



# PALMERSTON NORTH TRAMPING AND MOUNTAINEERING CLUB INC.

P.O. BOX 1217  
PALMERSTON NORTH  
NEWSLETTER

August 1992 Edition

Gear Custodian

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ALL TRIPS LEAVE FROM THE FOODTOWN CAR PARK IN FERGUSSON STREET. IF YOU WANT TO GO ON A TRIP, PLEASE ADVISE THE LEADER AT LEAST THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN AN ALTERNATIVE DAY OR WEEKEND TRIP, CONTACT THE LEADER OF THE SCHEDULED TRIP.

Members are reminded that a charge for transport will be collected on the day of the trip, the amount depending on the distance traveled and vehicles used. Leaders should be able to give an estimate in advance.

## THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMME

Please sign your name in the visitors book. There is a door fee of 30c which includes supper.

The PNTMC committee meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 436 College Street. Meetings are held for all club (and intending) members on the last Thursday of each month and the Thursday two weeks prior to that evening. The venue is the Society of Friends Hall, 227 College Street, Palmerston North, at 7:45 pm.

## TRIP LIST

### AUGUST

AUGUST 22-23      **TARARUAS** – Holdsworth      Easy      Doug Strachan 357-5732

AUGUST 27      STEWART MILNE, of MTSC. talking on African travel a few years ago.

AUGUST 29      **RUAHINES** – Maharahara      Medium      Derek Sharp 326-8178

### SEPTEMBER

SEPTEMBER 6      **RUAHINES** Iron Gates      Medium      Mike Johns 355-2162

SEPTEMBER 12-13      **RUAHINES** Purity - Hikurangi Range      Skiing? etc.      Tony Gates 357-0990

SEPTEMBER 13      **RUAHINES** Sunrise Hut      Easy      Tricia Eder 357-0122

SEPTEMBER 19-20      Snowcraft 3 instruction      Fit      Peter Wiles 358-6894

SEPTEMBER 26-27      **TARARUAS** Cow Creek      Medium      Nigel Barrett 356-1568

## THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMME

**AUGUST 27**      **STEWART MILNE, of MTSC** talking on his African travels of a few years ago. Stewart lived on 60 dollars a month in eastern Africa by hitch hiking about, and "economising". This may be the only place in the world that cheap. Could you do it? Come along and find out how.

**SEPTEMBER 08 (Tuesday) DEBATE DEBATE DEBATE DEBATE DEBATE**. This is it, the annual Debate between PNTMC and MUAC for the prestigious "boot and rock" trophy. Guaranteed entertainment. We need an organised team, and supporters, so please see Tony or Mick if you are interested. Venue this time is the usual luxurious lecture theatre at Massey University in the Social Sciences Block, (SS LB 2). MUAC are the hosts this year, so they provide supper. The title is yet to be decided, but judging by past debates, it will be a lot of fun.

**SEPTEMBER 24**      **STEVE BOULTON, OF DOC, POHANGINA BASE** will be presenting this evening's talk on the Ruahine Ranges. Steve has been working there for nearly 15 years, and has many stories to tell. He has been involved in, forestry, wild animal, pest and weed control, search and rescue, soil conservation work, fire fighting, routine hut, track, and bridge work in the DOC estate; and of course recreation. Recently, he was involved in building the new hut at Lake Colenso, and clearing most of the tracks in that area, as well as in the Kawhatau and Porangaki Valleys.

Do you want to know what is going on in the Ruahines? This talk is not to be missed.

**OCTOBER 15 VAUGHN KEESING TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK**. Vaughn is working at Massey University, studying the exotic heathers that grow around the Chateau environs. There are vast areas of these plants on the slopes of the mountains. Are they weeds?

**OCTOBER 29 CAVING, BY STEVE GLASGOW, GREG REID, AND BRUCE HARDING.**

These gentlemen are experts at their game. And this is one of those games that PNTMC has been involved in for a number of years. It is an amazing activity crawling underground and getting very dirty, and goes to places no one else ever does.

Bruce has many fine photos of the beauty underground. They all know the good caving spots around, and Steve will be leading this club's annual expedition to the underground, a couple of weeks after this talk.

And there will be many more interesting Thursday evenings put on by PNTMC and friends. Stay tuned.

### **PINUS CONTORTA WEEKEND**

We have a confirmed booking for a Pinus Contorta pulling weekend sometime in November. This is something we have not done for a few years, so keep a weekend free and start to get your hands into condition for the event.

### **LABOUR WEEKEND**

End of winter ascent of Tapuaenuku, a mild hillock in the Inland Kaikoura Range. Enjoy the 68 river crossings, marvel at the avalanche prone slopes, and do the climb from the comfort of double glazed windows.

If the Tapu thing has to be binned, (e.g. river in flood or avalanches have made the route overly interesting) we will shoot off to the Nelson Lakes area and do something around the Travers Valley area.

If you are interested and can throw a sickie on either the Fri preceding or the Tues after Labour Day, give your name to Pauline Ph 356-6882. (She's doing the sheila things for it.) You have to be confident (and have experience) in snow / ice work, otherwise the trip would be a medium class. (Trevor Meyle) - Thanks Trev.

## **EDITORIAL AUGUST 1992**

The giant floods of July will have flushed almost all of the watercourses of the Ruahines, and created quite a bit of erosion. The flooded rivers must have looked spectacular. All the grotty, scrub-choked side creeks should be clear of scrub for a year or two, but I guess there will be a few new slips and log jams.

We have had some excellent and well patronised club evenings recently. A good crowd learnt about the Rock Wall at Massey Recreation Centre, and some tried the real thing a couple of weeks ago with Jenni. We will have another similar club evening sometime. Don't forget to pay for its use please. The annual inter-club Trevor Bissell Memorial Quiz was gallantly lost to the Manawatu Club. There was a fairly noisy audience, and it was a lot of fun. Peter Wiles presented some of his ideas on mountaineering as part of the ever popular snowcraft course. Featured were slides some of Peter's favourite spots in seldom visited corners of the Southern Alps. Peter Stockdale gave another slide show, this time of mountaineering in the Rockies, in National parks of B. C. and Alberta. But there is a lot more to this club than just climbing mountains. We look forward to many more good evenings (refer below).

Alpine and Antarctic Calendar's are out now. Good one. For those that placed a order, please contact Tony to receive it. Cheques payable to PNTMC. If you missed out on the first order, then a second order is getting sorted out, so be in. For \$12.50, they are amongst the best available. The lovely pickies feature Mt Cook (of course) and environs.

Conservation week this year was held during the first week of August. The theme was conservation of our water resources, stressing pollution sources and how to prevent water pollution. Food for thought for conservation minded people like ourselves.

Now it is nearly spring. Most of the lambs and calves have been born, and the days are getting longer. But where is the good weather? I for one have had enough of miserable cold rainy days. Roll on spring time.

**CONGRATULATIONS** to Marcel Hollenstein and Mary Craw, on their recent engagement. We wish them every happiness.

### **CHRISTMAS TRIP KAIMANAWA- KAWEKA CROSSING**

Just getting in early here. There has been quite a bit of interest in this proposal, to cross the Kaimanawa and Kaweka Ranges.

It will take approximately one week of reasonably medium-ish tramping (with two or three complete rest days). We would most likely start at Kiko Road end, aiming for Boyd Lodge area. The route would then dawdle (sweat?) up to Te Puke, arid on to the high Kaweka tops, then end at Makahu base. The Mohaka River, with hot and cold pools, is at the end of the tramp.

Contact Tony Gates if you are interested.

### **NOTICES**

#### **NEW MEMBERS**

This month we have pleasure in introducing three new members, two of whom are junior members:

Adrienne Ross  
87 Stortford Street  
Ashhurst  
326-8367

Michael. Curson  
9 John F Kennedy Drive

Bruce van Brunt  
Manchester Street  
Palmerston North  
356-4217

### **ROCK CLIMBING ENTHUSIASTS!**

There is going to be a competition (fun of course!) at the Massey rock wall on the first weekend of September. There are 5 categories; novice male & female, intermediate male & female (those who can lead up to grade 18) and open (for all the heroes). It's going to cost you \$5, which is really cheap (the mountain to sea costs over \$600! & think of all the pain you have to go through). If you want to join in the fun ring Felix on 358-7592 to register and get some more precise gories. Mountain Equipment is sponsoring the event by donating prizes so remember to support them too.

### **FOR SALE**

Pair of ASOLO ASS Superflex boots (never been worn). Price negotiable. If interested, phone Stuart Thompson on 326-9362.

### **TRIP REPORTS**

#### **DIY WEEKEND AT RANGITAU**

Most of you missed a delightfully laid-back weekend based on 4-star accommodation as guests of Sue and Lawson. Apparently this type of activity appeals to the more "mature" and discerning club members.

Terry and Terry made their own way to the mountain on Friday while Sue and Lawson and I took four hours to reach Ohakune due to various refreshment stops, negotiating a long straggly herd of cows, a puncture and an ingenious wheel change and a new tyre at Waiouru.

We finally gathered to cook and eat tea in warmth and comfort at Rangitaua.

An early start on Saturday saw Sue and Lawson and Peg heading up for a days skiing, Terry x 2 heading upwards while I slithered up a side ridge of the skifield. From here there was a glorious view of Taranaki, the Wanganui River ridges and nearer at hand Mangaturuturu hut and Lake Surprise.

Meeting the skiers for lunch halfway up the skifield, we watched the progress of the climbers towards the summit.

Staying in a house has distinct advantages over a hut - a hot shower, immediate availability of multitudinous brews of tea and a view of the alpen-glow on the evening mountain while eating a huge two-course dinner, accompanied by wine. We did spare a thought for the "snowcrafters" in a cosy cave?

Sunday was still fine but cold and windy. While I ambled up to Waitonga falls the rest met Terry at Blythe Hut. The track was inundated with brightly coloured, but thwarted, skiers also enjoying bush walks.

Thanks Sue and Lawson for a great weekend.

We were; Terry Crippen, Terry Coburn, Sue and Lawson and Liz Morrison.

From Terry Crippen

Terry x 2 spent Friday afternoon skiing on the skifield. On Saturday we skinned up on our skis to the top of the skifield. (There was no point paying \$42/day on a crowded weekend.)

Leaving our skis behind, we proceeded on up to the crater rim and summit. We had clear views as far north as Mt Edgecombe and south to the Tararuas and the South Island beyond.

On Sunday, the skifield was closed with strong winds and icy conditions. I headed up the skifield to the top of the first chairlift then across country to the start of the Blythe Ridge poled route and followed this down to Blythe Hut to meet the others.

### **WHAT HAPPENED TO PURITY? - 19<sup>th</sup> June**

After an icy turnout to Wooden Peg and a minor hiccup, my plans were in tatters, so on Friday we left ...?

We ended up at Rangī; hitting the snow as low as the bridge. As we climbed the temperature inverted until a new equilibrium was reached with knee deep snow and zero warmth.

On the tops our paths diverged with some of us tackling the steeper east slope and the rest sticking left of the corniced ridge as we moved north.

On the saddle before you carry on to the Triangle Hut turn-off, a quarry was made and blocks were removed for an icy crib. After the capping stone was placed, it was time for a rest and lunch inside.

Afterwards it was a brisk walk back to the top. Nigel and I deserted and slid down the east side, then climbed Mangahua - encountering snow waist deep. We regrouped at the hut and after an unsuccessful fire effort, we headed out.

It was a good day with perfect weather. Ten hours of chilly bliss, an igloo made and lots of experience gained in self arresting, falling over, floundering and being smothered in snow. (Some mothers do have them! - ed.)

We were: Michael Curson, James Moore, Nigel Barrett and Derek Sharp.

### **COW CREEK REVISITED - 20TH MAY**

We left around 5 am and reached the road end at 6.30. The day was looking good until we turned into the Waingawa Valley and got out of the car. A strong wind tunnelled down the valley - it blew Derek's glasses off causing a 5 minute search. We headed up the sidle track and reached Mitre Fiats and the Hut where the swing bridge was washed out.

Taking into account the hideous weather, we did not attempt to climb Mitre, instead we followed up the Waingawa crossing a few streams and going off the track for a while. The track was in good condition - vary flat with a few bogs with many great spots.. We reached Cow Creek Hut, where we were feeling rather tired, after six hours due to late nights and early rises (for some).

From Cow Creek we were intending to go up to Table Ridge to Mitre and then back along the main range to Arete Biv. At Cow Creek Hut we met a certain Trevor Burgess and his two dogs. He was intending on, staying up around the Cow Creek - Arete Forks area for six months – and he would do this every year! This was unexpected to me - being a "city boy", but now I can see why he does it.

After the usual restless night, we headed on for Arete Biv. As we progressed upward we met up with last night's snow quite low in the bush. It was a great opportunity for photos - nature at the best I have ever seen it. As we approached the ridge top the cold wind came into contention. The snow was patchy but hard. As the wind increased it just got colder and colder and to make matters worse we were struggling for time. After eventually convincing Derek,

we turned back and headed back to Cow Creek. With the thought of a warm hut and a cup of tea, we wasted no time for the return. We found that Trevor had gone back "home" to Arete Forks. We spent the night at the hut.

Next morning we crossed the Waingawa River for the last time and then climbed to Cow Saddle on route to Cattle Ridge (clear track but not many markers). It was here where we met the proper snow. There was no wind and the cloud cleared occasionally for a view and photo of Dundas Ridge. We stopped for lunch at Cattle Ridge Hut and then headed down the steep track to Roaring Stag Lodge. The footbridges provided entertainment as we followed the Mangatinoka out to Putara. The fire was lit as we waited for our transport home.

This was a three day trip that seemed to fly by - my first tramp and I would definitely do it again.

## **ROARING STAG / CATTLE RIDGE**

Two words could sum-up this trip into the Tararuas **MUD & RAIN**. There was indecision when we hopped out of the ute as to whether raincoats would be required. Trish assured the party that the weather forecast was for "clearing". No sooner had she said those words and after we had struggled into our packs, the rain began. Packs were dropped and raincoats donned.

As we trudged along, with Trish leading the way, Scott in the middle and Gary bringing up the rear, there were quite a few questions coming from Scott. They were the same and repeated often. How much more uphill is there? How much longer to the hut? When will we get to the top?

But there was a standard answer to these questions and half an hour seemed appropriate. So half an hour later which seemed more like three hours, we reached Roaring Stag Lodge, still wearing our raincoats - just in case you might have thought the weather gave us a chance to take them off.

The hut was of course empty. (Who would venture out in weather like this?)

As the weather was lousy, it was decided that the stay would be more pleasant on lower ground; with the night to be spent at Roaring Stag Lodge.

To fill in the afternoon, it was decided to go part of the way up to Cattle Ridge to view the snow. Scott was again concerned about the climb, but was less worried when he saw the view obtained from the altitude and decided the climb was worth it. There was scattered snow through the tussock and on the saddle above Cattle Ridge. As the temperature was brisk, we ran to the hut and after an entry was placed in the logbook, we started on the descent. The wind was quite strong now and occasionally blew us off balance. On the way down the track we stopped at a vantage point, which overlooked Roaring Stag. Gary said that he thought he had seen somebody outside the hut. Trish said that in this weather if there was somebody at the hut they would be indoors. It was decided that it was just the strong wind bending the trees over like a person.

At another vantage point some smoke was seen coming from the chimney - we did in fact have company. The fire was a welcome sight as we scrambled through the hut door. Inside were members of the Tararua Tramping Club.

After a bit of a chat, Trish and Gary organised tea while Scott headed outdoors to set a snare to catch an opossum. After tea, Scott headed out to check the snare.

An excited Scott burst through the door, "I have caught an opossum. I can see his eyes!" The snare had done a good job and there was a large opossum with its front leg held high by the bent over branch of the snare. The plastic handle of the spade proved ineffective against the opossum and it broke the snare and took off. The rest of the night Scott spent trying to catch the opossum again, but to no avail.

Silence during the night was broken by a clonk and a four letter word from Gary. The walls of Roaring Stag were being lined with 12 mm plywood. One piece had been leaning against the end wall and with the continuing wind during the night, it fell and landed on Gary.

We awoke to heavy rain and after a mini-sleep-in, strapped on our packs and raincoats and headed out. At the track junction, the party decided to take a quick walk to Herepai Hut. At Herepai, we had a brew and dined on hot cross buns. We headed back to the junction, threw our packs on and headed out. The rain never let up all the way out and even got heavier when we tried to change into dry gear back at the ute. We wasted no time in heading back to PN.

Team: Trish Eder, Scott and Gary Bevins.

## **RANGI - Sunday 2 August**

On Sunday morning I got fired up and did a quick trip up to Rangī. I wondered how the area had fared in the recent floods. I passed several slips along the road which were in various states of clearance. The last kilometre or so of the road was in good order in comparison to the section just after the seal ends. The entrance to the car park was in as good condition if not better than I can recall.

In spite of the forecast talking about fine weather, it was raining at the car park and it continued all the way up and most of the way down. Some light snow had fallen on the upper regions during the night and the hut was covered in a thin film of ice. There was no one else around.

The track was in very good order although very wet. In fact think the track has benefited from the floods. Quite a lot of mud and humic debris has got washed away.

Peter Wiles

## ROCK CLIMBING WITH JENNI & CO

Due the enormous amounts of rain in the week before the scheduled trip I decided that it wasn't worth going to The Bay (Whanganui Bay of course!) as there was probably no longer a road ... . If you've ever been there before you'll know what I mean! You have to have a lot of faith in your car even in the height of summer when the road is at it's best (my baby always makes the trip!) So plans were changed to encompass a day at Titahi Bay on the northern edge of Wellington. Our priorities being as they are, a visit to the local bakery was a must. Lots of cream buns and meat-pies later what an excellent day it turned out to be! We had perfect weather - sunny, calm, warm, the birds were singing, the bees buzzing ... and we were rock climbing! Yeah!! We climbed the 'slab', the 'right corner' and 'left wall' (the sheilas did real well on this over hanging bit of rock!) and 'Babies Bottom'. The left wall was the biggest challenge that had some of us stumped (stuffed?!). Of course there were plenty of brews and lots of food to eat - that's what rock climbing's all about after all! (Isn't it???) For the keen lively ones, there was a wild evening at my place to finish the day off with ... everyone sloped off at 1:30 am rather worse for wear!

The famous bunch was Mark Tynan (MTSC), Trevor Mayle, Pauline Coy, Mick Leyland, Derek Sharp and Jenni Madgwick.

P.S. Could those who haven't paid petrol please do so ...

## GOING FOR IT IN THE RUAHINES JULY 10-11-12

By Nigel Barrett, Derek Sharp, and Tony Gates.

Sawtooth Ridge is a classic tramp. It is on the tops in the central Ruahines, so can be quite a challenge in winter. Much more pleasant in spring time isn't it Steve, so I take this opportunity to advertise Jenni Madgwick's trip there planned for the end of October. Sawtooth Ridge is definitely on the future agenda.

**FRIDAY** Starting the tramp to Pohangina Saddle, we reached snow after not more than 5 or six minutes, and did not leave it until 3 days later. The climb to the saddle was essentially quite easy, but from here to the top of Otumore was a complete and utter \*\_\$#@A!. Having to plod our way up snow covered tussock and leatherwood with no real route proved to be a real stinker. However once the top was reached, the snow would not be so deep and we would be able to set a cracking pace all the way to Howlett Hut. Not bloody likely. It took 9 hours of constant snow plugging and careful map and compass navigation with a 5 minute lunch break! Tony's skis proved to be a complete nuisance, my legs suffered the worst cramp I have experienced, the only view was mist, and to top the day off there was rat poo all over the frozen hut bench, a damn useless fire, and a resident dead possum inside (and a live possum in the wood pile too). But don't let me put you off tramping. Howletts Hut, under half a metre of snow, was a very welcome sight. Dinner was "stodge" washed down with heaps of rosehip tea. Then we hit the sack with visions of beautiful conditions over Sawtooth Ridge as the forecast had predicted.

**SATURDAY** Indecision loomed - although plans had been laid the night before, some members needed encouraging until the sun began to shine. I enjoyed views to the east from the little room, glistening fresh snow (outside and on the seat). My boots were wet from exploring the bottom of a snow covered tarn yesterday, but who cares when the sun is going to shine all day? We set off under snow laden bush to conquer Tiraha, Tony on skis, and were forced to place crampons on half way up. To some distaste, by the time we reached the top, the weather packed in, so we were forced to take a compass bearing onto the legendary **Sawtooth Ridge**. Then we needed careful map reading until way beyond Ohuinga. Memories include snow and ice, up and down, mist, cloud, and some brief views of steep faces below us on both sides. Deep powder snow in places proved hard on energy supplies, luckily there was excellent cramponing on a few steep icy sidles on the east side. This led to "teething problems" approximately two thirds of the way along when my nerve slid away on a 70 degree slope of ice. We shuffled back from this somewhat precarious position as Tony found a route through sometimes thigh deep soft stuff. I wonder of the feasibility of a direct ascent of Sawtooth Ridge from the Tukituki Basin in good climbing conditions, front pointing, a few rope pitches and a bit of leatherwood to boot. On Ohuinga, the wind blew away the idea of a good lunch, so we proceeded along the **Hawkes Bay Ridge** - destination Waterfall Hut. It wasn't quite as bumpy as Sawtooth Ridge, but there were many more precipices to keep Tony (no iceaxe, only ski poles and crampons) and Nigel on edge. As for this young Derek chap, well he just skitters along and hasn't yet learnt the meaning of the word "fear". We were running on empty for the last bit, which should have been an enjoyable mix of rock and snow climbing. And Tony's skis were a real hassle to carry. Finally Pinnacle Creek was reached, and (for some) an excellent bum slide down to the leatherwood. We splashed and slipped our way down to snow covered Waterfall Flat during dusk and in the false light of the moon, then sped right past

the hut! After back tracking nearly one kilometre, the hut was reached at 6.45. Brew on, fire roaring, the way to end a good 10 hour winter tramp. That's life.

**SUNDAY** began by looking to be a cracker. We left Waterfall Hut at about 8 am, and headed back up Pinnacle Creek to complete the Hawkes Bay Ridge. (An easy ascent in yesterdays footprints.) Crampons on just above the leatherwood, then do battle with the fearsome easterly wind on some pretty dicey spots. We could run along parts of the icy ridge before the long ascent up onto Iron Peg, and at last a break in the mist. Tony took advantage of the ski down to Purity Hut, the only ski run of any length for the entire trip - he carried them most of the way! But the wind was rather strong, so it was with great relief when we reached the bush. Great views of the Hikurangi and Whanahuia Ranges. 4.5 hours to get to Purity, and a much deserved 2 hour rest to rehydrate with many varieties of brew. The long downward haul was as muddy as usual, then time to cook some bacon before Derek's mum arrived to take us home in the crowded van.

### **SYME HUT May 23/24**

The day dawned fine and clear, as I drove towards Mt Egmont to meet the rest of the group. There was a good frost at the car park, and after some quick introductions, we headed off up the track. We made good progress with our heavy packs, and it was not long before we were nearing the snow.

Upon reaching the snow it was clear that conditions were very hard under foot and that crampons were going to be required. It didn't take much to convince Trevor about the need for an iceaxe after he went for a slide on the ice. After some minor repairs to his body, we continued up at a good pace. It was then that we saw Dave way back down the slope trying to come to grips with the hard ice. After dropping back down to see him, it was decided that he should not be on the mountain, and that we would belay him off the ice.

The delay made some of us two hours late getting to the hut, which ruled out any chance of getting to the summit that day. The sastrugi (large mounds of wind formed ice) had taken its toll on our crampons, with Pauline's losing a couple of screws. It was decided that we would have a bit of a play around on Fantom's Peak and practice some rope work as the conditions were right for it. It was here that the ice took control of my crampons, with the bar breaking due to the ice.

After limping back to the hut and fixing my crampons, we had tea and retired for the night. Sunday was another great day, but the ice was so hard and conditions dangerous that the beckon of the summit had to be ignored. Once again we were destined to practice our rope work. We departed the mountain in several groups in fine weather and made our way back down the 1100 metres to the Dawson Falls car park.

We were Michael Jones, Glen Hodges, Pauline Coy, Trevor Mayle, Steve Glasgow and Dave Hodges.

(In order to keep within a 10 page limit, I have held over several articles for next month - watch this space. - Editor)

## MOUNTAIN EQUIPMENT

### What's new in the outdoors with Mountain Equipment?

Geothermal thermal underwear!

Earlier this year, Wilderness (Macpac's clothing label) launched a new material to replace polypropylene - Geothermal: a blend of polypropylene and acrylic which results in a softer, smoother feel; a warmer stronger material, and it doesn't need to fit as snugly to provide that same wicking and thermal properties.

Geothermals are available in longjohns, long and short sleeved, crew neck tops, "bees knees", zipzap tops and the HB cycling and canoeing shorts. They are priced from \$32 -.

Geothermals proved so popular that unable to supply the full range but they are slowly starting to trickle in. Geothermals are available in blue, green, and purple. Come along and feel the difference.

**!! END OF SEASON SALE !!**

**Keep out the weather with a jacket or raincoat from Mountain Equipment. Up to 15% off most items and a super special of \$100 off Columbia 3-in-1 jacket was \$399 now \$299.**

P.S. Don't forget the 1st rock climbing competition at the Massey rockwall. Open to everyone, even if you've never done it before. Details above and at Massey and on our notice board - 1<sup>st</sup> weekend in September.



**GET INTO  
WALKING WITH  
MOUNTAIN  
EQUIPMENT**

We sell & hire packs, boots  
and sleeping bags

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