

The AUCKLAND  
ORIENTEER



JULY  
1990 *BA*

# EDITORIAL

They say you only get what you deserve, so because not one of you lazy lot of no-hopers offered to take over the reins from Katie, you have got ME! AGAIN!! Shame on you.

It does not say much for Auckland orienteers does it, but then again maybe it does. Maybe it shows just how interested Auckland orienteers are in their sport, and how much they are prepared to put themselves out a bit to assist their fellow orienteers - like not at all. Am I being too hard? Perhaps you believe there is no need for this little magazine. I would certainly like to hear your thoughts on that, or any other topic for that matter.

I do not address these comments to all of you; I can think of about half a dozen people who are either already doing plenty for our sport or are really too busy.

OK, so much for the breast-beating. Now, what have I been doing in my spare time in the 2 years since December 1987 when I wrote the words "Here it is folks, my last magazine as editor". I remember the feeling of relief when 1988 came along and I did not have to do anything but relax and let Katie prepare her first issue. And didn't she do well! We shall all miss her humorous comments - I certainly don't have the same way with words that Katie did.

After orienteering, my favourite hobby is "working on" our computer (I say "working on", Lesley says "playing with") and so with the magazine gone I was able to devote more time to that, I even started attending the computer club meetings regularly. For a long time I've felt that orienteering clubs could benefit from a really good computer program for multi-day events. Of course computers have been used by clubs for these events many times but each time the program used was written specifically for the one event and was not suitable for a different event.

The IOF held a competition for computer software packages related to orienteering and two of the winning programs were for multi-day events so I wrote to them for copies so that I could see whether they would be suitable for NZ events. When the programs arrived I had a slight problem - the screen language was written in German (the official IOF language) - and I don't understand German! One of the packages also included a manual on the diskette but of course this was also in German. It's at times like this that you discover the hidden talents of your fellow orienteers.

I found that Lisa Mead was fluent in German and Jan Davies was studying German at university and each agreed to do some translation for me. So I printed out the manual from one program and the different screen messages from the other and gave them to Lisa and Jan. The manual was very comprehensive (it must have taken Lisa many, many hours to translate) and it was obvious that this program was better than the other. The program was compiled i.e. written in computer language, so it was not possible to translate the program itself, but I thought that by working from the manual and using a utility program that lets you get inside a compiled program and make modifications, I would translate the messages that appeared on the screen from German to English.

At first I made reasonable progress translating the various menus that the operator would work from but after a number of months work I ran into difficulties when trying to input data in English into the program as it was meant to operate. I had also by this time realised some limitations in the program e.g. it only allowed for 3-day events and results were based only on accumulated times; no allowance for points.

So after all this time I decided to go back to square one and write a program myself. All was not wasted however, as the translated manual gave me a good basis from which to work. Now I am not a trained computer programmer, but by playing around with computers I have

**Continued on page 3**

# COMING EVENTS

## JULY

- |    |     |    |  |
|----|-----|----|--|
| 1  | Sun | C  | AOA OY4 - Temu Road, Woodhill Forest. Entrance to forest via Rimmers Road, 10km north of Forest HQ on SH16.  |
| 8  | Sun | C  | Western Springs - social event. Should be a big sign in Great North Road.  |
| 15 | Sun | NW | Waiwera - social event. Turn right off SH1 at Waiwera, right again to go under the highway, then follow the road to the event.   |
| 15 | Sun | R  | CDOA OY4 - Waipapa II map, Rotorua. Go to Ngongotaha, turn left and drive round lake to Mourea then left into SH33 to Tauranga. Turn right into Lichenstein Road not far past Okere Falls. |
| 22 | Sun | SA | AOA OY5 - Taurangaruru map, Waiuku. Turn right just before Waiuku shops, towards Awhitu Peninsula. After leaving the township watch for O-signs to turn left.                              |
| 29 | Sun | C  | Churchill Park - social event. Entrance from Kinsale Avenue, Glendowie.  |

## AUGUST

- |      |     |    |   |
|------|-----|----|---|
| 3/19 |     |    | Asia Pacific Orienteering tour in Canada & USA.   |
| 5    | Sun | NW | Shakespear Reserve - social event. Right at the end of Whangaparaoa peninsula.                        |
| 12   | Sun | SA | Hayman Park - social event. On west side of Manukau City shops.                                       |
| 19   | Sun | NW | Moire Park - social event. Off Royal Road, Massey East.   |
| 19   | Sun | T  | CDOA OY5 - Raroa map, Taupo. Used for CDOA Champs 1989. Turn right off Broadlands Road N.E. of Taupo. |
| 26   | Sun | C  | One Tree Hill - social event. Drive round until you see the O-signs.                                  |

## SEPTEMBER

- |              |         |    |  |
|--------------|---------|----|--|
| 2            | Sun     | SA | Waiuku Forest/Farm - social event. At the entrance to Waiuku Forest. Follow signs from Waiuku town to Forest H.Q.  |
| 9            | Sun     | WH | AOA OY6 - Phoebe's Lake, Pouto. If you ran at Easter you know where this map is, but if not prepare for a long drive. First find Dargaville on SH12, then head south through Te Kopuru and on towards Pouto. If you reach Pouto you have gone too far! A long way, but a good map. Moves are afoot to arrange transport. See North West News and Whangarei News. |
| 15/16        | Sat/Sun | R  | CDOA Championships 2-day event on new map. Entry form and further details elsewhere in this magazine.  |
| 23           | Sun     | SA | Tuakau Farm - social event. Just south of Tuakau before you cross the Waikato River.   |
| 23 Sep/7 Oct |         |    | Australia / New Zealand Challenge tour in Oz.  |
| 30           | Sun     | NW | Long Bay - social event. Northernmost of the East Coast Bays. Will it be warm enough for a swim afterwards?  |

## START TIMES

For all Auckland events you can start any time from 10.00am to 12.30pm. Central Districts club events vary from area to area but their OY's have start times from 11.00am to 1.00pm.

## EDITORIAL (Continued)

learnt a bit and I had a pretty good idea of what I wanted the program to do. My club had applied to hold the 1990 Easter 4-day event so I set myself the target of using the program for that event.

I won't bore you with the details, suffice to say that the program worked well and covered almost all the requirements I wanted. Start times were allocated manually instead of by the computer as the various requirements from competitors made it too difficult for the computer to arrange. Unless competitors requested separate start times I tried to give family members similar times as I know that this makes things easier, but when you have to take into account special times for the officials and try to give each competitor a range of different times on each day, it really was quite difficult.

The program still has some work to be done on it before I will consider it completed, as I had to take some short-cuts to get it finished for Easter. It will then cater for any multi-day event from 2 to 7 days, with some or all days to count and using times or points to determine the results. This should keep me busy for a little while yet.

I also managed to fit in a 6 week holiday in Europe last year where I had a great time, orienteering in 4 countries and meeting some old friends and I re-wrote the program I use for the AOA OY competition to transfer it to the same software I used for the multi-day program. (dBaseIV for those who are interested).

So there we are. It will take me a while to get back into the swing of things as we are travelling to Canada & USA for APOC and will be away from late July to early September. I hope to publish August's magazine before we leave, but it is possible that there will not be any issue for September; depends how I feel when we get home and how much is piled up on my desk at work. So please don't wait around for deadlines before you send me something for the mag. I will print what I have got, when I can do it.

Keith Stone

### TIMES SQUARE

If I remember rightly, this is the place where Chester the Cricket met up with a mouse called Tucker and a cat called Harry. That's what comes from reading stories to your children when they were wee!

But that's not really what this square is all about. If you listen closely at the end of most orienteering events these days you will hear lots of beeps as little huddles of orienteers push buttons on their watches and compare leg times. It can be very educational learning how much time you have lost by going a certain way, or making a particular mistake. So I am offering *Times Square* to all those button-pushers (including me). Write your time splits down on a piece of paper, add your name, course, grade and event, and pass it on to me. I will then list the splits by course and grade in *Times Square* so you can compare them.

Don't be shy whether your times seem fast or slow  
Send them to your editor, then you'll soon know.

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## Joker events

I received a letter the other day, sent to me as the AOA statistician, so I have not published it, however I feel one of the points raised warrants an airing in this column. The point at issue is, Why, when we go to great lengths when setting courses to ensure that the incidence of luck is reduced to the minimum, do we introduce luck into the OY competition with the creation of the Joker factor?

### *Editor's reply:*

When the concept of the Joker event was first suggested I thought the same as you that we were introducing an element of luck which we usually do our best to avoid. However, now I am not so sure. The selection of one's Joker event gives each orienteer the opportunity to make the most of their strengths, be they running on farmland, navigating in intricate sand-dunes, or whatever. This is only successful if the orienteer is aware of his/her strengths and weaknesses so it demands that he/she recognises these.

Once the Joker selection has been made the orienteer is then put under greater pressure to do well in the chosen event. Being able to run under pressure is a good attribute for an orienteer so the Joker event provides training for this.

In addition to these points I believe the introduction of the Joker concept has stimulated a renewed interest in the OY competition which in itself is a good thing.

There are still a lot of orienteers who have not registered their *Joker* event.

Does this mean :

- (a) that you think you'll win without it,
- (b) you don't believe we should have it,
- (c) you don't know what the *Joker* means, or
- (d) couldn't care less.

## Sprained Ankles

A note to add to Peter Howley's article in the May issue of the *Auckland Orienteer*. My advice comes from my first aid training done with the Ruapehu Ski Patrol and personal experience with several sprained ankles.

Part of the R.I.C.E (rest, ice, compression, elevation) process advised in the article is to use an elastic bandage wrapped around the ankle to provide compression.

The useful extra technique I wish to add is to fill all the little hollows around the ankle with cotton wool or a folded hanky or similar. The padding will be held in place by the elastic bandage.

The aim is to apply pressure directly to the torn ligament thus controlling internal bleeding more effectively.

If the bandage feels too tight (toe-nail beds turning blue?) release and apply again but still as firmly as comfortable. As Peter Howley says the bandage should be left on for 36 - 48 hours.

John Gregory

# QUEENS BIRTHDAY 3-DAY

## I did it my way - but didn't quite get there



Two minutes. Why? I ask myself with unusual profoundness. Like a recurring nightmare my frustrated mind goes over the individual races, pin-pointing vast areas of "if only's" where that elusive two minutes could have been gained.

If looking over the programme before the event was enough to give me butterflies, imagine the dry horrors I experienced on the start line at Waiterere as I prepared to plunge into the almost Woodhill-like forest which should have made me feel at home.

Donna had lent me a new toy to play with on the weekend, a 30-lap memory watch which I bleeped quickly and confidently.... right up to number two. My ideal weekend of orienteering doesn't usually begin with a horrendous 7 minute error so early. Oh well.

To make matters worse a cheery "Hi Brenda" greeted me as I finally found number three as Sasha leaped athletically down the hill, having caught up 6 minutes on me. From then on we alternated on control sites, my shoes extra heavy on account of my heart sinking into them every time Sasha effortlessly cruised past my best efforts at a sprint.

I still managed a respectable fourth placing but felt decidedly disgruntled.

Day two, and my resolve hardened I crashed my way to my first two controls in a determined fashion. However yet again I fluffed number three with a silly route choice. Gay Ambler hastened to reassure my frustrated efforts to climb up a steep bank - two steps up, three slides back. I grunted, cursed and gasped my way to the top of a hill that I didn't need to climb! Grrr... I then discovered the theory of momentum - Fame at last!! *[We will have to learn more about this another time, Ed.]*

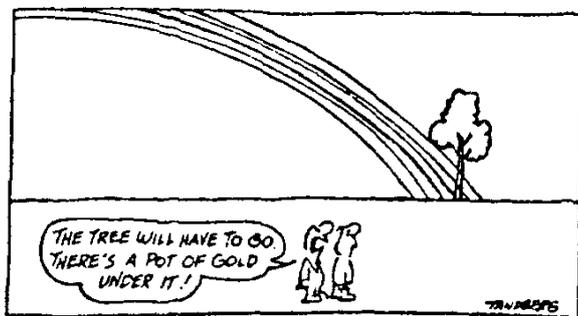
Once out onto the farmland I started to get exhausted and slowed considerably, however I did move up one place into third, behind Jo and Sasha by 11 minutes overall.

I spent an interesting evening in the company of lots of hungry people waiting like lottery ticket holders for their meals, and then later watching "Blade runner", which was quite gross, but good nonetheless.

Day three, shock horror, I managed to get it all together and turn in a decent run. But then half my grade injured themselves! This put me into second place overall... two minutes behind.

Sometimes I wonder whether I will ever get over the "if only" syndrome.

Brenda Stone



# QUEENS BIRTHDAY 3-DAY



## The Three Day Stay In

Congrats to Keith for offering to be Editor of our magazine and lots of thanks to Katie who has been a great editor. Knowing Keith will be inundated with reports of the 3-day QB weekend at Capitol Hill or City or wherever, I thought I'd make a small offering as I sulk at home. It's not a true sulk as we chose to be here, but the moment we know everyone else is gathering at Waiterere we get all nostalgic and start wishing we'd made a bigger effort.

Day 1 - Promising us all lots of rain, but whaddya get? Sun and warmth and a smattering of westerly showers. We wasted the am and spent the pm watching netball. The big social occasion was set for a 4.00pm start from Waiuku to Howick. Simple! Immediately the day deteriorated - we ended up on the East Tamaki Road in semi-darkness and rain, with a million cars flashing by along a motor-way newly built to confuse us. It's been 10 years since we looked for Botany Road, and in the murk someone had built three roundabouts and altered the sign-posts to read "Pakuranga" or "Four Trees". I ask you! We get out map - when in doubt read the directions - and peer into dim cab while M65 keeps driving. "Four Trees" definitely not on our out-of-date map. No other signpost presented itself - have you ever noticed they are put at right angles to your direction so all you see is ---st Rd - only myriad subdivisions, bisected, dissected & quadrisected with groves, avenues, places & closes. What the hell's a close?

We stop in a near divorce state at a township, stagger out under a street light & try to orientate. That 100-year-old church must be on the map. What is this tiny spot - The Giebe? Ah, crosswords pay off after all - that's church property. We agree at last, we are HERE. Now it's first right, second left, find the T-road. The rain pours down, the darkness is stygian. The car lights blinding, we reach the T-road. What's their number? Well, um... For God's sake woman. Oh yes, control 48. There they are standing in lighted doorway - What kept you?

Day 2 - Fine clear sky, a perfect winter's day. I think of you all fighting the Hutt Hills. We pack a lunch and steer for the Maioro Forest. Can't get lost there. Familiar tracks, peace and solitude. But what's this? Tree felling everywhere, flannel leaf gone wild, storm wrenched whole trees lying across the road. Taking different choices we scramble up and over. Why does HE always win? Breathless we reach the beach, sand eroded, more fallen trees. Our lovely forest which has given us 15 years of "O"-joy stands denuded, bereft, the hush of pine needles strangled by firewood, the sough of branches superseded by a howling west-wind. Let's go home and watch the netball finals. The day is packing in, anyway we've done 6km and WON.

Fog, rain and seeping cold greet us as you all gather in Wairarapa. We search the paper for progress. Oh well, Ralph must be still out there running. We wonder who won the M55, who got caught in the marsh, who is enjoying the long trek home. We are non-speaks because M65 won't take his radio certificates off the wall so I can wallpaper. "Put some O-certificates over the peeling bits", he suggests. It's a bleak friendless day. I shall light a fire and start a new book. Hope you all had a great weekend.

W100

The Australian Orienteer held a competition  
20 years time - - -

## 20 YEARS HENCE: WINNING ENTRIES

The stories below are the winning entries in the '20 Years Hence' readers' competition, the results of which were announced in the February issue.

### A Typical Sunday in the Bush.....

By Kate Jenkins, W12, South Australia.

I drove along the well known and travelled route to the regular venue of orienteering in South Australia. (Due to the increasing metropolitan area a permanent site for weekly events had to be chosen. Considering how mundane events would become a changeable landscape is introduced at the touch of computer keys. Event organisers program into the computer what type of contours, terrain, vegetation etc. are required and the computer moulds, creates, plants, digs and waters to satisfaction. To avoid mapping problems, the computer prints out maps of the newly formed land). The carpark was only half full so I was able to park on the 3rd floor. The computer at the door of the Lounge registered my arrival, so by the time I had reached the registration the computer had picked a course to suit my physical fitness and orienteering ability. I walked out to the start area where I keyed in.

After the 4-km warm-up run and 30 min. of extensive stretches (recommended by Kay Haarsma, the W60 champion) I ventured out into the pine forests on my course 2. There was no problem in finding the first control, it being on a track junction visible from the start triangle. I gave the usual wave to the camera and punched in my competition symbol (\$) and checked my min/km, heart rate, blood pressure, sugar level and, of course, my hair and make-up. (For the benefit of other competitors, cameras are placed near the control site. The cameras are heat, movement and orienteering person sensitive for a radius of 40 m. The 'movie' is televised live back to the Lounge Room and is displayed on large screens. Instead of the old orange and white flags, orange and white computers are placed at the control sites. Each competitor has a different symbol for each event which is kept strictly confidential to prevent cheating. If someone was to cheat it doesn't matter because the computer has a record of everyone's finger prints and will disqualify anyone found guilty of cheating in every event the offender tries to enter for the next 5 years).

The rest of the course was completed without too much difficulty. The only major disaster being that my hair came out of place and I fell over while waving at the camera — I did this gracefully though. I finished in the same state in which I started, with the exception of my hair and wrist. The non-scratchable vegetation, non-wettable water and non-dirty soil has proved to be a great invention, cutting cleaning costs to the bare minimum. Unfortunately, I somehow managed to stab myself with my compass, breaking my wrist while falling over, so I didn't come out of the adventure 'injury free'. (Scientists are working on non-spraining an-

kles, non-breaking bones, non-pulling muscles, non-scratching skin and the perfect knee).

After buying a cheer-up drink (made just for orienteers who don't win) from Sarah Baldwin's cafeteria (grand-daughter of Basil and Jean Baldwin who currently run M/W70 — Jean is still making the O-suits), I visited the 'on-location surgery', built especially for accident prone people such as myself. I then proceeded towards the bathrooms, had a shower, changed and went back to the Lounge. I sat down next to Amanda and we watched everyone else making fools of themselves on camera. Our attention was quickly diverted to the big screen size results board, Anna Jenkins (current World Champ in W21E) had just managed to clock 38.9 sec. for a 400 m leg with 10% climb — it must have been the matching O-suit, O-socks, O-shoes, gaiters, O-sweatbands and O-undies I gave her for Christmas. Checking my results I discovered that I hadn't done so badly after all, coming .00057 sec behind 143rd. I decided to purchase a copy of the day's video so I would be able to show my grandchildren what orienteering was like in 2020.

### Victorian Orienteering Championships, 2009

By Margot Jones, Victoria

The tracks into competition areas never seemed to improve, not through all the years he had been coming, thought Bayside's oldest Orienteer, Ian Baker. He programmed his Golda into rut-evade-drive, wondering how many in his Age Class would attend! Ranks had thinned in the past two years and it was likely that there would be only twenty or so M75As, despite the Government Edict that everyone must follow a sport actively. In his age class most chose to run B Grade.

A final bend, and he was there. Switching to 'park' he started looking to see if he could see any others of his class. The Golda's sensors worked perfectly, reversing in between a scatter of rocks to a grassy patch in the shade. Last weekend it had selected a spot in the blazing sun — but still, it had been fairly cool.

First, the Registration van. He placed his hand in, punching in his VOA number, and the time he needed to prepare. A quiet buzz or two and out came his card. Start time, 10.40 a.m..... perfect! He checked the sub-total... 15 M75's had registered already. Good. Still time for others to arrive.

Chat and a laugh here and there and he collected a Sponsor's bag from the Tuckonie

Club van. Oh no... not Vitamin E tablets again, but he was glad of the Ankle-gel which he used every event, a chance to win a trip to Perth and the usual clutter of promotion leaflets!

Ross and Peter Wymer zipped past as he walked back to his car. Asking as usual, if Shirley had made any of those butter biscuits and could he take a Boy and his O Bag back to Beaumaris after the event! Had he seen Keith Holmes' new Russian Ute? How was he? Was his back any better? They were already too far away to answer, but Ian knew they would be back for biscuits and the lift home.

He started applying his ankle-gel. No art to it really, wonderfully supportive, yet flexible, and only a moment or two to set! His brand dissolved away in water, after the event and did not have to be 'lifted' off! Gear on, compass (Silva Norther, only been on the market a year), glasses in case, and also important, tinnies in the Golda's fridge compartment.

Attending to his stretches, he noted he was in good time. So he slowly jogged to the Start, and put his Register Ticket in the Start Whizz. It clicked busily. BEEP. He inserted his hand as identification proof — 1 minute to 'go' he read.

He moved to the far end of the Start Whizz and with 30 seconds to go, it issued his map, with his name and number printed on it, magnetic strip on its northern end, clue descriptions in LARGE print, and course clearly etched in bright translucent ink, so that he could read the features under the red-line. It had been much easier since the introduction of 1:5,000 scale for all over-50 orienteers. He had his hand over the 'reader' and immediately the Start Whizz buzzed GO, he took it off, oriented his map and began.

Best route was following a shallow gully down to a rock-face, then ninety degrees to contour across three small spurs. It worked well. He saw his depression, ran to the recorder, placed his hand in... knowing that it registered his success and time. No-one could take controls out of order with these gizmos, he thought.

Moving off, to begin his second leg, he carelessly let his map turn, and the magnetic strip went bright red. Quickly he righted it, checked his compass then started across to a ridge of rocks. He would use the boulder at their end as an attack point for the pit.

He noted his course crossed over itself between 6 and 7. No problem these days with the Recorders. No need of manned controls, and the information was immediately beamed back to the Central Register, to be displayed on small screens so that each of the A Grade classes could see how their rivals were doing!

Nearing his pit, the lithe and lovely Emma Elcombe dashed across his path. Australia's first World champion! He saw Mace Neve just

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# petition for an article on orienteering in

a little way behind. Concentrate man, he murmured and read his way in to the Recorder, small, sturdy, light, ideal really... though sometimes he wished they were a brighter color.

Distracted momentarily by Adrian Jackson racing in to Record also, he set off down a steeper gully than he should have to 3, a small boulder-cluster, and this was later to cost him time. Hot and a little annoyed he reached it eventually and noted that it was in temporary malfunction. It was flashing 'replacement coming'. Not to worry... he merely inserted the corner of his map in the emergency slot, manually operated the lever and stamped the evidence of his success there. He checked that it had and began a dicey slither down to the creek.

Luck was with him. He found an easy crossing through the blackberries and an animal track leading in his direction. He left the animal track as it crossed through old diggings, and located from a run of small rock-faces which took him directly to his shallow gully. His back twinged a little as he bent to register, though a brief glimpse of a determined Melinda Jackson racing straight up the hillside cheered him up.

And so he went on — taking good care to keep his concentration centred on the task. He felt pleased. He had gone well today. As he ran in under the Finish banner, surrendering his map to the wide-slot of the Finish Register, then pausing long enough to extend his hand for print identification, he heard his name called! 'Had a good run?' It was old Jarl. Jarl looked rather pleased too. Together they walked over to read their times and present placings.

Runners came in constantly and mostly drifted down to look at the result-screens before going back to their vehicles to change and generally refresh themselves. Groups gathered fairly close to the Register, for it was almost time for the last start — then they could have their maps.

1 p.m.! The machine signalled 'no further starts' and whirred busily. It was not long before 'Map Collection' was signalled and the orienteers quickly queued behind the appropriate drawer. Victorian maps were always sorted into Courses. So Course 1 runners, queued at that drawer, and as each competitor registered, his map was zipped out. Now the chatter really waxed furious, with courses being compared and route choices argued over.

Ian noted that there had been 23 in his Age Class, and at present he was lying third. Ian Hassall had come down from Sydney, and as usual won by 10 minutes — but Ian was still pleased with his run for the day. With a bit of luck he might hold his position. One DNF? Someone either went to the wrong control... took one out of order, or perhaps was too tired to complete the course! He hoped nothing had gone wrong.

Ian had a word with the Organiser. Only one machine had malfunctioned and every-

thing else had gone well. He recommended the toasted sandwiches they were selling, but Ian had come prepared with his own — which he toasted in his Golda's Picnic module!

Then, like the others over 50, he collected his tag, as evidence of sport participation, so he would be tax-exempt and joined the group waiting for the presentations. Alas he had slipped to 4th, as Neville de Mestre had a blistering time. Still, it had been a top event!

## By Roger Bourne, Queensland

On the third beep the red lights went off, the orange lights came on, and the little compressor could be heard, by some, to whir and build up pressure in the gas reservoir. On the fifth beep the orange lights went off, the green lights flashed rapidly, the auxiliary klaxon set the teeth of those that had them rattling, and a fart of skatole burst pungently from the gas nozzle.

The younger starters snatched their maps and bolted from their lanes like startled pigs. They knew the stench and preferred to risk blowing the first control rather than hang around anywhere near the start. John Bourne emerged from his lane soon after the youngsters had vanished into the five hectare blackberry maze. He was not perturbed by the skatole although it did make his eyes water a little and the bark peel off some types of trees. It was necessary. It was, apparently, the only stimulus that could get some of the M90's moving. In any case John Bourne couldn't smell because he didn't have a nose, and hadn't had one since 1999. Early in the 90's his short sightedness had got so short that his nose prevented his getting close enough to the map to focus. His first solution was to shorten his nose and he did this successfully by rubbing it regularly on the granite boulder in his front garden. But by 1995 his sight was degenerating more rapidly than ever and the boulder was worn out, so he began to reduce his nose with a spokeshave and an angle-grinder. He won M75 at the '99 Australian Championships with no nose at all.

The startmaster, supervising his progress from her air-conditioned booth, only knew the person moving slowly out of the start zone was John Bourne by reading his chest bar-code with her laser torch. She had to keep an eye on the stragglers but she couldn't see John's face, or head for that matter, because he was wearing his Universal Optical Aid MK8. John had become so short sighted he could now only read a map by looking down the big end of two small telescopes. The UOA7, as described in detail in the Australian Orienteer Technical Supplement, October 2006 comprised, in essence, a motorbike helmet with the telescopes and some additional mirrors and lenses mounted on the front, and a movable counterweight at the rear. When the telescopes were moved horizontally out to the sides the UOA worked as an accurate rangefinder for mapping. With the telescopes in the vertical position the UOA functioned as a periscope for looking over large boulders or thickets or

the hessian of the womens' showers.

For a few minutes John used the periscope mode to observe the youngsters dashing hopelessly up and down inside the blackberry maze. He smiled knowingly and made his way off to the north-east, ignoring the tempting paths that funnelled the unwary into the maze. It was Arnold Simson's favourite trick and a surprising number of fools fell for it every time. Just before midnight Arnold would send out one of his helicopters to pick the suckers up.

Sometimes Jenny hated being startmaster and today was one of those times. Her mother still hadn't emerged from the W90E start box. The air had long since cleared, the echo of the klaxon died, and it was almost time for the next starters to enter their boxes. Jenny wished that there was another way.

Joan was much less interested in the orienteering than she was in the pair of barn owls which had roosted in her good ear. She knew their nests affected her hearing and had been on the verge of chasing them out for weeks, but she didn't have the heart. They might, after all, have been the offspring of the pair that had lived for years in her bad ear.

Jenny sighted and connected lane nine. If only she had been the blue startmaster she could have a bit of fun at the expense of her lazy brother. His ego hadn't waned as much as his fitness. He never bothered to train and only went orienteering once every five years: when he moved up to the next age class. She could just imagine him over at the blue start, all puffed up like a toad because he was going to win M50G. If she were the blue startmaster she'd give him a bit of the red button on the third beep and let him take the fifteen minute penalty for false starting.

Instead she dialed up minimum voltage and pressed the button to get her mother started.

Joan, who was used to hearing very little, heard a thunderclap and found herself flying through the air towards a wall of blackberries. From her elevated vantage point she could see it was the edge of one of Arnold's mazes. A type 13 by the looks of it. If she landed inside it wouldn't take long to walk out. Just why she was flying through the air Joan wasn't quite sure. Perhaps the thunder had scared the owls and they were flying away with their claws caught in her hair. But they must have dropped her because she landed, thud, just outside the maze. Then she remembered the cattle prod. It had happened before and she was rather bored with that starting method. Why couldn't they just have a clock that went beep beep like they did in the old days?

She got herself up slowly and slapped off some of the dirt with her map. Heaven knew where the owls had got to. She glanced briefly at her control descriptions: boulder, S side; boulder, E side; boulder, N side; boulder, W side; finish. She didn't need to look at her map. She knew. A giant black dot on a white background. Not only did they think she couldn't see, they also seemed to think she couldn't think. But she headed off. At least she could look for birds.

# CENTRAL CHATTER

Good news! Central is to host next year's NZ/Australia Challenge during the May school holidays. Along with the Challenge Individuals and Relays there will be up to 9 supporting events. Now, before you go rushing off to join other clubs until after the Challenge, South Auckland, North West and Whangarei Clubs will be staging many of the supporting events. The tournament is likely to include a 5-day multiday, the North Island Champs, a forest run ????, 2, maybe 3 badge events, model events, you name it, we'll hum it. Everything is very provisional at this stage, but with many of the events likely to be in fast open forests I'm sure we're in for a great tournament. Most club members will be required to help out in one way or another but don't panic. We have many new orienteers in the club and no one will be asked to do anything they're unfamiliar with.

The TVNZ film crew came to our event at the Domain on 17 June so we turned on brilliant weather and provided many colourful orienteers, a number of interviews, "O"-banners and flags, etc. I don't know when it will be shown so keep your video recorders ready.

Well done Alistair Landels and Rob Jessop in making the NZ team for the World Cup event in Canada and congratulations to Guy Cory-Wright in becoming engaged. We wish Guy and Beth a great life together.

A warm welcome is extended to new members Toby Carter, Ann & Graham Haley, Julia Lockhart, Robert Macky, Scott McDowell, Michael Rouse and Jan & Peter Ruygrok.

I will never, ever, ever again - well hardly ever - well not this month anyway, criticise the AOA course/grade technical people. After a 2 hour plus and a 3 hour plus at the Wellington 3-day I've suddenly found my lost faith in the AOA course structure. The number of DNF's on day 3 was quite staggering.

Orienteers of the month - Rob and Alistair. Consistent, top orienteers.

The next committee meeting is at the Nicholls' place, 170 Campbell Road, One Tree Hill, 4 July, 7.30pm. It really, really would be nice to see some new faces and hear some fresh ideas, so come along, everyone is welcome.

Peter Johnson

\* \* \* \* \*

# NORTH WEST NEWS

Another Queens Birthday weekend has come and gone and I'll bet the Wellington clubs are breathing a sigh of relief. Imagine if it had been a week later - all the central and northern clubs would have been cut off from the events by heaps of snow and ice!

Congratulations to Katie Fettes, Ann Fettes, Sasha Middleton and Alex Hood who all won their respective grades.

Seen finishing on day 2 - Gay Ambler, complete with camera around her neck. I'm told she stopped and took four photos and still managed to come second.

Good to see everyone helping out at our OY in Woodhill last month. The OY series attracts several hundred competitors to each event and the more people willing to help on the day makes the organisation that much smoother. All went well despite the early drama caused by the set-up crew receiving the wrong key to the Inland Road gate and so finding themselves

locked out. By the way have you filled in your *Joker* event entry yet? Only three more OY's to go before the final double-pointer. Forms are at the registration caravan at any OY. Remember - you can nominate any one of the remaining 3 OY's now - you don't have to wait until the day itself. However, if you do leave it until the last minute, it must be put in the green *Joker* box at registration before 10.00am. If you don't know what it's all about, please ask someone.

OY6 is at Phoebe's Lake, Poutu. We are getting quotes for bus hire and we hope to make it a social outing for club members and their families. It's a great map and should be a fun day out. Watch this space for further details.

Jeni Martin is competing in the World Junior Champs in Norway this month. Good luck Jeni and watch out all you aspiring elite runners when she returns home.

North Westers are great travellers or else they have more indulgent employers than everybody else -

- \* Judy Martin has left for an orienteering month in Europe and will be next seen in Canada,
- \* Barry Hanlon has just returned from a holiday in Indonesia,
- \* Chris and Lorri O'Brien have spent some time taking in the sun in Rarotonga,
- \* Michael Hood seems to spend more of his time out of NZ than in it, returning from business trips to keep the M50B's on their toes.

Next club meeting is at Bev & Colin Tait's, 1/8 White Heron Drive, Massey on Thursday 5 July. See you there at 7.30pm.

North West Newshound

\* \* \* \* \*

## SOUTH AUCKLAND NEWS

With the Queen's Birthday weekend and three social events this month the keener members of SAOC are getting their share of competition. For those interested in statistics I have looked back on the results of a June 1980 event and see that of the 30 members at the Paerata event, 14 of them competed 10 years ago. So about half our entries are still with us e.g. Rob Garden, then M21B, Rosemary Gatland W21B, Jeanine Browne W14, Phil Mellsop M43, etc.

The Paerata event was a success with three good courses set by comparative newcomers Craig and Dean Duthie and the usual volunteer helpers did their part on the day.

Have we had our last Waiuku South map meeting? The area is diminishing slowly. Bruce Hendrie making a welcome come-back said he found the forest so changed it was like being on a new map. It was here that the Browne family, Lucy, Patricia & Jeanine won the Wayfarers course in their first ever event in 1977 - on a B & W map.

On of my hardest runs of late was at the Domain - not knowing where the TV cameras were positioned, it was extremely difficult to complete the distance with my stomach pulled in.

Bev Shuker is co-ordinator for Taurangaruru OY on 22 July and would appreciate a phone call from anyone who can assist on the day.

Next monthly club meetings - July at Robinson's, Pukekohe  
August at Lewis', Papakura

Ken Browne

# WHANGAREI NEWS

About OY6 on 9 September at Phoebe's Lake,

- a) Enquiries about boat transport from Helensville or Ruawai to the Pouto peninsula have drawn a blank, the only possible candidates would take far too long and there is nowhere to unload. Sorry folks! However clubs might like to consider organising a bus, we leave that up to you.
- b) Accommodation: For those wishing to stay Saturday night, Jan Cyprian has canvassed around and found that accommodation ranging from the Nurses Home or School hostel to Education centres are available as well as the usual camping grounds or motels. Jan is very willing to help and give more info or organise. Please contact her direct on Dargaville 8742.
- c) Despite the enthusiasm at Easter for a Saturday event preceding the OY, we do not believe that much support would ultimately eventuate given all the other competing interests, so unless we get a combined request from clubs there will not be a Saturday event.
- d) In view of the distance to Phoebe's Lake we will extend the start times to 1.00pm however the course closure will remain at 2.30pm.

Congratulations to Jan Cyprian who recently completed her first marathon at Rotorua. Club events should be easy now Jan!

A recent postcard from Steve Poole who had just finished 3 weeks trekking through Nepal, indicated he hoped to catch up with Rhys and Sheila Thompson in the UK. Rhys gets back from a month-long combined work/holiday late June and then turns round for Canada and APOC in late July.

The weather broke for the May club event at Parua Bay and it poured nearly all day with thunder as well. However, it was great to see about 20 dogged orienteers squelching their way around the courses. It was lucky we were able to use the Archery club-rooms for start and finish, and even more comforting that they shot their arrows where they said. It was most disconcerting to come across their animal targets in the bush, thanks John for not putting controls next to those targets!

The WHO

## FROM THE ARCHIVES

### 10 YEARS AGO - JULY 1980

- \* A 3-day event had just been held in Woodhill forest organised by North West and Central clubs.
- \* Events this month included a promotion event at Long Bay, an OY in Woodhill (Puketapu Road map), a promotion event at Papakura, a Long Street & Park event from Mangere Domain and One Tree Hill, and a Central Districts OY in Rotoehu forest.
- \* An article by Dave Rogers on his trip across the Tasman to compete in the Pacific Orienteering Carnival in Goulburn, Wagga Wagga and Canberra. Tales of hot and dry weather and lots of wildlife in the forests. In the Pacific Champs John Rix, Central, was 5th elite man and Trish Aspin, South Auckland, was 5th elite woman. An 11 day holiday including airfares, meals, camping, transport and sightseeing cost him a total of \$500!
- \* An article from Keith Stone on the previous OY in which he was beaten by Wayne Aspin. *[Nothing has changed!]*
- \* Details on Central's Long-O :
  - Course A : 25km from Mangere Mountain to Auckland Domain.
  - Course B : 16km from One Tree Hill to Auckland Domain.
  - Normal courses available at the Domain.

# AUCKLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS

**When:** Sunday October 14. Start times from 10.00am.

**Where:** Waiuku Forest - map used once for 1989 NZ Championships.  
Mostly open pine forest, some courses also on undulating farmland.

**How:** Follow signs to forest from Waiuku, then follow "O"-signs.

**Who:** South Auckland Orienteering Club  
 Setter : Ian Currie  
 Controller : Graham Fisken  
 Co-ordinator : Phyl Snedden

**Fees:** Senior (19 years and older) : \$10.00  
 Junior (under 19 years) : \$ 6.00  
 Family Maximum : \$26.00

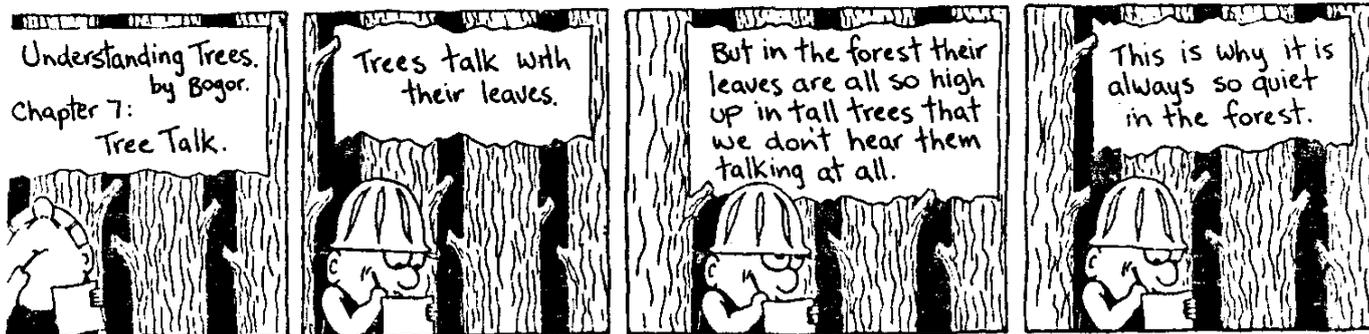
**Entries:** Post to Phyl Snedden, PO Box 26, Waiuku.  
 Cheques payable to South Auckland Orienteering Club.  
**Closing date: Sunday 23 September.**  
 Late entries accepted at the discretion of the organisers at above fee + 50%

**Starts:** There will be a master map system i.e. no pre-marked maps.  
 Time allowance will be stated in programme.

**Notes:** Entries open to all NZOF affiliated members.  
 Trophies awarded to AOA affiliated members only.  
 Fastest time certificates awarded to non-AOA members if applicable.

**Kiwisport:** Enter on the day.

Course	Men	Women	Win Time	Difficulty
1	M21A		80	Hard
2	M19A, M35A		70	Hard
3		W21A	60	Hard
4	M17A, M40A		65	Hard
5	M45A	W19A, W35A	60	Hard
6	M50A	W17A, W40A	55	Hard
7	M55A	W45A	50	Hard
8	M60A, M65A	W50A, W55A	45	Hard
9	M15A, M21B, M35B	W60A	50	Medium
10	M13A, M40B	W15A, W21B, W35B	45	Medium
11	M17-20B, M21C, M50B	W13A, W17-20B, W21C, W40B	35-40	Easy
12	M12A, M13-16B	W12A, W13-16B	25	Easy
13	M12B	W12B	25	Easy



# CDOA CHAMPS

2 DAY BADGE EVENT

15 & 16 SEPTEMBER

This years CDOA Champs are being run by Rotorua on our new area called CRATER BLOCK. This area is so large, so magnificent and so interesting that we have decided to make it a 2 day event.

Imagine a huge, gently sloping, grazed forest, nextled between mountain and lake. There are empty flat areas, modestly hilly bits, lumpy bits and lots of wiggly gullies. There are plenty of fast bits for the speedsters and intricate bits to test the navigators. Some areas are littered with boulders, big boulders, some alone, often in clusters.

## IT'S FAST, IT'S FASCINATING, IT'S FUN

Immediately to the north lies Mt Tarawera, well known for its 1886 eruption and line of chasms, to the south spectacular views reach over Lake Rerewhakaaitu to Ruapehu and Tongariro. The Mt Tarawera summit access road bisects the forest, hence the name CRATER BLOCK. You can reach the top on foot, trail bike or 4 wheel drive. Various tour operators conduct visits by 4WD, helicopter and aircraft. In the other direction nearby attractions include Waiotapu Thermal Area, Waimangu Thermal Valley (part of the Tarawera eruption system), and Waikite Springs (thermal swimming pool).

Besides the normal accommodation options in Rotorua or Taupo there is a small motor camp at Waikite and the Golden Springs Motel/Motor Camp/Cabins near Reporoa. It is also possible to camp on the shores of Lane Rerewhakaaitu close to the forest. No facilities are provided but trout could well be on the menu.

With an area so good this event could well be a boomer and Rotorua intends to ensure that it is.

## ENTER NOW - DON'T MISS IT

### ENTRY FORMS

Included with this issue are two entry forms. Use one for the Auckland Champs and keep the other for later use.

**EVENT:** CDOA CHAMPS, 15 & 16 September.  
**MAP:** CRATER BLOCK, NEW MAP, 11km<sup>2</sup>, 10yr forest.  
**SCALE/CI:** 1:15000. 5m  
**LOCATION:** Southern foot of Mt Tarawera, adjacent to Lake Rerewhakaaitu, 45km from Rotorua, 75km from Taupo.  
**TERRAIN:** 70% undulating with gully systems. 30% gully/spur, gentle contour, boulder features.  
**RUNNABILITY:** 90% fast forest, 10% slow (native bush, prunings).  
**SETTERS:** Ken Holst, Roy Edwards.  
**CONTROLLER:** Mark McKenna.  
**RESULTS:** Both days count. Times to be added. Trophies and place certificates to CDOA club members only. Fastest time certificates to other competitors if applicable.  
**GRADES:** NZOF Badge Event criteria. Winning times 80% of single day times.

Course	Grades	Course	Grades
1	M21A	8	W50A, W55A
2	M35A, M19-20A	9	M15-16A, M21B, M35B
3	M40A, W21A	10	M17-20B, M40B
4	M17-18A, M45A		W15-16A, W21B, W35B
5	M50A, W35A, W19-20A	11	M/W13-14A, W40B, M/W21C
6	M55A, W17-18A, W40A	12	M/W12A, M/216UB
7	M60A, W45A		KIWISPORT (Enter on the day)

C1-C8 Hard, C9-C10 Medium, C11-C12 Easy  
 The Organisers reserve the right to combine grades and eliminate courses if entries are low.

**FEES** Courses 1 to 8: \$14/day  
 Courses 9 to 12: \$ 7/day  
 Family Maximum: \$70 (for both days)  
 Closing Date: 25 August  
 Late Entry Fee: Double (No entries accepted after 8 September)

Cheques to: Rotorua Orienteering Club  
 Entries to: The Secretary, 18 Te Ana Place, Rotorua

**ENTRY FORM**

	GRADE	CLUB	YR BIRTH	DAY 1	DAY 2	FEES
TOTAL \$						

**ADDRESS:** \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
**PHONE:** \_\_\_\_\_

## **NZ ORIENTEERING SUITS**

**Going to Canada or Australia?**

**Black/White "O"-suits with "NZ Orienteering" printed on back  
Tops \$25, KB \$20**

**For those in the NZ team - tops have silver fern on front yolk  
Tops \$30**

**Also club suits available at only \$20 Top and \$20 KB**

**Orienteering reinforced socks \$25, Gaiters \$43, Super Gaiters \$52**

**Silva compasses, "O"-badges, necklaces and jigsaws also available**

**All inquiries to Unni Lewis, ph 298-0320, or see Unni at events**

### ***Auckland Orienteer***

**Editor:**

**Keith Stone**

**8 Agathis Avenue**

**Mairangi Bay**

**Auckland 10**