

NO. 82.

T I E S

JULY, 1955.

cf

THE MELBOURNE BUSFWALKERS.

At the Committee meeting this month, someone speaking with some conviction (though in broad generalities), mentioned that conduct on some walks seemed to go a little haywire. As this person pointed out this may be passable in the Arctic Circle or the Gobi Desert ...the idea being that no one is upset by the fun and games, and needless to say, no disapproving audience, either. However as most of this takes place on private property where most walking is done it is done in bad taste, as you no doubt can see when looking at it from that point of view. There is another reason, just now, why such behaviour is deserving of stringent censure. Have you ever been enthralled, when passing through a mob of sheep, to see the little chaps, the babies, frolicking about goggle-eyed and goggle-legged with little concern for the dangers mother is so agitated over. If you glance into that mob a little more, you are sure to notice some mothers amongst the escaping sheep who really are not in a fit state to be upset they are not mothers yet. Its crook when you look at it that way, isn't it!

.....

Heinz still is concerned over the subscriptions. The last I heard from him, there were 106 financial members and about 50 more to go. We realize that it is a waste of time telling financial members that there are fifty more who are not, but there is a chance that someone may be caught napping. If you find someone is reading over your shoulder, don't close up and wonder off. The reason why you have a copy of the "News" is through your being financial: the reason for his reading over your shoulder is most probably because he isn't. By allowing him to read away, he may notice this little paragraphand next thing another quid for kitty.

..... And that about completes the b-aching for this month.....

NO. I. THE "YARPAWONDA" ISSUE: Here is a note from Frank's Library Dpt.

The Caloola Club of New South Wales has just sent us its tenth issue of "Yarrowenda". This magazine is excellently produced, with numerous photographs, and is devoted to "a further attempt to build up an informed public opinion on matters concerning preservation of our bushlands". It has been financed by donations, and at the M.B.W. General Meeting on the 24th of June it was decided to open a subscription list to raise a donation from this Club, and to ask the Caloola Club to provide a copy for every subscriber.

The subscription list has been on the notice board, but if anyone is interested, see the Librarian, i.e. Frank Pitt, or ring me at WX 6554.

We are always pleased to help other clubs with their magazines, as they do with ours.

NO. 2. FOLK LORE SOCIETY: This is just a little note to the effect that a Folk Lore Society has just been formed. Its aims are to collect, preserve, and disseminate folk lore. Frank, who attended its formation meeting last Friday night, says that a provisional committee was elected for three months: and at the end of that time, another meeting will be called to adopt a constitution. That is a little piece of news that should interest quite a number of us.

NO. 3. LECTURE OF THE MONTH, FRIDAY, 29th JULY.

On the last-Friday-lecture-of-the-month, Mr. Ian Turner will give a talk on the early economic and political forces determining Victoria's early history. Don't let this date slip your mind, as the subject is one which should interest pretty well every member, particularly aspart of his lecture deals with early land settlement. Next time you happen to be walking across that private land and strike trouble through skylarking, who knows, you may be able to brow-beat the angry proprietor with some pretty thorough knowledge on how really fortunate he is to be a private owner..... **DON'T FORGET, FRIDAY THE 29TH.**

P. 4. BI-MONTHLY MEETING: Most of the subjects at the Bi-Monthly meeting last month dealt with just routine matters. However all this gave way and was crowded and pushed into the background by discursive post-mortem on the search for the Paw Paws which had only just finished. The subject became so much an all-absorbing affair with too-many-cooks-spoil-the-broth all-hands-on-the-pumps affair that the beleaguered President with strenuous exertion penetrated the calling onslaughts with "..... 9 .. 10 .. OUT!", and left the way open for the Social Committee, which shovelled biscuits and coffee down our necks and dragged the gladiatorialaffray into friendly house-warming chatty groups.

Amongst the many subjects brought up, was one suggesting that the S&R delegate be requested to urge the Federation to adopt a policy of making no final decisions at their meetings till details had been brought back to the Clubs.

P. 5. HONORARY MEMBERS: Two more Honorary Members have been noted in records

Judy Shepherd and Gerald Cordon are both overseas. I understand that Judy is in New Zealand, but I didn't catch where Gerald was. We all hope that you both are thoroughly enjoying yourselves, and trust that you are keeping eyes and cameras readied for anything that may interest the poor gummed-up fraternity back here in Melbourne town. Nothing really seems to happen back here, except, perhaps what what we read occurs when we're somewhere else.

P. 6. NEW MEMBERS: There are four new members this month. So take out your Membership List and add to it these names:

EDWARD ALEXANDER THOMPSON
8 Baxter St, TOORAK,
(b) Con. 4202, ext 16.
(p) BJ 4449.

Ian Richard PHILLIPS,
44 Wattle Valley Rd.,
CANTERBURY.
(b) MU 7441 (p) WF 2665.

Kenneth John JACOBS,
17 Langridge St.,
MIDDLE PARK.
(b) MY 4383, (p)LU 6769.

Merle HALLS,
26 Sunnyside Grove,
BENTLEIGH, S.E. 14.

William James HESTER,
54 Chernside St.,
WEST FOOTSCRAY.

Well every Club member joins in wishing all five of you (yes, five - my mistake), ...the five of you many happy days of walking. Just in passing, an interesting point, you just about cover Melbourne in one vast sweep, too.

P. 7. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Take your List of Members out again and note this change of address: Peter and Audrey BECKER, (and Miss. ~~Alma~~, too - no doubt) have now settled in at:

13 Elm Grove, McKINNON.

And here are two more whom I almost overlooked:

Beryl MASON, is now 50 Barkley St., ST. KILDA, S.2.
Ralph TERSCH, " " 77 Ferguson St, WILLIAMSTOWN, W.16.

P. 8. ANNUAL BALL, FED. of VICTORIAN WALKING CLUBS: FRIDAY, 5th AUG.

I'll just retell what is already on the notice board. It says something to the effect that the Federation of Victorian Walking Clubs ANNUAL BALL will again be held in the private, homely, and very comfortably appointed

TUDOR COURT,
141 Kooyong Rd.,
CAUFIELD.

The Notice Board then goes on to assure you of a "mouthwatering" supper, and an excellent band. See Lorraine for information.

TICKETS: 21/-

The Board also contains a small map direction of how to get to Tudor Court, so I'll leave that for you to nut out. Anyway, in conclusion, I feel there is hardly a need for me, or Lorraine or anyone else, to reassure you of what a grand outing these yearly functions have been in the past ... and like ageing wine, the older the better, and the more the merrier. And as wierd as it probably sounds, it's like going to mask-dance or a fancy-dress ball. From one year's end to the other all you see of the other bloke is hobb-nailed boots, dungarees, blackened billies, and a dirty face. Then all at once gliding figures in spinning gowns and flying coat-tails! Yes, and without that ageing wine, too. The atmosphere takes you, shall we say, by the seat of the pants and throws you head-long through the merry throng ... Good, I'm pleased to hear it. See Lorraine now I think we'll just make it before "Full House".

NO. 13. COMING EVENTS: There are two most important coming events which members do not appear to be chewing over with the purposfulness that their importance should demand. I speak of Alf's 'Xmas walks and Norm's "Walk" contributions. Wouldn't it be a joke if, towards the end of the year, these two items were jack-knifed from the "Coming Events" column into the "Dieds". Uh!, somewhat a morbid joke did I hear someone mutter. Put your objection in writing, and while the pen's in your hand turn out a contribution for Norm, and a Christmas walk contribution to Alf also, whilst you're in the mood for setting the world afire.

PRESIDENT'S WEEK-END: Bill has asked that anyone with a suggestion for a sight for this year's President's Week-End function to get in touch with him. On one or two occasions, I have overheard someone remark during a walk that 'this looks an ideal spot for a Barn Dance or someother thing. No doubt there would be some who have come across the ideal President's Week-End spot, quiet, accessible and with some bush 'mod cons' lying about in unregarded corners. Bill would very much like to hear from you, if you can help him with this little problem.

KINGLAKE - CAPE HORN - PAUL'S RANGE - HEALESVILLE: 23 - 24 JULY.

John hasn't been kicking about the Club much lately; therefore I haven't had an opportunity to strike him. So here's the best of a bad job. Keep John away from coffee, .. yes, coffee, not spirits .. 'cause it numbs his brain. Ask Felis if you don't believe that. To that add his critique confounding, and meteorologically baffling turn at Walhalla in proving that cyclones in our Southern Hemisphere can and will spin anti-clockwise, and think nothing of it. So, just for convenience in case of change of plan, pack in 5½ days food. Then you will be in a position to go the full-hog with him if the trip is suddenly stepped up into a worthwhile one of say one week.

Anyway joking apart, I think this should be a really good trip, not that I know it really, but I have been around Healesville, and this hilly country, plus the leader like John, should give its everything of the best. (John Brownlie)

BERWICK - BELGRAVE: 24th JULY.

Those interested .. buy a Hikers' Ticket BERWICK - UPPER FERN TREE GULLY. This is a pleasant trip with nice views, but please note this: There will be no spare time to fill in during the day. Helen I'm sure, will be very pleased to see a big turn-up for this pleasant day's outing. (Helen Horton).

THE YOU YANGS: 31st JULY

I have not had a chance of running Joan down lately. I seem to be in enough bother lately to be past bothering about caution. Here's my best: For Joan's trip stuff into your pack. 5½ days of provisions, two pairs of hob-nails, (you'll be walking where Joan is concerned, let me tell you), two compasses (in case you've to throw one west to find out where North, South, and East are) and a typewriter for taking notes whilst walking, (you may strike enough adventure to start that book, or better still, that "Walks" article for Norm). Now, being thus equipped, you'll be prepared for anything Joan may prescribe. I wish I didn't have an exam in a few months - I'd be in the fun for the hell of it, with this hang-the-expense come-what-may leader. (Joan Vickers).

DOM DOM - VINEGAR - DONNA BUANG - WARBURTON: 6-7th AUGUST

Here's someone else of the Scarlet Imperviousness. In the same way that Emil says that his walk was 'an inspection of Geelong's water-supply, this one could be said to be an examination of work performed during the last three years by the Federation of Victorian Walking Clubs Track-Clearing fraternity. In two days we can cover ground prepared for us over a period of three years. Apart from the special interest that this country holds for us (otherwise why the vast efforts by the Federation), We'll be able to see in one sweep, the sum of those three years effort. Remember, a van trip, so no delay,; and come prepared for the joys of snowing. (Graham McKINNEY).

CEMENT CREEK - DONNA BUANG - WARBURTON: 14th AUGUST.

It is hoped that this VAN TRIP walk will be attended by those bushwalkers who enjoy a little sight-seeing mixed up with their snow. The walk will be easy, and even the new hands should have no difficulty if they come along.

(By the way Alf, though preferring not to have it mentioned, suspects a Victorian breed of the Abominable Snow Man flitting about this area, and that's what all this Track-Clearing furor has been about these last few years... they're trying to cut him out of his mountain den... There might be some fun on this walk. So bring your cameras and a change of a spare pair of shorts -- just in case.) Don't forget that this is a VAN TRIP. So book early (Alf Sternberg.).

2	5th	AUGUST	:	FEDERATION BALL	
1	29th	JULY	:	LECTURE (Ian Turner)	Do not forget these dates.
3	3-4th	SEPTEMBER:		BARN DANCE..	
	RIGHT	NOW!!!!	:	CHRISTMAS WALKS	
	RIGHT	NOW!!!!	:	"WALK" Contributions	

MAPPING: Whilst we are stepping about amongst the Walk programmes, note this:

A detailed index to all maps of use to walkers, as you know, has been prepared by the Federation, and copies are available from Bill Horton. Price 6/-

This is a hell of a good and cleverly devised index. If most of us realised their true worth and usefulness, I'm sure quite a few of us would be going begging for a look at them.

2nd Floor, 80 Swanston St., MELBOURNE. PHONE: - Cen. 3136.

Knowing the early morning habits of the leader, the Committee artfully programmed this walk to leave Whight's at 9:30. This ensured that he was present when the bus left at 10:15. Twelve people eventually gathered at Whight's and three more were collected at Warrandyte, making fifteen eccentrics in all who preferred airing it out in a pea-soup (well, almost) fog to slogging in their nicely warmed boots. The party set off for the entrance to the Tunnel at Pound Bend, and having descended by a reasonable path to have a look-see, the leader led his party with malice aforethought, straight up a 60foot cliff. However, all made it, apparently by clutching one member who was borne up on the wings of song (hill-billy) emanating from his portable radio. The party then set off to circumambulate the whole of the Pound Bend. At noon precisely the sun came through, the bell-birds sang generously and the walk was a most pleasant one. By lunch time the leader again got us to the Tunnel and our 60foot cliff; But some members had by mysterious means managed to arrive at the top of the cliff instead of where we were at the foot. We had lunch at the mouth of the Tunnel, where some of the less particular nibblers washed down their wittles with large draughts of baked Yarra. After lunch we crossed the main road and set off into the lightly wooded hills, and in the general direction of the Gold Memorial Cairn which was set up to commemorate the discovery of the first gold in Victoria. (Soon some members were so deeply engrossed in the finer points of mushroomology that they missed a turn, and a member absorbed in bringing wayward children to order had to be sent off to find the stragglers. We all eventually re-united at the cairn, and then descended upon Warrandyte's milk bars and the bus home..

NO. 14. ON THE TRACK --- (CONTINUED).

BULLARTO - LERDERBERG RIVER - BLUE MOUNTAIN - TRENTHAM:

(Heinz Wolf)

Six enthusiastic walkers, one of them so enthusiastic that she specially came all the way from Warrnambool, left Bullarto in a slight drizzle at 3p.m. Saturday. But happily for all six, the unpleasant weather changed for the best just before we reached camp. Four miles was covered before leaving Bullarto, rather, after leaving, and this was done along the Coopers Creek (Incidentally, with reference to the mention of Coopers Creek, don't be so mistaken into thinking that we were plodding about in deserty South Western Queensland).

Cheerily smiled the Sunday morn which opened the door to an ideal winter's day. We all jumped out into the crisp and brittle morn, had a most ravished a relishing meal, and took to the track to drive away the big morn. A start was made in the first place, down the valley of the Lerderdorg, first on the tram line and later, because of better progress, on the new forestry road and before long the alternate camp site which is near an old saw-mill. Still feeling fresh after nearly four miles of this gorgeous area, which this beautiful morning, was still crackling with the remaining crispness, the hangover of such a beautiful dawn, we settled in for our lunch spot just below the junction of Iron Creek with the Lerderdorg. This was the most delightful part of the walk.

After lunch we climbed a spur on the northern side of the valley, follow a bulldozed track along the top for a little while, passed through some paddo and finally we climbed a timbered slope to the summit of the Blue Mountain. From the tower on its summit there is a fine view over the Lerdorderg country, Mt. Blackwood, Mt. Macedon and Mt. Alexander. What a spot! There was so much time after finally reaching Trentham, our walking destination, that we went for a brisk miles walk to Trentham Falls which are on Coliban River. These falls, with a free fall of approx. eighty feet are well worth seeing, as they provide an ideal setting for just our choice, and an evening meal.

We returned to the station along a darkened route, after having had a most enjoyable, a most delightful walk.

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NO. 15. ODDS & ENDS:

Heinz, in an appendage to his recipe ends with, "Graham, would you care to give this a go." We are not amused. I hold dearly to those burned offerings, thank you.

They lacrosse it tough out Canterbury way these days, apparently. An ex-Walks Secretary in one foul sweeping drive the other day, graduated through a three stitch class without batting an eyelid --- so we hear. And all just in arguing head-on with a brick-bat! (or whatever they're called ...but not bouquays anyway, judging by results).

After such action-packed episodes, no doubt, we feel sure Gordon now looks on even rock-climbing as merely another sport for girl guides.