



THE NEWS

OF THE MELBOURNE BUSHWALKERS

Edition 296

NOVEMBER 1973

Price 3c

Registered at the G.P.O. for transmission by Post as a periodical. Category U.

THINK LITTLE
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The following article has been reprinted with permission, from the MUMC's Journal "The Mountaineer"

THINK LITTLE, NOT BIG

As mountaineers, the members of this club know better than most people the value of an unpolluted environment; the exquisite beauty of an untouched mountain; the solitude and peace of the high country; the indescribable attraction of the bush.

We should, more than most, realise our responsibility to keep the environment intact. This responsibility extends beyond writing letters to the Prime Minister and local members - it extends to our whole way of living.

Our responsibility involves the simple things; like thrifty use of electricity. This may sound very fussy, but how many of us have stood on the Baw Baw Plateau and remarked at the Tallourn-W power station and the vast amounts of steam, smoke and heat being spewed into the atmosphere (not to mention the associated consumption of fossil fuels). A similar case hold for hydro-power. The less power required, the less water, and fewer 'Lake Pedders'.

Although these oversimplifications are not the be all and end all of the 'envirot', the concept of "Think Little" is fundamental to the survival of this planet. Exactly what can each member of MUMC do to fulfil at least part of his responsibility to Mother Earth? The list could go on from cover to cover but some simple guidelines are as follows:-

- **THINK LITTLE.** Don't be manipulated into buying more than you really need of something. At many theatres, for example, only large packets of sweets are sold, but don't be conned - this is the kind of reckless attitude which is the root of much of the environmental exploitation. Refuse to buy an article which is obviously presented to reap both consumer petty cash and natural resources. (You don't really need that packet of Kool Mints anyway). This is only one rather corny example, but remember that in general 'bigger' is not 'better' for anybody or anything except the pockets of a few.

- **STEEL CANS.** Try where possible not to buy steel cans, especially of soft drink or beer etc. Buy returnable bottles, and even disposable paper and plastic cups are preferable to disposable cans as they require 'infinitely' less energy and resources to produce.

- **DON'T LEAVE LIGHTS ON.** If you added up all the power wasted by the careless use of electric lights and appliances, the total would be dazzling. Remember, this is using up precious natural resources and polluting the atmosphere with heat, CO₂, CO and various other by-products of combustion.

- **USE PUBLIC TRANSPORT.** Cars undoubtedly raise the quality of life, immediately, but what of the future? Use public transport where possible, (especially to travel to and from Uni.) This of course creates decentralised pollution, which is certainly not good, but roughly equivalent amounts of fossil fuels are consumed and cities are slightly more habitable for every car off the road.

... continued... 2

Please address all correspondence to:-

P.O. Box 1751Q,
MELBOURNE VIC 3001

THINK LITTLE NOT BIG contd..

- BUY FOOD IN BULK. When preparing for trips, buy food in bulk, and with as little packaging as possible. (Always buy goods with minimum packaging). Don't let shop assistants put a handful of goods in a bag - paper or plastic - it is just unnecessary. Bulk stores sell many goods, including muesli, porridge, spreads etc. in minimal packaging and will even fill your own re-usable containers. Don't forget also that the club sells bulk chocolate, dried fruit, vegetables, etc. Even when cooking in the bush 'think little' when lighting a fire - dead wood is also a natural resource and takes years to accumulate. Even dead trees look ugly with all their lower branches wrenched off by arsonist bushwalkers.

These thoughts are not meant to read like some bible, but merely try to point out that it is not necessary to hop on the environment bandwagon to fulfil one's responsibilities to the future. It is so easy, you don't even have to go out of your way to live thriftfully.

Just remember that money and convenience are not scarce resources; think little and make sure other people know you think little - when they realise how easy it is, they might try it too; then we could feel proud that we have done something.

Bruce Rigby

WELCOME TO THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS

- Wendy Avery - 31 Jackson Road, Highett (b) 26 4431 x 90
- David Bover - 8/100 Millswyn Street, South Yarra 3141 (b) 602 0211
(p) 267 3114
- Judith Carter - 192 Melbourne Road, North Williamstown 3016
- Lucille Hutchinson - 4/31 Union Street, Brunswick 3056. (b) 347 5522 x 585
- Verle-Ann Johnson - 90 Oxford Street, Newport 3015. (p) 391 1368 (b) 314 7052
- Debbie Moore - 128 Mt. Dandenong Road, Ringwood East 3135 (p) 870 5661
(b) 63 0471
- Ron Paine - 10 Fifth Street, Parkdale 3194. (p) 901495 (b) 6892811
- Paul Rouse - 409 Park Street, Brunswick 3056
- Gray Wilson - 3 Rupert Court, Broadmeadows 3047. (b) 309 1155
- Margery Coltman - 4/7 Jurang Street, Balwyn 3103

NEW "NEWS" SUBSCRIBER

Michael Griffin - 3/14 Lochner Street, West Hobart Tas 7000

TELEPHONE NUMBER

Paul Wiencke 88 1184

CHANGES OF ADDRESSES

- Australian Conservation Foundation, 206 Clarendon Street, East Melbourne 3002
Telephone 419 3366
- J.G. & N Webb - Lot 7, Emerald Road, Kalista 3701
- Margaret Sheehey (nee Beggs) - same as Ian Sheehey's address
(congratulations to you both from MBW)

PETER'S EQUIPMENT SALE

- 2 Japara Tents - 6'6" long, 4' high, 6' wide
- 1 Superdown sleeping bag
- 1 A Frame pack
- 1 pair walking boots Size 7

MDW CHRISTMAS PARTY / DDQ

When.....Saturday 15th December
Where.....at the home of Graham Hodgson
406 Sheffield Road South, Montrose (ss map)

What time.....6 pm till you drop

What to bring.....-?

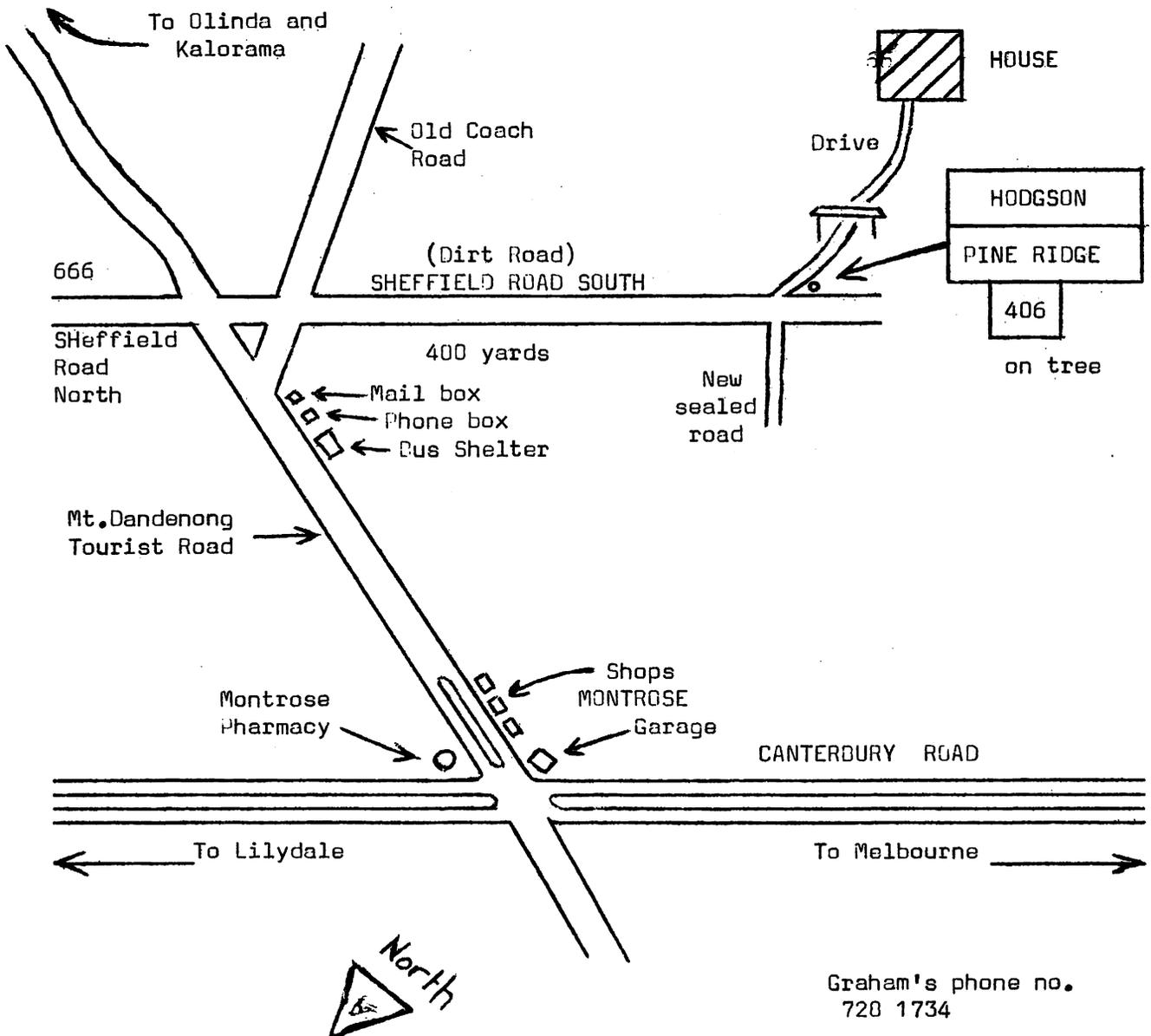
Girls - the food !

Boles - the grog !

and don't forget to bring some meat, and if any one has a portable DDQ, bring that too.

There is plenty of sleeping space so so if you want to stay the night you will be most welcome. Bring your tent.

COME ALONG AND HAVE A DEAUT NOISY NIGHT!!!



DECEMERS WALKS PREVIEWSDAYWALKS2 LORNE - ERSKINE FALLS

Leader; Joyce Dunn (p)802393 Easy medium

Van leaves Batman Ave 9.15 am Fare \$2.50

Map; Lorne 1:50,000 Approx distance; 10 - 11 miles

A prompt 9.15 start as theres a long drive. Very pleasant walk along bush tracks and beautiful fern gullies. Expected return 9 pm.

2 FAMILY WALK

Leader; Sue Filson (p)00 3603 Same area and van as above.

9 THE KNOBS - MT. BOOBYALLA

Leader; Rosemary Rider (p)25 1432 Easy medium

Van leaves Batman Ave 9.15 am Fare \$2.00

Map; Juliet 1:50,000

16 STARLINGS GAP - ADA RIVER - HIGH LEAD - LA TROBE RIVER

Leader; Stan Attwood (p)52 4007 Medium

Van leaves Batman Ave 9.15 am Fare \$2.00

Map; Neerim 1:50,000

A well shaded walk along the old tramways tracks with interesting old relics en route. Some gullies to cross and muddy feet are guaranteed. Bring water for lunch.

DAY WALKSLATE PREVIEWNovember 25 COSTERFIELD - REDCASTLE

Leader; Marrienne Snijders Easy - medium

Van leaves Batman Ave 9.15 am Fare \$3.00

Map; Heathcote 1:100,000

Walk planned to start at Redcastle. It is a very pleasant walk; undulating hills, some light scrub to be negotiated to reach a few summits. Wild life and plants, flowers to be enjoyed for those interested. Water will need to be carried as its pretty dry despite the rain. Ideal for beginners - a chance in a life time to really appreciate bushwalking. Rests planned.

WEEKEND WALKS30/11 - 2/12 LICKHOLE GAP - UPPER JAMIESON HUT - EAGLES PEAKS

Leader; Graham Wills-Johnson (p)52 4720 Medium

Vanleaves Batman Ave 6.30 pm. Fare \$6.00

Maps; VMTC 1"= 1 mile, King, Howqua, Jamieson; FCV 2"= 1 miles Mt. Buller

Approx distance; 18 miles and Skene 1:50,000 Arc Area

Preview? Er -- well -- we were going to look across from Mvt. McDonald, but the fog was too low. However gossip has it that the first day will present no navigational problems so long as we are careful near Burry Creek. Those with fond memories of crossing the Howqua may be able to repeat the experience crossing the Jamieson to the Upper Jamieson Hut if it has been wet before the walk. (Naturally it will be wet during the walk -- look at the leader). It is Sunday that may prove interesting. We scrub bash up to Eagles Peaks in the ridge east of Peak Creek. From here we navigate carefully down the ridge east of Saw-mill Creek. I am told that this is even more exciting than coming down off Little Buller, and there is every chance of becoming cliff-bound. Survivors who reach the road at Seven-mile Creek will be loaded onto a Gronows van and freighted back to Melbourne at no extra cost. (Sorry if I got any thing wrong but your writings terrible, Graham. Thankyou for the preview anyway -- Editor.)

7 - 9 NORTH RAZORBACK - FEATHERTOP - BON ACCORD SPUR

Leader; Gary Wills (p)741 1129 Medium - hard

Private transport, leaves 6.30 pm. Arrange with leader.

Map; Feathertop 1"= 1 mile. Approx distance; 25 miles

A quick walk up Mt. Feathertop via North Razorback will conclude Saturdays walking. Sunday will be a down hill run to Harrietville via the Bon Accord Spur.

CHRISTMAS WALKS

IN ALL CASAE CONTACT THE LEADER FOR TRANSPORT ARRANGEMENTS AND OTHER DETAILS.

22 - 24 MT.NELSE - GREY HILLS P- BOGONG
Leader;Graham Mascas (p) 25 6940 Medium

26 - 5/1 SHOALHAVEN RIVER (N.S.W.) 8 days
Leader; Spencer George (b) 836 6266 Medium
Maps; 1: 31,600, Touga, Caoura, Durrier (N.S.W. Lands Department)
This is a last chance to see the famous Shoalhaven Gorge befor it is flooded for Sydneys water supply. We will begin walking near Inverary Park which is 14 miles south of Marulan. Walking along Mad Hatters Ridge a 500 metre (1500 foot) descent brings us to the Shoalhaven River and the we will walk and swim 80 km. (50 miles) along the river to its junction with Kangaroo River. A 360 metre climb up a jeep track should take us to the waiting car which will be along the Caoura road from Fallong. Features of the walk are: A COMPULSORY QUARTER MILE SWIM through the Block Up, a walk into Dugonia Gorge, walking through the Shoalhaven Gorge, lots of swimming, sunbaking and comfortable camp sites.

29 - 1/1 MT. JIM - DINNER PLAIN - VICTORIA FALLS - OMEO
Leader;Graham Mascas (p)25 6940 Medium

22 - 1/1 HANNELS SPUR - MAIN RANGE - MT. JUGUNGAL
Leader;Rod Mattingley Medium
Changed from printed program.

* * * * CLUB ROOM CLEAN UP * * * *

6th DECENDER

As many volunteers as possible please. Straight after work, for only one hour. Bring your old gear.

DUTY ROSTER..... November 14 Fred Halls, Rod Mattingley
21 Peter Bullard, Lindsay Barrow
Nov. 28 Geoff Crapper, Graham Hodgson
December 5 Geoff Greenwood, Graham W-J

(ADVERT.)

(Quote) One young fit male requiring companion for a motoring holiday (4-wheel drive?) for a few weeks around Christmas - New Year period.

MT.TAMJORITHA - MT.HOWITT AREAS

Any one interested please contact me at the clubrooms on Wednesday nights or at the following adress.

Ed Lawton.

A320317 E. Lawton, 66 R.T.C. RADS
R.A.A.F. Base, Laverton 3027

Here's your chance girls!

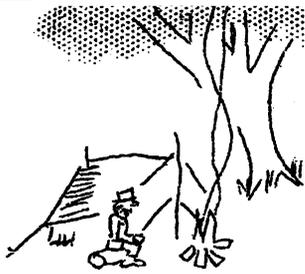
NO WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN PHANTOM FOSSIL THIS MONTH, KEEP LOOKING.....

STOP PRESS!!

"WALK 1974" IS NOW ON SALE!!

(just in case you hadn't noticed)

Featuring, for the first time, a ful colour cover. Buy your copy NOW in the club room. Buy some for Xmas too for your friends and family. Dumper Editio.



ALONG THE TRACK

WHEN THE LONGEST WAY ROUND WAS NOT
THE SWEETEST WAY HOME.

Graham's walk in the Mt. Bride - Mt. Tugwell area was indeed a walk with a difference - several differences, in fact. It even began differently from most walks.

Episode 1, in which an optional extra passenger arrives.

As the van pulled out from the kerb and proceeded along Batman Ave. on Sunday 30th September, some of our more observant members noticed a blue-clad figure running pell-mell in our wake. On stopping to pick him up we realized that we had never seen him before, and it soon became evident that he had boarded the wrong van. However since his van had already gone, we invited him to come along with us and enjoy the day. "I won't remember any of your names, but I'm Geoff" he said.

Episode 2, in which our optional extra passenger is nearly killed by MOW.

"The air's nice out here, even if it is all up hill air" These words of wisdom came from Brian as we walked up the Black Sands Road, under a leaden grey sky. The van had dropped us at a convenient turning spot further down, whence we had proceeded unceremoniously and without the usual introductory circle - another difference. Soon we turned off the road and passed by a friendly potato paddock where the farmer nodded a cheerful "Good-day" to us. We continued along a pleasant bush track, then followed a tiny creek up the hillside. Up we went in true MOW style, only to find that our poor guest was so breathless that he looked ready to expire. A short rest gave us time to observe our surroundings more closely, and allowed Geoff time to recover.

Episode 3, in which Jupiter Pluvius is strangely benevolent.

On we went, up and up, over logs, through ferny patches, and along the track, when it pointed in the right direction. The wind had risen, causing the eucalypt leaves to curl in an ominously pre-storm manner. By the time we reached the lunch spot at the top, dark clouds were rushing across the already sombre sky, but the view was still good. If it is going to rain on a walk, it usually rains at lunch time, but on this walk of differences the rain actually held off until a more convenient time. It waited, in fact, till we all had our waterproofs on.

Episode 4, The parting of the ways.

After lunch came the descent, after which we followed a road which lead us through acres and acres of dead acacias, most of which had been razed. Eventually we came to a point where we divided into two groups - those willing to tackle Mt. Bride, and those who preferred to follow the more gentle path along the creek. Those who opted for the climb went up and up. And up. Steady rain made the way very slippery, and for those of us wearing gym boots it was almost a case of the frog in the well. We did reach the top, however, and paused to delight in the way the track was almost luminous with thousands and thousands of fallen wattle blossoms. Then it was down, down, down. Mist surrounded us now, blotting out any views which may have been there. Nevertheless it was a very pleasant area, and when we were not concentrating on how to stay up right in the mud we entertained ideas of what it would have been like on a clear sunny day.

Episode 5, The unscheduled parting of the ways.

Suddenly we realised that there were only six of us, and every one else seemed to have disappeared. Repeated calls brought no answer. Two of our small party decided to go back and look for a friend whom they believed to be somewhere behind, while the rest of us kept going. The rain beat steadily down and the leeches crawled steadily up. After what seemed like a long time we came to a good road. Fortunately Sandy had a map and was able to decide where we were, which was a long way from the van. There was nothing for it but to step it out, which at least helped keep us warm. We seemed to go on for ever. The rain wouldn't stop; the air was getting colder and the sky darker.

Episode 6. Dim sims and donuts

We weren't far from our destination when we met our leader. Before long we were crawling into the van, mud-spattered, leech-infested and cold. For the four of us who took the wrong track the longest way round was indisputably the coldest and wettest way home, and all the dim sims, donuts, coffee and pies that Lilydale could offer did not let us forget the importance of carrying a map - something that too many of us tend to be lax about.

Virgil Davis

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL SWIM-THROUGH

Every Emperor his Waterloo; every President his Watergate! Only this time the water wasn't merely over the top of the gate - it was half way up the flaming farmyard as well. In fact by the time we got to Kilmore they were pumping it out of the front parlor! The driver refused to enter the Ovens Valley in darkness without an experienced harbour pilot, so we moped the bus to the Warby Range at Nad's Village for the night. Next morning both the weather and the leader were capricious so we made an early unshaven start.

The troops stormed ashore somewhere near Everton, and made for the nearest high ground, which was about two miles away, and several thousand feet high. Don't ever let anyone tell you that the Presidents Weekend will be a bludge! This year bore more resemblance to a commando course. One of the hazards was the concealment of a rocky uneven surface under thick strands of capeweed, which the heavy boots of the unwary passer by crushed into a greenish slime. After several near misses disaster struck, and our leader slumped heavily to the ground. We raised the limp form, and were horrified to find the rocks beneath stained crimson. But no - this was not mere disaster, but absolute catastrophe. Those drops of precious fluid were not blood, but claret. Where now the hot, spicy, mulled reward - the promise of which had lured us to this watery, wind-racked hell?

At lunch time someone lit a column of smoke, and we ate standing, while the rain trickled steadily down our necks. I seem to remember that the conversation revolved around the question of the various types of waterproofing. It was generally agreed that there was no such thing as a waterproof parka. It was also generally agreed that there was no such thing as a waterproof boot. In fact it was generally agreed that the Equipment Officer should be urged to buy forty wetsuits for issue on future Presidents Weekends. He waved his dorsal fin in agreement, and blew a couple of bubbles.

Somewhere it says something about a column of smoke by day and a pillar of fire by night. (Yes they were a bit lost too.) Not long after we had camped for the night Rodney had a minimum requirements pillar about forty feet high roaring away in the middle of the campsite. This was the minimum size of any self-sustaining pillar, given the continuing predisposition of the elements to descend heavily on the just and unjust alike at regular intervals. In a way it was rather fun seeing how dry you could get before the next deluge returned you to a condition to which you had now become quite accustomed. Anyone who thinks that on reading these few sordid paragraphs that the Presidents Weekend could have been a trifle damp may be trying to read too much into what I am saying. For instance you might think that Mr. Mascas, standing over there holding his sleeping bag out to the roaring flames is trying to remove water from the object specified. You would be wrong. He is merely mulling his claret in situ, so to speak, and will shortly retire to a virtuous (if not entirely sober) couch where, after a night of deep breathing it may confidently be expected that he will wake with a hangover.

Meanwhile Miss Grogan is prepared to demonstrate the art of cooking zucchini to perfection, and perhaps one or two other things as well. Two chemists are arguing about polywater until someone thinks to point out to them the real reason why it is possible to carry water around in that string bag in that mysterious fashion. Sam starts reminiscing about Polly Waters to anyone who will listen; it seems she was quite a gal back in 1946. A number of people were pelting each other with smoked oysters and maraschino cherries, while there were those who seemed to believe in any port in a storm, and who, despite the fact that the storm had at last passed, were getting stuck into the port anyway. The education of one of the younger bushwalkers (and indeed that of about half the camp) was vastly extended as a hoary elder of the tribe related to him a tale from the frozen north which has been passed down by word of mouth since a thousand years before Homer wore sheet pants.

Cont. p.8

In a way it would be rather an anticlimax to tell you about the next day, because the sun shone. So I won't. You'll have to get the story of that from someone else.

Donald Webfoot Duck

CUP DAY WALK

Leader; Doug Crocker

"You won't get any of this mob catching early trains" said the leader "so it will be the Yarra Glen, Reedy Creek, Yarra Ridge circuit instead." Still it was the 8.25 to catch, in which I found myself in a compartment full of unfamiliar walkers before realising that the Men's Club were heading in the same direction, and after bearing dark suggestions of program piracy managed to escape to find some of our mob further down.

With the promise of good walking ahead, all set out with strong pace until reaching the Creakneck where the leader hammered in the interests of geology, that gullied slope. And as this is the best season for native plants for many a long year we were soon off the road and into the bush, savouring the scent of the Chocolate Lily, and triggering Trigger plants, much to the delight and wonder of our Californian visitors. A hillside of Candles had us guessing until the leader brought out his "Jean Galbraith" — Stackhousia was the description, but big ones at that.

After lunch we took the fire trail that leads along the rise between Reedy and Watsons Creeks into Kinglake Nation Park. No longer a pleasant shady track, for the Collins Street farmer seems to be much in evidence; hungrily clearing right up to the very boundary of the park.

At 2.30 the leader organised a sweep to celebrate the event of the day. He had every thing pre-arranged and ready — transistor, slips — and picked the winner himself!

Athol Schafer

molony's

197 ELIZABETH ST.
MELBOURNE
67-8428&9

STILL TOPS FOR
BUSHWALKING, SKIING,
AND CLIMBING NEEDS

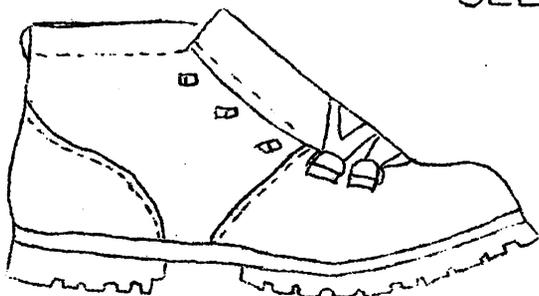
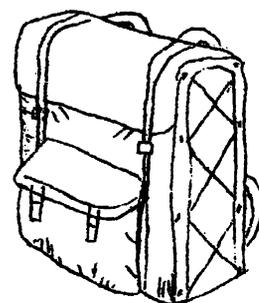
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FOR ALL
BUSHWALKING AND CLIMBING GEAR

Good news for bushwalkers and other concerned by the growing numbers of trail bikes which shatter the quiet of the bush and severely damage the vegetation, is the Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Legislation, contained in the Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Act 1972 and Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Regulations 1973.

We must, first of all, distinguish between the Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Act 1972 which will be administered by the Minister for Conservation; and the Recreation Vehicles Act 1973 which, under the control of the Chief Secretary, will be administered by the Victoria Police. Broadly, the Recreation Vehicles Act (a recreation vehicle means any motorised vehicle with two or more wheels or tracks which is to be used for recreation elsewhere than on a highway) requires that minibikes, trailbikes, dune buggies etc., must be registered before being used in any public place. Other provisions relate to the age of drivers, the wearing of helmets and reckless driving.

The Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Regulations may be enforced by the Police, a bailiff of Crown Lands or by a person of good repute managing a particular area of public land. Until 30th November Bailiffs can do no more than hand offenders a copy of a "warning notice", advising against the use of motorised vehicles on public land, though after this time proceedings may be initiated.

In effect, the Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Act 1972 and Regulations 1973 prohibit as from 17th September motorised vehicles from being brought on to or ridden on any public land without written authority. The ban applies to motor cars, trucks, beach and dune buggies, motor cycles, mini bikes and trail bikes.

Public land in Victoria includes Crown land, State Forests, National Parks, wildlife reserves, coastal shores, recreation reserves, water reserves, and river frontages.

Within any public land an authorised motor vehicle must keep to the road - "road" being defined as "any roadway or track formed for the passage of vehicles having four or more wheels.

In Victoria, Municipality Councils have the power to make bylaws prohibiting or regulating the use of motor vehicles for recreation purposes on any land within their respective municipality districts and a recreation vehicle owner must enquire at the Municipality Offices before using land within the municipality.

Magistrates may levy fines of up to \$500 for each offence.

There are two main reasons for the introduction of the new legislation. Firstly the public who use the land for relaxation and recreation require protection from the disturbance and risk of injury which results from irresponsible use of motorised recreation vehicles. Secondly the damage caused by vehicles to vegetation which protects the often erosion-prone coastal and inland soil, has reached a stage where remedial treatment and protection from further damage is urgent and vital.

The Acts of Parliament and regulations imposing restrictions and conditions relating to the use of motorised recreation vehicles are -

- a) The Recreation Vehicles Act 1973 (No. 3407)
- b) The Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Act 1972 (No. 8379)
- c) The Land Conservation (Vehicle Control) Regulations 1973

Lindsay Barrow

Thankyou to every one who contributed. Thank you to Helen for helping with the typing. Please make sure that contributions for Decembers NEWS reach me by

Wednesday 5th. December
so that we can get an issue out before Christmas. Thankyou.

And last but not least.....

PHANTOM FOSSIL



"Alcohol is not allowed on any club trips" HO HO. Our esteemed President was **severely** punished recently when his sleeping quarters were anointed with the good oil. Graham was evidently being very careful with his best bottle of red, in as much as he wrapped it up in his sleeping bag, but alas, he somehow managed to fall over and the bottle shattered. Graham was noticeably glum for the rest of the trip. Any one for a marinated Polar bag?

.

Congratulations seem to be in order to a few people and to the results of their efforts. Firstly many congrats to Geoff and Jenny Kenafacke on the birth of a baby boy, I dont know why they are calling him Rodney of all things, still I suppose there are worse names. Talking of Rodney, alias Spuddingly, did you know that spuds (potatoes) have a considerable female hormone content, this giving **rise** to a higher pitched voice in males than usual. Evidently the predominance of tenor voices over bass voices in Wales is due to the vast number of spuds consumed there.

More baby news, this time to Jerry and Chris Grandage Many congratulations to you both from the club on the birth of a baby girl.

.

At the time of this going to print, with any luck, Joy Seymour and David Bover ll be bonded **by** the vows of matrimony ('married' to the uninitiated) All the very best to you both from every one in the Club, we hope you have many years of happiness. We expect to see you out walking very soon, you will not be allowed to disappear into oblivion like so many couples recently, so there!!!

The Land Conservation Council of Victoria are now starting to compile a report on the Alpine regions of the State. The Federation of Victorian Walking Clubs will be making a submission to the Council and, in turn, they have asked us to submit a report on the Bogong High Plains. This will embrace Mts. Bogong, Feathertop and Hotham etc.

Any person wishing to learn more about our task and especially those who are willing to help are invited to attend a meeting at 7.30 pm on Monday 26th November at Geoff Kenafacke's home. The address is

69 Summerhill Road,
Glen Iris

We would especially appreciate hearing from anybody who is prepared to use some of the Xmas holidays walking in the area to obtain necessary data.

DON'T FORGET TO BUY YOUR COPY OF WALK 1974 IN THE CLUBROOM NEXT WEDNESDAY!!