. Luckily I'd prepared for this by bringing scunge gloves.

I decided to keep quiet about the scunge gloves. Who was I to accumulate unnecessary hard points, (after all Rob and Mal were clearing a quite adequate path in front)? Eventually the usual route around this scunge (hugging the cliff face) was opened up and we completed the traverse in 2½ hrs.

After a late lunch we set off at 2-15 pm for the scramble up through the three minor cliff lines of Double Top. Good views were available from the top. With the sunlight fading rapidly as we entered the rain-forest (approaching the first small knoll past Double Top), we set up camp early (5-15 pm) and collected water five minutes down the western slope, (undoubtedly this small gully would normally be dry).

Although the clouds were accumulating overhead, the air that night

was disturbed only by the chugging of choofers, interspersed with the occasional bodily function - perhaps caused by the Chilli sausages?? The culinary success of the first evening undoubtedly went to Brendan's bulky cheese-cake. This sticky sweet mixture had us all raving about his new found cooking skills, although we were unable to consume it completely - probably due to the 1/2 kg of sugar it seemed to contain. (Next morning we were disturbed to find the remains of this instant dessert had not been touched by the local bush rats - and Brendan finishing it off!)

DAY 2 : After waiting for Brendan to finish his four course breakfast we headed off through some of the best rainforest on the Main Range, (stopping only for a 10 minute photo-fungus session).

As usual, enthusiasm about the walk produced the sort of discussion one might expect from a group of University educated people. Latin as well as common biological names were quoted: Dictyotaria Fungi, Calitrus Fines (you try saying it publicly!) and Dicksonia antarctica were but a few.

Following morning tea on the knoll before Mt. Huntley we set off at 11-00 am and reached the pad at the base of the cliff line after an hour. Unfortunately our attempt at a new route up through the cliff line resulted in a 1 1/2 hr double pack haul and a rain of rocks (Donald's experience with ropes being our saving grace). We'd barely sat down at the campsite on top of Huntley for a late lunch when a feral party of Ukabker's on a private trip turned up ; (Geoffrey, Fiona and Michael) By 2-30 pm we'd descended into Tree Fern Gully for water and a long photography session.

Thereafter the traverse between Huntley and Asplenium passed in a scungy blur: descend; small down climbs; bypass the rocky sections on the right hand side; over grassy knolls; back into rainforest and keep left following a steep ascent to the cliff line. We then contoured right under the cliffs until Rob located an ascender, though steepish wet slab. He raced up easily, pausing only to scream after he'd thrust his arms into the thick grass at the top and realised it was a nettle plantation. As the others ascended in turn the cries and curses from above gradually lessened. Being last to ascend the now cleared route, I found no sign of nettles!

The rain-forested peak of Asplenium was reached at 5-15 pm and although 'campable', we decided to head on to Upper Panorama Point for the possible views. Upper Panorama is definitely NOT recommended as a camp site, except for very small groups! We spent an uncomfortable night on a slope, waking up every time we slid down to the bottom of the tent (which was frequently).

DAY 3 : Although we had all slept in significantly worse campsites, we found it easy to rise at 6-15 am to view the misty dawn. Departing at 8-10 am, we down-climbed a steep slippery section before dog-leaping left. Note: it is important to remain on the left hand ridge 1 1/2 hrs of descending the narrow sometimes scrubby ridge, afforded great views up and down the Main Range (with Lizard Point appearing and then disappearing in the mist).

After the compulsory food stop we descended steeply - contouring right

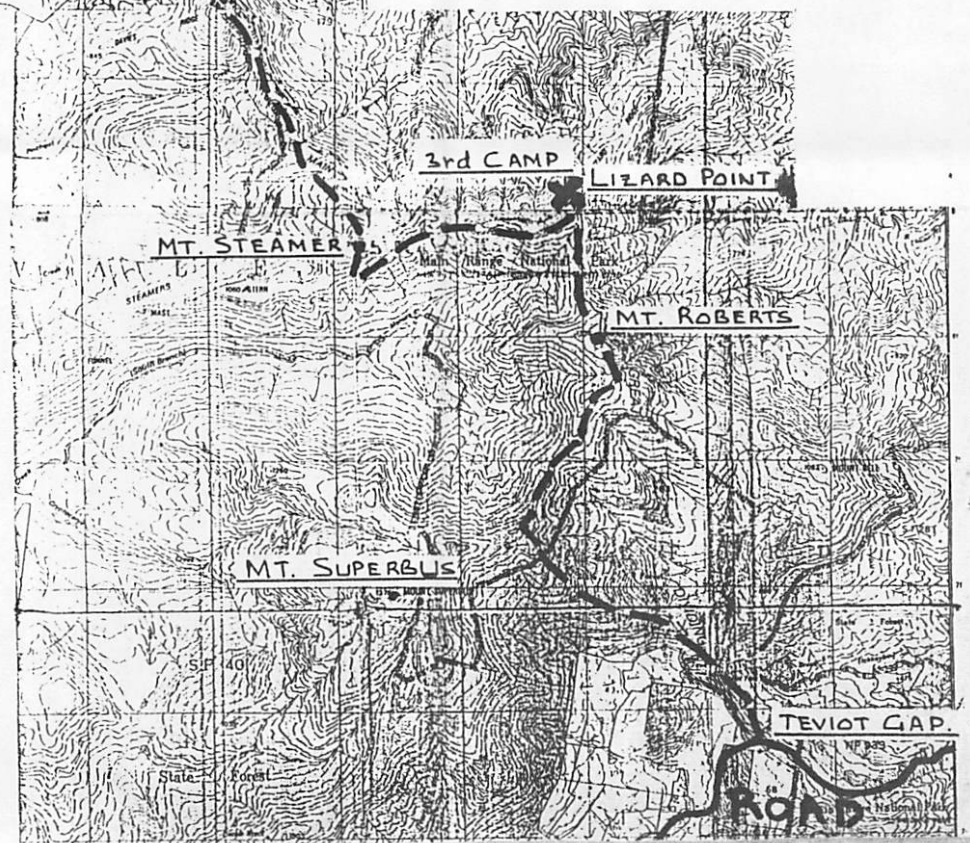
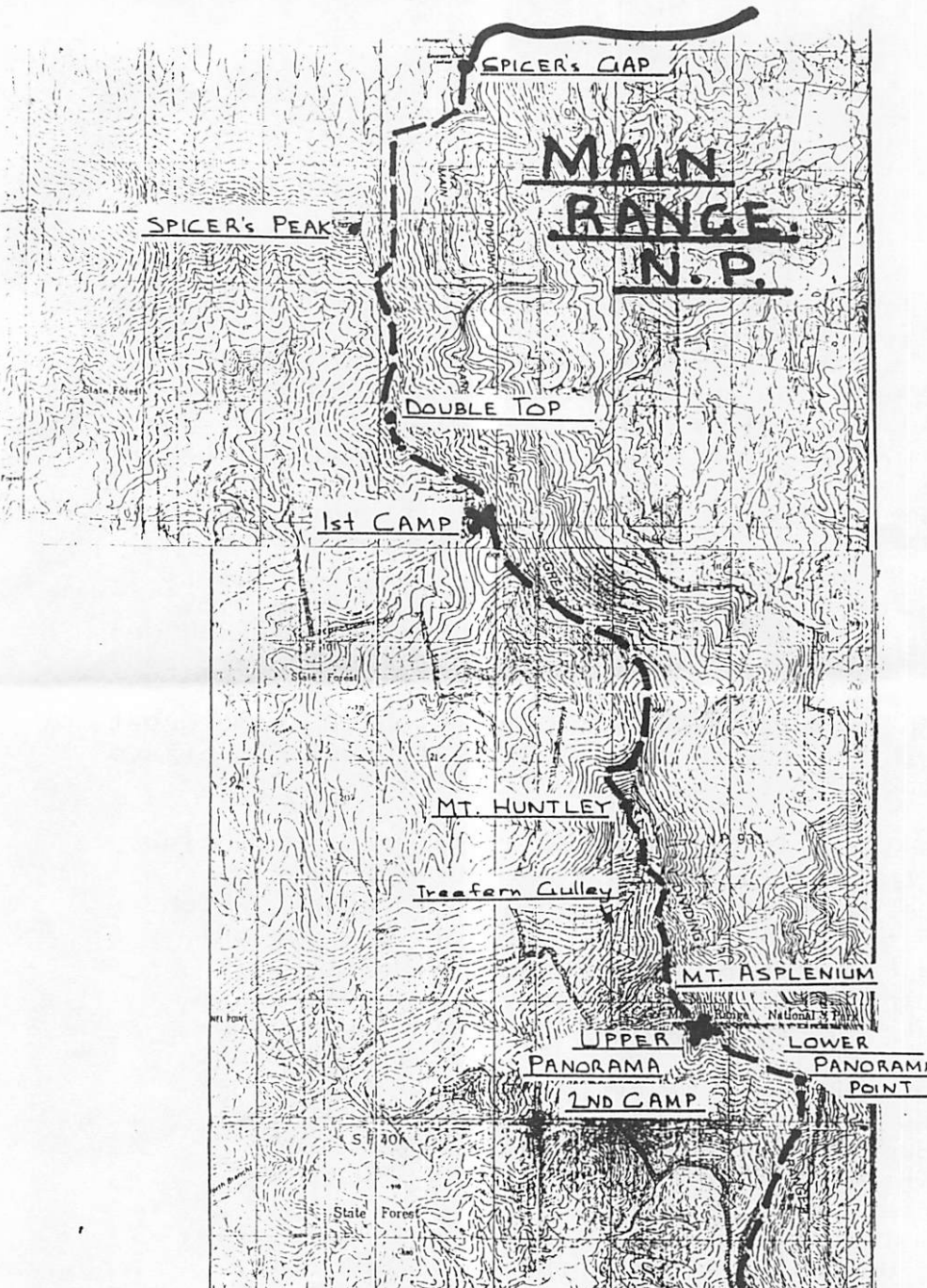
into rainforest to avoid a large patch of wild raspberry. The two knolls between Panorama Point and Mt. Steamer were soon behind us and we eventually stopped for lunch at the excellent campsite in the saddle preceding Mt. Steamer (12-50 pm). The lunch period was delayed by the necessity of repairs to Brendan's feet (suffering in his new boots) and by Ukbukker after Ukbukker rushing off into the bushes with Donald's plastic trowel.

Considerably lightened we set off at 2-10 pm - easily slogging up the north side of Mt. Steamer to arrive at the top 45 minutes later. The weather was hot and humid and there were no views since the clag had descended well before we reached the summit. Westwards 20m, down 50m, then east across steep muddy rainforest slopes beneath the cliffs and we soon located the spectacular razorback. This has 300m cliffs on left and steep slopes on the right as the pad follows the ridge. We descended several small cliffs and then ascended through thick scrub for some great views before clag again set in during the remainder of the walk to Lizard Point. Water was collected and camp set up by 5-00 pm.

DAY 4 : Most of us rose at 6-15 am in the hope of a spectacular sunrise. However the cloud layer was too thick. (Alison slept through this - probably anaesthetised by the odour from my three day old shirt, which I'd stuffed over her side of the tent the night before). Despite this the views and quality of the campsite at Lizard Point make it the highlight of the Main Range traverse.

We packed up leisurely but departed hurriedly as the clouds grew black and the rain started - scurrying through delightful rainforest in the downpour. By the time we reached Mt. Roberts at 11-00 am the rain had ceased so we stopped for an early lunch (11-45 am) at the top of the rabbit fence on Superbus before the long, steep, muddy descent to Teviot Gap. We finally exited to the road at 2-00pm and washed the mud off in the creek near the cars at 3-30 pm.

The usual grease food ritual followed at the Shell garage, Aratula; be warned this establishment undoubtedly makes the worst hot chips any of us have EVER tasted!



TRIP LIST

MAY

13th - (Sunday) Mt Tibrogargan & Mt Beerwah. The two most impressive mountains amongst the Glasshouses, each has some interesting caves and other features that this trip could visit. Leader : Brendan O'Malley 378 0238 Grade : Easy-Moderate

19/20th - No trips are planned for this weekend. Interested members should feel free to propose trips at the next Club meeting.

27th - (Sunday) Logan's Ridge (Mt Barney). Regarded as the second best and second most difficult ridge on Mt Barney, Logan's offers great views and substantial exposure. Limit of 8 walkers. This was the first ridge climbed/walked on Mt Barney by an European. Leader : Mr Barney (ie. Rob Stevens) 371 1181 Grade : Hard

JUNE

2/3th - (Weekend) Sentinental Point - Mt Huntley (Main Range). From this excellent lookout up to Mt Huntley, this trip offers good views and a superb campsite to catch the dawn. The delightful Tree Fern Gully will also be visited. Leader : Alan Bartram 378 0238 Grade : Moderate

10th - (Sunday) Tooloona Creek Circuit (Lamington N.P.). One of Lamington's finest walks, this graded track follows the meandering Tooloona Creek past its many waterfalls and through lush rainforest. Leader : Brendan O'Malley 378 0238 Grade : Easy

16/17 & 23/24 - UNI VACATION

JULY

1st - (Sunday) Training Day. Instruction will be provided in navigation, first aid, rockclimbing etc. Contact Don Roberts on 371 4865 All welcome.

7/8th - (Weekend) Mt Ernest & Mt Lindesay (Base camp). This trip will be divided into two day walks, the first being to Mt Ernest (a lizard like mountain near Mt Barney), grade - Medium and a trip up the imposing Mt Lindesay, grade - Hard, with an early start. Leader : Rob Stevens ph. to be advised (contact 3714865)

15th - (Sunday) Mt Castle. This isolated peak is reached by a route that passes the superb Sylvester's lookout, the unique Hole-in-the-wall, and a tremendous razorback. Well worth a visit. Leader : Malcolm Roberts 300 5260 Grade : Moderate

21/22nd - (Weekend) Mt Barney. Surprise, it is being led by Rob Stevens. Up South East ridge and down Barney Gorge. Great views. Grade : Medium

29th - (Sunday) Turtle Rock (Binna Burra). This accessible monolith is noted for its collection of caves that is unparalleled in S.E.Q. Leader : Dave Boston 3906181 Grade : Easy

AUGUST

5th - (Sunday) Meeting of the Waters. Visit Springbrook's answer to Lamington's Thunder & Lightning Falls track. A good daywalk. Leader : Brendan O'Malley 378 0238 Grade : Easy-Moderate

11/12th - (Weekend) Gwyal Peak & Barrabool Creek. Visit one of the truly primitive areas of S.E.Q. Gwyal Peak is near Mt Barney so the leader is Rob Stevens. Grade : Medium-Hard

TRIP LIST

AUGUST

18/19th - (Weekend) Mt Moon. (isolated peak near Moogerah) MT Moon has one of the most distinctive visages of any S.E.Q. mountain. Its razorbacks and gorges will be explored in this traverse. Leader : Don Roberts 371 4865 Grade : Hard

25th -(Saturday) Club Dinner. Venue - "Malaysian Experience" at Toowong. Ring Don Roberts at least a week prior to the date. 371 4865

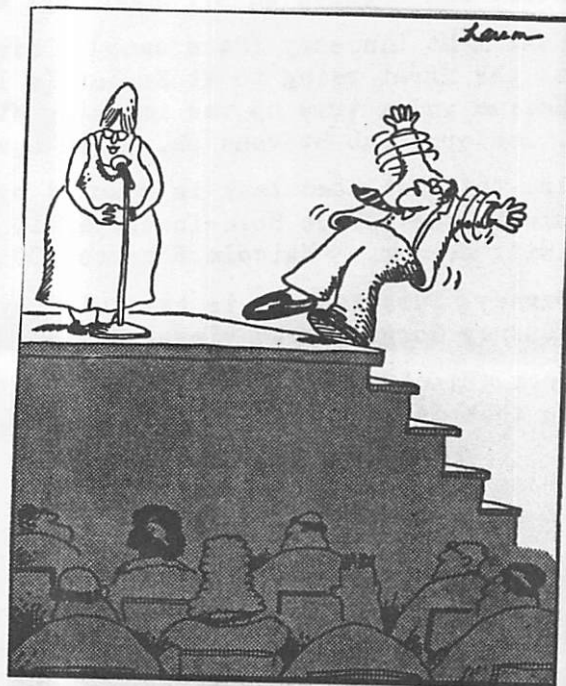
SEPTEMBER

2nd - (Sunday) Leaning Peak (Mt Barney). An immense slab forming part of Mt Barney'S famous Eagle's Ridge, Leaning Peak offers unusual views and some exposed scrambling. Leader: Rob Stevens. Ph: To be advised. Grade:Medium / Hard.

9th - (Sunday) Mt Bangalore (Near Boonah). In search of the hidden Bangalore Gorges ! Mt Bangalore has some spectacular gorges that are very infrequently visited.A chance to do some "Exploring". Leader: Don Roberts. Grade: Medium/Hard. Ph: 371 4865.

MEMBERS are reminded that Committee members are always available to discuss new trips and ideas.Everyone should feel free to mention any walk they might wish to do at Club meetings.(every month

Club meetings are held at 7.30PM the first wednesday in every month at the Ryan room.



"And now, standing at my side, I give you the man who conquered Everest, the Matterhorn, Kilimanjaro..."

B U S H W A L K I N G G E A R H I R E

The club has a range of gear for hire to any financial club members. From the 12th May, the gear resides at my (Rob Stevens) place at 7/14 Bishop St, St. Lucia. Ph. 371 6462 after 5:30pm to check on gear hire.

When hiring equipment...

- * Book gear by the WEDNESDAY BEFORE the trip, preferably.
- * Pay for the gear when you pick it up. A receipt will be issued.
- * Return the gear by the WEDNESDAY FOLLOWING the trip.
- * Return the gear in the condition you hired it in (or better). For example:
 - * DRY out all wet or damp gear.
 - * Sleeping Bags are provided with inner sheets : these MUST be used, and then WASHED after use.
 - * Check ALL pegs, poles, ropes, etc are found before returning tents. New pegs WILL cost you \$1.50 each.
 - * Camping Gaz stoves are provided with an extra Butane cylinder. Replace when necessary - if you don't, the next person hiring it will have to.
 - * First Aid kits are available at no charge, providing all items used are replaced.

The following Gear Hire rates apply for 1990 :

Item	Price per Day/Night	Price per Week
Rucksacks		
'Lowe' Weekend Packs..	\$1.00	\$5.00
Day Packs.....	\$0.50	\$2.50
Sleeping Bags		
2-3 Season.....	\$1.00	\$5.00
4 Season.....	\$2.00	\$10.00
Sleeping Mats.....	\$0.75	\$4.00
Stoves		
Camping Gaz (Butane)..	\$0.50	\$ N/A
Trangia (Kerosene)....	\$0.50	\$ N/A
Tents (with Groundsheet)		
Outer Fly only.....	\$0.50	\$2.50
Inner + Outer.....	\$1.00	\$5.00
Snow Tents		
Ultimate.....	\$1.50	\$6.00
Black Ice Meridian....	\$2.00	\$8.00
Macpac Olympus.....	\$ N/A	\$20.00
Rock Climbing Gear.....	\$ Please ask	

MEMBERSHIP LIST

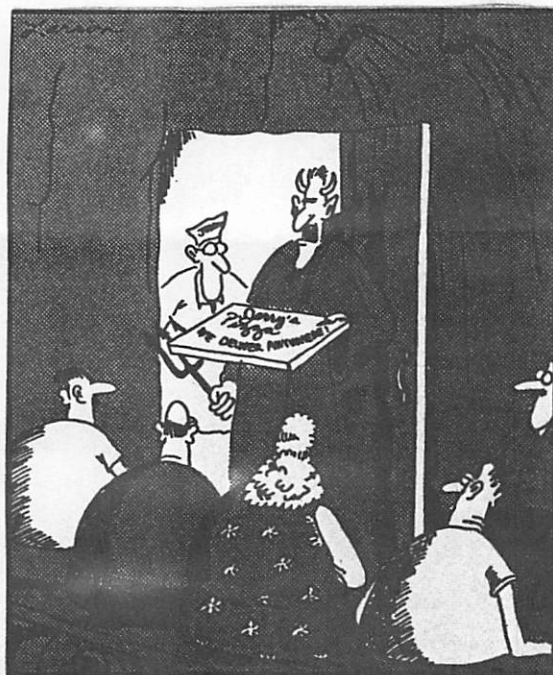
Allen	Patry	1-77 Warren St	St.Lucia	4067	8072715
Allison	Natasha	Heussler Tce	Milton	4054	3590268
Austin	Nary	3-21 Sandford St.	St.Lucie	4067	8703367
Bartree	Alan	22 Crotty St.	Indooroopilly	4068	3780238
Batchelor	Michael	45 Caroline St	Annerley	4103	3916414
Biggs	Brenda	1-41 Miskin St.	Toowong	4066	8703403
Boheim	Trevor	120 Carrody Rd	St.Lucia	4067	8709554
Boston	David	8 Easley St	Tingalpa	4173	3906181
Burrows	Mark	15 Watcombe St	Wavell Hts	4012	3504126
Bush	Alexande	56 Boyd St	Woorim		75482852
Butler	John	Emmanuel College			3773011
Carmichael	Noel	PO Box 21 Queenstown	Tasmania	7467	00471251
Carter	Jennifer	85 Amarina Ave	Ashgrove	4060	3662689
Chang	Sow Kan	883 Oxley Rd	Oxley	4075	3798444
Crabtree	Kim	International House			
Czerwonka-ledez	Benjamin	22 Archibald St	West End	4101	8441438
Dennis	Carina	33 Orleigh St.	Hill End	4101	8447894
Duff	Elliot	56 Glen Rd	Toowong	4066	8702788
Easton	Andrew	22 Archibald St	West End	4101	8441438
Edwards	Anne	18 Maryvale St	Toowoong	4066	3713782
Ellerman	Dale	Emmanuel College			076 3559
Erskine	Peter	Pobox 1662		4066	8707288
Fagg	Brendon	2-84 Miskin St	Toowong	4066	8701993
Fidge	Colin	2115 Lucinda St	Taringa	4068	3713010
Folet	Kevin	Po Box 29 Univ. of QLD	St.Lucia	4067	3712018
Fontana	Damian	82 Eagle St	Brisbane	4000	2347800
Ford	Jack	1-41 Miskin St	Toowong	4066	8703403
Gerry	Stephen	27 Norman St	Coorparoo	4151	3978497
Gould	Kate	20 Crestview St	Kenmore	4069	3788304
Graham	David	207 Fred Schonell Drv	St.lucia	4167	3713701
Hajkowicz	Alex	291 Stanley Tce	Taringa	4068	3712741
Hall	Philip	2 Kingussie St	Kenmore	4069	3787391
Hugenholtz	Phil	16 Central Ave	Sherwood	4075	3795435
Hunter	David	30 Trevallyan Dve	Daisy Hill	4127	2081058
Kanizaj	Nicholas	7 Lodge St	Toowong	4066	3715674
Levinson	David	Emmanuel College			3713000
Linde	Wendy	53 Lobelia Ave	Daisy Hill	4128	8081327
Mansfield	Roert	64 Felstead St	Everton Park	4053	3542217
Mathieson	Michael	13 Exley St	Kedron	4031	3592656
McMillan	Alison	22 Crotty St	Indooroopilly	4078	3780238
McMonagel	Fiona	22 Blackstone St	Indooroopilly	4068	3784654
Mitchell	Claire	292 Cavendish Rd	Coorparoo	4151	3970470
Mohtaji	Ali	305/45 Baynes St	Highgate Hill	4101	
Muir	Susan	4-40 Moorak St	Taringa	4068	3714865
O'malley	Brendan	22 Crotty St	Indooroopilly	4109	3780238
Playford	Elliott	33 Cadiz St	Indooroopilly	4068	3714578
Porter	Janice	Duchesene College			3711024
Potts	Julia	57 Swann Rd	Taringa	4068	3715198
Radcliffe	Scott	International House			8701973
Roberts	Donald	4-40 Moorak St	Taringa	4068	3714865
Roberts	Malcolm	1023 Waterworks Rd	The Gap	4061	3005260
Rodrigues	Christin	30 Kirri St	The Gap	4061	3002971
Saw	Teong	6-383 Bowen Tce		4005	3584541
Scarth	Peter	28 Brasted St	Taringa	4068	3719776
Schwenke	Graeme	266 Indooroopilly Rd	Indooroopilly	4068	3715386
Scott	Peter	9 Brahms St	Strathpine	4500	8812557
Smith	anthony	12 Kandi St.	The Gap	4061	3003488
Squire	Berwyn	Duchesne College			3711024
Staples	Mark	21 Crotty St	Indooroopilly	4068	3788724
Stevy	Leesa	1-202 Herston Rd	Herston	4006	8521158
Stevens	Robert	94 Highland Tce	St.Lucia	4067	3711181
Sue	Hoyle	34 Pike Ave	Taringa	4068	3719969
Swainston	Mark	1-202 Herston Rd	Herston	4006	8521158

MEMBERSHIP LIST

Taylor	Dean	76 Kersley Rd	Kenmore	4069	3784999
Tillack	Leslie	42 Albert St	Ormiston	4160	2862684
Woolley	Karen	1-30 Dart St	Auchenflower	4066	3177675
Zynd	Peter	17 Lind St	Newmarket	4051	3564701
Andrews	Vaughan	102 Ward St	Indooroopilly	4068	3708773
Friend	Lyn	4/42 Bonney Ave.	Clayfield	4011	262 5151
Martin	Janine	2/32 Arthur Tce.	Red Hill	4059	363 3075

LIFE MEMBERS

Baker A c/o Dept. of Anesthesia, Uni of Otago, N.Z.
 Bayliss, David Hoskins St, Hall, A.C.T.
 Ebhart, Jan & Noel
 Edwards, Paul 39 Barkala ST, The Gap. 4361
 Grimes, Janeen & Ken 13 Dewar Tce, Sherwood.
 Parslow, Jolyon P.O. Box 50, Mt Nebo.
 Pollitt, Reg 22 Couldrey St, Rainworth, 4065.
 Siemens, John 15 Trenton St, Kenmore.
 Stephenson, John c/o Geology Dept., James Cook Uni.
 Stewart, David 8 Ackall St, Kenmore.



**"First of all, this is going straight
 back — and I'll just have a little chat
 with whoever placed the order"**