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Official Notice is hereby given of the

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

TO BE HELD IN THE CLUBROOM

ON FRIDAY, 15th FEBRUARY, 1963, AT 8.15 P.M.

All members are requested to attend. Main business will be Presentation of Annual Reports and Election of Officers and Committee.

Nomination forms may be obtained from the secretary beforehand.

Please note that the AGM is being held on the THIRD Friday this year on account of the Queens's Visit Long Weekend (22-25).

COMMITTEE MEMBERS note that the next Committee Meeting will be held on Friday, 1st February. Please have annual reports ready for this meeting.

"WALK" 1963. Copies of the magazine are still available at Clubroom.

WELCOME TO A NEW MEMBER

ELDER, Peter John - 68 Murray Road, Croydon. (b) 94 0101 ex.555

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Muriel Theybury - C/o. Australia House, London.

DAY WALKS PROGRAM

- 27 JANUARY - FRANKSON - CANADIAN BAY (Easy - Swimming) Train leaves Flinders St. Station 8.53 am. Ticket: 2nd return Frankston. 6/-
Map: Broadbents 166. Leader: Margaret Vahland LF 5839
- 3 FEBRUARY - BALD HILL - EMERALD LAKE (3 miles - easy) Train leaves Flinders St. Station 8.56 am. Ticket: Return Belgrave 4/- plus fare for Puffing Billy Led by Joan Brackstone 94 4003
- 10 FEBRUARY - TAGGERTY RIVER - SNOW JUNCTION (10 miles - medium) Van leaves Batman Av. 8.55 am. (16/-) Bill Thompson 89 8240
Map: Broadbent's 231. See also preview page 2.

OVERNIGHT WALKS

ANA Long Weekend - MT. STIRLING = STANLEY NAIRN = CROSSCUT SAW = HOWITT Please note that this trip is long and tough. Only those walkers with the necessary stamina should join in. John Siseman.

MT. STIRLING = CLEAR HILLS = KING RIVER = KING SADDLE WEST
Although in the same area as the above a much easier trip and the leader is one who believes in 'taking it easy' all the way. Good views promised. Alan Bennett 98 1057.

NOTE: Van leaves Batman Av. 6.30 pm. Friday. (70/-)

9 - 10 FEBRUARY TALBOT'S DRIVE = KEPPEL'S FALLS = LAKE MOUNTAIN (medium 15 miles)
The track which was cut by the Federation a few years ago leads by the Taggerty River and up to the high country. Van leaves Batman Av. 8.30 Saturday morning. Bruce Muir 88 1834.

22-25 FEBRUARY BASALT HILL = JORDAN RIVER = RED JACKET = JERICHO (medium 25 mls.)
This is the Queen's Visit Long Weekend. Van leaves Batman Avenue 6.30 pm. Friday (50/-) Led by Felix Harding 53 3851.

AUSKIAUSKIAUSKILOOKING FOR A NEW PACK ?

Then call in at AUSKI'S and inspect the range of the celebrated BERGEN RUCKSACKS recently imported from Europe. These packs are fitted with strong steel frames which do not press on the back and incorporate other novel features. Come along and see for yourself.

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PREVIEW = TAGGERTY RIVER - SNOW JUNCTION
- 10th February

This is one of those walks which might be best tackled in reverse. After leaving the road at Snow Junction we may detour over one of the nearby mountains and then descend a jeep track to the river. On a hot February day what could be nicer than a walk alongside and swim in the Taggerty River finishing up by a stroll along Talbot Drive to collect the week-end party.

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PRESIDENT'S PARAGRAPHSON MAPS

One of the services the Club provides for its members is an extensive file of maps covering all the areas in which we walk. However, over the past few years, owing to a number of circumstances, this file is neither as complete nor as extensive as your committee would desire. New maps are always appearing and old ones being revised. Recently the unsatisfactory position of our map file has received some attention from the committee and the whole position is now being investigated.

The file is being put in order and many new maps are to be bought to increase the number available to you. When this revision is complete the maps will all be in order, catalogued and separated into types - e.g. Army, Lands Dept., Club etc.

Their issue and return will be more clearly controlled to prevent a return to the present position.

These maps are the property of the Club, are available in the Clubroom but definitely must not be removed from there. To assist in the reorganisation your committee has abolished all previous positions regarding maps, and has approached another member to assist them in their task. In the meantime the maps are under the personal control of the President and are available only on application.

--W. Thompson.

The Federation Map Index should soon be available. Enquire Robert Taylor.

A reprint of Eileen Mitchell's Book 'The Australian Alps' is now available at city bookshops.

MOVIE NIGHT will be held on Friday, 1st February at Clubroom. Screening should start about 9 pm.

MOONBA WALK - 3rd March-will be led by the YHA. Where? That's a secret as yet.

TITLE TATTLE: It's nice to see how a number of our members (of both sexes) are coming back qualified to benefit by the 'Husband and Wife' rates. Robert Taylor, our secretary just back from Tasmania says he met lots of walkers over there wanting to hear more about us. And that Song Book may be delayed a little longer. Seems that our party met other clubs resulting in plenty of ideas for new songs! - At their last meeting for 1962, committee members were completely stunned by President Bill rolling up in white tie and tails. But all were breathless when Margaret made her entrance 'a la oriente' !! She carried it off!

FIVE DAYS WITH KING ARTHUR

(Some impressions of the Christmas Trip by one who enjoyed it all immensely)

Area: Longs - Mt.Kent - Wonnangatta Rv.

Saturday-22nd. A delightful walk from Longs on a jeep track that kept falling into a creek - cooling us on the hot day. Noted with some alarm that (a) John B. was floating a maiden's hat downstream; (b) Siegfried and John S. jumping fully clothed into waterhole. Cool dip for the whole party at creek junction and a long wait for the car drivers while Hughie thundered and poured not far away. At last King Arthur appeared with rest of party and camp made after a lazy and enjoyable day. Night Entertainment:- (a) King A. gave me a lesson in cooking Dohyds. (Ask John B. what a hot mouthful tasted like) (b) Fidel tried to throw Faye in creek but she was rescued by the two Johns.

Sunday-23rd. 5.30 am. -"Up, you chaps!" Very hot day. We began the slow and arduous climb up a horrible hump called "Jump-up", an agonising crawl, sucking glucose, glaring at the track we wondering whether we'd make it. Dry lunch half way up and much discussion who would go where. Capt.Jim and King A. decided that Faye and I should not go with the TOUJ party, so, regretfully, we said goodbye to the King's men and - worse to the Christmas dinner they were carrying. Horo, too, we lost side Doug (poor kid) - and Mike and John B. - this threesome going back to the river. The afternoon brought us at last to the top of "Jump-up" in the region of snowgums, wild flowers and, thank heaven, water. Dear old Hughie poured and cooled us down. And - guess what - we bumped into the TOUJ party at Dairy Farm Flats, Faye and I being invited to early Xmas dinner that night (2 nights early for the knights were tired of carrying the chicken and plum pudding). Unforgottable dinner - lots of goodies and you should have seen the decorations - balloons, streamers and our own tinselled Christmas tree. But who is this? Dear old Santa complete with board, hood, sack and presents for everyone. Most useful present a set of cards telling where 'NOF' is. Hughie chased us into bed and continued to bang on the balloons all night.

Monday-24th Out early and Faye and I allow ourselves to be kidnapped by King.A. and the knights for the rest of the trip. Leave message for Capt.Jim and climb Mt.Kent. General appearance of troop -very festive-packs betinselled and be-ballooned- Faye and I blossom forth in tinsel crowns and find favour with knights. Important discovery by John S. - a Spud Orchid. Hughie unkind to us drawing white curtains across the views from Mt.Kent -our climb for naught! Still, cool weather makes walking pleasant, and, as Cluey Bray always says. 'B's cannot be choosers'.

Sound track:- Soft pad of boots; occasional bird song; Clive (Big Burple)-he reached a double century. A masterpiece of navigation by Santa dropped us 2½ thousand feet in 1 mile to Shanty Hollow for a New Year's Eve Party (preview) and a freezing night.

Tuesday-25th. Glorious sunshine climbing down to the Wonnangatta. Many a wistful look back to Mt.Kent and across to Snowy Bluff, which in the original planning of the trip we'd hoped to reach. The countryside all sunlight and shadow, distant mountains, wildflowers everywhere. General appearance of the party: not attractive (always excepting the two fairies, of course)-beards coming on well, Clive's singlet coming off well, Daryl's and Arthur's shorts not their best. The impossible climb down proved easy, cameras clicked happily, and we ended up waist deep in yellow flowers. St. John's Wort I learnt later, a pest, but like so many bad things, most attractive (eg. chocmint instant pudding.) Suddenly they were on us - hordes of flies - very HOBRIL. Thousands. Oh for the river! And at last there it was. A cooling dip (have you seen that slide of Clive in the river?), then tea followed by Halloween Party. Entertainment:(a) Clive knocked over the King's boiling billy and the sound track was very interesting. (b) Faye tried to drown John S. with hot coffee. Attempt failed:

Wednesday 26th. Breakfast delicacy - mushrooms found by Jim. Entertainment: (a) John S. successfully thrown on hot billy and branded (ask to see proof) and (b) Clive made to fight for his life. Hughie is kind and off we go in streaming sunshine. Wonderful views - this time we are not in the mountains but surrounded by them. Lo-yonder by the river three other knights! Doug of the Mighty Minnie, John B. and Mike, who has been doing strange things to his Landrover. Greetings, and we drive back to Longs - the river flashing in the sun far, below as the road twists and turns upon itself. Surely one of the loveliest parts of the State. Lunch at Longs and here is Capt.Jim and Co. Greetings! Then the long road home.

A good trip? One of the best. Thank you, oh King! ----- 'Green Tinsel'

Now Fidel gives his version of the same trip:-

"I thought I was accepted. I thought the program said Mt.Kent -Snowy Bluff. Well, I arrived at Batman Av. to find 16 folk. Eventually we left ¾ hour late, although I had been particularly careful to arrive on time, in all sorts of vehicles, I being driven by that arch enemy and chief anarchist of Rodondo, Clive Bray, who drove well. Whafphelby accompanied us. Seven miles from Long's we were ahead so decided to wait. Dougo arrived. We waited. Daryl arrived. We waited. And so on. We had a few hours

sleep after uncertainty on the roads. At the ridiculously hour of 0700 we were awakened. A hot, dry day. A hurried meal. The vehicles went up the Wonnangatta, Deputy Leader John S. led 'hard' walkers on a gentle stroll up the Castle Burn. We started up a foot pad, pushed through a forest of burnt scrub, came to the creek again and had a drink. Having found a deep pool Sebastian decided to swim, and removing his pack, jumped in. Unfortunately his head remained above water. Sizeman jumped in, too. Then we found the L/R track up which we wandered until 1130, splashing thro' the bourn every few minutes. Settled down for lunch and waited for the others, John S. and Daryl soaking them. Some arrived after 1600 and when the party was complete, made camp. Doug chundered and was laid abed down the burn, Mike and Clive minding him. A morry Saturday night. At one stage there was a lady in John's tent. Then they tried to duck Fay. When she complained she wasn't wet and I went to oblige she yelled for help, the High School Teacher and others attacked me - unsuccessfully.

Sunday-roused for 0500 meal. Hot and dry day. I was often in front. So was Peter Ingram and Margaret and Siegfried Hirdina. We found we were not at the bottom of the Jump-up, but only a false JU. Three false 'last waters' before the gruelling climb and Mike almost mutinied when told that there would be no water for eight hours between breakfast and lunch. Jim, easy mob leader, halted 15 minutes below end of L/R track. I took 10 minutes to reach the waiting Siegfried. When I returned there was a big pow-wow-o between leaders. I was ordered to join Jim's easy party. Great disappointment. Conformed under rule B1. Consolated by knowledge that Fay and Ann also so ordered. Then general mutiny. Nobody wanted to go on hard walk, except Whafpholby who threatened to go it alone, and Jim who was keeping quiet. Mike was all ablistered. Sebastian and Clive decided to join him. Doug was undecided whether to join Jim or Mike. Much talk.lobbying, prossganging. Finally Whafpholby left with Jim, Daryl and reluctant Clive and John. Mike, Sebastian and Doug returned to the cool waters of Castle Burn and the pleasures of vehicular travel.

Later Siegfried joined our party having missed the others, they not waiting for him though he was considered fit enough. He preferred to stay with us. We chased the 'hard' party up the JU finding them. Then it rained. We pushed after them again, crossing the flooded streams, to reach the campsite at Dairy Farm Flat, where Whafpholby's party were resting. Here Fay and Ann mutinied and were permitted to rejoin Arthur for their Christmas Party.

Up at 0500 again! A wet and miserable misty Monday morning. Past Stonohongo, unable to find the foot track, past the junction and up to Little Round Plain, past the scene of the other party's carousings liberally sprinkled with dead fire and coloured streamers. At LRP some balloons told us of a note from Arthur saying that the girls had deserted us and had gone over to him. I understand they went over Mt. Kent, into Shanty Hollow and out to the Wonnangatta. Reckon I could have, too!

Set up a partial camp and with half packs went towards Mt. Kent, the weather still foggy and wet. Past a snow plain found a little shelter, lit a fire and had lunch. Returned to LRP when the fog had not lifted by 1400. That night we had a merry little campfire and decorated tree. Thank you Mother Christmas.

Tuesday. Jim again insisted on rising at 0500. About 0800 he left with the others to go around the Eagle's Crest and through the scrub on the JU and down again to the Castle Creek Burn. At the same time Siegfried and myself dashed over Mt. Kent. At the snow plain we had a beautiful view of Mt. Kentlet rising up before us. At the end of the track we pushed through the scrub for ½ hour for a magnificent view of the Wonnangatta below. 0.1000-1030. On top there was a cairn and good views over the Maroka Valley and further distant peaks we could not identify. Regaining the L/R track met some brumbies. On the way back we did not recognise our turnoff and siegfried went down to the next landmark before being fully convinced, and I plastered my foot. The sun had gone. At 1655 we reached the top of the top to the JU, and found in the fog a pleasant mark from the others. Along the Eagle's Crest, trusting our compasses we quickly descended the footpath and found a note telling that Jim had passed that way 45 minutes previously. Leaving the Alpino wildflowers we dropped slowly down the steep slopes but arrived 10 minutes behind the others and just before dark.

Wednesday was easy. Didn't leave till 0900 and wandered leisurely to find all the others waiting at Long's. Jim and his originals then visited the upper Wonnangatta and I joined the Braywagon. Except for when the High School Teacher broke Rule B2 by somewhat upsetting a cafe proprietor it was an uneventful journey back to the old metrop."

-----'Fidel'

FOR SALE

One man tent - japara- 3' x 6' -suit small adult or child - 7/6

Sleeping bag - hoodless - - 5/-

See Athol Schafor