



Southland Section New Zealand Alpine Club Newsletter

April 2018

UPCOMING EVENT

Southland Section Meeting

Come along to our next Southland Section meeting on *Tuesday 24th April, 7:30pm*, at the Stadium Conference Room, Invercargill. Mathew Duggan will be presenting a talk about his epic walk across the length of Spain. It will also be a great opportunity to meet up with your fellow NZAC members, to discuss future trips, get the latest beta on mountain routes or to just enjoy a cup of tea.

Trad climbing weekend at Long Beach

By Jenny Beesley

The first section trip of the year got 2018 off to a good start as a group of keen folk headed over to Long Beach near Dunedin to seek a bit of trad climbing, primo weather and post-climbing swims/general beach lounging.

We were lucky to have secured the rock climbing instruction services of Dave Brash for a two-day course for 4 of us as an intro to trad for some, and a tune-up for others. With Mihiwaka so close, it's always tough deciding whether to climb at the beach or up the hill. For Saturday, the sand and sea won out and most people climbed at Long Beach, warming up on the easier offerings and then moving on to a couple of challenges. The rock was dry, the weather warm but not too hot and it was hard to imagine life getting much better than this.



Photo: Dave Brash providing trad climbing instruction



The Long Beach Community Hall is a great venue for hanging out after a day's climbing, a place to prep food and somewhere to sleep. And it's pretty cheap, too. A BBQ, a few beers and the occasional tall story and/or brief but robust debate rounded off Saturday nicely and we got some kip before spending Sunday at Mihiwaka, five minutes up the hill.

For those of you who haven't climbed at Mihiwaka yet, don't wait - get on up there. It feels pretty exposed when you climb out from under the canopy onto the wall with its stunning views of the harbour entrance and peninsula and all-in-all, is a pretty special place to climb. Especially if you like easy-to-moderate grades with good pro on steep rock. So cheers to Dave, Pete (el presidente) and everyone who came over to Duffers to make it a great weekend. And thanks to Donna for looking after us and keeping us in check!

Long Beach Climbing Weekend

By Peter O'Neill

Months before the event, Clayton from Christchurch and I agreed on a date. 17th March. After Clayton booked the hall we advertised the date. Now all we needed was a bit of venison for the BBQ.

A few weeks before the event the Canterbury Westland section had names, and numbers of participants everything organised. Southland section had a couple of names of possible participants. Where is the commitment, people! The plan was to meet up at Long Beach Hall, camp outside in tents, and go climbing. \$20 per head for camping and BBQ. Profits divided for crag repairs.



On the day we had 7 people show up. 3 young guns being Peter Thurlow, Matt Dugan, and Finn Dobbie. Our more mature members were Scott and Lyndsay, Mayumi and myself. I had managed to 'find' some nice tender venison so our part of the bargain was done. Now for the climbing. The young guns head off down the beach and the remainder of us headed to Mihiwaka. For me climbing at Mihiwaka is heaven. We didn't get many routes done because of the experience levels on Saturday and the hangovers on Sunday. Scott told me it is his new favourite crag.

Saturday afternoon several of us watch Peter and Finn do a third and fourth ascent of a new climb at long beach. It was interesting because we were given a blow by blow account by Murray Judge. From sixty meters away he knew where every hold and foot placement was. This man has a brilliant memory for climbing routes.

On the Saturday night we were joined by the Otago's Elder Statesmen of climbing who were able to give us all some advise, encouragement, and some really good tips on both climbing and travelling to climbing

destinations. These guys were Steve Carr, Murray Judge, Dave Brash, and John Hamilton. They are all retired or semi retired or as Steve put it full time climbers and part time workers. The BBQ was great and the opportunity to mix with fellow climbers (30) from other locations was great. The drinks flowed into the wee hours and a fine time was had by all. It was a rare to get some of the great climbing stories flowing from these guys who have been there and done that. Their wives accompanied them but did not climb and in-fact they gave me some good deer stalking tips, ha, true.

Murray was able to give me some interesting information about a climb over at Borland 'Roaring Forties' and he also gave me permission to 'add' a few bolts. Murray and John have continued with crag development around the Otago coast.

Clayton had managed to injure himself a couple of weeks before the meet, however he was committed to the cause. On the Friday afternoon he and I visited Calum Hudson's mother Peg. The meet was Calum's idea so that average climbers could get together and have a bit of fun. After a cup of tea with Peg, Clayton and I did the usual stuff of checking food, forms, and collecting money. Our section received \$75 for crag repairs, from the meet.

For me as section chair this meet is very important, it is where we have gain the support to run Banff, Section trips and courses. The guys from Christchurch are also willing to give our younger climber tips and a little help. So next year set aside a weekend in early March for the Long Beach Climbing meet. You may be surprised about who you meet or what new climbing info you may gain.

Packrafting the Eglinton River

By Sarah O'Neil

On the weekend 17th and 18th of March for a bit of a change from regular Alpine Club trips Matt Humphries led a trip pack rafting down the Eglinton River. Ten Southland Section members attended.

After some difficulties getting a hold of the hire company, we were offered an awesome discount on rafts, paddles and floatation devices. On the Saturday morning we met in Te Anau to pick up the rafts, grab a coffee and then headed up to put in at the Upper Eglinton Campsite.

We got going about noon with a fleet of pack rafts, our rescue craft (Reece in a Kayak) and Kent travelling in an inflatable children's boat with plastic paddles. After cruising down the river at a leisurely pace (with a few stops to re-inflate rafts) we stopped at about 3pm to have a bite to eat and check out how far we had travelled. After consulting the map we thought it might be time to start paddling a bit harder, as we'd had only gone 10km and had another 10km to get to our campsite.



Photo: Kents kiddie dingle still going strong.

The kiddie boat had fared remarkably well, however later in the afternoon disaster struck when it hit some rapids and deflated. Kent jumped in with Matt and Jonny in their tandem raft and was dropped off at the road to hitch a ride back to Te Anau.

We got to the Campsite about six, had a few beers (it was St Patricks day after all), a meal and headed to bed.



Photo: Kyle looking pretty stoked with the raft and the sunny weather.

The next morning we put in again and paddled out to Te Anau downs. All up we paddled about 50km downriver. The highlight of the trip was going through the remarkable Gorge, although Matt going for an accidental swim was a close second.

Cheers to Matt for running an excellent trip with a lot of laughs.

Trip team: Matt Humphries (leader), Kent Andrews, Annalise Shariff, Kyle Duckworth, Johnny Russell, Laura Jones, Ash Jones, Reese McKenzie, Erin Noonan



Photo: The packrafting crew ready to tackle the rapids.

Packrafting in New Zealand

By Stanley Mulvany

Although, I've been packrafting in NZ for 10 years, I don't pretend to be an expert in this. However, I do have a background in sea kayaking and sailing, in addition to mountaineering so I am able to share some thoughts and ideas on what I refer to as "mountain-packraftineering".

There are different types on packrafting that might be termed "Technical PR" or "Whitewater PR" and "Expedition " or "Mountain-packraftineering". The analogy is similar to rockclimbing versus mountaineering – entirely different sports. For the purpose of this article I'm only dealing with mountain-packraftineering and these are my thoughts which might be misguided as I'm no expert and self thought.

Gear:

- Packraft. For me there is only one manufacturer "Alpacka" <https://www.alpackaraft.com/rafting/> Made in Mancos, Colorado ... the original PR. All the rest are copies of this. Arno Marten is the NZ agent ... a great guy to deal with. <http://nzpackrafting-store.com/>
- Be sure to get a spray skirt with it. Don't bother with the "cargo zip" unless you want to do technical packrafting.
- 4-split paddle
- Helmet
- PFD –usually a foam padded one but I use a LW Decathlon inflatable "Snorkling Jacket" as its very light and compacts to a small volume (only really suitable for easy PR)
- Knife
- Throw rope
- Dry suit , paddling jacket
- Repair kit
- PLB- attached to you.
- Dry bag for gear.

I have a Llama PR in addition to my old Yukon Yak raft that is now 10 yrs old and still going strong. I don't bother with a helmet or throw rope or paddling jacket as I only run PR grade 1 and 2 rivers and am very careful not to run into strainers.

Communication:

- Stop: Hold paddle horizontal over head or arms in a "T" position
- Eddy Out: Hand up, finger pointed and wrist swirling in a circular motion

- Help: Vertical paddle waving from side to side or both arms held vertically or 3 long whistle blasts.
- All Clear: Vertical paddle or arm held still
- Are You OK: Look at person you are asking and tap your head with palm
- I Am OK: Look at person to whom you are responding and tap your head with palm.

PR techniques

After inflating a PR, temper it by putting it in the river and splashing water on the tubes. This cools down the air in the tube, which will then need further inflation.

Tie your pack across the bow outside the spray skirt. I have a permanent 3 mm cord attached here to the "grab-loop" tie-downs. I invert my pack front lying crosswise over the bow outside the spray skirt, which I now lash tight. Some people prefer tapes and buckles to lash down their packs.

I have a thin rope tied around my packraft through the tie-downs (I'd suggest a 6 mm cord).

It is best to push the boat out into deeper water before entering it, otherwise you have to push off the gravel or rocks on the shore.

Next move into the current and gently paddle on each side alternatively as in kayaking.

Back-paddling is how to slow down and gives you time to work out how to handle problems ahead.

Ferry gliding is how to cross across the current. It can be either forward or back. The important thing is to be at 45° to the current not the bank and powerful strokes are often required in powerful rivers.

Never look at obstacles directly or you will surely hit them. Instead focus on a safe passage either side of an obstacle.

Obstacles can be **Sweepers** (trees lying over a stream but clear of the water) or **Strainers** (trees already in the water), **dead-heads** (branches lurking under the water ready to puncture your PR), **rocks and shallow sandbars or rocky fords**.

At all cost avoid hitting any or these. The Strainers are the most deadly as you can get pinned against them.

When I'm packrafting, I always look well ahead and if there is a mass of fallen trees in the river, I land and walk around this section of the river.

On open water there is also the hazard of the wind building and whipping up a sea with big waves. This has happened many times to me and it's a fine judgement whether to carry on or to land that only experience can teach you. Generally though if there

are white-horses out there, it's a good plan to stay on shore. In NZ on open southern waters, it is often calm in the morning and as the land heats up you get an onshore breeze that strengthens from late morning until evening when it dies away. If in doubt read a book in your tent and wait until the wind drops.

PR are amazingly stable and I've only ever fallen out once when I ran a gorge and the river was smashing into a cliff. I instinctively lent away and flipped. In fact I should have lent towards the rock face. If you do fall out, re-entry is similar to a kayak re-entry in that you should re-enter from the stern by porpoising in front down and swivel around once in and drop your bum onto the seat.

I don't do the white-water stuff so cannot comment on this. As I said mountain-packrafting is my forte and I have built up a lot of experience in this over the years and happy to share it with anyone who is interested.

Possibilities:

These are numerous in Southern NZ. Here is a selection of a few I've done.

<http://mulvanyadventures.blogspot.co.nz/2008/09/gumotex-2-expedition.html>

<http://mulvanyadventures.blogspot.co.nz/2010/04/gumotex-3-expedition.html>

<http://mulvanyadventures.blogspot.co.nz/2013/03/the-gumotex-4-expedition.html>

<http://mulvanyadventures.blogspot.co.nz/2017/11/the-great-southern-lakes-expedition.html>

<http://mulvanyadventures.blogspot.co.nz/2018/03/the-matukitukiwaiaraarawhata.html>

I do have a list of a whole lot more that I hope to do. I believe in the "no-easy-access" approach and this is my personal preference. But it does mean heavy packs circa 25kg. I have an AArn Load Limo 77lt capacity plus 2 shoulder bags 12lt each so can carry around 100lts of gear. Not bad for an old geezer!

The bible of Packrafting is "Packrafting! An introduction and How-To Guide" by Roman Dial. Roman is the God-father of packrafting and is a professor at Alaska Pacific University.

<http://packrafting.blogspot.co.nz/2017/07/arctic-alaska-packrafting-gear.html>

Mitre Peak

By Yvonne Winn

For years I had been drawn to the idea of climbing Mitre Peak, so when the opportunity to join this group of climbers arose, I enthusiastically signed up.

With a short 24 hourish weather window we made plans to catch the boat over at 6:30am on Saturday, summiting the same day, then returning to camp on the saddle. We would drop out on Sunday and meet the boat at around midday.

With such dry weather over summer, and the water source being dubious at the best of times, we carried our own water up. The volume of water carried by party members was generally 3 litres each but I had decided I'd need 5 litres for myself. I was beginning to wonder if I had a drinking problem!

The boat driver tried his best to put us off the climb and did set us on a bit of a wild goose chase by indicating where to start the track, which in fact was a trap-line. The route start is in fact nicely marked at the water's edge with a whole bunch of yellow tape.

The weather proved true to it's word, and we enjoyed a spectacularly calm, clear day climbing the peak. I really enjoyed the varied travel. The route starts as tarzan-style steep bush bashing but becomes easy ridge travel in sub-alpine bush. A broad tussock ridge follows, but this gets narrower and steeper, becoming a narrow rock ridge and finally rock faces to scramble and climb on all fours to finish. The more exposed sections seemed to be broken up nicely by easy bits which helped my head space considerably!



Photo: one of the exposed ridge lines along the way.

Due to my slow progress on the down hill we were bit late getting back to camp, but my cooked dinner tasted fantastic. Meanwhile Erin munched on crackers and humus. The things you do to save weight and water...

So anyway, as it turns out, there were some thirstier members of our group the following morning, with Ashley licking the dew off his tent. The effect was that those of us with water spare took pity on those that had run out and we divvied some of our water out.

The rest of the descent went without a hitch and we were conveniently able to call up our pick up boat with the help of a radio they had lent us. The only problem was then we couldn't find the beers that Kate had stashed at the drop off point. Desperate searches were had by all party members, and luckily they were found in the nick of time just as our boat pulled up. What a great trip!

Trip Team: Erin Noonan, Kate Hooegeveen, Ashley Kirk, Andrew McFadzien, Ceridwen Hutchinson, and Yvonne Winn



Photo: The summit shot.

Mt Sefton Trip

By Kent Andrews

In early February Matt Humphries, Reece McKenzie and I took advantage of a fine weather window to do a five day trip into the Copland Valley area to climb Mt Sefton.

Driving up from Invercargill on the first day we hauled heavy packs from the Copland Track carpark to Welcome Flat whilst surrounded by energetic and enthusiastic Copland Track hikers.



Photo: Copland River looking up towards Mt Sefton

Day two saw us start the day by dramatically reducing the contents of our packs before rock hopping up Scott Creek and picking up a flagged hunting trail on the true right of the creek. We made steady progress up the steep terrain and gained the saddle between point 1800 and 1784 by mid-afternoon. With cloud clagging our route through the Tekano Glacier above us we set-up a base camp amongst the rocks just off the ridge leading up from point 1800 to Scott Peak.

We were greeted by clear skies the following morning and found ourselves on the Tekano Glacier an hour after leaving camp. Snow conditions were excellent and we made good time up to Welcome Pass at 2390m. The route onwards across the Douglas Neve and up the West ridge to Mt Sefton had a lot less snow cover than we had anticipated and hoped for. Despite this Reece led the charge and picked an excellent route between the crevasses and across the snow bridges on the Douglas Neve up onto the West Ridge saddle. After a short break we picked our way up the ridge on a mixture of ice, snow and rock and were standing on top of Mt Sefton at 3151m just after midday. We took advantage of the fine conditions and enjoyed the superb views out to Mt Cook, Lake Pukaki, Lake Ohau and the West Coast. We arrived back at our base camp via the same route to end what was an extremely enjoyable day of climbing.

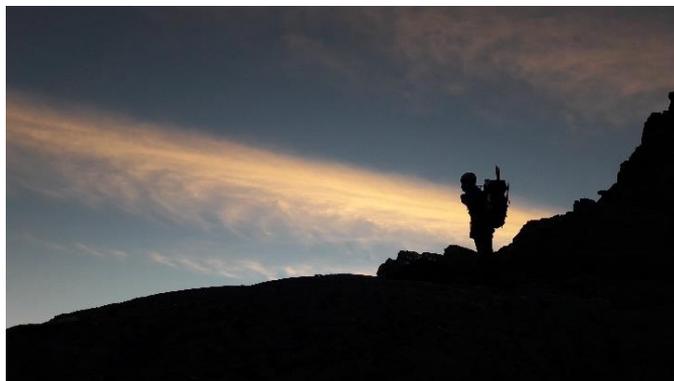


Photo: Approaching the Tekano Glacier



Photo: View from Welcome pass up to Mt Sefton



Photo: View from summit

On day four we mostly retraced our footsteps back down to the Copland Valley except when I stepped onto a bees nest and motivated Matt and Reece into a more energetic pace. We made it as far as Architect Creek hut before dropping packs and enjoying a relaxing afternoon at the hut and a swim in the Copland river for some. Despite the blood stained walls on the hut we were surprised and disappointed to discover that the hut wasn't suitably constructed to keep out mosquitoes. Tenting beside the hut is recommended to any needing to spend a night in the vicinity.

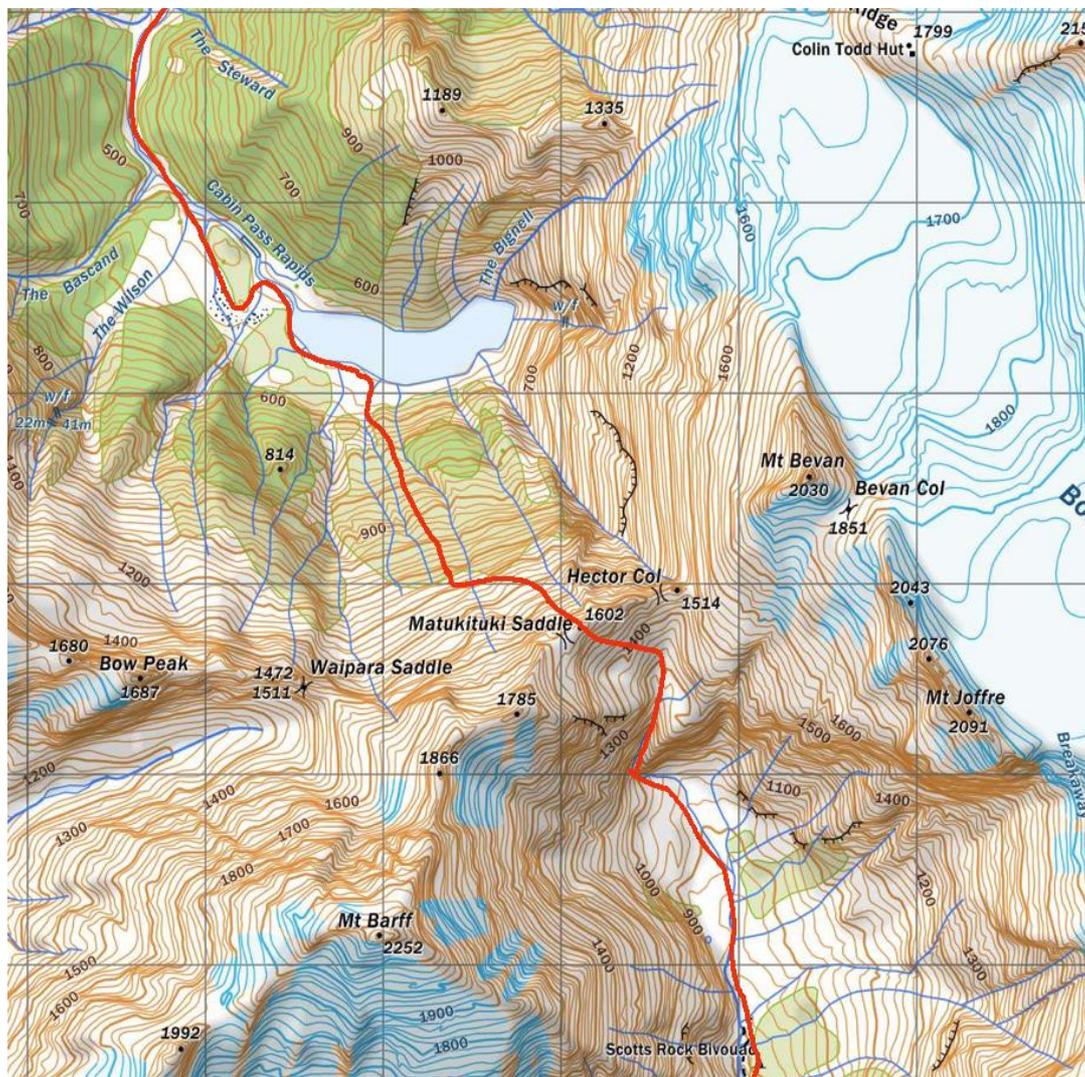
On day five we walked back out to the car park in heavy rain which added some interest to the track but didn't do much to keep the sandflies at bay.



Photo: View of Douglass Neve and Welcome Pass from Summit

The Matukituki–Waipara–Arawhata Mountaineering and Packrafting Trip

By Stanley Mulvany



I could see a razor-sharp spur dropping down the face from the ridge and on the west side of it, steep snow grass slopes led to a tussock terrace 300m below. This was what I'd seen on Google Earth. I peered at it for a long time assessing our ability in down climbing such a steep face with our big packs. We went on for a little while as Moirs and Danilo's description suggested climbing higher to find a route down the face, further along. However, I remained sceptical and doubled back and told Gavin we should try the spur instead. Then I cautiously started down the face with Gavin following. The utmost care was required. The slightest error would end very badly.

This summer we did a tramping-packrafting trip up the Wilkin, over Pearson Saddle and down the Waitotō River to the coast. Since then we were keen to do another trip in South Westland and decided on the Arawhata. But where to start? After studying the map, I decided the most practical route would be up the West Matukituki Valley to Matukituki Saddle, down the Waipara Face of Lake Bonar and out the Waipara and Arawhata rivers to Neil's Beach. However, the Waipara face was relatively unknown and there had been few crossings of it. This was the first crossing with packrafts to my knowledge.

We started on 6th March at Raspberry Flat in the West Matukituki when Gilbert dropped us off. That evening we camped at Shovel flat. Next morning a thick blanket of cloud hung over the valley as we set out. After some hours we reached the waterfall at the head of the valley. Then we climbed above it into the Gut. I've been up the "Waterfall Route" many times so we followed this up. It was pretty straightforward until we reached the head of the gut where water ran down the slabs. I started up the wet rock only to discover it had slime on it and was very greasy and slippery. It needed the utmost care in climbing with our very heavy packs. We eventually reached the hanging valley above.



Above us we could see Hector Col. Matukituki Saddle lies about 500m to the South West along the ridge but it was far from obvious to us. On reaching the ridge, Mt Aspiring was visible over the slopes of Mt Bevan and appeared very bare of snow and ice. On the other side of the ridge was a huge drop with vertical eroded slopes. We struck the ridge to the east of point 1602m and we climbed towards it over small rock and tussock steps. Below was Bonar Lake that in the 1940's did not exist because an icefall filled the head of the valley.



I could see a sharp spur dropping down the face just before point 1602m and we eventually decided to work our way down this to a terrace at 1300m. From here we went west across easy slopes. Eventually, this became more convoluted, riven with steep gullies and scrub. We could see a route down near some steep streams and headed down instead of going for the big creek draining under Waipara Saddle. At first relatively easy, this deteriorated as we entered more dense scrub. At about 1000m we found a small terrace with a good campsite so decided to stop as it was late in the day and we were whacked



We awoke before dawn and I got a hot drink ready while Gavin packed. We got away quickly as we were anxious to get off the face. The slope heeled over and became very steep and was covered in near impenetrable scrub. We kept to the spurs but inevitably we had to cross gullies as we tried to work our way leftwards. Sometimes we ended up on top of vertical buttresses and cliffs and had to backtrack to another line. It was a struggle all the way down to the lake. Around the lake were some idyllic campsites. The day was brilliantly fine and warm, the sun blazing out of a blue sky and the lake iridescent and exquisite. Below the lake were the Cabin Pass Rapids. We boulder hopped along on the TL and after about 1.5 km we reached some clearings. At one stage Gavin fell into a hole between boulders and sprained his right knee. Once we crossed the river, it was easy going all the way to Binnacle Creek where we found an Arcadian campsite among trees on its banks. We set up camp here and dried off our wet gear.

The next day we made our way past the Companion Ladder Rapids to some flats and stopped at the Third Mate Creek for lunch. Here we met 3 Japanese climbers coming up the valley looking for Mt Aspiring. They did not seem to be aware of the difficulties ahead. Below us we could see Apparition Spur. We made our way down the TR and struck some difficult climbing. The spur at the end had a 10m vertical drop and we paddled around this down a rapid close to the cliff. Just down from the corner was a bush-covered island in the river and here we set up camp in a lovely glade for the night. We were both whacked again!

I was not sure how far we would get next day but there was an expectation of easier terrain past the dogleg. This proved ephemeral when we got there. At the end of the flats, we again entered more difficult country – a combination of river boulders and bush bashing on the TR as the river was now too big to ford. There was some truly aboriginal forest here, a peripatetic wander up and over bluffs and tangled gullies. There were many “dear God will this ever end” moments. Charlie Douglas had said the Waipara was one of the most difficult west coast valleys and I’d concur with this appraisal. On our left, the Waipara thundered down interminable cataracts interspersed with huge boulders.

That evening we stopped in the forest at a flattish spot just big enough for our tent. I was done in again and ready to stop. We built up a platform with some fern leaves at one end and pitched the tent on this. Gavin went off and found water nearby. It was very pleasant with the sunlight streaming in among the tree ferns under which we were camped. And there were no sandflies!

Our GPS indicated it would be about a kilometre to our put-in so off we went, next morning. The going was hard and at one point, a foothold gave way under Gavin as he was crossing a steep slope and he fell down between boulders. He cried out in agony and I thought he’d broken his leg. However, after a few minutes, he was able to weight bear, so we limped onwards. Somewhere to my right was the roar of Gorge Rapids. The GPS showed flatter country ahead. Approaching Saddle Creek we came up against a huge buttress around which the river swirled. It was too dangerous to packraft, so we climbed over it and then had an awful struggle through tightly packed regeneration bush into a dank, lugubrious forest on a steep bouldery slope. However, once across Saddle Creek it was easier going and a kilometre on, we finally found our put-in. From here it was an easy paddle down a few rapids to the Arawhata River.

The Arawhata is a giant river that drains the Olivine, Marion neves and Snowdrift Range. And it has power as I swept into it from the Waipara. It was an easy paddle to Jubilee Flat where we had intended to camp but just down from the hut, we spotted a blue rope in the trees on the TR bank, so pulled in for a look. Here among the trees were a large tarp, table and chairs in a most delightful place, so we stopped there. The next day we continued on past Callery and Quail Flats. Rounding a bend, the Arawhata Bridge came into view. Then it was an easy paddle another 6-7 km to Neil’s Beach. There the forest stopped, the river ran into the Tasman Sea and a gentle surf broke on the bar. It was a still day – low cloud hung over the coast and the only sound was from the distant surf. We landed, did the high fives and traipsed/limped along the beach to the settlement.



Club Gear for Hire

Mountaineering Gear Available

4 sets of crampons (strap on bindings), walking ice axe, avalanche transceiver, shovel and probe.
Hire at \$20/weekend

Traditional Climbing Gear Available

2 sets of 6x cams plus nuts.

Hire at \$10/weekend or \$20/week

Personal Locator Beacon.

Hire at \$10/weekend

*Gear hire is only available to club members, or those attending a club trip.

YMCA Indoor climbing

With winter on our doorstep its important to stay climbing fit throughout the cold times by coming down to the YMCA wall. The wall is open on Monday and Wednesday nights between 6pm and 8:30pm. If you would like to swap misadventure stories or find out about our local crags you can join your fellow climbers at the Zookeepers café after climbing.

Up Coming Events

Southland Section Meeting

When: 24th April, 7:30pm

Where: The Stadium Conference Room, Invercargill

Description: Mathew Duggan will be presenting a talk about his walk across Spain. This is a great opportunity to meet up with your fellow NZAC members.

Introduction to the Backcountry

When: 28-29th April

Description: great beginner 2 day trip through the Eyre Mountains, from Eyre Creek to Dog box bivy and up to point 1328mtrs and cross over into the Mataura to camp. Down the Mataura on the Sunday.

Contact: Matt Humphries

Email: mattandlucie@xtra.co.nz

Symmetry Peak

When: 14-15th July

Description: Winter mountaineering in the Eyre Ranges.

Contact: Matt Humphries

Email: mattandlucie@xtra.co.nz

Club Ski Weekend

When: 18/19th August

Description: Ski at Cardrona on Saturday and then open to which field on Sunday. Can stay at Rons crib in Kingston on Friday/Saturday night.

Contact: Ron McLeod

Ph 027 635 6193.

Takitimu Mountains

When: early September

Description: Winter mountaineering weekend into the Takitimus. Location yet to be decided.

Contact: Robin McNeil

Email: robin@venturesouthland.co.nz

Celtic Peak

When 15-16th September

Description: Winter mountaineering trip up the Dingle Burn. Approach from the Ahuriri and cross over into the head of the Dingle Drive up to Ahuriri Base hut on the Friday night

Contact: Matt Humphries

Email: mattandlucie@xtra.co.nz

Mt Sealy

When: 20-22nd October (labour day weekend)

Description: Aoraki/Mount Cook national park trip. Camp on the Annette Plateau. Glacial experience required.

Contact: Matt Humphries

Email: mattandlucie@xtra.co.nz

Queenstown Climbing Weekend

When: 24 – 25th November

Description: Climbing for all ages and abilities at some of Queenstowns finest climbing locations. Climbing locations may include Wye Creek, Gorge Road and Arawata Terraces.

Contact: Sarah O'Neil

Email: sarahrosie@windowslive.com



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