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THIS IS THE MONTH to RENEW your annual subscription

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Member (over 21)	30/-
Junior Member (16 to 21) ..	15/-
Husband and Wife	40/-

The treasurer is Arthur Whyte, 40 Anne Street, McKinnon
phone (p) LW 4277 (b) 62 0171 ext. 586.

EASTER 11 - 15 APRIL

VAN leaves Batman Avenue 6.30 pm. Thursday 9 (70/-)

3 Parties:

Tough - Medium - Easy.

MT. MARGARET = GABLE END = TARLI KARN 40 miles tough - Leader: Robert Taylor.

TARLI KARN = SPION KOP = MT. WELLINGTON 35 miles - medium - Val Goldsmith
phone (p) 56 2288. Map: Approaches to Wellington (available in Clubroom)
'Moroka' Lands Dept. The route for the medium party is still under discussion
but includes those peaks mentioned above with at least one night's camp at the
lake. In addition - if conditions and the party permit - there may be a short
sharp assault on the Crinoline.

See "WALK" '63 for information on Tarli Karn
,, "WALK" '52 ,, ,, ,, The Crinoline

WELLINGTON RIVER = TARLI KARN 20 miles - Easy.

NATIONAL FITNESS COURSES - 'Light weight Camping' 'Canoeing'
Applications should be in by Monday, 25th March.

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CALL AND INSPECT .. see LOIS, TONI, JOHN and CHARLES
AT AUSKI HOUSE, 9 HARDWARE STREET, CITY. (near Bourke St.)

PROGRAM - DAY WALKS

31 MARCH - VIEV HILL = BOYD'S CREEK = KILLONE (11 miles-medium) VAN leaves Batman Av. 8.55 am. (14/-)

7 APRIL - FORESTRY EXCURSION (3 miles - easy) Van leaves Batman Av. 8.55 am. (14/-) Conducted by Peter Van der Duys and forestry experts from University. Area: Mt. Disappointment Forest. Map: Mt. Disappointment Forests Commission of Victoria. Peter p) 41 3423

15 APRIL (Easter Monday) EMERALD = HULTGREN'S BRIDGE = GEMBROOK NORTH (12 miles - medium) TRAIN leaves Flinders Street Station Holiday Time Table - check with leader. Ticket Return Bolgrave. Fare: 4/- + Bus fare. Margaret Vahland LF 5839.

21 APRIL - TALLAROOK = MEADOW HILL = MILL CK = TALLAROOK (12 miles - medium) "Things are crook in Tallarook" - but a much worse if you stay home - so come along for the fine views in first class walking country. TRAIN leaves SPENCER STREET station 9.00 am. Ticket: 2nd return Excursion Tallarook 14/-. Return journey: leave Tallarook 7.24pm arrive city 9pm. Led by Barry Short 50 4843.

25 APRIL (Thursday-Anzac Day) YARRA GLEN = ONE TREE HILL = YARRA RIDGE = YARRA GLEN (medium). Participants in this walk are invited to see how well they can follow track notes. The notes covering this route were published in "WALK" 1961 - so bring your copy along and test your bush sense. TRAIN leaves Flinders St. Station 8.24 am (Holiday time table -NOT as on program). Ticket: Return Yarra 8/-. Adviseably bring water bottle. Led by Athol Schafer (b) MU4445.

OVERNIGHT WALKS

29 - 31 MARCH - SEVEN CREEKS GORGE = MT. WOMBAT (15 miles- medium) VAN leaves Batman Av. 6.30 pm Friday. (40/-) Leaving city via Sydney Rd, Hume Highway. Camp on Seven Creeks Friday night. Leisurely walk up Seven Creeks Gorge Saturday. Aim to reach campsite early Saturday afternoon for easy side-trip without packs to Polly McQuinn's. An 8 - 10 mile walk on Sunday; across to Wombat Ck, up Mt. Wombat and over to Kelvin Views to meet the van. Attractive interesting scenery in the gorges, pleasant views from Mt. Wombat. - Betty Emalie.

TRACK CLEARING WEEKEND

27 - 28 APRIL ADA VALLEY Van leaves Saturday 8.30 am. See Walks Secretary for details: Jim Hester or Peter Van der Duys 41 3423.

"Slash go the fern-hooks, slash, slash, slash,
Blow after blow then the scrub goes crash.
The leader looks around, says, "Boys you're doing right,
Five more miles of it before you finish up tonight!"

PUBLICATIONS REVIEWED"SAFETY IN THE BUSH"

Published by the Hobart Walking Club. Price 3/-. Compiled by the S & R sub-committee of the HWC.

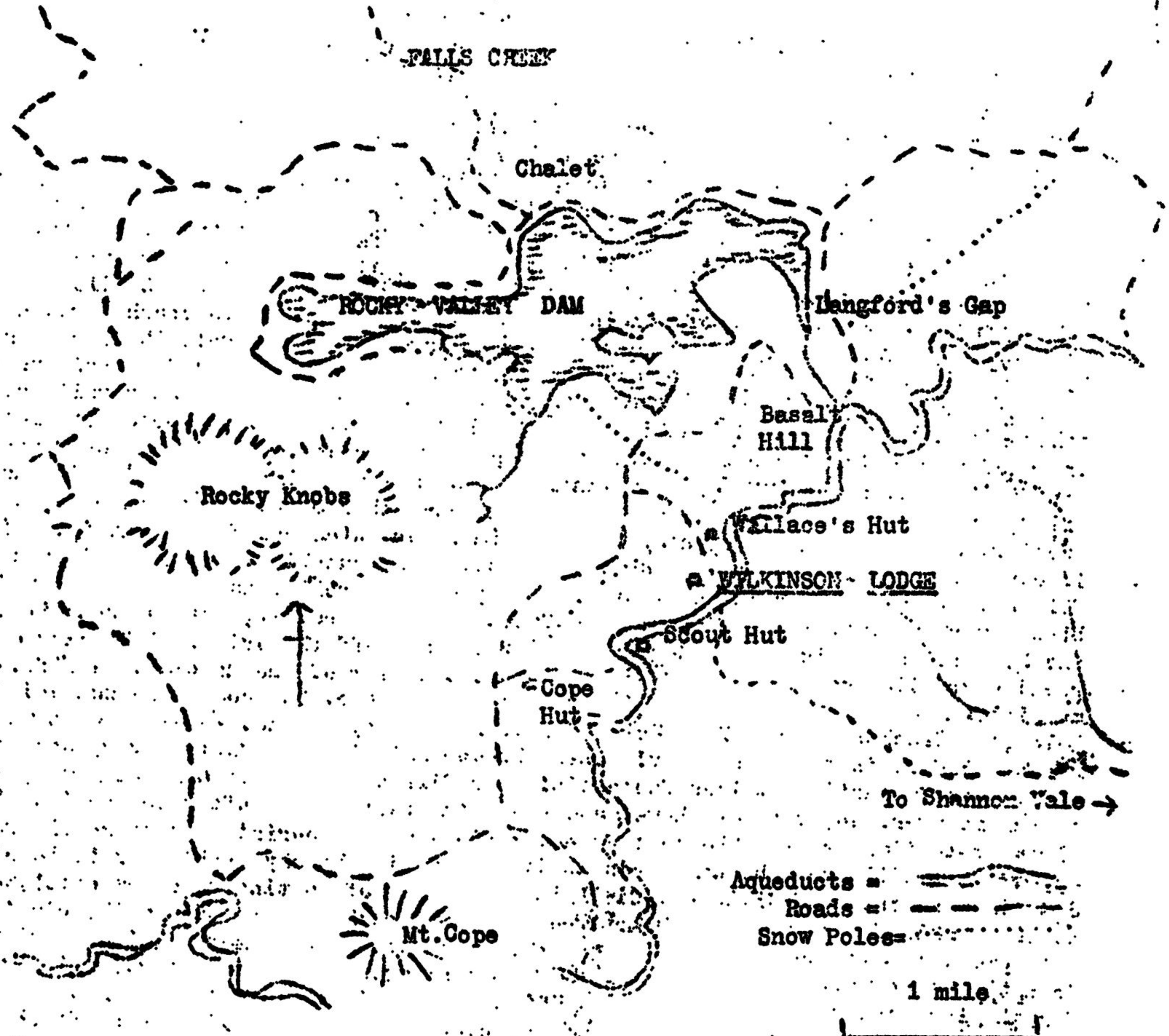
Tasmania - a land of dense rainforests, miles of button grass plains, mountain ranges, valleys filled with a bewildering density of plantlife - and for all its beauty not to be taken lightly by those who would travel through it. There is no place for the inexperienced or the poorly equipped in the Tasmanian Bush - an extended tour is no light undertaking. If you are thinking of a trip to Tassie sometime then we recommend this book. Subjects include Bush-party manners; Food; Equipment; arranging air drops; Difficulties and Dangers; River Crossings; Climbing; Snow walking; notes on skiing; First Aid with detailed notes on respiratory and cardiac resuscitation; What to do if lost or in distress; Search and Rescue signals; Ground to air visual code. Walkers who prefer to remain on the mainland will find a lot of hints and commonsense ideas, just as applicable here as there. We can arrange copies to be obtained through the club. See secretary Mr. Robert Taylor.

THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE advises that a new supper roster will be hung above the urn shortly. Your cooperation is requested.

WILKINSON MEMORIAL LODGE

REPORT: Almost full house at Wilkinson on Queen's Visit Week-end with 14 members present. The work party lined and painted the small bunk-room and partly painted the roof and external walls.

EASTER: There are still vacancies at our Lodge for the Easter Holidays. Enquire Lodge Manager, Graham Errey 88 3485.



IMPORTANT

Remember always to notify the Lodge Manager at least one week before leaving to enable the S.E.C. to be notified of your arrangements.

It is strictly forbidden by SEC Regulations to drive vehicles around beem or chain barriers and to drive on the embankments of water races. In future drivers must obtain written authority from the Lodge Manager to use the SEC roads when going to Wilkinson.

Under no circumstances leave the chain barrier unlocked. The padlock must be snapped shut after passing through.

RECOMMENDED MAPS

1.) "Bogong High Plains" - Bogong Ski Club.

This map has a good large scale ($2\frac{1}{2}" = 1 \text{ mile}$).

2.) Robinson's "Kiowa Schomo" ($\frac{4}{16}" = 1 \text{ mile}$) is a later map than the above and shows all roads and water races near Wilkinson.

ALONG THE TRACK "MT. NUGONG - KOSCIUSCO - KHANCOBAN" 22nd December, 62 to 5th Jan. '63

How's this? First day on the track and we've climbed our first peak by half-past six in the morning! Nugong 5000' Of course camp was only a few hundred feet below, but here we were having breakfast with veteran forestry officer Bill Ah Chow in his little cabin overlooking the Gippsland Lakes. Later we climb the tower and wait for Bill to recover his breath (he should have retired years ago but they can't get a younger man to take his place so he stays on. And there's the story of the visiting VIPS who thought twice about climbing the rough, but short, jeep track up). Northward lies our route ahead, over the long timbered ridges to where Mt. Kosciusco seems a dim pimpo on the hazy skyline. Goodbye to Bill, then down to our packs and Bentley's old hideout, cross that little plain to cheerfully wander up the wrong track for quite some hours before facing the horrible fact somewhere in a timbered maze of nowhere going sidetracks. Retreat to Bentley's - total positive progress for a long day - 2 miles. Saw Bill again. Did we have red faces for he had warned us. Monday morning awake by 4 - gone by 6 at a brisk pace but a day behind sched. and filled with some apprehension nearing the Big Plain, domain of the Black Stallion, man hating and man killing. The brisk pace is kept up till the party has safely crossed and in the comparative shelter of the Alpine Ash forest. A black brumby is spotted but one of the shy variety of which fortunately most belong. Felix, despite the handicap of a 22lb pack, usually strode out well fore of the party, while those shouldering a mere 60 lbs or so invariably found themselves adopting a more leisurely gait at the rear. One, let him be nameless, in underpants fronted the scrub and the cold weather. Xmas morn colder still and a fruitless hunt up and down the track for a non-existing turnoff which we later discover we didn't have to take after all (Irishism!). The fog lifts and it's fine for Xmas Dinner somewhere along the track. A couple of days later another exhilarating discovery that we are 12 miles further on than reckoned! Follow days of walking, startling the brumbies to crash through the scrub; sunny days, wet days, rain-shine days during which we scale the Cobboras, Mt. Pilot and find names of club members left 2 years ago, and descend deep valleys to visit waterfalls. Where the Limestone road sweeps high above the grassy valleys, Felix takes time off to smoke out rabbits. He only had a small pack. At Cowombat Flat, a dream of a campsite for bushwalkers, we step over a creek into NSW, and on reaching Tin Mine the Sydney Bushwalkers gallantly go out and camp in the rain leaving us in sole possession of the huts. There we met an ex-member of our club, remembered as Tino Koester, and some time is spent reminiscential. Here Alan and Frank beat it, doing the 17 odd miles out in less than a day and catching the sunshine. We sleep in and follow in thunder and rain and breathe a deep sigh of relief as we pass Graham McKinny's blaze marking last years finasco. The Cascade Hut has had it, but to Isaac it is home and he strings up his tent under the rafter to ward off the drips. Eight days out, we round a granite knob to be confronted by a sudden view of the Ramshead massif, much magnified when compared when we first saw it a week ago. Out comes the sun and far down below, the Crackenback and Dead Horse Gap look all very alpine. Felix finds a whole tub of Tongah Milk in the grass. Joy! Then Thredbo Ski Village. Contemporary architecture - absolutely fantastic - prices fantastic! We refill our packs at Lantern Lodge, and thanks to the manager, enjoy a hot shower and spend the rest of the afternoon behind plate glass protecting us from the weather and curious motor tourists and watch the rain clouds appear and spill over the Ramsheads until a break in the sky enables us to be off. Skirting the chaos of Civic and Civil in the throes of putting up a new hotel, we take to the skilift, soon to be chairborne above the rocks and bound for the 6400' contour. With packs on back to front we are the helpless targets of camera-aiming tourists coming down the other way. At the top a young German swearing volubly at tardy trippers to hurry for the last chair back. Back they skurried, we passing the last of them as we struck across the snowgrass and as the heavy grey clouds started to slide down off the nearby Ramsheads. Seaman's is found full of skiers and motorists! So down the road for camp below Mt. Stilwell. Monday is torn out of our lives but New Year's Day dawns with promise. By 11 the clouds are lifting from the top of Kosci and we are there and it is a marvellous view of all the high country. Blue skies and ultra violets for the rest of the day, the latter a bit too biting. Dropping to the Northcote Pass, a couple of members slid and clowned on their groundshots using them as sleds on the snowdrifts miles long. Lake Albina; a study in picture postcard blue and the flocks of white of the scattered smaller snows. Next day it's Pounds Creek, Tate East Ridge, Consott Stephen Pass but seeing little except the noodles of our compasses blurred with fog and heavy rain until reaching the lunchtime shelter of White's River Hut full of Sydney Sporoclogists, this time not pot-holing but photographing alpine wildflower. They gave us hot coffee as we dried out in front of the fire. Schlink Pass then a bash down a scrubby ridge in torrential rain, the party splitting up in the darkness and at the confluence of swollen rivers. That night a ghostly silvery mist hung over the Valentine Falls. At the Grey Mare Hut the CWC were in possession together with those lurid ladies. But we pressed on to Pretty Plains, crossed the Dargals, and by Friday evening were setting up camp for the last time on the banks of the Swampy Plains River, later visiting Khancoban now being resited and full of SMA people - a polyglot lot. -A. Schafer.