

OF THE MELBOURNE BUSHWALKERS

Edition

332

JULY, 1977

Price 3¢

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JULY COMMITTEE MEETING NOTES

Full minutes will be posted in due course in the Committee room. Some points which came up:

BUSINESS ARISING: Visitors' Book system is not working. WOULD ALL LEADERS
PLEASE (a) When you take down your list on Wednesday night, check the computer
list of financial members in the committee room and mark all visitors on your
list with*. (b) On the van, on the outward journey from Melbourne, send the
list around with the request for all visitors to put their addresses on the
back. (The reason for this is so that if we lose them at least we'll know
where we got them from when we had them, and be able to tell their nearest
and dearest that they won't be coming back).

CORRESPONDENCE: Apologies to Elizabeth McKenzie and Tony Walstab for mislaid previews.

TREASURER: Balance 30JUN77 \$5688-22. Bills passed for payment at the meeting totalled \$197-00. A bill from Gronows is impending. \$1000 to be transferred to Investment Savings a/c.

WALKS SECRETARY: MAY: 155m + 79v = 234 = 194d + 40w/e. LOSS: \$101. JUN: 148m + 50v = 198 = 145d + 53w/e. Gronows bill not yet in. Planning continues for A.W.T. Project, and there will be a bulletin in Aug "News".

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY: 336 members.

SOCIAL SECRETARY: Square Dance 6AUG is at Main Ridge. See separate notice.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT: Clubroom cleanup WEDNESDAY 3 AUGUST, 5-15 p.m. before the usual meeting. Please come and help before tea across the road.

SEARCH & RESCUE: No report; but two committee members went on the practice last weekend and had a great time at government expense.

S.T.A.V.: Secretary to write to STAV and protest about Biathlon activities. Four consecutive weekends in the middle of the snow season are to be taken up by the Biathlon. Interested members should check the club's copy of the STAV Newsletter if they want more details.

DUTY ROSTER: 13JUL: Geoff Mattingley, Bob Douglas; 20JUL: George Telehin, Rod Mattingley; 27JUL: Alwyn Bloom, Graham Wills-Johnson; 3AUG: Rob Hayes, Bob Douglas.

GENERAL BUSINESS: Janet White and Graham Mascas are organising another navigation course this year. Details in August "News".

Meeting held 4JUL77 Next meeting 1AUG77, 14 Hosier Lane, 7 pm. Visitors are welcome.

ARTICLES FOR "NEWS". Closing date for August issue: Wednesday, 3rd.

Thank you Janet, who this year typed the membership address list. This certainly is a very large task and one which is, I'm sure, appreciated by all members.

Thanks to all other members for your contributions this month and also to Michael and Major Grippe Yarfeet for last month's enjoyable articles.

May I suggest that all leaders please post their walk preview forms to the 'News' Convener, C/- 3/67 King William St., Reservoir, 3073 or give them to me, personally?

Alwyn Bloom

News Convener.

All correspondence should be addressed to:-

The Secretary,
Melbourne Bushwalkers,
Box 1751Q, G.P.O.,
MELBOURNE. VIC. 3000.

Meetings are held in the clubrooms, 14 Hosier Lane, at the rear of the Forum Theatre, every Wednesday night at 7-00 p.m. The club will be open at 7-00 p.m. for a trial period, to the end of August, instead of the usual 7-30 p.m. Visitors are always welcome.

AUGUST WALK PREVIEWS

Day Walks.

Aug. 7 TOOLANGI - SCHOOLHOUSE RIDGE - HEALESVILLE

Easy

Fare \$2

LEADER: Peter Clunas

TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 9-15 a.m.

EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 7-30 p.m.

MAP REFERENCE: Yarra Glen 1:50,000

APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 11 kms.

An easy ridge walk along tracks after a short climb from Toolangi and the final descent to Healesville. Could be cold, if windy. Bring water for lunch.

Aug. 7 TANGLEFOOT - MT. ST. LEONARD - MT. MONDA

Med. -Hard

LEADER: Hugh Duncan
TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 9-15 a.m.
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 9-00 p.m.
MAP REFERENCE: Juliet 1:50,000
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 22 kms.

Fare \$2

We will leave the van near Kalatha Camp and start with a climb up Mt. Tanglefoot. The name is apt just now, because the snowstorm of last month caused a lot of damage to the forest understorey, and much of the tracks have not been cleared yet. We will continue south for about ten kilometres along various grades of vehicle tracks, gently undulating with no big hills, to the top of Condon's Track. We will follow this down hill for about three kilometres, then continue along jeep tracks and roads into Healesville.

Condon's Track is one of the few permissible routes through M.M.B.W. catchment are and traverses some spectacular stands of mature mountain ash, which are not seen very often as the track is not well marked. It has been obscured even more by last month's storm, and so could be fairly slow going.

There are no hard climbs on the walk, but it has been graded med/hard because it is a long way for a short winter's day, and we will need to keep moving to arrive before dark. A torch mightn't be a bad idea, and water should be carried for lunch.

Aug. 14 BULLARTO - LYONVILLE MINERAL SPRINGS

Easy -Medium

LEADER: Sylvia Withall
TRANSPORT: Train from Spencer St.
Book in club rooms PLEASE.
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 9-30 p.m.
MAP REFERENCE: Daylesford
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: (unstated)

The walk will start at Bullarto, then along a little used track to Bullarto Reservoir, where we will lunch. We then climb Babbington's Hill to Lyonville Springs. I will decide where to finish my walk on my second preview — Trentham or Daylesford — where we will have a BARBEQUE TEA while waiting for the train. Please bring steak, chops, etc. For further details see me in clubrooms.

Aug. 21 DIGGER'S GULLY - STRATH CREEK - MURCHISON FALLS

Easy -

LEADER: Margaret Busby

TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 9-15 a.m.

Fare \$2

EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 8-00 p.m. MAP REFERENCE: Kinglake 1:50,000

APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: Depends on how keen you are on waterfalls!

A waterfall walk....if the rain persists then who cares about the ups and downs — and slithers, we'll be seeing tumbling cascades in rugged gorges.

Descending at the start to Digger's Creek we can fill our water containers there, then lunch with one of the falls in view. On to Tunnell Hill where the falls plunge beneath a rock bridge and the base of them is lost in the sheer drop, flowing out into a magnificent green valley. Finally, a steep descent brings us to the top of Murchison Falls — leaving the best till last.

Boots are advisable. Limit 30.

Aug. 28 STARLINGS GAP - ADA RIVER - HIGH LEAD

Easy - Med.

LEADER: Kevin Greaves
TRANSPORT: Yan from Batman Ave. 9-15 a.m.

WALK PREVIEW NOT RECEIVED.

Weekend Walks

July 30 - MT. LANGI GHIRAN - WARRAK

Medium

31

LEADER: Tony Walstab

TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 2-30 p.m. SATURDAY

Fare \$5

EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: (unstated)
MAP REFERENCE: Beaufort 1: 100.000
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: (unstated)

Mt. Langi Ghiran is about 23 km past Beaufort near the Western Highway. There will be water at the campsite on Saturday night. Depending on time of arrival we may walk I kilometre further along a track to an alternative campaite. There is a view of the plains and the Grampians from Mt. Langi Ghiran. There is no track up the hill and the walk involves some scrambling and scrub bashing.

Aug. 12 - RED ROCK - MT. THACKERAY - CASTLE ROCK

Hard (But not too hard).

14

LEADER: Tyrone Thomas
TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 6-30 p.m.
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 9-30 - 10 p.m.

Fare \$8

MAP REFERENCE: Grampians 1: 100,000
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 31 kms. (19 miles)

Some 5 kms. of this walk will be through rugged sandstone bluff areas without a track, and some 26kms. will be along minor jeeptracks much of which will provide magnificent views. We will visit Aboriginal art sites and the famous Castle Rock or Fortress as it is also known. Wildflowers should be superb. I have recently written a book about walking in the Grampians and have walked and driven virtually every track and road in the district. It is my opinion that this walk route is through the choicest of Grampians walking venues. On Friday evening we will camp by Red Rock Creek and Saturday evening we will camp by Hut Creek. Water should be available for all meals. The elusive Mount Thackeray will be visited and so will the Cave of Hands. It is suggested you wear jeans etc. rather than shorts, in view of the 5 kms. of scrub country.

Aug. 12 - RED ROCK - INITIATION CAVE - HUT CREEK

Easy - Med.

14

LEADER: George Telehin/Geoff Law
TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 6.30 p.m.

Fare \$8

EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 8.00 p.m.

MAP REFERENCE: Grampians 1: 100,000 (FCV Grampians)

APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: (unstated)

This should be a fairly pleasant walk, mainly on tracks in the Victoria Range of the Grampians. Rock formation and views of the distant Serra Range should be excellent.

Aug. 26 - SKI TOURING - BAW BAW PLATEAU

Medium

28

LEADER: Bob Douglas TRANSPORT: Private

MAP REFERENCE: VMTC Baw Baw 1" = 1m.

Never having been to Baw Baw before I am afraid that I am unable to give any sort of preview for this trip. For the real enthusiast, however, the promise of skitouring anywhere should be enough? So far as I have any plans they are:

to find a good campsite soon after lunch Saturday, in order to have enough time for skiing without packs or for a short trip with a day pack.

to stay away from the ski village.

Anyone who is unsure about coming should contact me in the 2 to 3 weeks before the trip, when my plans will be more specific.

Aug. 26 - AVENEL - HUGH'S CREEK - QUARRY HILL

Easy -Med.

28

LEADER: George Telehin
TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Ave. 6-30 p.m.
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 8-30 to 9 p.m.
MAP REFERENCE: Yea and Longwood 1: 50, 000
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 35 kms.

Fare \$8

Despite the distance I still claim that this walk has a correct grading; if you don't believe me come along and see for yourself. Suitable for beginners but only on consultation with me. The walk is mostly over undulating farm country with some large climbs, starting from The Western Switzerland Range; mainly along ridges; over Waggs Range camping on Hugh's Creek on Saturday night. The following day, over the Razor Back, crossing Hugh's Creek to climb Mt. Barnard. We finish the walk at Charlie's Hill.

The following information may be of use to members and visitors who intend to go on some of our train trips and who also will be travelling to and from the city by public transport.

"Pass Master" Suburban Daily Tourist Ticket

Tickets are available day of issue for unlimited travel by one person between all suburban stations within 60 km. of Melbourne, including Healesville, Stopping Place No. 16 and Mornington, also on tram and bus services operated by the Melbourne and Metropolitan Tramways Board.

Adults \$2.00

"Pass Master" tickets may be purchased after 9-00 a.m. on week-days. On Saturday, Sundays and Public Holidays, tickets may be purchased at any time.

"Pass Master" may only be purchased at suburban stations and Victour, 272 Collins Street, Melbourne, 3000, but not from tram or bus drivers or conductors.

Alwyn Bloom.

I should emphasise before I start that what follows is no more than an expression of my personal opinion — just in case readers outside the club might make the mistake that no member would make, of thinking that it has some official weight. It hasn't.

It appears that at a recent Federation meeting a kite was flown, or straws thrown into the wind. In the usual manner of such things the suggestion comes through rather vaguely, but as far as I can gather it is that the FVWC Constitution should be changed to allow for membership by individuals as well as by clubs. I have no copy of the FVWC Constitution — like the rest of the Federation material in my possession I passed it on to my successor as MBW FVWC delegate — I cannot check the current situation with any precision.

This matter of FVWC membership is of sufficient importance that we as a club should evolve a policy to guide Shirley and Bob in speaking at Federation Council meetings and Shirley in exercising our vote. Personally — and at this stage I cannot speak on behalf of anybody else on the matter — I am unequivocally against the proposal. I hope in reaching this conclusion that I have thought around the question fairly thoroughly. There are many angles, so I am afraid that it will be necessary to be rather longwinded. There is always some reason why a suggestion is made, even if one disagrees with that suggestion. What has caused this suggestion to be made?

I was greatly surprised, when I first attended Federation Council meetings, to discover that the Club delegates said hardly anything at all. A large proportion of Federation's activities are in the field of lobbying in the corridors of power — both political and bureaucratic. Another segment is in what might be termed the public relations sector e.g. Search & Rescue, BMTAB etc.

Consider: (1) Politicians work in terms of personalities. Our interests are clearly not served if someone new, that The Minister has never met, turns up every year. Someone he already knows fairly well is more likely to get his ear. (2) Bureaucrats, since they became Experts, are immune alike to supervision from above and from below, no matter what democratic theory may say. They are vulnerable only to scrutiny by Experts in the same field as themselves. (3) Programs mounted under what, for want of a better name, I have called the public relations sector, need to be planned and run by people who will be associated with them over spans of at least several years.

It's a rather clumsy device which obliterates many of the subtleties, but perhaps for convenience we can lump the people in Federation concerned with either (1), (2) or (3) together and call them FVWC's Experts. The Delegates have, as I mentioned, very little to say at Council meetings — at least this was so in my day. The Experts have a great deal to say. If my analysis is correct then it is quite clear that this is an inevitable result. Moreover, it is difficult to see how things could be changed without sharply reducing the effectiveness of Federation in (1), (2) or (3).

Now- where did the suggestion about individual FVWC membership arise? Clearly, net from among the Delegates. They have no motive for it. Nor from the Clubs themselves. In my opinion it is against their interests. I leave you to draw your own conclusions.....

In the very limited space at my disposal I can choose only a couple of examples to show why, although they may well have their heads in the clouds, we must in my opinion insist that Federation's Experts keep their feet firmly on the ground — i.e. participate at least occasionally as ordinary, led walkers, in walks conducted by one of the affiliated clubs:

No matter how discreet the BMTAB man, the very fact that an assessment is taking place changes an ordinary old club walk into a completely different ball game. Moreover, at least one club (not ours) recently had heart burnings over whether reports went beyond an assessment of individual candidates into matters more generally involving the clubs. I think all member clubs cheerfully accept BMTAB's activities as being pretty important, but unless the organisers occasionally participate as led members of a club which could be on the receiving end of those activities, they stand in increasing danger of losing their perspective.

(Cont.)

(Cont. from Page 5)

Likewise, clubs have been strongly discouraged from making separate submissions to the LCC "if [they] support the ideas" outlined by Federation. Not only does this discount the possibility of a two-pronged thrust being made — staid through Federation and maverick through the clubs — but it also overlooks the fact that there may be considerable (and complementary) expertise in the clubs. An example which immediately springs to mind is Gerry McPhee's masterly professional analysis of the LCC in the current issue of "Walk". Anybody who really wants to influence the LCC should read it very carefully. Not all the experts are in Federation, just as they are not all in the ACF, which has not, as far as I am aware, suggested that all conservation questions be left to it.

It is a Federation OF Victorian Walking Clubs. It exists solely to represent the consensus of those clubs. It is my opinion that we should insist that it not embark upon a course which will lead it astray from that sole raison d'etre. In expressing my own private opinion I am hoping to start a debate in the club which will lead to our adopting an official policy on the matter.

____U_J

SOCIAL EVENTS.

20th July '77 Slides on MACQUARIE ISLAND, at 8 p.m.

All welcome.

6th Aug. '77 SQUARE DANCE at Main Ridge Hall. See notice on board in clubrooms. Bookings now open. See

Shelly Hayes in Club Room or ring 26.1453.

ANNUAL DINNER AT EMU BOTTOM.

Go west people, go west, with this in mind the posse of 47 MBW's mounted their waggentrains and set off in search of Emu Bottom.

After negotiating winding dirt roads, outhouses, farm machinery and one creek crossing the mob arrived. The posse was thirsty and headed for the saloon, a homely shack with large open log fire and illuminated with candles.

"Set em up barmaid," Buffalo Bill Busby had arrived, his throat dry from the long journey. "I'll have a medium dry sherry and I'd be mighty pleased if everyone would join me." A general rush to the bar resulted as notables namely Cheyenne Shelly, Rastas Rob, Marshall Wills-Johnson and his deputy Jailhouse Janet all quenched their epiglotti. "You all coming down to eat now?" the tender voice of the hostess echoed among the gum trees as she summoned everyone to the eating house. Inside the house was a sight to pop the corks on yer stetsons, a lamb was roasting on the spit, big juicy steaks were sizzling on the fire and a real succulent salad were all waiting to be consumed. The mob was seated and the feasting began, homestyle crusty bread was served and many folk were seen supping the famous Sunbury Syrup served directly from the cellars of the Chateau Chunda.

With everyone feasted, fattened, bloated and boozed the music piped up. One of the first to be seen gyrating on the floor was Indian Scout DAPPER TRACKER CRAPPER and he was ably assisted by his gai SEXY SQUAW STRICKLAND, next up was that fuhrer of the finances HOPPALONG HOSKIN followed closely by QUICK DRAWL WITHALL, CLIPPITTY CLOP CLUNAS, LONE RANGER ROD and PRONTO. As the night wore on the dingoes started howling in the distance — bow wow!....Meanwhile back at the ranch Dude Duncan almost lassoed his larynx when his squaw stuck her spurs into his holster and trampled on his teepee. Marshall Wills—Johnson was also seen prancing around with great gusto, this evidently was due to his badge falling off and lodging inside his tarzan undies.

And so it went on, much merriment and fun in a place unique to MBW eating haunts. An excellent choice of venue. Shelly is to be congratulated.

PHANTOM FOSSIL.



SNOW FLAKES ARE FALLING
GENTLE AND SLOW,
YOUNGSTER SAYS, "FRYINGPAN
WHAT MAKES IT SNOW?"
FRYINGPAN, CONFIDENT,
MAKES THE REPLY—
"SHAKE 'IM BIG FLOUR BAG
UP IN THE SKY!"

WILD WEATHER AT "WILKIE".

Simon was talking about good food, drink and some nice walking: "Come to "Wilkie" with us for a bludge weekend," he said. So I did. And what I got was my long awaited "epic", despite the fact that TTT wasn't there.

We were warned: leaving Melbourne in Bob's car we were deluged by a storm which continued all the way to Myrtleford. Near Oxley, the rain turned to hail. Horizontal blasts of white suept the road; hailstones bouncing and falling leaves and twigs blocked our vision as the blurred road darted and twisted beneath us. Forked lightening stood out vividly against a palled landscape. Bob blandly told us that this was the fourth consecutive time this had happened to him, along the Oxley Road. After Falls Creek, it snowed heavily. Mesmerized, we watched the snow diverge and shoot at us before it swirled and settled on the road. After some car troubles, three cold but exhilerated bushwalkers scurried into the Wilkie warmth, where Mike already had coffee waiting for us. During the night, two more red-faced parties arrived in similar fashion.

The next morning we awoke, looked outside, blinked and realized that it really had been snowing. Six inches had fallen..., Well! after having spent all the last night driving two hundred and fifty miles through torrid conditions to get there, we decided it was time to start thinking about going home again. The first task was to get the three cars back up to the road. They were towed up by the Toyota while ten willing bodies pushed, heaved, shoved and threw snowballs at each other. Having done that, some people went for a drive towards Fall's Creek with Rod: And wasn't the road in good condition! No drifts, hardly any ice.... We could get the cars along here easily! So, with the conviction that getting out on Sunday would be nooned trouble, we left the cars at the barrier — "They'll be safe." They stayed there for five days.

That afternoon, despite the blizzard-like condition and deep snow, most of us managed to get on some kind of walk. Rod. Bob, Simon and I went to Cope Hut. In that reliefless whiteness, everything had an element of slapstick comedy as we stumbled into unseen snowdrifts, tried to walk in each other's footsteps or tobogganed into icy gullies. Occasionally the cloud would clear and views of vast, windswept white plains and bleak skies were revealed.

At Cope Hut was a group of stranded walkers — their car hopelessly bogged. In return for the tea they gave us Rod offered to pull them out in the morning. We weren't allowed to enjoy the warmth of Cope Hut for long as Simon practically kicked us out so we could see him falling off an embankment in the toboggan. We took turns: I usually ended up spreadeagled in some hidden scrub. Continuing back via the aqueduct we caught sight of a derelict Yeti mincing delicately through the trees.

Bob cooked a beauti?ul reast.Such luxury: food was so plentiful we were throwing it away. "Who needs it?" we said. "Ha! Ha!" I can't say whether or not we retired early that night because I can't remember. It snowed that night, too.

The snow was deeper the next morning and soon, any ideas of freeing the Cope Hut car were abandoned. Eventually, we were all digging a path around our own cars (which were totally snowed in) to at least get the Toyota to the road. It was very cold. The wind was strong, sweeping wildly across the exposed plain and stinging us with windblown snow. In places, the snow we were removing was about three feet deep, but after about an hour's work we had cleared a section past the first car. Rod was having radiater troubles; conditions were shocking. We went back to the Lodge.

WILD WEATHER AT "WILKIE". (Cont.)

After a hot drink, most of us went back outside, our objective being to get the Toyota (radiator now fixed) as far as Fall's Creek. Fall's Creek! It took us two hours to get as far as the barrier. Most of the time was spent digging drifts, with the occasional reward of seeing the Toyota snorting like a bull and charging through with snow flying up from all four wheels. Not for long. I think we got as far as we did mainly due to Rod, Bob and GWJ who didn't seem to stop. Most of the rest of us battled on, deficient in equipment in one way or another. Mike and Simon (wait for it) survived the entire three days of snow in SANDSHOES. Not only that, but while my boot covered feet froze, they pranced up and down saying how warm they were. Eventually we were up at the cars — the path we had dug that morning had filled in, so we started digging again.

It was about this time that one of our friends from Cope Hut appeared. Staring vacantly ahead, he marched past us and began to disappear into the blinding snow and wind. Mike said he locked like Oates of the Scott Antarctic Expedition. Being responsible bushwalkers, we advised him to return to Cope Hut not via the road but via the aqueduct — a nice sheltered route. Bob offered him his map but he declined. And why not? Who could get lost along the aqueduct?.... If you want to know what happened to him, read page two of the following Wednesday's "Sun"

At this point, we decided to spend Sunday night at "Wilkie". With the prospec of rat pie for dinner we cursed Saturday night's extravagance — but Rosemary and Paul saved the day with a delicious vegetarian meal complete with "Wilkie" baked bread. Most people retired early. Some played scrabble with the discovery (Oh dear!) that The President is a cheat.

The next morning there was even more snow. It had been decided that we would walk to Fall's Creek - so walk we did. At times, the scenery was incredibly beautiful. The sun sparkled and glinted through the vegetation and the wind blown patterns in the snowwere superb.

And then we were in Fall's Creek, where.....nothing happened. While some dashed about trying to make CRB men move, the rest of us remained in a typically refrigerated tourst shelter where it was so cold that the frisbee cracked. We found other things to do: throwing the tennis ball, bouncing the tennis ball, catching the tennis ball, hitting the tennis ball and kicking the tennis ball. I kicked the cardboard box. Then we all went outside and kicked plastic sauce bottles; and snow and ice and slush. But the busdriver arrived and suddenly we were in Mt. Beauty. Almost as suddenly, eight of us found curselves blindly wandering the streets of Wodonga (the four drivers staying in Mt. Beauty to salvage their cars). We ate at Joe's and eventually five of us ended up at Whimpies where we stayed for six hours. Three preferred a hotel to a 2 a.m. bus. While others spent their time idly, I found a worthwhile academic pastime. However most of the time was spent watching four pairs of eyes grow gradually blearier. Another bus — sleep — and we were in Melbourne, where it rained.

The cars? The four drivers collected them the following Thursday and were charged twenty dollars per car. Quite an expensive trip, overall, when you consider that they each lost three days of work as well.

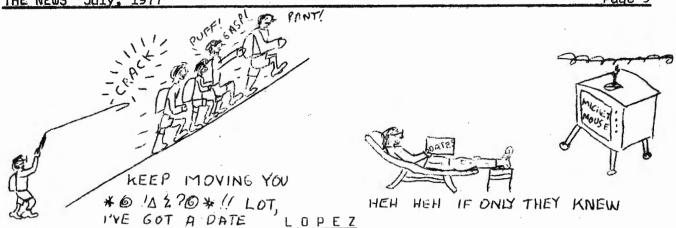
Often, at the end of a walk report full of complaints and grievances one reads something like: "Despite everything that went wrong, thanks for a jolly good walk, Fred." So I've always wanted to write one that ends something like: "It was a lousy walk!" and this trip seemed to fit perfectly. Unfortunately, it was a good walk and despite all the cold and wind and wet I really enjoyed it — so thanks everyone who contributed.

Geoff Law

CLUBROOMS' CLEAN-UP

We're having our three-monthly clean-up on Wednesday for a change so we can adjourn to Tamanis for dinner while the floors are drying.

See George and Janet at 14 Hosier Lane, 5-15 p.m., Wednesday, August 3rd. Don't forget your old clothes.



Cameron showed good leadership qualities when the Lerderderg River was swollen by floodwaters and his party couldn't cross at the intended spot. He led the walkers to a nearby road and they got back to the van after dark.

A few weeks later, Ross goaded his party all day, telling them how hard the last climb was and that the walk would probably finish in the dark, as is likely when the days are so short. The party was apparently so horrified at the thought of tramping through the bush in the dark, that they reced back to the van and every—one was home in time to watch "Disreyland" on the T.V.

The President should take a loaf out of the Camberra Bushwalking Club's book on the forthcoming President's Weekend and serve the members tea in bed. But doesn't it take a long time to dry out?

On the van trip up to Barwidgee Creek a certain well proportioned gentleman was seen in his favourite reclined position and it prompted the comment "Talk about Save the Whale." After setting up camp the next morning it was so cold that the front door of the van was frozen to the body of the van.

The walk in the Stroelecki Ranges showed off the latest syles for bushwalking sartorial elegance when Graham H. wore mud gaiters with sawdust and woodchips to cap off his footweer. To quote a well known frog, "Knee deep, knee deep." After the same trip, the van retraced the walk in the opposite direction, leaving out the muddy parts.

The gossips around the club are spreading the rumour that Helen and John are getting married. That makes the fifth pair to "go off" this year.

Farewell to Andy and Art who are off to England for a six weeks cycling holiday from 21st July. Andy is luckily able to remain in England until Nov. Let's hope you have a marvellous time and don't get too many punctures!

MAVIGATION COURSE for all walkers interested in learning more about map reading and navigation. To be held end September or early October this year. Similarly planned as last year.

There will be 2 lecture nights during the week, and one weekend at Melville Caves to practise what you've learned. More details next month.

Janet White.

L O S T.

The Walks Secretary is heartbroken to announce that on Wednesday, 21st June he lent out his pen for someone to add their name to one of the booking lists. This pen, a small grey Parker "T Jotter" has not been since. Its return would be very much appreciated.

AUSTRALIAN CONSERVATION FOUNDATION

The A.C.F. is compiling an Inventory of Natural Areas, and invites nominations of sites. The requirements are that the site be of State, National, or International interest, and unless of outstanding aesthetic or scientific value, be greater than 2000 hectares in size.

It is envisaged that the list will ultimately contain approximately 1000 sites in Australia. As well as compiling this list, the Wilderness and National Parks committee is examining 14 sites for nomination to the World Heritage register.

Geoff Mattingley



NEW MEMBERS.

Copies are available in the clubrooms of your club's annual magazine. Feel free to browse through the display copy. Contact me, or any other committee member, or any other club member if you wish to buy a copy. Back copies are also available.

SELLERS OF WALK 177

Could those people who still have copies they are trying to sell, filled or unfilled order books, money from sales etc. please contact me to report on progress, or lack of it?

Bob Douglas Business Manager.

WELCOME TO THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS.

BURKE, Steven - 29 Central Park Rd., E. Malvern, 3145. (P) 509-6535 CHARLTON, Michael - 127 Hope St., South Yarra, 3141. (P) 26-4626 CURRY, Margaret - 38 Murphy St., South Yarra, 3141. (P) 267-2319 FARMER, Lance - 6/51 Byron St., Elwood, 3184. (P) 91-5384 (B) 94-2014 GROVES, Phillip - 6/41 Carroll Cres., Glen Iris, 3146. (B) 64-0221 HELDEN, Michael - 27 Cassowary St., E. Doncaster, 3109. (P) 842-6347 (B) 848-1554 MARSHALL, Edward - 13 Bath St., Chelsea, 3196. (B) 64-1051 MILLS, Linda - 5/51 Byron St., Elwood, 3184 (P) 91-5384 (B) 96-2853 x 313. MOORE, Debbie - Lot 2, Good Governs St., Mitcham, 3132. (B) 83-61700

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

ALLOT, Shirley & TELEHIN, George - 5 Temuka Av., E. Brunswick, 3057. (P) 38-73675 McKENZIE, Elizabeth - 5 Malvern Rd., Mont Albert, 3127. (P) 89-2290 (B) 66-6046 x 457

THOMSON, Peter - 18 Jeffery St., Blackburn, 3130.