



NEWSLETTER OF ALL NATIONS BUSHWALKERS INC • FORMERLY ANC BUSHWALKERS INC & ALL NATIONS CLUB WALKABOUT GROUP • FOUNDED 1964 • INCORPORATED 1992



Lamma Island Hike

By Yuko Imai

Hong Kongese friends advised us to visit Hong Kong after September, not mid-summer, because of high heat and humidity. Although our trip to Hong Kong for hiking was planned early September in 2013, we were optimistic because both grew up in countries where summer weather can be quite harsh. Now back in (cooler and dryer) Australia, we say that muggy weather can turn a Grade 2 walk into Grade 5.

Lamma Island is the third largest island in Hong Kong, located to the southwest of Hong Kong Island. The route we chose is called Lamma Island Family Trail, which is popular and well-documented in many websites. As the name suggests, paths are mostly paved and clean and recommended to walkers of all ages. This one-way trail starts from a ferry wharf (Yung Shue Wan) in the north of the island and ends at another ferry wharf (Sok Kwu Wan) in the south. Visitors like us take a ferry from Central on Hong Kong Island.



Huge monuments of Yung Shue Wan ferry wharf

Immediately after getting off the ferry at Yung Shue Wan, we were greeted by three huge white "monuments" towering into the sky from the mountain ridge. It was hard to tell exactly what they were.



Narrow street near ferry wharf

A small village's commercial zone started from the jetty, and narrow streets were lined with small shops selling seafood and daily essentials. We were amused to see a post office car and then an ambulance because they were tiny (like a SMART car) and barely able to fit through the street. If the ambulance was carrying a patient, his legs must have been sticking out from the back. The streets often branched out like a maze, and there were no English signs pointing to the trail. So, we used GPS data of the trail, which was downloaded into the mobile before the trip, to figure out the correct direction.

Interestingly, some buildings in the village use colourful tiles on

Stop Press: Christmas Picnic - Saturday 7 December, 2013 ...

all external walls from top to bottom. One such buildings was a small hut, and it looked like an “inside out bathroom”.

Suddenly, the narrow street met a wide bitumen road which led to a sandy beach. We walked to the beach only to be astonished by seeing a modern, impersonal, massive power plant with three gigantic chimneys - they were the three huge "monuments". This full-scale power plant is built on a large block of reclaimed land and densely populated with many facility buildings. What an awkward feeling it was to see the contrast between this power plant and humble, laid-back villages! Also, several beachgoers were sleepily sunbaking, with those chimneys as a backdrop.



Sunbakers



Wind turbine

We walked back to the bitumen road and further to the top of the hill, where you could see the first commercial-scale wind turbine in Hong Kong. It was a long, steep climb uphill, a real challenge under such high heat and humidity. Sweat was oozing from every pore, and we had to frequently stop to wipe off the sweat. Once we hit the hilltop, there was a small park where the wind turbine was installed, slowly rotating with a loud rumbling sound. According to the information panel, this turbine produces 'green power', but only 0.02% of the coal-fired power station near the beach. The 'green power' sounds so powerless.

After the side trip to the wind turbine, our walk became much more scenic. Hung Shing Ye Beach with yellow gold sand features deep, inviting shade under a canopy of trees growing directly from the sand. We appreciated the cool shade for a while before continuing onto a stone-paved path



Stone paved pathway

extending along the hillside. Although being exposed under the strong sun that drained our energy, we enjoyed watching woody headlands unfold as we progressed.

Now the trail turned into concrete stairs, going down to the beach level again. Soon, we spotted Sok Kwu Wan Ferry Wharf surrounded by square rafts floating in the bay. The path to the wharf was lined with seafood restaurants where many fish tanks with shellfish, crabs and prawns were stacked up to attract hungry tourists. We didn't do



Woody headlands



Sok Kwu Wan ferry wharf

a 'recovery' there, but caught a ferry back to Hong Kong Island to celebrate the completion of this 'field trip' walk (and, we also wanted to escape from the hot, sticky air to an air-conditioned building downtown).



President's Soapbox

As we are all aware, the unexpectedly hot weather that arrived in October brought calamitous bushfires which have devastated vast tracts of parks and forests as well as destroying homes and property. The consequent closure of many popular national parks and reserves due to fire risk or actual fires also played havoc with our Spring program resulting in a number of walk cancellations and substitutions.

Unfortunately, the fire risk is likely to remain high over the summer months with probable further interruptions to planned activities. While this can be frustrating for everyone, I would urge all walk and activity leaders to check regularly with NPWS and fire authorities before undertaking a scheduled walk.

Some of the burnt out areas will remain off limits for weeks and months to come as park authorities assess risk to the public or restrict access to allow bush regeneration. So we will all need to be patient – and look for alternative areas that remain accessible and unaffected.

I would therefore like to congratulate all those members who, in spite of the recent fires, still managed to come up with a great range of activities for the Summer program: it looks like we will be spending more time on the coast! And thank you to everyone who either contributed or participated in Club walks, activities, social outings and events throughout the year. Your support and input are invaluable.

I look forward to catching up with you at the Club's Christmas party in December. Please make a note of the date and venue in your calendars and diaries. On behalf of the Committee, I would like to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Charles Bowden

WALK

The Perfect Walk Heathcote to Waterfall

21 September 2013

Grade 3

Leader: Terry Redmond

It was the perfect walk. Perfect weather too. Present were Catharina Muller, Len Sharp and Claudia Marx, as well as Mike Pratt and Misako Sugiyome from the Bush Club.

Only having six on board, it was easy on the leader as I never had to worry about the group up front pushing the pace or the group at the back slowing it. Most of the crew knew each other which made it more convivial and added to this there was a good balance with 3 girls and 3 boys.

Being a small party we made less noise so lots of delicate little wrens were sighted as well as a flock of black cockatoos. Morning tea and lunch were not just eating stops but a time to lay back and mindfully imbibe the bush, with the joyful tinkle of the creek in the background.

Rain had flooded the railway tunnel so no glow worms as promised, but this was made up for by Mike Pratt taking us up Mt Westacott to take in the panoramic views.

Thanks guys, you made it a great day.



Black Cockatoo

WALK

Glimpses of Kincumber

11 August 2013

Grade 2

Leader: Charles Bowden

Having done all the time-consuming work in surveying this walk, for medical reasons Len had to pull out from leading it, so yours truly stepped in to help out. Len provided excellent briefing materials so it was not quite a case of the blind leading the blind.



Ridge Trail walkers

There were 9 people in our group that set off for Kincumber Mountain Regional Reserve, a patch of bushland sandwiched between Gosford and Terrigal on the central coast. The walk started and finished from Honemans Rock Picnic Area (HRPA). Unusually, it was a radial excursion, meaning that we walked in 4 separate directions, as if following the spokes on a wheel, returning each time to the hub, ie HRPA.



Avoca Beach & Bulbararing Bay from Colin Watters Lookout

The first spoke was the Ridge Trail which led to the Illawong Lookout. This gave us our first intimation of what to expect: a well-established gently undulating track with lots of trees and the occasional wild-flower. However the anticipated views of Kincumber Broadwater from the lookout were thoroughly obscured by the vegetation: only occasional glimpses of water could be seen through the foliage.



**Purple Coral Pea -
*Hardenbergia violacea***

The next spoke was a combination of the Kanning Walk and Yanina Trail. The Kanning featured a small cave, sadly suffering from a rash of graffiti. The Yanina Trail concluded at two lookouts. Nyari Lookout also consisted of glimpses through the trees but the Colin Watters Lookout afforded decent views of Avoca Beach and Bulbararing Bay. It proved to be a pleasant sunny spot for lunch as well.



**Lady's Fingers orchid -
*Caladenia catenata***

After lunch, we followed the longest spoke, the Sid Pulsford Trail, which wends its way through some attractive bush with magnificent large eucalypts as far as Green Point. Along the way we were joined by a local resident who welcomed the company. There are two lookouts on the Pulsford Trail, both offering glimpses of Brisbane Water. Returning along the Pulsford Trail we veered off onto the 4th spoke, the Warriwarri Walk which led to our final lookout with glimpses of Erina Creek Bay and Green Point and, unexpectedly, a small patch of Lady's Fingers orchids.

There is a 5th spoke, Glasson's Trail, which we were unable to do owing to time constraints: something for another day.

Thank you to Lan, Julie, Claudia, Ross, Jasmin, Enid and Sandy for your company and additionally to Margaret for sharing the driving.

PHOTOS by Charles Bowden

ROGAINE

Lake Macquarie

17 August 2013

Grade 3-5

Co-ordinator: Charles Bowden

This year's Lake Macquarie Rogaine was held in the Watagans, a range of hills near Newcastle. The campsite was a roomy forested area at the Old Mill Picnic Ground in Olney State Forest with onsite windy loos and plenty of campfire spots. The weather was idyllic with bright sunny days and a breeze at night which kept away the dew. However, the dawn chorus from the avian denizens on Sunday was especially loud, if melodious.

The course itself was typified by dense scratchy bush riddled with creeks and gullies which made for quite tough going at times. I estimated a winning score of around 800 points so was surprised that the overall winners in the 6-hour event scored 910 out of a possible 1730: an impressive effort.



Team 83

The Club entered two teams, Team 83 consisting of myself, Julian, Rahima and Janet and Team 84 comprising Liam, Alison and Freda. Team 84 took a relaxed approach, so we were told, and returned with 25 minutes to spare and a solid score of 480. Team 83 worked hard all day and got back with minutes to spare. Although initially disqualified due to a lost registration wristlet, Team 83 subsequently had its points restored and finished on 450.

Congratulations to Team 84 who finished 48th overall (out of 95 teams) and 10th (out of 16) in the Veteran Mixed category. And well done to Team 83 who finished close behind, 56th overall and 11th in the Veteran Mixed category.



Team 84



Stoking the fire



Campfire ease

Thank you to all who participated and commiserations to those who didn't as you missed out on a very enjoyable walking and camping weekend, not to mention the opportunity to learn or improve on navigation skills.

Snippets

Special Invitation for ANB members from Brisbane Waters Outdoor Club

Marilyn Scott, secretary of the Brisbane Waters Outdoor Club, has given a special invitation to our members to join in on any of their activities. She says they're pretty proactive about overnight walking, and if you fill in the 'contact us' form on their website, she'll direct you to the appropriate leader. Their website is at www.bwoc.org.au

We've recently been in correspondence with BWOC about walk grading systems, for which they were grateful. They may adopt ours, or a similar one, for their own purposes.



Change of Details

Don't forget to notify Treasurer Helen Hindin

of any of the following -

- change in address
- email address
- phone numbers

Phone: 02 9331 1921 or email us at- club@anbwalkers.org.au

Notice to all Walk Leaders

Short notice activities and changes are encouraged, but they must go on the Club website, and be approved by the co-ordinator. This is for reasons of insurance cover, competence vetting, and provision of attendance sheets.

If approved, and if the leader accepts the use of a 3rd party website or other publication medium to advertise an event, the information and description must be the same as our official version.

Guess Who???



- Who leaps off her bike when she sees mulberry trees to climb?



- Who's the cyclist who got far too much attention during this year's magpie-swooping season?



- Which intrepid bushwalker has explored a record number of the slots, gaps, and crevices of Donkey Mountain?

WALK

Barren Grounds Nature Reserve

27 October 2013

Grade 3

Leader: Charles Bowden

Fifteen walkers including 2 visitors took part in a very pleasant walk in Barren Grounds Nature Reserve, setting off at 9:30am on a fine sunny day, after around an hour's drive from Sutherland. The weather contrasted with the same walk 3 years ago which had to be abandoned mid-way because the heavy rain had turned Lamonds Creek into a raging torrent blocking our progress. However we did find that heavy bush growth in the intervening period had completely covered over a small sidetrack to one of the lookouts, forcing us to turn back at that point.



On Griffiths Trail

On the other hand, my fears that the wildflowers might have wilted due to the extremely hot weather we had been experiencing in Sydney fortunately proved unfounded. Wildflowers were out in abundance and a new viewing platform has been built at the Saddleback trig track junction overlooking the reserve.



Scented Paperbark blooms – Melaleuca squarrosa



Natural Stone Bridge



Lunchtime on ledges at Cooks Nose

Views from the various lookouts, while a little affected by the smoky haze from bushfires burning in the Blue Mountains, were still fine, especially from the cliffs at Cooks Nose. The walk finished just after 3:00pm, a little sooner than anticipated but, as track-work meant no trains were running between Sutherland and the city, most welcomed the early finish in order to get home at a reasonable hour.



Thank you to everyone who came along and special thanks to our drivers, Jennifer, Nick and Margaret, for ferrying walkers to and from the reserve.

***Rock scrambling at Cooks Nose
photo by Nick Collins***

WALK

The Waterfalls of Macquarie Pass NP

3 November 2013

Grade 5

Leader: Charles Bowden

Due to the closures of many national parks following the severe bushfires north and west of Sydney, I had to cancel my planned walk in the Wild Dog Mountains (BMNP) and look for an alternative. Fortunately, the southern parks hadn't been affected as much so I was able to put on this alternative walk in Macquarie Pass NP which re-opened just in time. Another piece of luck was that I had surveyed various elements of this walk, with the able assistance of Bob Seibright, only a few months earlier so it was still fresh in my mind.



Clover Falls

Six walkers turned up for what proved to be an excellent if strenuous outing into this small pocket of wilderness. After parking our cars at the SE end of the park, we set off at 9:45am, initially following a track heading upstream alongside Macquarie Rivulet to Diablo's Cascada, a series of cascades and rock pools, before heading NW along a well marked "negotiable" route to reach Clover Hill Road.



Wrinkled rock



Macquarie Falls

After visiting the ruins of Clover Hill Farm and admiring a large Illawarra Flame Tree surrounded by Coral Trees, all in scarlet bloom, we continued back to Macquarie Rivulet where we encountered a group of canyoneers practising abseiling down Rainbow Falls, the smallest of the four waterfalls. We continued west, initially following a track to Mulangong Falls. From here the track disappears and it was a tough uphill climb through steep rocky terrain to reach Clover Falls and then finally, after struggling through heavy bush growth, we reached the imposing Macquarie Falls.



Rainbow Falls

After lunch at Macquarie Falls, we headed back to Clover Falls, which had the largest and sunniest pool, for a swim. The water temperature was around 5° C so all those foolhardy enough to plunge in soon emerged with very high voices.

After drying off and vocal cords restored, we retraced our steps back to Rainbow Falls, the canyoneers having disappeared, and continued downstream along the creekbed before heading inland. We stayed high on the northern side of Macquarie Rivulet, bushbashing our way east for a couple of hours through lightly forested and fairly open terrain, punctuated with dense groves of cycads and cabbage palms in the gullies. Eventually we reached the "negotiable" route we had traversed earlier in the day. It was then another hour back to the cars via Diablo's Cascada, where we stopped to observe a freshwater eel, finishing at 6:00pm. A well-earned recovery meal followed at the pub at Robertson.

Thank you to Bob, Liam, Freda, David P and David H for joining me at short notice and making the most of an enjoyable day.

FEATURE

Three Rain-Free Days in the English Lake District

by Helen Hindin

For anyone who is familiar with the English Lake District the title of this article will be a shock. If you don't know this area you might be wondering what is so special about three days without rain. I should also explain that it wasn't just any three days without rain but it was three days over the August Summer Bank Holiday Weekend, the busiest weekend of the year.

The Lake District is in the far north-west of England, close to the Scottish border. As it contains some of the highest peaks in the country, including Scafell Pike, the highest in England at 978m, it captures a lot of the falling rain that is brought in from the Irish Sea. It is a well-known fact that it is likely to rain at any time of year in the Lake District but particularly over any long weekend in summer.

Nevertheless, it suited me to visit this area that particular weekend and I'd booked three nights staying at the Grasmere YHA Youth Hostel.



Apart from being a good place for hill walking, Grasmere is famed for its connections with William Wordsworth, the poet. He lived here for many years and is buried in the local churchyard.

The hostel was situated in the Central Lakes area in a converted Victorian mansion and an ideal location for both low and high level walking on the surrounding fells. The hostel was a traditional hostel in that it had creaky bunk beds in the crowded overheated dormitories, a tiny self-catering kitchen (they wanted to flog you their own meals) and helpful staff that were able to give good advice about walking routes and where to find a good cream tea. It was a great place to meet other walkers from around the world including several Australians. The only down side was that as it was a licensed premises you weren't allowed to bring in your own alcohol – not that this stopped the other Australians.

The first day I decided to take it easy as I was wearing new boots and was also testing out a still recovering sprained

ankle. A number of other walkers were heading out to do a circuit from the hostel to Helm Crag (405m) then onto some higher peaks but I decided to take it easy on my first full day walking. I planned to head up to Helm Crag then go as far as the junction for the higher peaks before heading back down to Grasmere via Easedale Tarn, itself a popular low level half-day walk.



My first obstacle was a herd of cows heading down the lane, lead by the farmer in her car with the hazards on.

The route to the top was then pretty easy with well-marked paths and the peak clearly in sight once I was off the road and onto farmland. The view of Grasmere Lake from the top was pretty good with my only companions a couple of sheep. Though they weren't clever enough to take this picture!



Helen at the top of Helm Crag

I made it to the junction of various paths along the side of the valley, still climbing, when confusion set in. There were walkers coming from all directions, but none going my way, back down to Easedale Tarn. I knew I had to be on the other side of the valley but the ground was very marshy and the path not visible. After 30 minutes of aimless wandering with the sheep looking at me as if I were crazy I decided to

head downwards to the valley presuming that at some point I would cross the correct track.

When I eventually made the track it was then an easy stroll down to the tarn, which I circumnavigated before heading back down to Grasmere and the ice-cream I'd been hanging out for.



Easedale Tarn

Boosted by my success on Day One, I decided to be a bit more adventurous on Day Two and attempt the Fairfield Horseshoe, a circular walk with the getting to the top of Fairfield Peak (about 900m) as the highlight about half way round.

The day was absolutely perfect, not a cloud in the sky and temperatures set to hit the mid-20s. As I was starting at Grasmere, not the real start further along the road at Ambleside, I saw no one for the first hour or so of the walk and only started to see others as I was approaching the summit of Fairfield. The track had zig-zagged through steeply rising farmland and apart from the lack of shade had been very pleasant and easy to follow.

As I neared the summit of Fairfield the mist came down and the temperature unusually still staying warm, the visibility was reduced to less than 100m. At this point the way was marked by cairns and the path wasn't that well defined. I decided to continue on as the only real danger was falling off the side of the cliff and I didn't think I could get that lost as there were plenty of other people around by now. When I reached the summit, there were several couples looking at maps and consulting their GPS with differing ideas of where the path went. But I was lucky enough to talk to two women who were experienced walkers of this area and directed me to just follow the cairns, which I could barely see by this time, until the path went downwards.

The other complication was that the summit was off the edge of my map so I was flying a bit blind. After some more wandering around not being able to see the path, I asked the two women if I could follow them for a bit until we were out of the mist and I could see the path. They had no problems with this and after 30 minutes of minor scrambling over the rocks I could see the way back down on the ridge with the valley falling away on either side, as per the features on my map.

I stopped for a lunch break while the two women continued on – by this time there were plenty of people coming up the track so it was pretty obvious, or so I thought, we were going the right way. As I packed my lunch things away I noticed that the two women were waiting for me a bit further along the track. As I approached them they started shouting at me “We are telling you this from a distance as you are going to be really cross – we've gone the wrong way”.

Needless to say I wasn't cross at all – how could I be on

such a beautiful day, walking with fantastic scenery all around me. It transpired we had made a common mistake and taken a path in a completely different direction down to Patterdale, close to Ullswater, another beautiful Lake District body of water on the wrong side of the hills. I've now read several guide books that warn of the potential to make this error.



View of Ullswater

Luckily I had the bus timetable so apart from the fact we had to pay \$17 each on the bus to get back to Ambleside, we had gained the view of another lake and a bus trip through the beautiful gorge that links Patterdale with Ambleside. As my walk had been slightly shorter than anticipated I still had time for a pint in the pub and an ice-cream before getting the bus back to the hostel at Grasmere.

The next day, having seen lots of people carrying their full pack as they walked between the hostels in the area, I thought I'd finish my trip by giving it a go myself, determined this time not to get lost. I was due to leave the area at 1pm so had all morning to 'ramble' (the English bush-walking!) from Grasmere to Ambleside.

It was a delightful low level stroll along good footpaths passing first by the lake at Grasmere, then Rydal Water, another smaller lake, before reaching Ambleside 6km away. The path is called the Coffin Road as people used to carry coffins along it from Ambleside to the consecrated ground at Grasmere. Along the way there are still places where the remains of the supports can be seen where the coffin bearers could rest the coffin.

The path also passed Rydal Mount and Dove Cottage, two of the Wordsworth houses, both restored and opened to the public. I particularly liked the plaque in Rydal Park, which explained that Douglas Fir trees, the tallest in Britain, are often planted on 'Towel Day' May 25th in honour of the author Douglas Adams.

I arrived in Ambleside in time for a full English breakfast at one of the walker's cafes, which I appreciated even more for the \$9 price tag against the \$25 I would have paid for something similar but smaller in Surry Hills!

Once I'd got the bus from Ambleside, my stay in the Lake District ended rather incongruously at Windermere train station, where the headquarters of Lakeland Plastics (think Howards Storage) is situated together with their flagship store. Not what you would expect at the gateway to an area of such outstanding natural beauty.

WALK

Kokoda Track Memorial Walkway Yaralla Estate - Cabarita walk, 19 October 2013 Grade 2

Leader: Yuko Imai

Photographers: Peter Dlutowski, Yuko Imai

The power of a walk reminder was truly amazing - the booking hit the maximum number of 12 within a few days after the email was sent. It could be because of a week-end weather forecast in favour of walkers and a new walk plan to make it a loop using a ferry ride. Or, maybe because I was merciful enough to those who felt reluctant to get up early on Saturdays, by starting the walk late, 11am.



Group photo

Under the spring sunshine, thirteen of us set off from Rhodes railway station to Kokoda Track Memorial Walkway. This walkway extends from Brays Bay Reserve to Concord Hospital, running along the mangrove-fringed Parramatta River. The concrete paths lead us to a gigantic monument consisting of a few warship fragments, rain forests simulating Papua New Guinea, and endless talking information panels.

Next we entered the grounds of Concord Hospital, not through hospital buildings, but into the flat grassy land surrounding the hospital. Lush bamboo forests and blooming jacaranda trees featured there. At the tip of this headland, a watergate over 100 years old looks onto the river but unfortunately it was fully covered with construction screens. This gate was used in Baz Luhrmann's movie "The Great Gatsby". From here, we could see Kissing Point ferry wharf where we got off the ferry later on.

Nearby is the Thomas Walker Hospital, (now Rivendell Child, Adolescent and Family Unit), which was built from 1891-93 with generous financial contributions from Thomas Walker and his daughter Edith. We walked around this impressive old building to admire its outstanding tower, ornamental arches and columns.



Rusty barge moored near Yaralla Estate

Immediately after crossing the border between the hospital premises and Yaralla Estate, we were greeted by a few tall skeleton trees on a vast green farmland. This open space really made us forget the fact that we were actually not far from congested residential areas.

The path took us to the very edge of the riverside. Ahead, several rusty barges were moored. Interestingly, all walkers seemed transfixed somehow by this scene for quite a long time. I hoped they were not wondering whether one of these barges was the "ferry" I spoke of.

From the riverside, we glimpsed the Yaralla Estate Walker mansion on the hillside, but had a problem finding access because of concrete grottos. Someone spotted a narrow tunnel in the grottos, which solved the problem. Yaralla Estate, the last nineteenth century estate in Sydney, was the home of the previously mentioned Walker family. We lunched sitting around the mansion. Some lucky walkers found a cafe table and deckchairs on the mansion's balcony on which to have their lunch in style.

After lunchtime, one of our group guided us to the Royal Tennis Court built for Edward VIII's visit in 1920 with a pretty rose garden, then on to Wangal Centenary Bushland Reserve.

The route from Breakfast Point to Cabarita began with something suspicious in the river water - a white "skull" and rusty "ribs". This day we had so many knowledgeable walkers: one of them told us that it was a head and an engine of an abandoned ferry.

Mystery solved, we continued walking along past Mediterranean-style white houses and unit blocks to Cabarita, counting the ferries and yachts on the way.

From Cabarita we took a 4 minute ferry ride to Kissing Point on the other side of Parramatta River (although we had just spent four hours to cross the five headlands).

From Kissing Point wharf via Ryde Bridge, we returned to Rhodes train station just after five o'clock.

Thank you for your company: Lily, Violeta, Margaret, Mary, Ken, Julie, Stephen, Elaine, Anthony, Sandy, Enid, and Peter.

**Welcome to 3
 New Members**

**Duncan MacDonald
 Paul Ma
 Susan Clowser**



See you in the bush

For those who missed Sculpture by the Sea this year, here are a few of the spectacular exhibits. The winning sculpture was located in Mark's Park along with many other stunning works.

The people's prize sculpture attracted much attention and was most mesmerising, reflecting the ocean and sky upside down and changing all the time with the movement of the sea.

Unfortunately the marquee exhibiting the miniature sculpture models closed at 5:30pm - just as we arrived!

Although we started our walk at 4:00pm it was still quite crowded with people trying to avoid the heat and the weekend crowds.



The 2013 Winner: *Fallout*
Stephen King



Red Center Carl Billingsley



The Peoples prize: *Horizon*
Lucy Humphrey



Look at me
Rebecca Rose

This event was well looked a little familiar there were some really remarkable sculptures. Something for everyone not to mention a good walk!

Jan Steven

A big 'Thank you' to all who contributed to this newsletter - Editor

PHOTO ALBUM

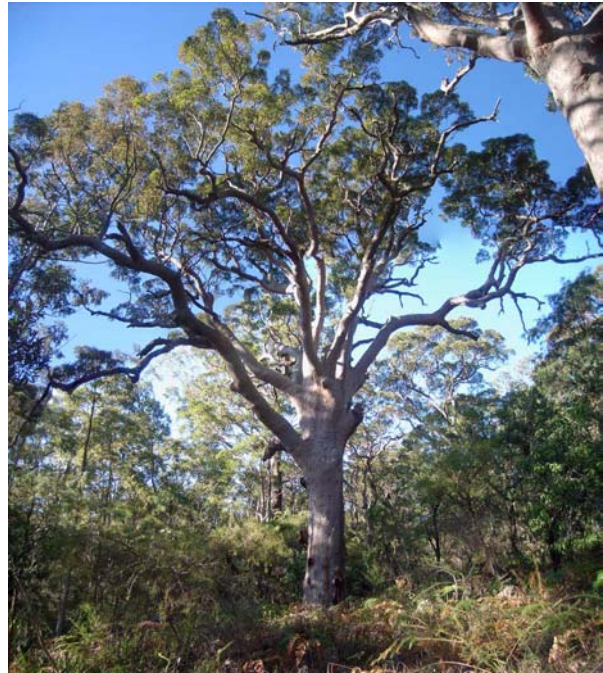
Glimpses of Kincumber

11 August 2013

photos - Charles Bowden



Entrance to Kanning Cave



Magnificent Angophora specimen



Nyari Lookout seat

*Silky Grevillea -
Grevillea sericea*



Sid Pulsford trail walkers

*Netted Shaggy Pea -
Platylobium scandens*



Kokoda Memorial Walkway

19 October 2013

photos - Yuko and Peter



Rivendale Child, Adolescent and Family Unit



Jacaranda in bloom



Yaralla Estate rose garden



Rear view of Yaralla Estate



Breakfast Point



Cabarita ferry wharf

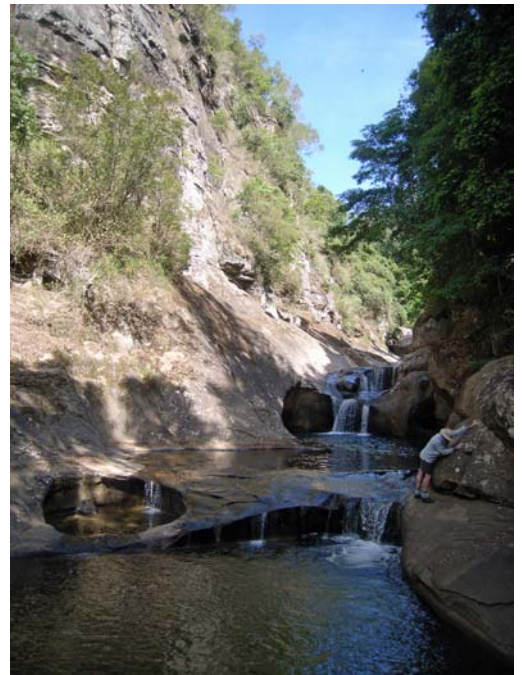
The Waterfalls of Macquarie Pass

3 November 2013

photos - Charles Bowden



Above Clover Falls



Diablo's Cascada



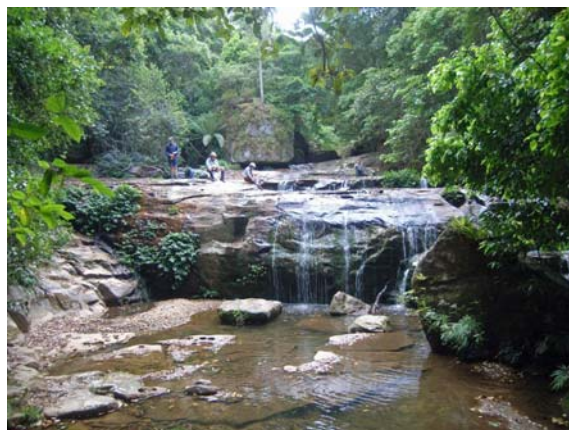
Clover Falls pool



Mulangong Falls



Freshwater eel



Afternoon tea on tributary creek

Sculpture by the Sea

7 November 2013

photos - Jan Steven



Life reflection



Bubble



Moon Buddha



Happy floating dream



Organism



Rainbow



East of the mulberry tree



In the beginning