

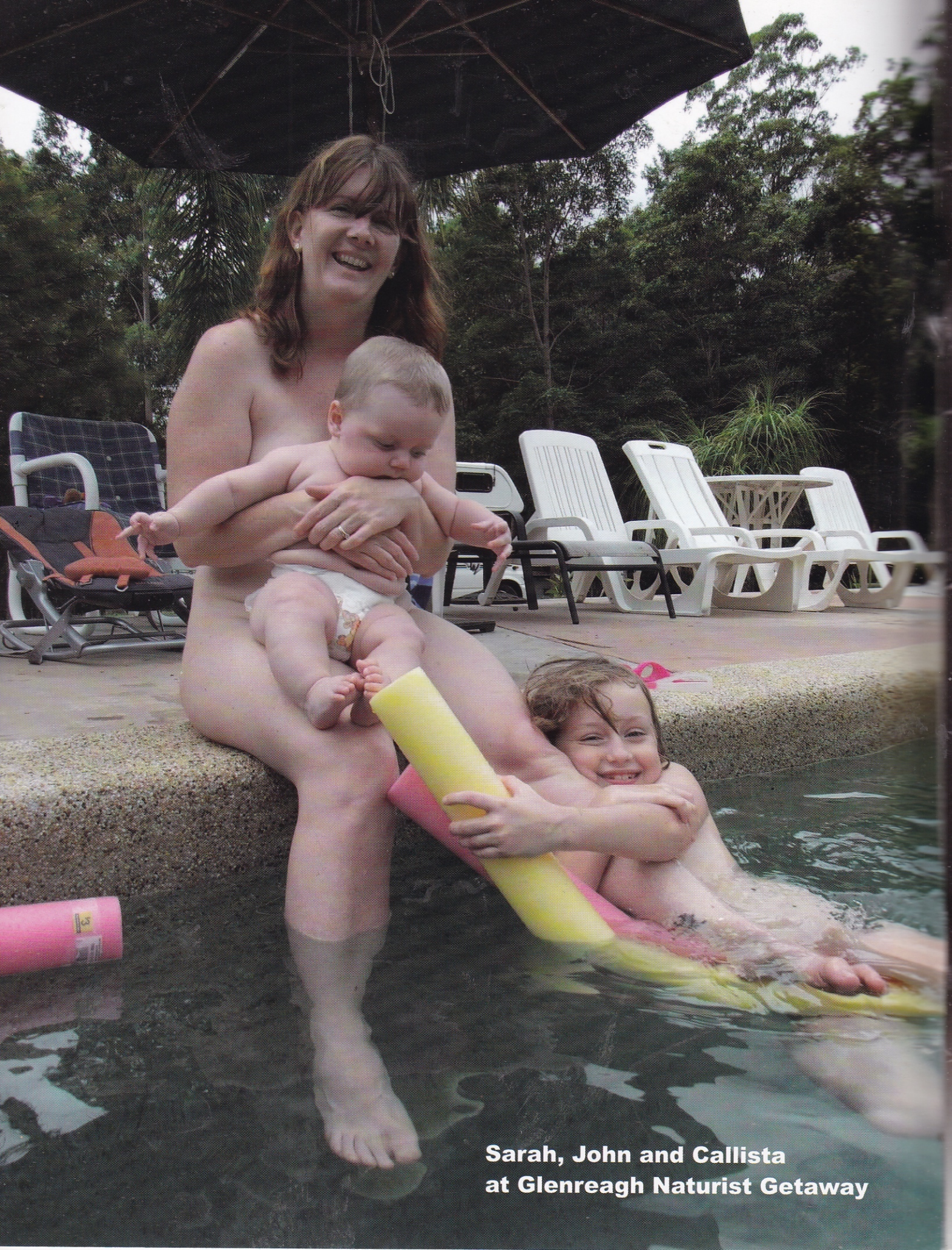
Australian *Sun and Health*

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UNRESTRICTED



**Sarah, John and Callista
at Glenreagh Naturist Getaway**



Ed Says...

This is the second editorial I've written for this edition; and if all things have gone to plan then I hope you've received your magazine more or less on time; and if not, then I apologise for that.

Discerning readers might have noticed the Office of Film and Literature Classification notice printed for the first time on the cover of our magazine.

You may also remember we talked about our concerns with classification in issue 5. Suffice to say we still believe we are not a "submittable" magazine; ie one that requires classification according to the classification legislation and guidelines that can be found on the government website;

www.classification.gov.au

In issue 5 I talked about receiving a letter from the Community Liaison Scheme, representing the OFLC. That letter indicated that they believed our magazine required classification; and we responded with reference to the legislation, and never heard another word.

It seems now though, that the the Classification Liaison Scheme (formerly "the Community Liaison Scheme; who first wrote to us) have changed tack. After failing with us, they're now bypassing us completely and have instead threatened our distributor, suggesting to them that "Non compliant publications include: Australian Sun and Health" and "a breach of the legislation may have occurred", before pointing out the \$11,000 penalties; all on Attorney General letterhead.

These are penalties, it has to be pointed out, the CLS has no power to administer and in fact they don't even have any power to make classification decisions either. You see despite the scary letter head, they're a liaison group who's primary responsibility is education. You'd think they'd have read the legislation then, or the guidelines or the code; none of which even suggests we need to be classified.

Nevertheless, a letter on Attorney General letter head can be some pretty scary stuff and though I'm

disappointed, I can't really blame our distributor for being conservative in their judgement not to distribute our magazine while it remains unclassified; though it'd be nice to get a response to our email on the subject.

The timing could not have been worse, with our magazine already in pre-press and just a few days from going to print, there simply wasn't time to fight this without hugely delaying issue 11. So the decision was made to pull the cover, stick the appropriate rating on it, rewrite the editorial and classify this issue only; in an effort to get it to our readers on time. The actual classification process takes time (about a month), and we can't sell until we get our rating, so we've got our fingers crossed because the last thing we want to do is stuff around our readers.

We will be fighting this, I personally find it offensive that the CLS would suggest we fall into the same category as restricted magazines such as Playboy and Hustler; and more importantly, so does the boss.

The legislation says that the only magazines that need to be classified are those (and this is a direct quote) "likely to cause offence to a reasonable adult to the extent that the publication should not be sold or displayed as an unrestricted publication".

It's fairly telling then that after forcing our hand and leaving us no choice but to classify this issue, our publication will receive the "unrestricted" rating we've already printed on the cover.

That's my prediction at least, what do you think?

Editor

Sarah Scriven
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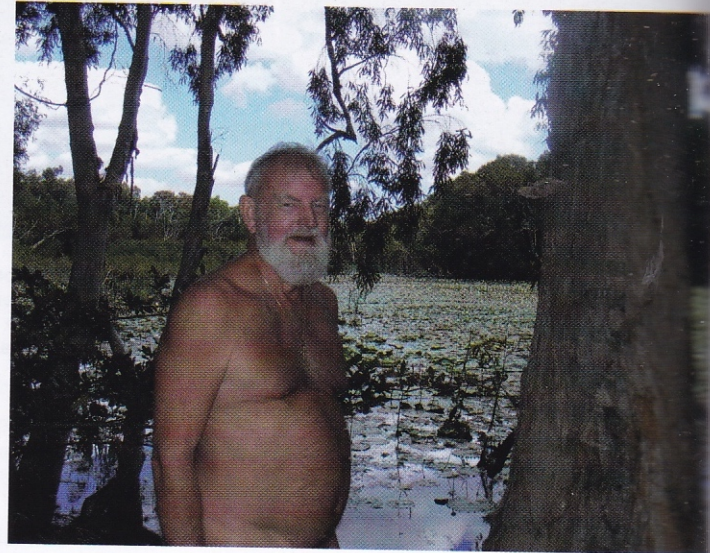
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Getting Around



Cooktown has always been a frontier town; the final outpost of civilisation. Tough. Remote. Lawless.

Well, dear reader, that is all in the past! Today, you can get there on a fully sealed highway. You can even fly in on a regular airline service!

Of course, it wasn't always like that and you can still see plenty of the old Cooktown, if you take some time to look around. Like most modern tourist towns, there are plenty of people falling over themselves to take your money for showing you around. But you can walk around Cooktown in a couple of hours, so it's much more relaxing and enjoyable to be your own guide. Plenty of old photographs on footpath signs show you what it used to look like and every accommodation place will give you a free map.

You will soon find your way to the spot where Captain Cook established the first white settlement on the Australian Mainland. That was when he beached his ship, *The Endeavour*, on a sheltered little spot not far from the mouth of the river that now bears its name. He stayed for a few months while his men repaired the ship after it bumped into the Great Barrier Reef.

After *The Endeavour* moved on, the local aborigines returned to their ancient way of life, puzzling over these strange white men and the extraordinary things they did. Most extraordinary of all was the weird, hot clothing they all wore! Little did they realise that the writing was on the wall.

Time passed, but gradually a small trickle of these strange people began to move into the area - as though they owned it! Then the trickle turned into a flood when gold was discovered on Cape York. For many years there was no road to Cooktown so thousands of hopeful miners trudged north along a gruelling track to try their luck. It became the Port where more than twenty thousand Chinese arrived and supplies for the goldfields landed. The cleverest settlers were the ones who built the general stores and grog shanties. Most of the hard won gold

ended up in their pockets! The tiny settlement that Captain Cook had abandoned was now a prosperous and flourishing town.

A railway was constructed to link Cooktown with Laura nearer the diggings. They built a fine Botanic Garden with a magnificent cricket ground nearby where everyone could relax on their days off. They would have leisurely picnics; the gentlemen dressed in their suits complete with waistcoats, gold chains and ties and the ladies in their finery, with sun umbrellas, bonnets and umpteen petticoat layers! All in the heat of a tropical Christmas or New Year!

But harder times came, the gold ran out and most of the people moved away. Cooktown became the tiny frontier village it remained until four-wheel driving tourists rediscovered it during the 1980's.

Today you can still see glimpses of the former glory as you walk around. The magnificent convent once housed a dedicated group of young Irish nuns. They toiled and sweltered through the tropical heat in their heavy black habits, praying for a little breeze. It now belongs to the National Trust and houses a vast collection of Cook memorabilia; a genuine "must see". The views from the balcony over the river and mangroves to the distant hills are the finest within the township.

You can walk along the remnants of the old railway line as it winds through the mangroves towards the cemetery. There you can see the graves of many famous - and infamous - pioneers. And don't miss the old Chinese Shrine.

The Botanic Garden became overgrown and lost to memory until it was rediscovered a few years ago. It is now a showpiece of native tropical flowers and shrubs; home to a multitude of beautiful birds and many animals. The ingenious water features and pathways constructed over one hundred years ago have all been lovingly restored.

Cooktown .. Nude!

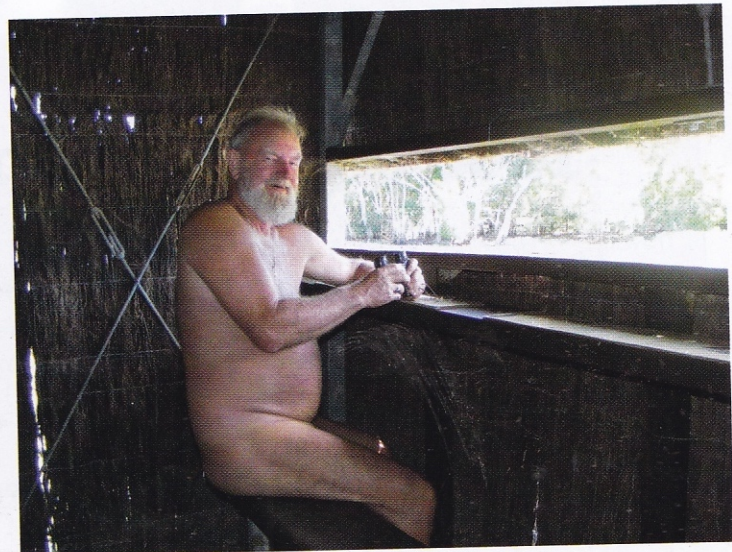
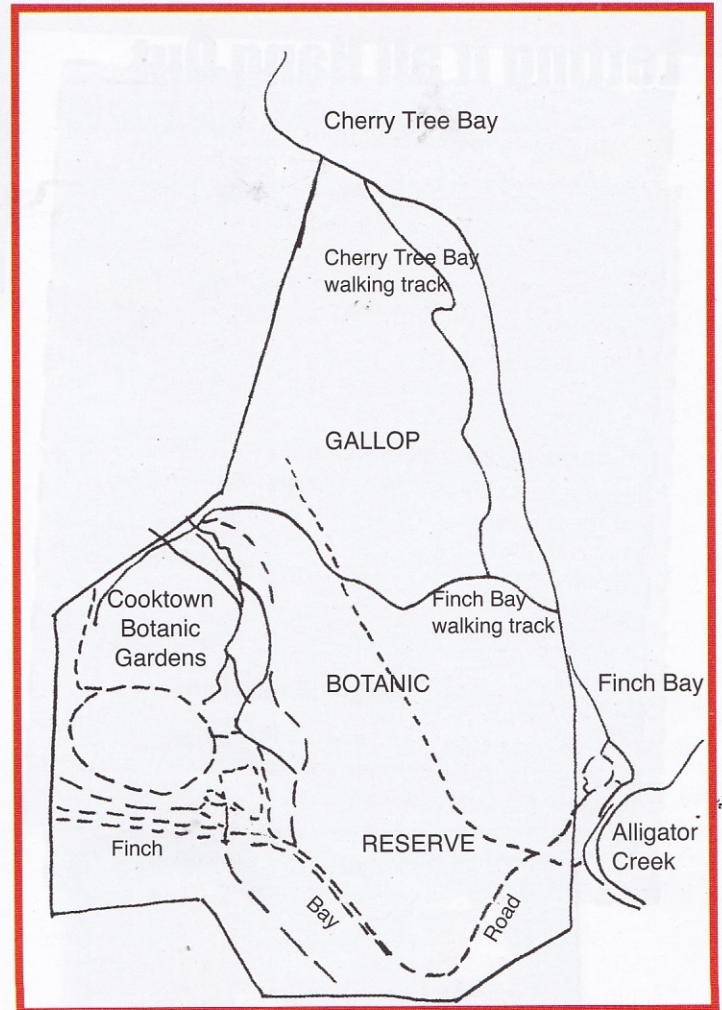
Story and Photos by Frank Maundrell

Leave the car behind and take a walk to the lighthouse atop Grassy Hill. Captain Cook went up there, trying to puzzle out a route through the treacherous reefs stretching beyond the horizon. You can scratch your head as you puzzle out why it is called "Grassy Hill" when it is covered in scrub! The answer is waiting there for you to discover!

Your map will show you plenty of other walking tracks, including one that branches off the Grassy Hill track and loops via Cherry Tree Bay back to the Botanic Garden. Surprise, surprise! Even though this is "No Nude Beaches" Queensland, the map tells you Cherry Tree Bay is "the nudie beach"! Alas, even though I have visited and skinny-dipped numerous times, I have yet to find the company of even one fellow naturist there! Whatever the reason, it is a delightful little beach and a great spot for a sunbake or a rest under some shady trees, especially when you've got nothing on!

I found a few other spots where I could enjoy some nude time, including Keating's Lagoon and Walker Bay. Access to Walker Bay is via a sandy four-wheel drive track that starts very close to the Golf Club main entrance. Not many people go to Walker Bay, which is a pity as it is another delightful spot that simply screams "Nude Beach" the minute you arrive! Prevailing northeasterly winds, which can be stroffg, mean you need to pick your day. Nevertheless, I made a few visits, had several skinny-dips and remained nude all day. You will find Keating's Lagoon more sheltered and you can often strip off there for some nude bird watching.

Cooktown may not be a great nudist paradise, but I still love it and there is plenty to interest everyone. I am sure you will find many opportunities for some great nude relaxation, if you take the time to seek it out!



Nude News!

Australia....

Letting it all Hang Out

The Age newspaper is to be commended for a recent article on Victoria's nude beaches. On February 6 the Age (I read it online but I believe it was in their Metro section) wrote a fantastic article which can only serve to promote these beaches. They spoke of each of Victoria's nude beaches and even provided directions.

The Age even gave a brief run down of some of our other beaches such as Swanbourne, Samurai and Maslin.

At the end of the article they provided a link to the Free Beaches web site and paraphrased some of the beach etiquette although "Be nude not rude" was misquoted as "be lewd, not rude". Oops! Never mind... this is just the sort of publicity we need.

I'd print the url but it's enormous, so if you want to read the article send me an email (editor@ozsh.com.au) and I'll send you the link.

Photo below supplied to us by FBA. Originally printed in issue 8, it's Daryl and Rob during a Clean Up Australia weekend at Point Impossible.



Jim Vickers-Willis

16/7/1918 - 30/12/2008

Sadly, Jim passed away in December after a life filled with adventure and achievements. An early campaigner for nudism in Australia, Jim lobbied government

for designated nude beaches for many years. You can read more about Jim's life in AS&H issue 9 or at his website www.vickers-willis.com

No Boobs on Bondi

The Rev Fred Nile is at it again! This time he is proposing to ban topless bathing on New South Wales Beaches.

The Rev may have to try a little harder though as both the Acting NSW Premier Carmel Tebbutt and NSW Opposition Leader Barry O'Farrell agree that the matter is not high on the agenda.

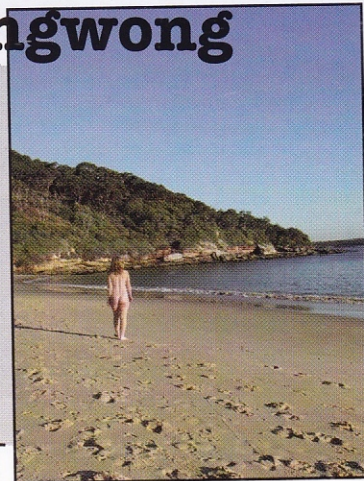
It does seem however there is some support for the bill with NSW Labour MP Paul Gibson and Liberal MP David Clarke saying they would support the bill. Mr Gibson has angered many saying topless women make people uncomfortable and added "If you're on the beach do you want somebody with big knockers next to you when you're there with the kids". See Franks letter in *Bottom Line* page 6.

1000 signatures for Little Congwong

The Free Beach Action group are in the news again campaigning for a legal nude status at Little Congwong Beach in Sydney's Eastern suburbs.

The Daily Telegraph reported that they delivered a petition with almost 1000 signatures to Randwick Council, the Deputy Premier and the local government minister. Despite their hard work and obvious public support, Randwick Councillor Robert Belleli was quoted as saying "They've got Buckleys".

Somehow I don't think his comments will discourage this very determined group.



What's happening OS?



War in Cap d'Agde

The recent fiery destruction of three nightclubs in Cap d'Agde has French detectives investigating whether a grudge between naturists and swingers is at the centre of the fires.

According to TimesOnline, the first club to go up in flames was a wife swapping club, followed by an orgy venue, then the Tantra club and a neighbouring bar. Thankfully no-one was hurt in the fires.

TimesOnline goes on to say that some are attributing the fires to "fundamentalist" naturists holding a grudge against the swingers.

We're not alone!

While Australian naturists seemingly fight councils continuously to hold onto nude beaches, Britain is doing the same.

A recent update by British Naturism tells of naturists in the UK fighting to hold onto a beach that has been used by nudists for over 70 years. The naturist section of Corton beach is at risk of being "de-designated" due to erosion. The council says that due to the erosion of the beach area, non naturists can no longer visit

Swiss town bans nude hiking

According to an article in the Daily Telegraph on February 2nd, A Swiss village is trying to ban German hikers from coming to their town to hike nude in the nearby Alps.

The town of Appenzeli now fines nude hikers after recent changes to the laws. The local government secretary said that people in the town were offended by the nudity.

A representative for the International Naturist Federation has suggested designating a couple of trails to allow nude hikers to share some tracks.

the beach without walking through the naturist area so they are recommending its nude status be revoked to encourage those who might otherwise have felt uncomfortable due to the nudists.

As Andrew Welch from BN says "The suggestion by council that families and children need to be protected from naturism is offensive to the many thousands of naturist families in the UK."

Wild about Wildflowers

Finally, some rain that reached most of the dry, parched inland regions of the Murchison and Gascoyne in Western Australia. This rain had everyone talking and raised expectations of a better than expected wildflower season.

Eagerly we scanned the weekly wildflower reports in the daily newspaper and were encouraged by the certain prospect of a good display over the area of our planned fortnight in the red dirt out north east from Perth.

So, mid September, we packed the vehicle and the camper with the necessities to sustain and keep us in comfort and bade farewell to the city and headed north up the Brand Highway. A detour to Lesueur National Park was a highlight for our first day.

Lesueur National Park is 24 kms across and has a wide range of geological formations, landscapes and soil types. This partly explains the diversity of flora in the park with more than 90 different species comprising 10 per cent of the State's known flora. The park erupts into colour in late winter and spring as acacias, hibbertias, leschenaultias, melaleucas, gastrolobiums, orchids and others come to flower, not forgetting our State floral emblem, the kangaroo paw, both the red and green and the stunning black

kangaroo paw. Unfortunately, we were unable to find the Holy Grail of the orchid family, the sublime Northern Queen of Sheba.

Moving into a caravan park that specialises in wildflowers, we continued our search, but the weather was against us with more rain and overcast skies. This meant the orchid, being chasmogamous {no sun, no show} would not be open, so after 2 days we gave up and continued north.

Having a look around Coalseam National park is worth the effort of a detour particularly during an outstanding wildflower season. We had planned to spend the night here but unfortunately, so had a lot of other people. Another deciding factor was the openness of the area. No chance of privacy there. A quick study of the map and we were making our way to a free camping place at Ellendale Pool on the Greenough River east of Geraldton. What a charming surprise this place was. Still we had to contend with other people but a site right on the water's edge gave us privacy and a view people pay a great amount of money for.

Our next stop was a few days of solitary camping beside a billabong on a station property where we enjoyed our first hot day with clear skies. Time to get nude and comfortable! Abundant wildlife, birdlife and wildflowers, particularly *Eremophila* varieties but the rain returned on the third day.

Back on the road again we stopped to have a look at one of our regular sites at the Ballinyoo Bridge on the Murchison River where we had spent the most recent Easter. The water level had dropped considerably as we had expected and only uninviting stagnant pools remained of the once powerful torrent.

Throughout many regions there are local historical information sites and it is always



Article and photos by Elaine & Keith



worth stopping for a short while to stretch the legs and perhaps learn something of interest. One of these breaks was Errabiddy Bluff, a massive landmark and also the remains of the isolated Errabiddy Outstation part of the still existing Wooleen station. Reading the sign it seems in 1921 the 18 year old bride was told by her husband she "would only need a good hat". She was there 2 years and went 1 year not seeing another white woman. Quite an understatement! Difficult to imagine what she felt and experienced.

Bilungpool and Wooramel River Gorges also merit an interruption of the driving.

The Kennedy Range is a remnant of an ancient land surface. This ancient plateau has been worn away elsewhere, but here forms a huge mesa. The southern and eastern sides of the range have eroded to form spectacular cliffs, rising 100 metres or so above the Lyons River valley.

Setting up camp at Kennedy Ranges National Park north of Gascoyne Junction was a focal point of the trip. Warmer weather and the pick of the camp sites enabled us to "get comfortable". We enjoyed exploring the numerous gorges which are relatively easy going with just a small amount of rock hopping to negotiate. Whatever effort may be involved is certainly rewarded with spectacular views without having to share it with anyone else. Always carry plenty of water with you!

In fact at no stage during our stay at the Kennedy Ranges would there have been more than half a dozen camps at one time set up in the bush camping ground. A bush toilet is the only

facility provided. The area still retains a wilderness feeling, and camping beneath the stark sandstone cliffs is an experience not to be missed. The impact of sunrise on these battlements has to be seen to be believed! Worth dragging the body out of bed. And the night sky... leaves the jaded city dweller gasping for words to describe it. We just forget it is there, like a jewelled pin cushion.

Following the good early winter rains the dusty red landscape was enhanced by the colours of the everlastings, mulla-mullas, native cornflowers and other wildflowers carpeting large areas of the surrounding plains.

Moving on to Mt Augustus, we spent the day seeing the sights which is very easy to do as a road encircles the rock and places of interest are clearly signposted. Mount Augustus or Burringurrah as it is known by the local Wadjara Aboriginal people is one of the most spectacular solitary peaks in the world, it rises 717 metres



above a stony, red sandplain of arid shrubland – dominated by wattles, cassias and eremophilias. The rock itself, which culminates in a small peak on a plateau, is about eight kilometres long and covers an area of 4,795 hectares. The granite rock that lies beneath Mount Augustus is 1,650 million years old. Making it not only twice the size of Uluru but considerably older.

The walk tracks here are easy going and feature rocky creek gorges, caves, Aboriginal petroglyphs {rock engravings}, picnic sites and lookouts. Goolinee {Cattle Pool} is a must for a well deserved lunch break. We chose not to do the Summit Trail, a 12 km.6 hour return hike which would be a little more challenging. Also we had made the decision not to stay at the commercial resort but to find a camp in the bush.

A few more nights camped off the road and we were at Sandstone. With a population of barely 200 people this has to be one of the most pretty and tidiest little outback townships. Remnants of the past glory days of gold are everywhere whilst a look through the museum and the photographic display in the library give a sense of those halcyon days. Throughout the area natural rock formations or breakaways contrast dramatically with the rust stained sandstone landscape which gives the town its name.

It was then the final leg of our trip, spending a few lazy days on a farm in the marginal north east wheatbelt near the Vermin Proof Fence. Again, because of the preceding rains the wildflowers were putting on a stunning show and the wheat crop the best for many years.

Most of our journey had been over corrugated dirt roads {of course!} and on two occasions we stopped to assist travellers who had come to grief.

Preparation and care are pivotal to any trip in the sometimes challenging outback of Australia. And always expect the unexpected.

Sometimes there is a credulous response at our ability to be completely self-sufficient and able to be in the most isolated places. Having the appropriate equipment does help. A very comfortable camper trailer with annexe for extra space and protection from the elements, a chemical toilet, four 64 watt solar panels that supply all our needs, 100 litres water capacity, 2 solar water showers used with a hand operated pulley on a length of tubing attached to the bull bar, 80 litre fridge freezer, a well-designed kitchen and the most recent decadent acquisition, a 12 volt television and a satellite dish.

Well, it was the A F L grand final fortnight!

Camping out can be a little difficult at times but with a bit of forethought and experience it can be made a whole lot easier.

Elaine and Keith {the steering wheel attendant}



At the



Pam and I have been coming up to Darwin and TENRR every year in what is known as the "dry season". During our visitations to the Northern Territory in the dry season we have been to visit Kakadu and Litchfield national parks, visits to the markets at Mindel beach and the stunning sunsets. We also have seen Nicole Kidman when the crew and stars of the film "Australia" was being shot. We have had numerous visits to Casuarina nude beach, but above all we have thoroughly enjoyed the laughter, dance, happy hours, and camaraderie of the many guests at Top End Naturist Recreation Retreat (TENRR).

We have also been to AFL games, the Adelaide River races, the Casino and last dry season we went with other guests to see a tribute to the Bee Gees at the Darwin Entertainment Centre. For those people more inclined there is also a round of the V8 super cars held in Darwin during the dry.

The environment in the Darwin area during the dry season, or the tourist season is dry. For months and months there is no sign of precipitation. The bright clear cloudless blue skies, excellent sunny days, with the average temperature hovering around the late 20s to early 30's. The ground is hard and impenetrable and the ground cover is a biscuit brown colour. That is where there is a ground cover, where there is no ground protection for erosion; the

soil takes on the characteristics of rock in burnt orange to brown colours. The draw card to the top end, however is the weather and TENRR with all the guests swimming, playing mini ten, pefanque, darts, cards, mini golf, or just lounging reading and above all communicating in a happy atmosphere. There is also a group of regulars that play golf at nearby Humpty Doo golf course on a Friday and then maintain camaraderie by having a counter meal at a local hotel.

Many of our contacts with local people, we were often asked, "Why don't you stay and see Darwin at its best, in the wet?"

After much contemplation it was decided that we would stay. We asked Jean and Garry if it was okay and they said, of course it would be and they would be pleased to have us.

So, there it was, a decision made and then it was getting prepared for the wet, knowing that the area is a known cyclone zone we had to be prepared for that. Though that really was not a problem as we live in the van and have our own power supply with gas, solar and if necessary, a generator. The water tanks full, a supply of necessary foods, radio, batteries, torch first aid kit and all the other usual items we became ready to experience our first "wet season" at the top end.

top

In the



**Article and photos by
Ian and Pam Tinker**

wet!

What happened during October and November was a little unusual as we were told that the humidity would build up and that it would become unbearable. This was not so, the blue skies continued, the temperature rose a few degrees, which simply meant we spent more time in the pool, which incidentally was becoming a little tepid and there was no such thing as a cold shower. There would have been only a few days that the humidity climbed and became what could be called oppressive, but the hotel just down the road was open, so relief was not far away with a quiet refreshing drink. Clouds and storms seemed to rumble in and threaten monsoonal rains and only some rains recorded light results. The thought of a cooling shower in the rain was one that was looked forward to.

We had a few showers of rain, but from what we are told below average, but the transformation in the landscape was amazing, in fact magical, the brown harshness of the country, took on shades of soft greens, in fact we have never seen so many shades of green. The trees and scrubs sparked and received a new lease on life by starting to present new growth and their colourful blooms started to appear. The bird life became active with so many different varieties from Imperial pigeons, Radjad Shelduck or Tiwi ducks, Crimson finches and of course the Magpie geese that were

feasting on the plentiful mangoes in the area.

What happened after that was quite exciting, we had over 300 mm rain over two days, just before Christmas and the additional water produced an awesome vibrant green carpet all over the country side. I don't think Garry and Jean were overly impressed as it meant that the lawn mower and whipper snipper had to be serviced and used. Ever since, the sounds of the lawn mower have been a constant reminder of the transformation from a harsh dry environment to a lush green oasis. The wild flowers and orchids burst into beautiful picturesque colour and the frangipani trees showed their true colours from the traditional white and Yellow through to Apricot and Red.

Pam has been busy walking around and taking photos of the wild flower species, there one day and gone the next. With the gorgeous colours on the shrubs and flowers come the fluttering of several varieties of butterflies, some with beautifully bright Aqua spots and others

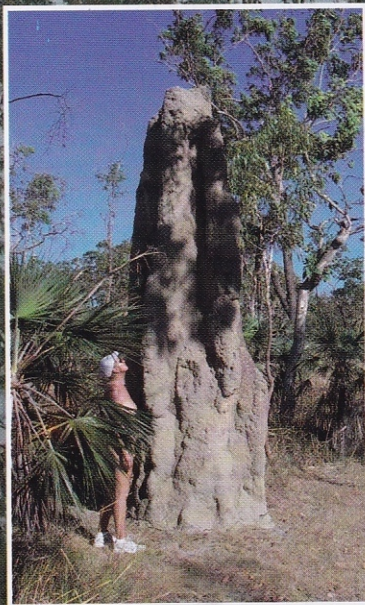
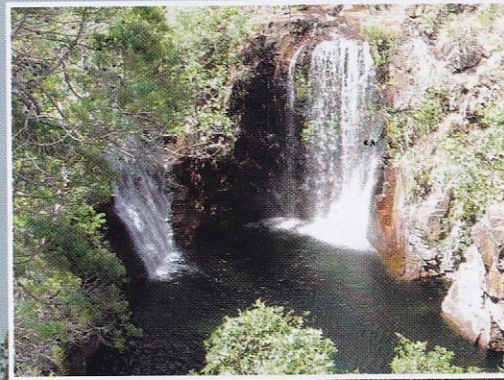


predominantly brown with White trim. Oh! It is just a wonderful paradise to experience. However, every season is different and future wets may take on totally different weather and environmental features and patterns.

And no; it doesn't rain every day, there are lots of days that are great and good to get out and see some of the great attributes that Darwin city and surrounding rural areas have to offer. There is great fishing if you are game to mix it with the resident crocodiles or book on the many professional charters available for a day in the Arafura Sea chasing reef fish and other good sport fish. The Humpty Doo golf course is also not that far away for a round or two or indeed the Humpty Doo bowls club. There is plenty to keep you occupied, including time for a board game and good conversation.

When we first mentioned the thought of staying at TENRR for the wet some of our nudist friends appeared apprehensive about the humid and wet conditions, whilst others encouraged us and all wanted to know our experiences upon their annual migration to the top end in the dry. In a word we love it and may, just may, stay another year or so. Jean and Garry don't know yet!

Right: Florence Falls
Below: Bluey Rockhole



Sydney to Brisbane and just a bit further...

We don't get a lot of time through the year to get out to new nudist venues. With Callista in school, well you know how it is! Our travels are limited to quick overnight stays at local venues and when we do have the time during school holidays we have the necessary visit to the grandparents at various locations around Australia. So I was pleased during the last summer school holidays that with my side of the family recently moved to Wauchope, NSW and my partners on the Sunshine

Coast, it looked like we would get the opportunity to do both... keep the grandparents happy and get to visit some of our great nude venues. So we planned a trip from Sydney to Brisbane and then just a bit further!

Terrace and follow the signs to Nelson Bay, then Anna Bay. The entrance to the beach is right next to Middle Rock Caravan park. You can walk in but it's much easier with a 4WD. Samurai Beach has a designated nude camping area so if you have a 4WD it's worth a night here just to wake up and hear the surf in the morning. There are no facilities though so be prepared. If you don't want to stay on the beach but fancy hanging around for a day or two, there are two caravan parks in Anna Bay and plenty of hotels ranging from basic to luxury accommodation in nearby Nelson Bay.

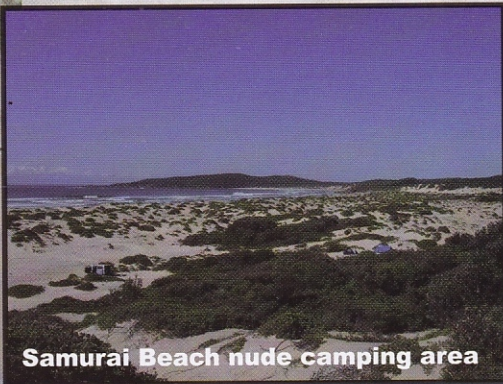
Getting back on the Pacific Highway it's around 260kms to **Twin Falls Nature Retreat** at Ellenborough. The easiest way to get there is to take the Port Macquarie exit then follow the Oxley highway toward Wauchope and turn at Toms Creek rd, just before the white church. Detailed directions can be found on the Twin Falls website (www.twin-falls.com). There are even maps you can download specific to where you are travelling from. I'd recommend doing this if you haven't been there before. GPS: S 31 29 613 E 152 28 879.

Always a favourite of ours, it's a place we try to get to whenever we can. Twin Falls is not far from Wauchope so we had the perfect plan... stay overnight there where we could relax and have one of Yolanda's fantastic Chinese meals, then go see my family the next day for lunch before continuing our trip north.

Twin Falls offer Bed & Breakfast

Leaving Sydney and travelling to Brisbane via the Pacific Highway there are lots of places you can visit. A reasonably short drive (about 115kms from Sydney CBD) and you can easily detour to **Birdie Beach** by heading off the highway towards Doyalson and Lake Munmorah. This is a legal nude beach located in Munmorah State Recreation Area. There is a choice of camping areas nearby if you want to stay overnight and there are plenty of places within reach such as the Australian Reptile Park near Gosford where we were lucky enough to hold quite a big snake and various other reptiles.

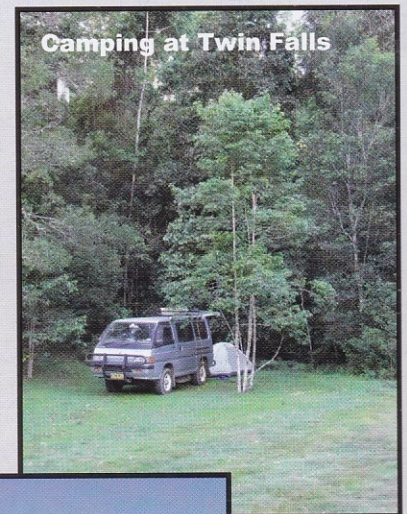
A little further up the highway (about 70kms) you have the option of heading to the coast to **Samurai Beach**, at Anna Bay. Take the Medowie rd exit just past Raymond



Samurai Beach nude camping area



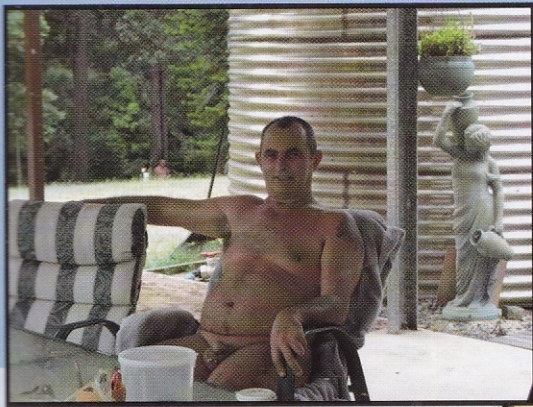
Ian and Yolanda, Twin Falls



Camping at Twin Falls



Birdie Beach



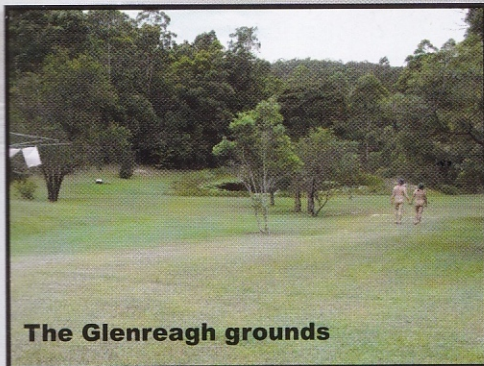
Left: A rare photo of Ray (Glenreagh) without a beer!
Below: Glenreagh recreation room
Right: Plenty of room for socialising at Glenreagh



style accommodation as well as camping and also have a cabin. I have to say I like the way Twin Falls is laid out. The house with the B&B is at the top of the property while the cabin and camping is at the bottom next to the rainforest. The thing I like is that the pool is down at the camping grounds so there is no effort involved in getting up and jumping in for a swim. There is also a toilet and shower at the camping grounds and a large covered area with tables, chairs, bbq and a place to wash up. So if you want to park, set up camp and pretty much never move, then you can definitely do that at Twin Falls. On

more than one occasion we've stopped in for a night and ended up staying for two as it's too hard to leave such a tranquil and picturesque place.

Twin Falls is only 50kms from Port



The Glenreagh grounds

Macquarie, a seaside tourist town and home to **Miners Beach**, which is an unofficial although well used nude beach.

From Twin Falls it's a short trip to **Glenreagh Naturist Getaway** near Coffs Harbour. Get back on the highway and head 160kms towards Coffs Harbour and then turn towards Glenreagh (the town) on Orara Way and travel another 35kms to Lurcocks rd. Glenreagh Naturist Getaway is the very last gate on the right. GPS: S 30 03 830 E 152 58 792.

Owned by Ray and Christine, Glenreagh Naturist Getaway is a perfect place to stop on the way north; it's easy to find and an easy drive down a dirt track to get to it. You don't need a 4WD to get there and in fact I would probably be happy driving my Celica in.

The grounds of Glenreagh are spacious and you can be as close or as far away from others as you like. There are plenty of flat grassy spots (powered or not) for your caravan, tent or in our case Skanky-van, a tent and a trailer. We parked in a beautiful area surrounded

by trees at the bottom of the property which still only meant a few short minutes walk up to the covered area, recreation room, pool, spa and amenities. Oh and Glenreagh is pet friendly by prior arrangement.

Glenreagh is surrounded by state forest and is very close to Coffs Harbour, so it's perfect if you want to base yourself there but get out to enjoy the area. If you want to go bush, there are nearby 4WD tracks featured recently on more than one tv show I've seen. You are also only 20 minutes from Coffs Harbour, the beaches and the Big Banana. I haven't been to the Big Banana in a while but with Ice Skating, toboggans and the world's biggest inflatable waterslide it's bound to keep the kids happy! There is also an unofficial nude beach (**Little Diggers**) at Coffs Harbour not far from the Big Banana.

Head further north towards Byron Bay (130kms) and you can stop at **North Belongil Beach**, a legal nude beach not too far from the highway. Take the Grays Lane exit off the highway a few kms past the main Byron Bay exit.

Nearby Byron Bay has lots of accommodation if you want to stay in the area.

Heading back onto the highway for the final leg of the journey up to Brisbane, you pass straight through the Gold Coast, home to all the 'worlds' (Sea World, Movie World, Dream World) Currumbin Sanctuary, countless restaurants, beaches and hotels. Keep going and you have the choice to either go into Brisbane or continue on to the Sunshine coast. We took the Sunshine Coast!

If the hustle and bustle is not for you, once you're on the Bruce highway travel for 35kms and then take the Pumicestone rd turnoff at Caboolture and visit **Pacific Sun Friends**. At PSF you can camp or take a caravan; they also offer hire vans. They have lots of recreation options such as miniten, petanque and volley ball. They have all the facilities you would expect and also have a tidal saltwater creek. PSF is an easy drive to Bribie Island, which you can get to via a bridge and it's also not far to Moreton Island via a ferry.

From Pacific Sun Friends it's only 40kms to the Sunshine Coast which is where we headed to base ourselves at the dreaded mother-in-laws. Unfortunately we only had a few days here and after having to fit in the obligatory Movie World visit we didn't have much time left but Callista and I still managed to get up to

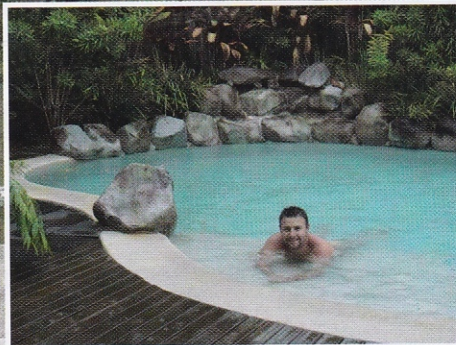


Left: The lovely pool area at Musavale Lodge

Below: Christian enjoying the pool

Right: Kristie having a well deserved break from the kids at Musavale

Below Right: A queen suite at Musavale



Musavale Lodge near Eumundi and I've got to say I was glad I made the time.

Musavale Lodge is a Bed & Breakfast located near Eumundi in Qld's Noosa Hinterland. It's easy to get to, just take the Bruce Highway towards Eumundi, at the Eumundi exit follow the Eumundi/Kenilworth rd for about 7kms and turn at Musavale rd. It is AAA Tourism 4.5 star rated and it's easy to see why. Nothing has been skimped on at Musavale. If you are after luxury accommodation then this is the place for you. They have two queen suites (one with spa) and a king suite all with their own ensuites and private entrances, so it's easy to be as social or secluded as you like.

Breakfasts are included but you can also organise to have one of Chris' famous three course dinners. I say famous as I've been receiving emails about how good the food is.

I was definitely impressed! Next time we're up that way and free of the kids we'll be sure to drop in for a night or two.

Located not far from Noosa, it's only a short drive from Musavale Lodge to Noosa and **Alexandria Bay**. But don't forget to take your walking shoes as Alex Bay is a 3km walk from the main car park in Hastings st. The walk is lovely though and is not difficult.

The trip from Sydney to Brisbane can be a very full trip in itself. I've heard it said that naturist venues are always in out of the way, hard to get to areas; that may be so but on the way up the coast they are all located not far from major tourist areas, state forests, national parks and nude beaches. Next time you're heading up that way, how about slowing down and taking the time to indulge in some of the great naturist spots along the way.

You can find details for all of the mentioned naturist accommodation in this magazine. Check the advertisers index on page 61 to find their ads and make sure you call ahead to book for any visit.



Sarah at Alex Bay

Splendid

Works and Photos by Charles Macfarland.

Summary So Far: My summer trip for naturism and Synetech videos began in the Greek Islands with beautiful Shannon, model and dedicated naturist. We visited the islands of Naxos, Ios, and Santorini, and had a wonderful time. She had to return to Montreal, alas, but I continued my video quest to the Czech Republic and Barcelona.

The Czech Republic had a difficult history in the twentieth century, but that has helped to make it a naturist paradise.

For many centuries this area was part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, but World War I ended that and made Czechoslovakia independent for a couple of decades. Then the sell-out in 1938 at Munich allowed Hitler to march in and take control. When he was driven out by World War II, the Czechs had another brief period of independence, only to be taken over in 1948 by Stalin and the Russians. Their control ended with the independence of Czechoslovakia in 1989, which then broke up into the Czech Republic and Slovakia in 1991.

Since then the Czechs have blossomed into freedom, and they have the reputation of being one of the most liberal societies in Europe. They party a lot, consume a lot of beer, and are free-spirited about sexual matters. They are also free and happy to go naked.

This freedom makes Czech a perfect place for naked video, and I've shot there for Synetech many times. Naturist clubs and resorts around the world may be growing more limited and timid about publicity, but the Czechs certainly are not. It's like a breath of fresh air, visiting this green and placid country, where freedom is the rule, rather than rules constantly limiting freedom.

The Czech Republic is a land of rolling green hills and plains, with lots of forests. Fruit trees do very well there, such as apples and cherries, and berries grow wild in many of the forests. Cottages are scattered through the forest too, and you can rent a large one for perhaps \$500 per week. We did several shoots of games, dancing, and partying in three cottages that I rented.

It's fun to go naked in public in Czech too, for the people are very broad-minded and tolerant. We found a picturesque old dam called Les Kralovstvi, which was built around 1920 and had towers and turrets on it like a castle, and a road for cars. We got two girls, Lucka and Victoria, to walk naked across the dam, to the enjoyment of several people and cars. They walked around for about 20 minutes, and nobody minded at all.

We also went to a nightclub called the Duku Duku Club. It was really crowded, because it happened to be the night that summer vacation started for students, and they were celebrating with all their might. Deena and Monika got their clothes off and mingled with the crowd, and danced on the stage in front of the DJ. Once again, everybody loved it.

One guy there said it was a real eye-opener, since although Czechs are accustomed to nudity, no one had seen anything like this. We made people realise how obsolete and silly the laws against public nakedness are, since nobody minded at all. People wear clothes now just because it's the custom, and customs are strong. But gradually naked demonstrations like this can wear down useless customs.

It's good that there are so many naked events now. There are political demonstrations such as the ones against Bush's war and the World Naked Bike Ride. There are protests such as the Running of the Nudes in Pamplona and the campaign "I'd rather be naked than wear fur." There are fun events like the Nude Bay to Breakers in California. Individuals like Vincent Selleck and Steve Gough make their own naked statements, and there are artistic events like the mass nude-ins of Spencer Tunick.

Such events make it obvious that going naked is not really shocking at all anymore, so the laws against it are simply oppressive. Nudist clubs and resorts can do a huge amount to advance the cause of naturism by participating in such events.

We found nakedness to be widely accepted in Barcelona too. After three weeks in the Czech Republic, we moved on to that fine old Spanish city.

Barcelona, like the Czech Republic, has a long history of repression and resistance. In the Spanish Civil War, the whole area, called Catalonia, resisted the fascists and tried unsuccessfully to preserve the republic.

Summer

- Part 2.

George Orwell fought on their side and saluted their efforts in his book, *Homage to Catalonia*.

Alas, the fascists won, and ruled Spain til 1975. The fascist leader Franco gave Barcelona a bad time whenever he could, especially by suppressing the local language, Catalan. He made it illegal to teach it in schools or write it in books, and even tried to ban speaking it in the streets. His efforts were unsuccessful, as such efforts usually are. All he did was create a spirit of independence and resistance in the whole area.

Perhaps that is why Barcelona is unusually liberal nowadays about causes such as naturism. Barcelona is like Sydney in having many beaches right along the seaside of the city, and several of these are nude beaches. Further nude beaches are scattered all along the coast.

I went to two of these with a lovely girl named Mireia. We traveled south of Barcelona about 30 kilometres to the resort area of Sitges. Here we found nude beaches at either end of town: Els Balmins near the deluxe Aiguadolc Marina, and L'Home Mort just behind the huge Atlantida Discotheque.

Els Balmins was very popular and had a huge crowd. It showed the tolerance of Spain, for the beach is in plain view just over a ridge from the main beach of town. There were lots of nudists there, sharing the beach amicably with some textiles.

However, L'Home Mort was a much prettier beach, and was my favourite, and Mireia's too. To get there you park in the Atlantida parking lot, and walk south (with the ocean on your left) along a short path over a ridge. When you see the train line on your right, head toward the ocean and climb down to the beach. The rocky cliffs are lovely, and incidently shield you from any train noises.

The beach is smooth pebbles, which makes the footing a bit rough as you get into the water, but on a hot day, as it was when we went, the cool clear water was worth it. We did lots of video of Mireia swimming, rolling in the small waves near the shore, playing with the pebbles, and posing by the cliffs. It was a great day, one of the best in a wonderful trip.

Another great day was at the Aiguadolc Marina, and here we did something rather new and unusual for naturism. The Marina is very upmarket, and features a wonderful four-star hotel called the Hotel Estela, which is quite unusual in that it styles itself a Hotel Del Arte.

This means that it features hundreds of sculptures and paintings in the lobby and in all the rooms. Many of them are by well-known artists, and two great artists, Subirachs and Puigmarti, live in the hotel. The owner is very fond of art, and has made his hotel into an art gallery experience for the guests.

Since many of the works of art are nudes, we thought it would be appropriate to feature two genuine nudes in a video experience of the hotel. The owner was very keen about this idea, and gave us the run of the hotel.



Mireia came along for our shoot, and another model named Clara. We started with a naked ramble through the lobby, where the girls admired many paintings and sculptures. There is an open glass elevator up the side of the main opening of the hotel, and the two girls rode it in the nude, with occasional guests getting on and off.

The girls modelled in several of the guest rooms, including one with a glorious view of the marina. Finally they roamed around and played in a grassy area outside the hotel, under the balconies of the rooms.

The hotel owner was kind enough to give us a large paella meal after the shoot, and we saw the great artist Subirach eating at another table. Subirach has for many years been in charge of the ongoing work on the Sagrada Familia, which is a huge church started by Gaudi, the most famous and well-known building in Barcelona.

This shoot was organized by Jose Baca, a good friend of mine in Barcelona. He knows the owner of the Hotel Estela, who came over to chat with us while we were eating. Jose suggested that Subirach might like to do some sketches, and Mireia modeled in the nude for him in his room. Perhaps some day her portrait may hang in a museum in Barcelona!

Jose also came along with us when we did a naked in public shoot with Mireia at the Parc Guell. This is another of Barcelona's favourite tourist spots. Guell was a businessman who gave the land for the park, and it was laid out and decorated by Gaudi.

The park is very crowded in the summer, but we managed to find spots where Mireia could walk around naked among the tourists. She quite enjoyed it, she said. After all, she works out a couple of hours a day for the sake of her figure, so why not show it off and let people enjoy it? Indeed, everyone around seemed to think it was a good idea.

These are only two of the many video shoots we did in Barcelona, and I did many shots of the city as well. I think it's enjoyable to do a short travelogue at the start of Synetech videos about the places overseas where we do our shooting.

All this material will soon appear in a new set of Synetech videos to be called "Wandering Free." It certainly was a wonderful time, and I'm very grateful to the fates that allowed me to enjoy it. To naturism as well, and I hope many naturists will enjoy the video results of my trip.



An Aussie Nudist

Interview and photos by Bruce Butcher

Welcome to *An Aussie Nudist*, a series of articles where I meet everyday Aussies who are proud to be nudists. Over the New Year Holiday at ROSCO Club I met Kristie, who is the current President of Coast & Valley Naturists. On speaking with Kristie, who is a young wife and mother and who also holds a responsible position within the nudist network I was given the impression that she has some good ideas about the promotion of nudism, and that with a person like Kristie as a *An Aussie Nudist*, things are looking good for the future of the movement.

NAKED LADY

When and where was your first nude experience?

I think it was Cobblers Beach probably about 1999.

What made you want to become a nudist?

My boyfriend (who is now my husband) Chris asked me to give it a try, and I enjoyed it.

What do you like about being nude?

It's a bit clichéd but probably the freedom and no restriction of clothing. The sun & air on the skin and of course there is less washing.

Do you go to nudist beaches? Which ones?

Yes we do. Birdie Beach is close to home but we also like going to Samurai, especially for the Beach Festival, which CAVN is hosting this year.

Do you belong to a nudist club?

We joined Coast & Valley Nudists (CAVN) a few years ago. Chris was the President last year and I was elected to the position until the end of 2009.

Do you go to other nudist clubs?

Yes. We have been to River Island, Kiata & Rosco.

What are your interests?

Quality time spent socialising with family & friends.

Is nudism relevant in today's society?

People tend to make their own choices. Narrow minded people tend to shoot down the concept of social nudity without experiencing it. But when they do experience it they tend to enjoy the experience.

How would you promote the nudist lifestyle?

Getting around to different clubs and functions and meeting others. Internet networking and marketing is the now and way of the future. To gain younger members I would be looking towards internet based promotion.

Do your family and friends know that you are a nudist?

My in laws know but my close family do not. They joke around about it when mentioned but they have a hard time distinguishing that nudism does not mean sex. So I don't try and promote it to my immediate family & some friends. I do promote that I am a nudist to the public though by having my face as the President of CAVN and having photos published in quality publications.

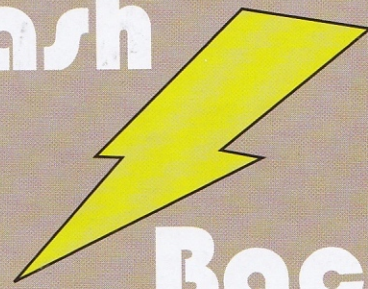


Do you have an old photo that shows you enjoying the naturist lifestyle? Big Hair? Great hat! Your best friends. Something from the 80's perhaps? An old photo that makes you giggle? Your favourite nude photo. Something that makes you smile.

We want them all!

The photos don't have to be perfect. Old scratched faded photos are fine. Just tell us who it is and what year (roundabouts) it was taken and we'll print it!

Flash



Back!



Above: One out of my own personal album! Me (Sarah, in the bikini) and my mum at Caves Beach in 1982. My first ever visit to a nude beach but at 13 I was a little too shy to get the gear off. How things have changed!



Above: This photo was taken at Tallow Bay by Trevor Dallen. He used the photo to promote free beaches. Fantastic photo!

Below right: Another photo supplied by Trevor taken during "the golden era of naturism" at Woodlands in 1974. The photo features Jenny, Trevor and club President Michele.




Left: Mike and Elaine Arnold with the family at Sunland in 1975.



Sailing Away..

Part 5

By Jim Nice

A photograph of a man with a tattoo on his left shoulder, shirtless and wearing shorts, standing on the deck of a boat. He is holding a fishing rod and reel, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a vast blue ocean under a clear sky. The boat's deck and railing are visible in the foreground.

After Annie deserted the ship I was forced to change my plans by cutting short a section of the cruise, and therefore I would have to sail single-handed back to Port Douglas or maybe even Cairns before I could get another crew - if I could find somebody on such short notice. As the

winds were still strong I decided to sail over to Mt Adolphus Island to wait for a break in the wind so that I could safely reach another anchorage before the window in the weather closed. As it turned out, Mt Adolphus Island was a great anchorage, providing shelter from the strong south east trade winds of 30-plus knots. And the fishing was better than I had expected; in the afternoons I anchored my dinghy on the edge of the fringing reef and with a couple of flicks of the lure would pick up a nice large coral trout, so I ate well during my stay there.

This continued for the five nights I was there. The next morning the wind had dropped so I decided to risk it and set sail for Bushy Island. It turned out that I had made the right decision; the conditions were good and I made Bushy Island late in the afternoon. In his book, Alan Lucas described the anchorage as miserable, however I found it quite comfortable and very secure with good holding. The following day's plan was to make Margaret Bay and this was also achieved but I had to do it the hard way. Margaret Bay was only 46 miles away but at the end of the day I had covered 73 miles, as I had to tack back and forth across the wind to make any headway - another long day.

Sailing single-handed has its advantages - I could stay as long as I wanted at any one place, I didn't have to find a beach that could be explored and when I anchored in the mangroves I could light a coil to repel the mozzies and sandflies, instead of having to anchor far enough away from the mangroves to escape them. Besides, the fishing was better in the mangroves, and sometimes by going into the mangrove creeks you got

to meet some really craazzzy people.

The next anchorage was Temple Bay, which has two rivers, or they could be better described as large creeks - the Glennie and Hunter Inlets. I anchored in Hunter Inlet and on looking around felt pretty confident that I had the whole place to myself. It was around 2.00 o'clock on a beautiful afternoon and I felt that a little relaxation was in order, so before too long I was sitting in the cockpit with a glass of the good stuff in my hand, completely naked and enjoying the sun without a care in the world. The next minute this old, dilapidated tinny with a big outboard appeared from somewhere further up the river, and this - now I can say it - dirty old crabber, was standing up and guiding the tinny towards me. Well it was too late for me to dash inside to cover up so I just stood there in all my glory, and he said, "G'day mate. Gee I wouldn't say no to a drink if you asked me." What could I do, so I said "Sure, but don't let that tinny bump the paint off my boat". He told me that he was only about a hundred metres up the river and maybe I could come and pick him up in my rubber ducky, so I agreed and followed him to his boat. It was in a side stream, hidden amongst the mangroves, and I was surprised to see that he had covered the top of the boat with branches so that it couldn't be seen from the air. I asked him why he had done this and he said he was hiding from the Department of Fisheries. He was a professional crabber and was required to keep a log book, but the problem was that his log book was full and he was waiting on a new one to be sent up on the barge in the next delivery. Until it arrived he had to keep out of sight because if he was caught, he would be up for a hefty fine, as the Fisheries Department gives no leeway whatsoever. So I brought him back for a couple of drinks as there were too many sandflies around his boat for my liking.

We had just come aboard and were sitting there talking when a large Customs boat motored into the bay. They launched their inflatable boat and it was soon headed towards us with about five people on board. When they arrived we learned that they were water police, fisheries department and customs officials. They asked if we had seen anyone else in the area and the crabber said, "No mate, there's just us here." This didn't seem to be the answer they were hoping for and they looked a little disappointed and then said that as long as they were there they wanted to check my flares and safety equipment to make sure I had everything that was required. Then the fisheries official said he wanted to check the contents of my fridge. The water police were already writing down my rego number so they could run it through the computer later. I told them that I had already been inspected by customs at Margaret Bay, only five days earlier. As I was living on board, I was of the belief that the boat was not simply a pleasure craft but was in fact my home, and they can't just come and enter my home whenever they feel like it. They need a search warrant to enter your house, so the same should apply to your boat. Although I had nothing to hide, as they say in the classics "It's the principle of the thing".

So I thought I would be smart and tell them that before they came aboard they had to take off their

shoes, which is a normal request when boarding somebody's boat. However, it is against Workplace Health and Safety regulations for them to remove their footwear, and therefore that would give me an excuse not to allow them to come on board. But before I could say anything, my new crabber mate said "Sure come aboard, but before you do, we'll have to go through all the safety procedures, and as we don't have a video for you to watch, you'll have to stand there and listen to what will be explained.

First off, we'll go through the fire drill, so that should a fire break out, you will know what is expected, and the location of all the fire extinguishers and what positions you will be required to fulfil. Then after that lecture is completed there will be question time to make sure you all understand the drill. Then we can start on the man overboard drill, but this will not take too long as the boat is at anchor and the inflatable is already deployed, but you will still be required to listen to and understand the drill. And when that is completed we can then go through the abandon ship drill, so altogether the three safety lectures should take only about an hour, with question time after that. Okay, now does everyone agree?"

Well, listening to him I was dumbstruck, as I knew that before you can board a government vessel you have to watch a video on all the safety procedures, and that takes about 45 minutes. And here he was, throwing it back at them, and he was doing it with a straight face, and sounding very serious. Funnily enough they decided that they really didn't want to board me after all, and they were sure that my safety equipment would be okay, as I had told them it had already been checked at Margaret Bay.

After they left I asked him what the hell that was all about, and he said they were looking for him so he thought he would take their minds off that for a while. It was the funniest thing I've heard for a long time and I was sure there couldn't be much that would top it.

But all good things must come to an end and shortly afterwards I left Hunter Inlet and sailed to just inside the cape, which was still protected from the wind and ocean swell, so that I would have an early start the following day for the next anchorage.

I finally arrived in Cooktown. After leaving Mount





Adolphus Island it took me a total of three weeks to get to Cooktown, but with only 10 days of sailing. Along the way I met some great folk and had some really good fishing. When I arrived in Cooktown the wind had picked up again and the front anchorage was not all that comfortable, so I moved across to the mangroves and found a deep hole where I was able to anchor and be comfortable out of the swell that was coming in through the entrance of the harbour.

Because of the strong winds blowing from the south east, I was compelled to stay in Cooktown for three weeks before getting another weather window where the wind dropped and actually moved a little more east of south east. I took advantage of this and had a good sail down to Hope Island, and the following day sailed to Low Isles, which is one of my all time favourite places – it's such a beautiful island with a nice quiet anchorage, and it's also a total green zone, which means no fishing at all. The following morning I went across to Port Douglas, where I had the chance to mend some of the breakages – nothing major, just little things that needed some attention. I had planned on spending some time there and hoped to sail out to Low Isles again, and if the weather was really good I wanted to go out to Batt Reef for some fishing, and maybe a bit of snorkelling in the hope of picking up a couple of crayfish.

The time in Port Douglas also gave me a chance to look for a new crew member – and I found one! Di

thought the idea of sailing for a while sounded like a nice way to spend some time, and although she had not sailed before she said that she did not get sea sick and was not at all put off about being nude. She also said that one year she had watched the start of the Sydney to Hobart yacht race from a nude beach and thought it was about time she got an all-over suntan. However, she did say that she wasn't all that happy about having her photo in the magazine. She is a typical lady, more worried about some scars than anything else, until I showed her some previous issues of Sun and Health, just to assure her that not everyone is Mr or Mrs Universe.

Di finally said that it was something she had always wanted to do, and it was agreed that she would sail with me from Port Douglas to Bowen or Airlie Beach, but she wanted to be back in Cairns with her daughter and grandchildren for the Christmas festivities. Two days later with Di on board we sailed to Low Isles for a "trial run" as it would give us a chance to get to know each other and to see if she would get seasick. We got along just great and she was enjoying the slow, leisurely sail. Because of other boats in the area, Di did not totally bare all and had a wrap around her waist, but she was really into the idea of getting with nature. We spent the night at anchor close to the shore, away from any swell, and after 24 hours on board she showed no sign of sickness. On the way north, it had not been comfortable to anchor at Batt Reef, so we sailed over there to see what it was like this time. The conditions were just perfect and once we were away from the other boats at Low Isles it was time to get to work on that tan. I showed Di what I thought was the best place to enjoy some sun and also be able to see all around, so off came the wrap and down went a cushion for her to lie on and from the foredeck away from the shade of the sails she was able to enjoy the sun, sea, and sail. We arrived at Batt Reef

Top Left: The mad crabber

Below Left: Di catches some sun

Below: Loving life on the boat



and this time the wind was just right, gentle and cooling, as now the temperature was getting quite warm, and a quick dip to cool off was wonderful. We had to make the most of it while we could because it was getting close to the time that the Portuguese Man of War would appear and we didn't want to be among those people who have been stung by this venomous creature.

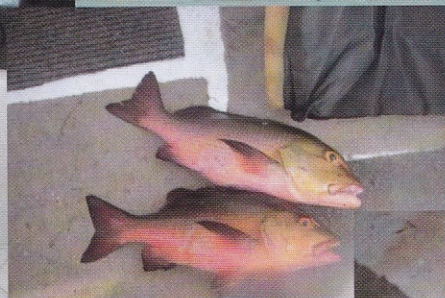
In the morning Di remarked that it was so much better being naked on the boat, compared to the time she had spent on the nude beach in Sydney. She was happy that on the boat you didn't get sand in all the irritating places as you do on the beach. I had tried to do some fishing that afternoon and again through the night but my luck was not in. But as we left Batt Reef for the sail down to Cairns, I dropped a lure in to troll behind us. The line was only about half out when it was hit by a nice Spanish mackerel and no sooner had we got him on board and put the line out again, than a second one was hooked. Within five minutes we had pulled in the third mackerel but that would have to be the last one for the time being. We had been running down the side of Batt Reef but because of the light winds we really didn't have time to follow it any further, so we had to head away from the reef to make for Cairns, or we would be trying to navigate through a busy anchorage after dark.

We made good time to Cairns and after doing some shopping we decided to go out to a reef for an overnight stay. So we set a course to Arlington Reef but were not happy with what we saw when we arrived, and

as we had time we sailed over to Flynn Reef and picked up a public mooring. To protect some of the more popular reefs the Marine Parks have put in moorings so as to minimise the damage that anchors cause to the reef. This is a great benefit to all as it helps protect the environment and the boaties only have to tie up to a mooring, rather than look for a suitable place to anchor. We had a great dinner that night, fresh salad just picked up in Cairns, and deep fried fish in beer batter.

Once again I woke early and decided to drop a line in to see what was around, and it wasn't long before I had hooked onto a very good fish that put up one hell of a fight. For a while I was concerned about losing it as it kept heading under the boat and I was just hoping that it didn't cut the line on my propeller. When I finally got it into the boat it was a mangrove jack, a very good eating fish, and as well as giving me a great fun time fighting it, this was the largest mangrove jack I had ever caught. Within an hour I had landed another three of equal size, as well as the biggest leather jacket I have ever seen, together with a couple of good sized red emperor and a nice sweetlip. At this stage I had to stop fishing as this lot would fill my freezer. It was never like this when Annie was with me, and for some reason I felt that Di was bringing me good luck, and she didn't seem to mind where we went, she just loved the boat so much. Unfortunately, on the first couple of days she loved the sun too much, and although she put on plenty of sunblock, for someone so white she overdid the exposure to the sun and got quite burnt. She was lucky that she didn't blister but for the next few days she had to stay out of the direct sun. I had told her to take things easy but she enjoyed the sun so much that I couldn't keep her out of it.

After a few days at Flynn Reef we returned to Cairns for a quick top-up of provisions and for Di to let her daughter know that she would be away sailing for a while but would be home by Christmas. We left Cairns to spend the night at Fitzroy Island so that we could get an early start the following day on our trip south, and as the wind was blowing at less than 15 knots from the north, we knew that tomorrow we would have a wonderful day's sailing.



Living Simply

- Making it easier..

It's the day after Christmas, boxing day, and although I had a day off, things still need to be done. Nothing major of course, but the daily or things that need to be done routinely. That is the thing about owning a house with any sort of a sized backyard, things always need to be done from the annoying things that won't go away (ever) to the things that you just enjoy doing. Today is was the day I got to do the things I just enjoy doing. And yes, I had the whole day doing these things in the nude. Perfect.

This Christmas, my friends obviously know where I'm going with my lifestyle as they gave very thoughtful presents out. The number one is the Portable Suitcase Styled Solar Generator. This looks like a suitcase but when you open is up it has two large solar panels built in. There are connecting cables for various applications but the one thing I did straight away was charge the spare 12 volt battery I have. It was used for the tractor originally but that got replaced for some reason or another and thus I have this spare hanging around. The day was a strong solar day for trying out this new device and I have to say it is brilliant. Just placed the battery and the solar generator in full sun, somewhere where you can adjust for the position of the sun and away we go. I can't wait until I convert to solar totally. What a quite and simple way of getting electricity. The first idea that came to me is to use this battery for lights in the large shed, but now thinking more deeply, will make up a portable carry case with lights attached and then can have lights where ever I need light. As I have said before, when you want to live simply your brain thinks in different ways.

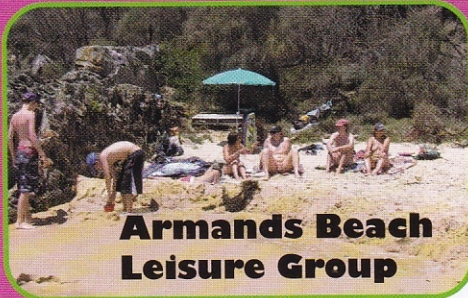
The second thing that friends gave me was another solar item, but this is the good old solar shower. These friends know how much I enjoy my nudist lifestyle and how I like simply things so they thought that a solar shower would be used to it's full potential. And they aren't wrong. In principle all it is, is a black plastic bag made out of heavy PVC. I'm not really keen on plastic in general, but when it comes to using it in a more constructive way such as this, I can live with it. All you do is fill it with water, lay it flat so the sun heats the water evenly and at the end of the day hang it up and away you go. I tried it this afternoon and it's brilliant. Although I will have to construct a method of hanging it higher so the water falls like a shower. I may also improve the connectors and tap to make it more user friendly. But for a gift that will go a long way, it's great. What good friends I have to give me things they know I'll get a lot of use out of and also help me live my life more simply. Yes it's commercial but even I have to give a little.

The third gift (one that I bought myself for myself) is one that also has a lot of uses. I can think of a couple but more will come as I use it. In issue 8 - Winter 08, Sarah (our editor) did a product review on a small water pressure unit. At the time I remember saying "I must look out for one of those" but of course one forgets about things. It was just by chance I was walking down the street on the way to the newsagency when I past a shop displaying all of these water pressure units. Of course not one of them was the product Sarah tested, but they were in the same vein so to speak. Walking inside, and in typical commercialist style, I was bombarded with choice after choice after choice. "Oh this is ridiculous" I exclaimed to myself but continued to decipher the lack of information on the sides of these brightly coloured packets; all claiming to do this or that and so on. Of course I ignored all of the "saves you time and money", "easy as 1,2,3" banners because really, nothing is as easy as 1 2 3 and usually does not save you time. But what I had in the back of my mind was using these to save water. As you know I am on tank water and with tank water we have no pressure. Also, when there is no rain falling from the sky, one cannot really just be liberal with that water as once it's gone it's gone.

The question now would be, which one to purchase from all of these in front of me? Well, it was price that was the main consideration. Not because I didn't have money to spend, but more for the fact I didn't want to put too much money into something that may or may not work for my intended purpose. So I read and re read the blurb and finally settled on one. Today I put it to the test and all I can say is it was money well spent. Although the system is simple enough, it does seem a little cumbersome when it comes to moving about with it as the reasons I wanted it for was numerous tasks. The number one was washing the vehicles. Of course washing vehicles out here is pretty much like flogging a dead horse, as the moment I'm out the driveway they get dirty, but they do need cleaning at some point. Even if it is only every six months. Anyway, the system is brilliant. Doesn't use too much electricity powering it but the water saving is incredible. Now washing or hosing down anything uses like ½ a bucket of water and living on tank water, that is brilliant.

It is unfortunate that money was spent to get these things, but in real terms these sorts of items I find extremely useful and will last the test of time. Generating some sort of electricity for myself and being able to have a solar shower is great, just a pity it doesn't work on overcast days. But one day, I will be self sufficient to a point and will not need to rely on any company such as gas, electricity or water, as I won't need them anymore and that's a day I will look forward to.

The Nude Neighbourhood



Armands Beach Leisure Group

Summer started by being very cool, however on Christmas Day the weather warmed up. Excellent crowds of people have been coming to Armands Beach during the holidays, mainly couples, some with young families. Even the water warmed up this year although we could have done without some of the wind.

What a night we had for New Year's Eve at the Murrah Hall, our biggest yet. Everyone enjoyed the food and socialising. Ray, the massage man, was kept busy massaging our visitors into a mellow mood. Overseas visitors were overjoyed to spend New Year the Australian nudist way, nude with the BBQ in a glorious bushland setting.

We are now getting ready for our big day of the year – our Fun in the Sun Day on Sunday 15th March. Organiser, Ashley, has the program for the day coming together with nothing too tiring for the average nudist. There will be fun and games for all the family, including a sand modelling competition as well as the beach fishing competition for the smallest fish that must be returned to the water. The perpetual Errol Masterson fun run/walk will also be part of the day's activities. Bermagui Surf Life Saving Club will be in attendance again this year for water safety. River Island Nature Retreat is once again our major sponsor.

As there are no amenities at Armands Beach, please bring your own food and drinks. Big day, big crowd, Sunday 15th March.

Saturday April 25th will be our Autumn Dinner at the Murrah Hall.

For more info phone Errol on 02 6493 4108 (evenings best) or email Ashley at ashley@armands.org.au or visit our website www.armands.org.au

Errol Masterson



All who camped at Samurai Beach over the

past summer season had a marvellous time. Of course the best thing is the complete freedom you can enjoy by staying nude day and night. There is no need to get dressed when it is time to leave the sun and surf!

The major highlight of the season was the Nude Year's Eve celebrations and Samurai campers are no exception when it comes to nudist partying! This year the theme was "Back to School". Everyone joined in the spirit of the night by "dressing" up in old school gear, complete with pony tails and school ties. One bloke even provided the nostalgic with memories of their old professor in his gown and mortar board!

And never let anyone tell you that nudist beaches are not family beaches! There were lots of kids running around, swimming, making sand castles and doing all the things kids do. At least two family groups extended to three generations!

Every day saw lots of nudists arrive from the local area plus those who had travelled from far and wide to join with the campers on the beach.

The new arrangements for camping, as approved by National Parks, seemed to work well and there were no major hitches. Camping is not restricted to summer and all nudists are welcome to camp at any time. Full details of requirements were published in Issue 10 and are displayed at the Information kiosk alongside the beach entry track.



Kiata Country Club



Web: www.kiatacc.com Email: info@kiatacc.com

KIATA is excited to be hosting the 41st ANF Convention and Annual General Meeting from Wednesday 30th December 2009 to Sunday 3rd January 2010 and everyone is busy with the preparations which are already underway. The emphasis will be on social events rather than sporting competitions but there will be plenty of physical activity available for those who enjoy it.

The club's beautiful bushland on the fringes of Sydney and its facilities offer the chance to bushwalk, swim, or play tennis and other games. There will be five days of fun and social activities including:

a New years eve party with LIVE entertainment, social sports, daily yoga classes, movies, progressive bingo, art classes, wine tasting, market day, special childrens' activities and a host of other activities.

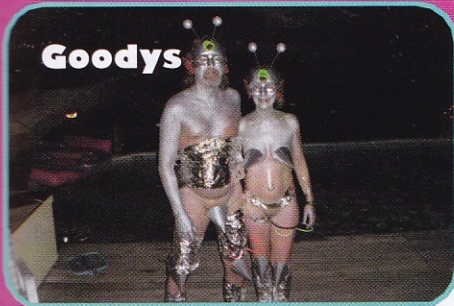
Kiata's new facilities such as a great dance floor, large movie screen and commercial kitchen will be utilised to the full over the five days of the Convention. Be sure to book early to be a part of the experience!

Over the summer months we have had many visitors and members taking advantage of the peaceful setting, cooling dam and entertainment such as: the Party Disco held in November, the Christmas Party in December with the usual welcome appearance from the man in red at the swimming dam. Sixty two people saw in the New Year at Kiata. We were entertained by the duo "Backbeat" who performed song segments from Neil Diamond, Elvis and the Blues Brothers.

Australia Day was celebrated with traditional Aussie food for dinner and music provided by our own wonderful Klaus. There was some excitement too, at the arrival of a camera crew from SBS to investigate and experience the naturist lifestyle. They seemed to enjoy skinny dip filming!!

Coming events for Kiata over Autumn will be:

- ❖ a night at the movies on Saturday 21st March
- ❖ A Bush dance with a live band on the Easter weekend, and,
- ❖ A Drama Games night on Saturday 16th May.



Goodys

We hope everyone had a Very Merry Xmas and will have a Happy and Safe New Year.

We have a new grandson 'Korey Allan' he is a very happy bouncing boy who is now nearly 6

mths old. Kane & Balinda will have their hands full now with 3 kids, although the girls will be a big help. The retaining wall has been finally restored and hopefully will stand up to this wet season. Last Issue I mentioned that we now have 5 on-site vans well change that to 6, which we are glad we had the extra one as we were fully booked for New Years eve & even had to rent out our own van

Since our last story we have been very busy, although the season did start a bit later, it has not stopped throughout the rest of the year, & it looks like its going to keep going for a while yet! We love catching up with many new and old friends. We had our very first wedding at 'Goodys' 4 days before Xmas, which was very natural & serene,

the weather turned on a beautiful day with just a sprinkling of rain to make it fresh.

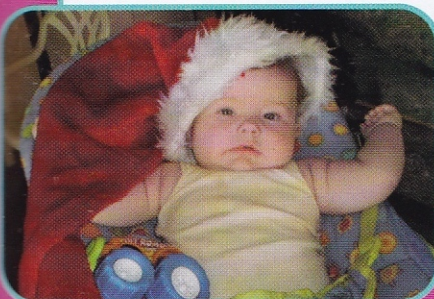
Xmas was fantastic, the weather was beautiful, the company was

great (20 odd) the wine and beer flowed all day and we had a delicious traditional Xmas dinner

New Years Eve went off with a bang into 2009, we had a "Futuristic theme" and some great costumes came out of the minds of our guests. With winners being Ivan & Jayne (aliens), Pete & Kym (super heroes Batman & Cat women), Bernie (Poison Ivy), Margy (future fashion -with a bit of string). There was the usual inaugural 'Duck Trophy' which was won by Kym & Terry. We had guest's from near and far this year, thank guys for coming up from 'Running Bare' in Narrabri, and the 'Barrier Reef Sun Club' in Cairns, and 'Townsville Nudist Club', not to mention, Rocky, Gold Coast and Mackay to name a few.

Well 2009 has started, don't forget to book for Australia Day weekend, May Day weekend (Goodys Games), Queens Birthday in June (Pool Comp) then Xmas & New Year. We are not sure of the theme this year but have a suggestion box, so if anyone has any good suggestion for our New Years Eve' theme please feel free to email us.

Cheers, Allan & Sandy



Glenreagh



Glenreagh brings in 2009

The Sultans Harem proved a popular theme especially for the children who were at Glenreagh for the New Year celebrations – they wore bright, colourful harem outfits and the boys were resplendent dressed as Ali Baba, even with their trusty swords to fight the enemy. There was much laughter as they paraded and lined up for photos then danced away the afternoon.

As the table was filled with

fruit platters, cheese and biscuits and other delicious foods the adults paraded themselves also dressed to the theme. The karaoke proved popular with the children and some adults, while others were happy to sit and chat, eat or dance.

As midnight approached it was time to watch the countdown on the new large projector screen – a slight technical hitch caught us by surprise and we actually missed the countdown, but not the fireworks.

With plenty of sun the pool became a popular place to relax, or to enjoy some more vigorous exercise with a game of pool volleyball.

It was great to meet some new people and hear of their travels around Australia and abroad. We look forward to another wonderful Nude Year and hope to see you back at Glenreagh soon.

Well another Nude Convention has been and gone along with the General Assembly of affiliates. The Tindo Nudist Club in the Barossa Region of South Australia did a great job in providing an excellent venue and a great range of activities for those sporting members as well as those who just wanted to sit back and enjoy the club grounds and the extensive social program.

The meeting of the ANF was more successful than the previous year as we were able to achieve a quorum for the meeting and, at the same time, resolve the problems of the previous meeting. Unfortunately we were unable to achieve a quorum to make changes to the constitution and this is an ongoing problem for the Federation. The Executive has been charged with the responsibility of investigating other ways to allow changes to the constitution to occur.

Some important outcomes of the General Assembly included:

1. The election of a new ANF Executive:

- President – Werner Jacobs of the Helios Society;
- Vice President – remains Bruce Butcher of Bare Tracks;
- Secretary – Paul Brown of Aussie Naturists;
- Treasurer – Lindsay Parkyns, a Supporter Club member; and
- Supporter Club Administrator – remains Yvonne Haynes, a Supporter Club and Kiata Club member.

2. Non-Executive members:

- Public Relations Officer – Peter Struik of Rosco;
- Affiliate Liaison Officer – Tony Bowe, a Supporter Club and Kiata Club member;
- Auditor – Geoff Dobb of Free Beach; and
- Public Officer – remains Cheryl Bridge of Coast and Valley Naturists.

There were several motions passed at the meeting including:

1. Employing a Part Time Administrator

A part time Administrative Officer will be sort to carry out many of the day to day duties required to ensure the



Federation is effective and efficient in its operation. Bruce Butcher (Committee Chairman), Peter Struik (PR) and Ray Spoor of the ACT Nudist Club will be the selection panel for selecting the appropriate person for this position. It will be advertised extensively throughout the nudist movement and it is planned that the person will be employed some time early this year.

2. Early Payment discount for Affiliation fees.

The application fee for affiliation with the ANF will rise to \$100 and the annual affiliation fee will rise to \$80 with an early payment discount reducing the annual fee to \$70 if payment is made by the due date ie 31st July each year.

3. Cross Country Affiliations

It was agreed that the ANF Executive would only accept applications from overseas affiliates providing the application is for Associate Affiliate status only and that the affiliate retains its affiliation with its own Federation.

The General Assembly was also pleased to receive a comprehensive submission by the Kiata Country Club to host the 2009 convention. The submission outlined the facilities available at Kiata and stressed its ability to host a social convention. Anyone who have visited Kiata would know that it does 'social' extremely well but its members are not into sports. Bruce Butcher, the ANFVP has offered to be the liaison between the Kiata organising committee and the ANF to ensure the convention is well planned and promoted.

Paul Brown, the new ANF Secretary who has developed extensive computing skills with his on line nudist group Aussie Naturists has offered to take over the work of webmaster for the Federation. He will be re-assessing the site with a view of modernising it and adding a range of new features.

Paul will be taking over the work that Les Hotchkin commenced many years ago. Les developed the website to what it is today and the Federation wished to pass its appreciation to Les for his outstanding contribution over many years.

I hope you continue to enjoy the Australian summer and autumn and get to as many nudists beaches and venues as possible while the good weather lasts.

Yours naturally, Lindsay Parkyns



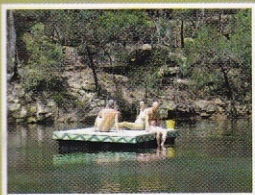
Lake Saint Clair

Hope everybody had a great Christmas and a Safe New Year, speaking of which... Once again a pig valiantly gave it's life so we could feast, drink and be merry! It's always the way though..At the open weekend, held last October, we had 30 people and a rather large pig, so we ended up eating pig for days, nice but!

Lake Saint Clair celebrated it's first Christmas and New Year in style. So naturally enough when a camper suggested he would front up for a pig at New Years, we ordered a smaller pig. Well, when 60 people turned up, we knew we shouldn't have done that as there wasn't much left on the carcass after it had been carved up..in fact it looked positively anorexic! Still, it was just as delicious as the last one, and everyone had a good and enjoyable meal. Alas, we will have to continue trying to get the people to pig ratio correct, WE WILL NOT STOP UNTIL WE GET IT RIGHT!! Actually we won't stop even if we DO get it right.. After the feed people drifted off to don their chosen costume. The theme was anything "P". So we had pirates, prostitutes, party poppers, police officers and a pub to name a few. We even had Julia Roberts's 'Pretty Woman' before and after. Our young judges quickly sorted out the 3 finalists in both the men and ladies category. Tracy as Pretty Woman and Ross in his Polar Bear outfit were crowned the winners. The night was a huge success with dancing carrying on into the wee small hours.

After a fashionable recovery period (around 2 days), we held a Trivia night that saw table 6 win with a high score of 31 out of a possible 85. On the 30th December we held the inaugural world famous Lake Saint Clair Pig Races. For a donation of \$2 each punter received \$2,500 of Bacon

Bucks. The overall winner is the one with the most money at the end of 6 races. I also had to explain just before the last race that the bacon bucks could not be used after the last race, and that there was no point in hanging onto it. This resulted in a whopping \$86,000 being bet on the last race! The winner had amassed \$27,000. The races started about 4pm and finished by 6pm which lead straight in to beer o'clock and a Barbeque. A great time was had by all. On the 2nd January, six 4WD's set out on a trip from Nora Creina to Beachport, mainly along the beach but also through the dunes. This is the first time Monica and myself had been on this drive and the scenery is absolutely beautiful. There are a number of self drive 4WD trips that can be done in our general area. Canunda National Park has approximately 66 kms of dune and beach driving, and runs from Carpenters rocks to the back of Millicent. There is also good beach fishing in this area. Beachport to Nora Creina is 27 kilometers, and Robe to Nora Creina is approximately 21kms. The big one is Kingston to the Murray Mouth. This is in the order of 260ish kms return. If you attempt this one you would be better of camping overnight in the dunes. We were set up for camping for a few days and after the first night we had bacon and eggs for breakfast. I mentioned to Monica that I didn't want pepper on my eggs and her reply was that it wasn't pepper but sand! When it blows down there it blows for a while. Consequently we only lasted a night. The Moral is: Check the weather first, and if it says winds abating, don't always believe it!



We are hosting the 41st ANF
Convention
30th Dec 09 to 3rd Jan 2010
See our website for details



Kiata Country Club

Sydney's largest naturist club is inviting applications for family memberships. The club offers swimming, heated spa, tennis, pool table, bushwalking, regular functions and has on-site accommodation available.

All in a safe and secure environment.

The Club is located only 65kms from Sydney GPO by tar sealed roads.

Please phone (02) 4575 0310 and leave a message or email: info@kiatacc.com web: www.kiata.com.au

Wedding Bells at

Goody's

We had a phone call from friends Dave & Lyn who live about 400 kms west of us in a town called 'Sapphire', "can we come out to see you, we have decided to get married and want a nice quiet wedding, we would love to have it at 'Goody's'". Well we haven't even thought about anyone wanting to get married here, after lots of excited discussions and planning, we said we would try and find a celebrant willing to do the ceremony at a Nudist venue and get back to them. We started to ring around and found that the date they wanted to get married on (21 December) which also was Dave's birthday (good way of not forgetting your anniversary Dave) was very hard to retain a celebrant for, as they all were either booked or going away for Xmas or not interested in doing a Nuddy wedding! One of the celebrants gave us a name of a lady who might be interested and she lived quite close to us. After Allan phoned 'Ann' and explained what we were looking for she didn't hesitate and said "I have never done a Nude wedding before, this should be quite an experience, and I would love to do it." So we gave her Dave's phone number and they made the arrangements. After a few phone calls back and forth we had a bit of an idea about what Lyn wanted to wear on her wedding day, not very much! Dave was going to adorn a bow tie, and Lyn just wanted a flower wreath

around her hips and a flower in her hair, Dave wanted Allan to be best man, and Lyn wanted me to be matron of honour.

They arrived 4 days before the wedding and with the help of Lozzie & Greg (friends that have been here for a couple of months) we managed to organise the wedding. It ended up very, very beautiful, the ceremony took place in my orchid gardens, we had around 20 guests and a cabana set up in case of rain. There was a bit of rain which made everything look fresh and clean. Alan drove the bride and myself down from the house and around the lower driveway, and as we made our way to the alter we saw that the celebrant 'Ann' had decided to get into uniform as well, totally nude except for her glasses. It was a beautiful ceremony and not a dry eye around, we then took a few photos for the bride's family. I had a green and a white lace table runner handy, so we wore one each around our boobs (which looked great) and had some 'dressed' shots. Our lovely friend Glen played some beautiful music on his guitar whilst Lyn walked to the alter and then again later. Everyone had a wonderful day and "GOODY'S" had our very first "Nude Wedding"



Nudie Clubs

It's often a bit intimidating visiting a nudist club. They all have their own rules, some clubs have grounds, some don't, others don't allow singles under any circumstances, some do. Will your children have something to do while you're enjoying the clothes free club? What facilities do they have? Can anyone visit? Nudie clubs will look at a different club each issue and hopefully answer some of your questions and convince you to take the next step by visiting one of the many clubs located throughout Australia.

Bare Tracks Australia



At a glance...

Located: Sydney
Grounds: No
Status: clothing optional
Facilities: n/a
Members: 46
Visitors: Contact the club for details
Singles: No
Contact Details:
baretracks@hotmail.com or
web: www.baretracks.org

We haven't done a Nudie Clubs for a while so we thought what better club to do than what is probably one of the best known groups in Australia.... Bare Tracks Australia.

I say "best known" because this is not a club that keeps to themselves! I'm often on the phone to a club or resort only to be told, "Bare Tracks were here last week" or Bare Tracks are booked in next month". True to their name, Bare Tracks get around... and they get around nude whenever possible.

Want to know a bit more about them? A club without grounds based in Sydney, Bare Tracks were formed in 1997 when two couples who enjoyed the nudist lifestyle got together with their 4WD's to visit nudist places. They soon decided to expand and invite other like-minded families and

couples to join them on their adventures. They now have 46 members (23 couples) of varying ages and as you can see, they meet regularly for functions and

trips away. The clubs rules are fairly flexible... they are family oriented foremost and respect the ANF Code of

Conduct and of course they abide by the rules of any club they are visiting. One of the founders, Bruce

"a group that just enjoys fun social times, together with the addition of being able to go nude when the time, place and weather permits"



Right: Bare Tracks at Rosco's 50th birthday celebrations



Butcher describes the club by saying, "We are a group that just enjoys fun social times, together with the addition of being able to go nude when the time, place and weather permits".

Over the last year Bare Tracks spent four weeks travelling through the outback. They went through Bourke to Birdsville, across the Plenty Hwy to Alice Springs, down to Coober Pedy via William Creek, then on to Woomera and Roxby Downs before heading home via the Clare Valley in SA and the Riverina in NSW.

Not planning to relax this year, they have eight couples going to Darwin, Kakadu & Litchfield National Parks with a planned stop at Top End Nudist Recreation Retreat. And in February 2010 they've booked a week on houseboats on the beautiful Myall

Below: Bruce belts out a few!



Lakes.

When it comes to supporting nudism, Bare Tracks do their best to support other clubs, resorts, beaches and nudist functions. Since their inception they have been to River Island, Naturi, Kiata, Rosco, ACTNC, Running Bare, Glenreagh, Wrenbrook, Sunseekers, Sunshine Families, Sun Leisure, Woodies and Bengatta either as a big group or as couples. In fact, they were at ACT nudist club for their Christmas function and then moved on to Rosco for New Year. Already making plans for this Christmas and New Year, they have been invited back to ACT Nudist club



On Big Red near Birdsville



and have already booked into Kiata for the ANF Convention at the end of the year.

Bruce says, "We believe that with us just supporting clubs by way of visits we help those clubs inject some funds into their coffers which can help them improve their facilities in some way. Plus they enjoy us being there and being involved because we are a fun, friendly group". I've got to say that I don't often go somewhere and not bump into someone from Bare Tracks.

In conjunction with supporting nudism they like to do their bit for the community. You may have seen the "Proud Aussie Nudist" wristbands that Bare Tracks purchased and sold to raise funds for the Cancer Council. Sales resulted in \$400 being raised.



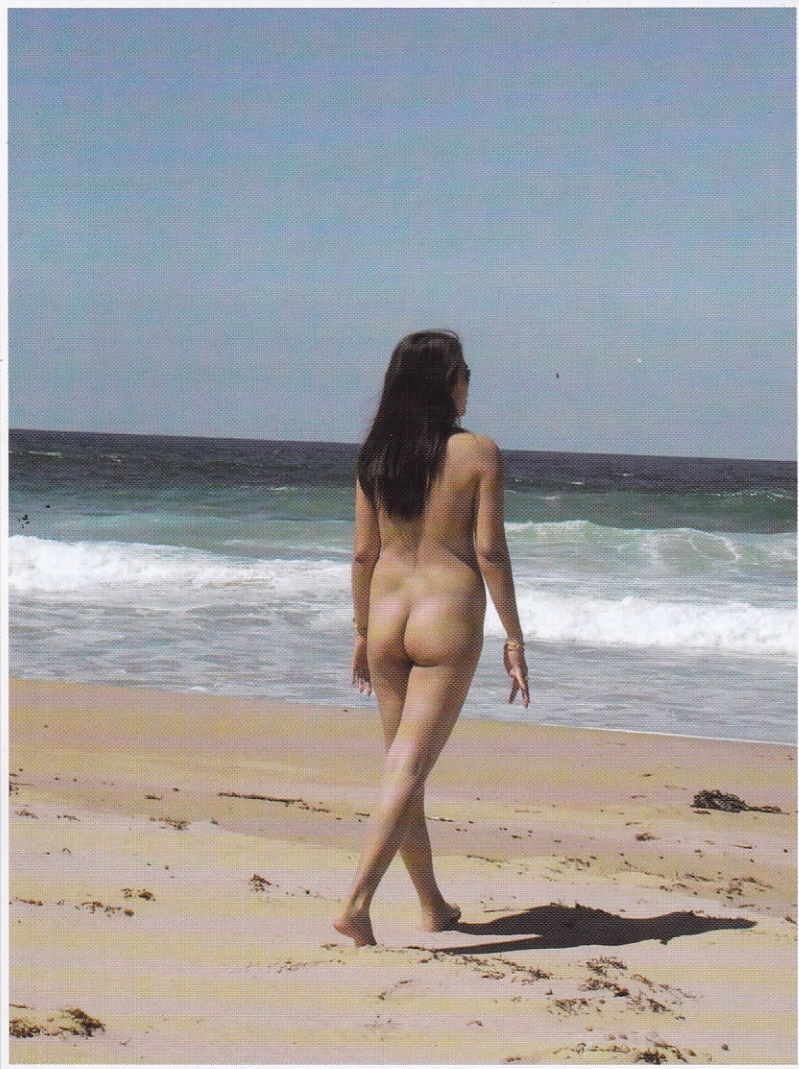
Adventure must be in the blood of the Bare Tracks members... Peter and Kim Vernon recently went to Alaska on a nude cruise (AS&H Winter 2008) and Mike and Elaine Arnold had a fantastic trip to Antarctica and the Auckland Isles (last three issues). You may have noticed Mike and Elaine proudly showing off the Bare Tracks flag while sitting in the snow of Antarctica. Not sure if that shot was before or after Mike stripped off for a very cold nude photo!

This is a very social group of people who love to get out and about. I'll leave you with a great quote from Bruce, "If any clubs are having a party or function and want to make up the numbers, who you gonna call? Bare Tracks - Australia."

Below: This is a calendar shot if ever I've seen one!



No Tan Lines...



Got a photo you'd like to Submit?

Send in Hi-res digital pictures to contributions@ozsh.com.au

or snail mail original photos to :

P.O Box 720

Riverwood, 2210

NSW, Australia

**All original photos
will be returned!**

