



THE TRUDGE

June 2020

**Due to COVID-19, club meetings and activities have been postponed.
Please check our website for all updates as they occur.**

Club meetings are on the first Monday of each month (excluding January)

7:30pm

Buderim Craft Cottage

corner Main St and Church St, behind Buderim War Memorial Hall

(If the first Monday falls on a holiday or long weekend the meeting is held the following Monday)

Scheduled activities are on the website

Committee Members 2019-2020

President:	Peter Nagel	pres@scbw.com
Vice President:	Ian Greggery	vp@scbw.com
Secretary:	Loretta Taylor	sec@scbw.com
Treasurer:	Cheryl Stevens	treas@scbw.com
Walks Coordinator:	Rod Edwards	walk@scbw.com
New Member Officer:	Karen Edwards	enquiry@scbw.com
Hire Equipment Officer:	Joe Kirkpatrick	equip@scbw.com
Librarian:	Gerard Gallop	cooroora35@gmail.com
Digital Media Officer:	Julie Nunn	media@scbw.com
Grants Officer:	Peter Fowler	grants@scbw.com

Non Committee Positions

OH&S Officer	Malcolm Rodley
Assistant Treasurer	Pam Sanders
Abseiling Coordinator	Peter Fowler
Refreshments Coordinator	Lorna Hegarty

Email enquiry@scbw.com if you are unsure of whom to contact. They will forward your query to the appropriate individual.

Please send walk reports and photographs to trudge@scbw.com

Members should email media@scbw.com if they are not receiving general email communications from the SCBWC.

If you are a SCBWC member, join our closed Facebook group.



Great Otway National Park – Lorne Section (Victoria)

Everyone in Australia knows of the iconic Great Ocean Road which winds its way along the coast and forest between Torquay to Port Campbell. One of the coastal towns, Lorne which has its yearly pier to pub swim in January, also has over 10 waterfall walks within the Great Otway National Park in the mountains behind the town. It is this area that I have been out exploring the tracks and falls.

In 1983, Ash Wednesday fires destroyed a lot of the forests and villages within this area of Western Victoria. I recall the fires going through as I was in my teenage years and living in a bushfire threatened community myself in Victoria. The forests now don't show the signs of those long ago fires, but the logging that occurred over the last two centuries means these forests are still "new" forests regrowing.

Erskine Falls is the most "famous" of the falls and the easiest for people to reach. They have a drop of 38m and one of the bigger dropping falls in Victoria. There is a short walk down 270 steps to the base of the falls (which you have to walk back up). The rainfall that occurs in this area of Victoria is known to be high so the falls are always in flow. At the base there is a track which follows the Erskine River back to Lorne 7.5km each way. Whilst the lookout of the base of the falls had plenty of people visiting (pre COVID) the walk down the river gave a chance to be in deep gullied rainforest on your own. The walk to start with is a little muddy (especially after rain) and a few river crossings (usually some rocks can be used) to navigate, but the rainforest opens up to moss, more falls, fungi and bird calls. It really is a lovely walk, and the falls are to be seen if in the area and so should walking some distance along the river.



Sheoak Picnic Area is a lovely place to base yourself for a day to walk to several other falls along various tracks. My walk on this day was to the Upper and Lower Kalimna Falls set deep into the Great Otway Forest. This walk is an 8km return journey following one of the old timber tramway tracks through shady fern gullies, and tall, open eucalyptus forest. The tramway was used between 1890's – 1920's to transport timber logged in the area to Lorne. As I said the logging was quite substantial and the forest is "new". The Lower Falls are very dainty and can allow people to head behind them and look through them to the pool. Fortunately those deciding to take their break behind these photographic falls moved on (photo included). The Upper Falls are a series of cascades dropping down around 15m to a pool below. The birdlife following us along this track was lovely and we definitely heard a lyrebird too.

My suggestion is if you are in Victoria and planning a trip along the Iconic Great Ocean Road or Great Ocean Walk, get time to enjoy the forests and falls within the Otways. You may even be lucky enough to see a koala, lyrebird or other wildlife in the area.

~~ Sam Rowe

From the Archives of 1977

It is fascinating to read our club walk reports from yesteryear. I have selected a few because these are areas we continue to enjoy. I hope in another 40 years the editor of the Trudge will be reprinting some of our walk reports describing trails that we have discovered and walked.

PAST TRIPS:

Booroomba Dam was a "water weekend, incorporating a boat and various inner tubes. A base camp was made on the upper reaches of the dam, plenty of wild fowl, roos and deer were seen here, due to the difficulty of navigating so far up the creek. The weather was hot and humid and only several short walks were undertaken, but everyone had fun and arrived home sunburnt.

Coolum Beach to Alexandra Bay is a distance of about ten miles, it was hot on the beach and the surf was tricky but some walkers had a dip. We camped beside a small creek in the dunes behind the beach. Alan will well remember this camp, a wet blustery night and his tent blew away, he spent the night huddled under a bush; Not an exciting trip, but muscles were stretched and everyone was tired by the time we returned to Coolum.

Obi Obi Gorge revisited by popular demand, a small bus was hired to overcome the car shuffle, and was a great success. The weather was kind and most spent the day in the water, floating or swimming along the gorge.

Conondale Range attracted only three members this time, although Simon, Stan and Des had an enjoyable time despite the wet weather. They found the going slippery on the rocks so stuck to the forestry tracks. Noticed many wild bee hives and were impressed by the steep ridges and changes in vegetation.

Kureelpa Falls is a new area and the Orienteering day here was great fun. Harry did his best to test our skill and include the natural features at the same time. The falls are not spectacular but well worth a visit. Old hands manage the course quite well, and the learners picked up some useful knowledge concerning compass reading. Simon brought his ropes, so some time was spent working up and down a rock face. Good trip.

Mary Cairncross Park was the site for the S.C.B.C. second birthday celebrations. Club members brought friends and food, and pooled both.

We had a magnificent show of strength in the tug o war, with one team winning; Soccer was next, the "shirtless ones" verses the "clothed wonders", some pretty fancy footwork here; Alan Kelk was maimed early in the game but unfortunately took up position in the goal mouth and there wasn't much room left for the ball to get through. Play was fast and rough and "accidental" bruises and bumps common. Clothed wonders won three to two, but a protest has been lodged because of interception of a goal by a non player.

It was a great day that ended too soon, thanks to the whole hearted participation of all. They even ate the birthday cake;

CLUB TRIPS

MT. NINDERY: Sunday 4th April, '76. We set out from the Ocean Plaza to Yandina and thence along the highway and took the appropriate turnoff to a farm, where we walked through a banana plantation. From here we climbed to the back of Mt. Nindery and after approaching a false peak we continued on up through stunted trees and grass to the summit. From here we beheld a beautiful view of the inside of a cloud and also an extensive panorama of the surrounding districts which overlooked a large area of cane fields, wallum and the Maroochy River. We then had lunch and descended the mountain. It was programmed to climb Mt. Coolum, but the party was too weary to proceed. Eleven people attended this trip and all enjoyed themselves.

Mark Morrison

Though I was not cooking over an open fire, I was devouring my lunch when Jon Lee and I completed a recce of Mt Archer. I too was pointing out an ant to him and totally enthralled with the weight the ant was carrying. The ant was obviously in the Mexican spirit since he was carrying a bit of my tortilla and then a small piece of the Mexican cheese!

BUSH ANTICS.

I had been cooking a cake in the open fireplace the evening before. My attentions suddenly became focussed on a small black ant. There he was looking ridiculously absurd, this pygmy of the insect world, struggling and juggling like some circus clown with an enormous cake crumb, almost ten times his size. He was negotiating a rocky incline when he stumbled and then tumbled backwards losing his load. But not to be denied this indefatigable forager retrieved the tasty morsel and rallied relentlessly forward only to be confronted by a huge rock. This must have appeared in its own right to look like a mountain to him. With vigorous persistence (true grit) and ordacity which was characteristic of this "Mighty Midget" little Goliath resumed his colossal task and climbed over the knoll of rock with the ease and agility of a mountain goat, simply defying the laws of gravity.

Once down the other side he met a branch, in his endeavour to mount this obstacle he fumbled and lost his tasty dish again, and fell down in the one movement. His load was caught in the fork, "He's down, no he's up again" as he dragged, heaved and shoved forwards, backwards, sideways, upwards. It was inconceivable such energies and strength, truly a grand performance. I had nothing but admiration for this plucky little fellow, possessed of such abdominal fortitude and so astoundingly resolute. No wonder these tiny creatures have survived through the ages, they have the will of Hannibal.

At last his cross country trek was near at end, he had sighted home and soon reached the entrance of his nest, only to be stopped when he tried to drag his well earned prize through the hole. Then dropping his bundle he ran around in circles (not to be mistaken for the victory lap). Then he finally wandered off in futility and despair, you could almost hear him murmur in indignart disgust "Hec, it's not worth a crumb anyway".

Trudge 1977

Smokey Stover.

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Note from the Digital Media Officer

I hope all of you have been getting familiar with our new website for the last few months. The next phase will be going live within the next few weeks. A term to remember is '**Activities Calendar**'. It will replace the Walks Program page. This newly titled page will continue to have all the details that you are accustomed to about upcoming walks and any other activities. I'll be sending you an email in the upcoming week so stay tuned.....

~~ Julie Nunn



HAPPY WALKING

And don't forget.....

You're not lost if you don't care where you are.

Keep safe and try to share a smile with others. It could make their day.