



# THE NEWS

OF THE MELBOURNE BUSHWALKERS

Edition 342(2)

JANUARY, 1979

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## ANNUAL      GENERAL      MEETING

DATE: February 20, 1979

TIME: 8.00 p.m.

PLACE: Victorian Railways Institute,  
Room 236, 2nd Floor.

### NOMINATIONS WANTED FOR ALL OFFICE BEARERS AND GENERAL COMMITTEE

President  
Vice President (2)  
Treasurer  
Secretary  
Walks Secretary  
Membership Secretary  
Social Secretary  
News Convenor  
Wilkinson Lodge Manager  
"Walk" Editor  
General Committee Members (5).

The Club cannot function properly without its Committee and therefore we require nominations for the abovementioned Committee positions.

Being on Committee is the only way in which to become involved with your Club so give it some thought in the next few weeks, and perhaps you could see one of the present Committee Members to get a idea of what is involved.

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Correspondence should be addressed to:-

The Secretary,  
Melbourne Bushwalkers,  
Box 1751Q, G.P.O.,  
Melbourne, Vic. 3001.

Meetings are held in the clubrooms, 14 Hosier Lane, at the rear of the Forum Theatre, every Wednesday night at 7.30 p.m. Visitors are always welcome.

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### Day Walks

February 4 ACHERON GAP-BOOBYALLA PLATEAU-DONNA BUANG-WARBURTON Medium

LEADER: Brian Busby  
TRANSPORT: Van from 9.15 a.m. Datman Av.  
FARE: \$4  
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN 9.00 a.m.  
MAP REFERENCE: RASC 1:50,000 JULIET  
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 15 km. Limit 35.

This walk, through heavily timbered country, is not for beginners. There are 3 good climbs totalling 2,300 ft. and 4 descents, one of which is 3000 ft. of steep, possibly slippery track. It should be cool under the trees at the average height of 3,500 ft. however. Bring water for lunch.

February 11 STEAVENTONS FALLS-KEPPELS-LOOKOUT MARYSVILLE Easy/Medium

LEADER: Hugh Duncan  
TRANSPORT: Van from Datman Av. 9.15 a.m.  
FARE: \$4  
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 10.00 p.m.  
MAP REFERENCE: Juliet & McMahon's Creek 1:50,000  
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 15 kms.

Although this is not a long walk, there is a fair amount of uphill involved and the longest hill is straight after leaving the van. It is well worthwhile, however, as there are good views of Marysville and the surrounding countryside from several points. After leaving the van and having a look at the falls, we climb steadily up a foot track to De La Rue Lookout, Oxley's Lookout, and Keppel's Lookout, stopping for lunch on the way. We then descend into the valley of Wilkes Creek and climb onto the Mt. Gordon ridge. After crossing the main road, we climb in three or four steep pinches up to Mt. Gordon and Woods Lookout, with a view over the Acheron Valley and the Cathedral. From there it's about two miles back to Marysville along a ridge at first, then steeply down. We pass good drinking water at the start and twice later on but some water should be carried for lunch. There's at least six hours walking plus lunch break, so it will be a fairly late return to Melbourne.

February 18 CYCLING - BALLAN - MORRISON - MEREDITH

LEADER: Alan Kitchener  
TRANSPORT: Van from Datman Av. 9.15 a.m.  
FARE: \$4  
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: ?  
MAP REFERENCE: Shell Road Map of Victoria  
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 45 km.

I picked going from north to south to a) go downhill mostly b) avoid cycling into hot northerly winds, so we can battle cold southerly winds. When we previewed this trip (in Spring) there were several spots to swim so bring swimming trunks, water to drink and bathers. If the rivers are dried up, you can wear them to keep the sun off your head. The trip will be reasonably short and on fairly quiet roads. Hard bicycle riders can carry the packs of weaker people (Me). Views are quite nice.

February 18 TALLAROOK - GOULBOURN RIVER - SEYMOUR Easy

LEADER: Ian Hargreaves  
TRANSPORT: Van from Datman Av. 9.15 a.m.  
FARE: \$4  
EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN 8.00 p.m. approx.  
MAP REFERENCE: Tallarook 1:50,000  
APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 12 kms.

Carry all drinking water. A relaxed stroll through farming country to the Goulburn River. Then we follow the river to Seymour with good possibilities for a swim in the afternoon.

February 25 POWELLTOWN-BIG BERTHA TRACK-SUMMER SPUR-BIG PATS CREEK Medium

LEADER: Tyrone Thomas  
 TRANSPORT: Van from Datman Av. 9.15 a.m.  
 FARE: \$4  
 EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 0.00 p.m.  
 MAP REFERENCE: Neerim & Gembrook 1:50,000 (2 sheets)  
 APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 16 km.

This walk involves climbing and a reasonable distance for a Sunday walk but rises onto open tops of ridges with good views. The ferns and forests of Big Pats Creek and the more open Warburton district are included too so that variety is a feature. Bring a bit of water for lunch especially if the day looks like being hot.

## Weekend Walks

February 9-11 McALLISTER RIVER-No. 2 DIVIDE-MT. CLEAR-MT HOWITT Easy Medium

LEADER: Graham Mascas  
 TRANSPORT: Private  
 EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: about 9.00 p.m. Sunday  
 MAP REFERENCE: 1:100,000 Howitt King Howitt Jamison Rivers VMTC  
 APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 24 kms.

We will camp Friday night at Breakfast Creek, north of Licola then early Saturday continue by car past Howitt Hut to Park at the Macallister Springs turnoff. From there we descend the 1/2 miles to the River then climb up to No. 2 divide for lunch a further 2 miles, but up hill. If there is water here we will camp or leave packs and walk south along the Alpine Walking Track to Mt. Clear and return. The extra lazy ones may just bludge. If no water we may have to carry our packs a further 1 mile to the Bluff track turnoff and camp there. Sunday we continue along the divide to Mt. Magdale and Mt. Howitt then down to McAllister Springs for lunch, a total of 3 or 4 miles depending where we camp. It is all of 2 miles back to the cars. A total of 9 miles with packs for weekend plus 6 miles without. Don't be misled by this preview I don't know the area well, the reason I'm leading this walk is a desire to see a part of the country I've never visited before!!

February 16-18 MT. BOGONG Easy/Medium

LEADER: Dave Oldfield  
 TRANSPORT: Private  
 EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 9.00 p.m.  
 MAP REFERENCE: Mt. Bogong Algonia Guides  
 APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 20 kms.

This is your chance to appreciate Mt. Bogong, it will not be a walk for racehorses. On Saturday we will ascend the Staircase Spur, visit the summit and camp around Madison's Hut. There will be time to explore the surroundings of camp. On Sunday we will visit West Peak on the way back. Even in the summer the mountain demands respect and parkas should be carried.

February 16-18 MT. BOGONG-GRANNYS SPUR-QUARTZ RIDGE Medium/Hard

LEADER: Ken McMahon  
 TRANSPORT: Private  
 EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 3.00 p.m. (to cars)  
 MAP REFERENCE: Algonia's Bogong High Plains and adjacent peaks  
 1"= 1 mile

Friday nights camp is to be at Mountain Ck. and we will ascend Bogong via the Staircase spur. The descent into the Big River valley down the Granny Spur is steep with only a little scrub and affords some beautiful views of the back of Bogong. If its as hot on the walk as it was on the preview, then a swim in the cool waters of the Big River will certainly be on the agenda. Saturday's camp is to be at Bogong Ck. Saddle after a not too hard climb up from Cairn Hut. On Sunday we return to the cars via Quartz Ridge and the Eskdale Spur which should give us time for a sleep in and side trips as well. Bring your bathers and by the way, don't forget your mittens!

February 23-25 MT. ERICA-MT. WHITELAW-STRONACHS CAMP Easy/Medium

LEADER: Philip Taylor  
 TRANSPORT: Van from Batman Av. 6.30 p.m.  
 FARE: \$10  
 EXPECTED TIME OF RETURN: 9.30 p.m.  
 MAP REFERENCE: VMTC Daw Daw Plateau  
 APPROXIMATE DISTANCE: 25 kms.

Daw Daw Plateau is always a pleasant place to walk so this walk should be particularly enjoyable. Starting near Mt. Erica we will amble across the Alpine Plains having many rests and side trips, including one to Mt. Daw Daw. Camp will be in the vicinity of Mustering Flat. Unfortunately I will be away for the two weeks immediately prior to the walk but providing I can drag my way out of the Tasmanian swamps I will be back in time to lead the trip.

JANUARY COMMITTEE MEETING:

Chairman: Christine Nicol.  
 Correspondence: Replies received from Premier, Soil Conservation Authority and Mr. Cathie, re. towing downhill skiers from Falls Creek.  
 Treasurer: Bank Balance 31 Dec. 1978 7,157.80  
 Bills passed for payment 4,873.85  
 Left in Bank \$2,283.95

Walks  
 134m + 52v = 106 = 100d + 06 w/e Profit \$46  
 FVWC Gerry McPhee is now President

Membership Members  
 Convenor: 307

News Closing date 7 Feb. 1979  
 Convenor:

Committee of Management: Fan has been repaired.

Duty Roster: 31 Jan. 1979 Liz McKenzie, Ian Hargreaves  
 7 Feb. 1979 Rod Mattingley, Rob Hayes  
 14 Feb. 1979 Shelly Hayes, Libby Quarterman  
 21 Feb. Alison Blaker, Caroline Strickland

Next Committee Meeting: 5 February, 1979 Visitors welcome.

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Welcome to the following new members:-

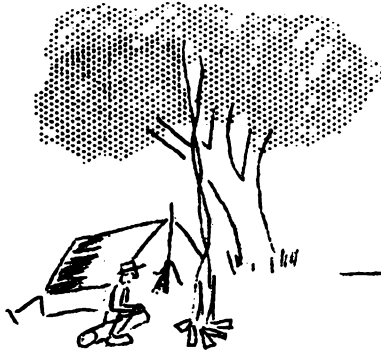
Luca Savio, 29 Ashley Street, Dox Hill, 3129. Home: 09 0995 Bus. 061 7736  
 Nigel and Rachel Smith, 11/11 Passfield Street, West Brunswick, 3055.  
 Cathleen Young, 66 Whitehorse Road, Blackburn, 3130. Bus. 410211 Ext. 455.

Joan Locke, 139 Mary Street, Richmond, 3121. H: 424602 B: 5203009.

Change of Telephone Nos. and Address etc.

Bob Douglas Home : 409 7232  
 Sandy Dart, 5/25 Tennyson Street, Elwood, 3104. Home 91 6670  
 Janet White Home: 509 2587  
 Debbie Moore Home: 0733774  
 Bus. 630471 Ext. 173.

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# A LONG THE TRACK

## WONGUNGARRA RIVER

I suppose that the lack of "Along the Track" articles in recent months is due more to the lack of interesting walks than to the laziness of people writing about them.

Not that my putting pen to paper now means that Tyrone's walk to the Wongungurra River was exceptionally interesting. It had its moments, yes, but more important was the need to fill this space in News, so that "Along the Track" articles do not become a nostalgic memory.

Anyway, to the walk. There were ten of us, including the veterans Alma and Joyce. A stiff climb up The Twins from Mt. St. Bernard was followed by a steep descent and then another stiff climb up an unnamed hill in the Barries. Leaving the Main Divide here we strolled along a high ridge with a number of delightful lunch spots, the first of which we naturally used. Then we plunged down a very steep rocky spur into the Wongungurra Valley. Surveying the steepness of the ridges all around us, we wondered at the likelihood of finding a decent campsite at the bottom. The very steepness of the climb brought us to the bottom quickly, with the last section being a slip and a slide through scrub to drop right into the river itself.

No campsites here! Each bank was very steep and, indeed, gorge-like. As we were upstream from the creek junction which, on the map, looked flat enough for a camp, the only route was down the river itself. Thus, we had a real, and alas, all too short, wilderness experience - up to our knees mostly in the cool swift river, once or twice up to our waists, now bashing along the scrubby bank when possible, then back in the river, even once three of us gripping one another's packs to negotiate the deepest bit.

After half an hour of this, we came to the creek junction but the only relatively flat spot around was the river itself. A nearby spur looked to have an open, gentle slope so we climbed up to camp there. We all seemed to find spots flat enough to satisfy us and most put up tents to keep the mossies out during the night. A relaxing dinner and then to bed. Those of us who slept out were not bothered, a gentle breeze blowing the mossies away, while the tented ones suffered, the mossies being trapped inside. Lateral thinking, you see! There was no dew.

We made an early start, Alma earlier than anyone at 6.45, to stay in shadow before the sun reached the spur. A good, clean spur too, rising steadily from the almost tropical valley, through the mountain ash belt, to the large snow gums and finally to the small hardy alpine gums at the top of the Blue Rag Range. A magnificent view from here to south, past the Macallister Valley to the alpine areas around Mt. Kent, Wellington and Tamboritha. To the north, through the trees, The Twins looking very rugged and dramatic, Feathertop, Hotham and the High Plains all with patches of snow still, Buffalo Plateau and Cobbler looking the most dramatic of all.

An early lunch and then along the hot and dry Range. Ian remarked on the clouds building up to the north but no-one else thought any rain would come. A deep saddle to climb into and then out again and so back to the cars fairly early at 2.30 p.m. Some dithering followed about the car shuffle arrangements until thunder rolled. To everyone's amazement, except perhaps Ian's the northern sky was blue-black and rapidly coming southwards! The cars were gone in a twinkling but the three of us who had to wait behind were soon huddling in parkas as first rain and then hail pelted down while the thunder roared and lightning cracked around us. The storm was just clearing when the now empty cars returned to pick us up. .... BOB DOUGLAS

COBBLER WITH DOUG BOBBLERS

This would be a much happier article if I started from our arrival at Lake Cobbler. Unfortunately, duty demanded a certain whingeing-quota and this is easily filled by starting the account almost as far back as the beginning. An early morning's shady stroll on a gently sloping jeep track emerged into the harsh, dissociating sunlight at about morning tea time with an apparently infinite series of yo-yo like ascents and descents, with little respite between. Lunch was memorable only for a convoy of trail-bikers, yobbling their way down Cobbler's yo-yo's. (Yobbling is what yobboes do).

But somehow, our fit party stuck to its task and finally we reached a graded road which lead past the spectacular Dandongadale Falls and up to the cooling atmosphere of the lake. One afternoon tea-time later, eleven refreshed and rehydrated bushwalkers continued with renewed faith in the leader and the outcome of the day's walking. At last, we were in an Alpine environment, well aware that the morning's efforts had not been in vain, however, the final hobble in the heat up Cobbler gobbled our energies and it was a tired party which erected its tents at what turned out to be a perfect campsite, just below Cobbler's rearing cliffs. After whining and dining we decided we were fit for the last push to the top.

Fifteen minutes later we were there. Cobbler's craggy summit is separated from the main bulk of the mountain by a steep notch. With sumingly bottomless drops into the lightless depths all round we were quite detached from the sunny, solid cliffs a mere hundred yards away. We stayed for about an hour watching a great black arrow - the shadow of Cobbler - reach slowly for distant Mt. Bogong, until an intervening cloud bank diverted our attention to the brilliant sunset in the opposite direction. And the nearer mountains? Razor and Viking have never looked so good, their delicately fringed cliff lines and spurs plunging and abruptly disappearing in the gloomy forests and valleys below. Snowy Bluff, Feathertop, Howitt, Stirling - you name it we could see it. If you know this part of the world, then you'll know what I'm talking about. If you don't then it's about time you went. It won't last forever.

..... which brings me to the nicest aspect of the whole view, (dare I say it); the fact that there was almost no logging visible - Incredible! An unravaged landscape stretching from the Crown of Stirling to the Horn of Buffalo (not to mention the Corn on Cobbler).

But the sun disappeared, the landscape was extinguished and suddenly the wind was cold. An invigorating descent brought us back to the welcome fire where we found the contents of Christina's bottle to be potable as well as portable. Then from her own pack she produced generous portions of Christmas cake - this time there were no abstainers, (good energy food - she obviously wanted the rest of the party to match her own energetic pace), and the day's walking finished on a pleasant and convivial note.

Sunny Sunday; and an easy walk through snow gums and grass, and alongside shady alpine glades by a fresher and faster creek followed by a short climb saw us on the edge of the plateau. It was effortless. But the way lead steeply downward along a spur only dimly visible through the trees. Cliffs were to be negotiated and the day would obviously become quite hot - the real walking was yet to come. Sandshoes and boots stumbled awkwardly through scrub and over rocks - down. Some ledges - a traverse or two, loose stones, some conglomerate boulders - between them a dark cleft and a displaced looking boulder against a tree at the bottom..... hey! I've been here before! I couldn't resist looking for dents in the boulder which was unleashed upon a certain person in a party of ours which came up this way a few years ago. Proud of my discovery, I diverted half the party this way and spent the whole of morning tea giving the lurid (and slightly embellished) details of the incident.

Below the cliffs the "scratchy-scrubby ridge" proceeded in true cross-cut-sore fashion until we were faced with the final descent.

Whether from a penchant for symmetry (having done the adjacent gully and intervening spur on the preview) or from some other perverse trait, remained to be seen, but the leader insisted on dragging us down a brambled, brackened, back-breaking gully, which to me seemed steep enough to be an overhang (probably because of my hangover). We sidled, slipped and slid our tortuous way downwards, clutching handfuls of vegetation to slow ourselves and after much beefing about grazed calves on cattle pads we found ourselves in the cooling Catherine, with befuddled leader Bob wondering where the hell we were. Theories flowed as part of the river and with the complete confidence and understanding of the party he declared only 20 minutes for lunch so we could soon find out where we were. Ah hah! So that was the reason for the off-line descent:

A feigned loss of bearings and the time lost in the scrub is easily made up for by the short lunch time; this added to the inconvenience and demoralization suffered by the party throughout clearly add up to a major coup for the leader. (Having lead walks myself, I am completely familiar with the feelings of power and sadism which sweep over leaders at such times). Sure enough. Ten minutes after lunch we find ourselves on the jeeptrack with the precise times being given for the walkout. Misplaced, hah!

Next followed the most enjoyable walking of the entire trip: a three hour walk through the beautiful Catherine Valley supplied superb summer tramping, complete with swimming cicadas and sunburn. Swimming was indulged in the hard way - a quick dip in the cool Catherine meant half an hour's fast walking to catch the whirlwind party ahead but oh, was it ever worth it! See? There's more to racehorsing than just ego-tripping.

Fourteen river crossings, some pleasant, cattle-pads and spacious paddocks eventually found us at the cars where a well-supplied horse-riding party, also at the end of its road, didn't share its tins or sandwiches. But they did give us an entertaining dog-fight (almost airborne) Somehow a mess of fur, teeth, claws and snarls erupted and in a flash half a dozen yobboes were attempting to pacify the chaos with shouts of "Git outa there! Git outa there!" and indiscriminate kicks at anything that didn't move. Eventually half the dogs were grabbed by the tails and used to club the other half into submission, before being hurled into a truck or sat on or eaten or something. A last awkward swim in the cold, stony waters of the Buffalo and we were ready for the preliminary dusting of the long drive home. It had been a trip memorable for a good party, sensible walking paces, great views and happy contrasts. Cobbler is the sort of place you always want to go back to (I mean, there's still Danongadale Falls to explore and a campout on the summit) and the trip could do with regular repeats and variations. If you're in the club because you like scenery, challenging walking and mountain peaks, then you'd better go to Cobbler soon before they find something there that's economically wreckable.

Geoff Law

How long are you prepared to put up being bullied by shop owners?

Two M.D.W. were successful in recovering their money and exchange of a product by consulting the Consumer Affairs Bureau after the shop owners denied to exchange the goods or refund the money initially.

I believe there are traders who would not exchange goods but give you credit for your \$ so he can keep it in the same place. Stop that practice now. See the C.A.D. and have your money refunded, you may buy cheaper elsewhere after all.

All it costs you is \$4.00 and a trip to Spring Street.

Harold Goetz.

### Clubroom Cleanup

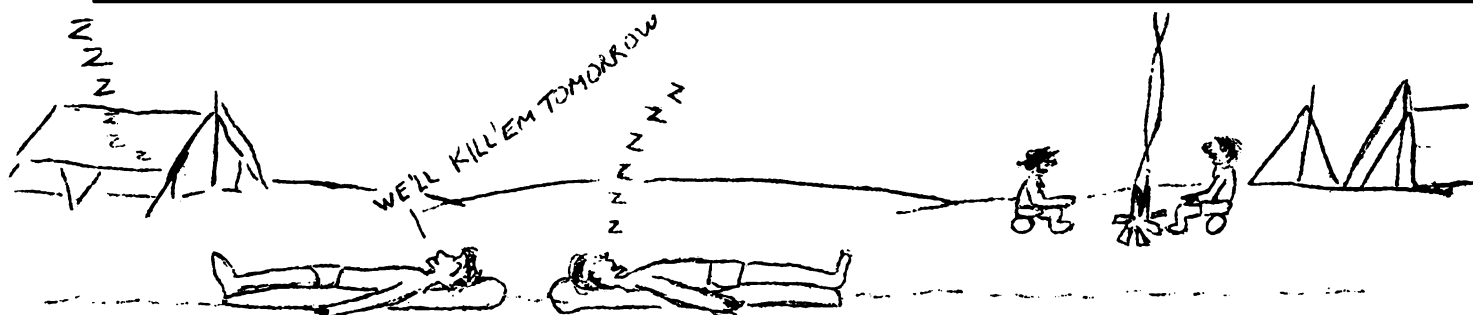
The next clubroom cleanup will be on Wednesday February 7, 1979 at 5.15 p.m. Please do come to help, even if you only come for a few minutes.

Thanks, Eileen & Caroline

Please note that next month's closing date for "News" is February 7th, 1979. Please submit articles to me by that date or forward them to 53 Riverside Avenue, North Dalwyn, 3104.

ALISON BLAKER

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THE SCENE IN THE LERDERBERG AT 11:00 AM - 1:00 P.M. - 3:00 - 5:00 + 7:00,  
THE WEAKENDERS IN HARD TRAINING FOR THE FOLLOWING DAY'S  
LILO DERBY

### L O P E Z

It seems that the trap of staying all day in the sun on nudist beaches has sprung shut on a few of the club members over Christmas. It appears that one fossilised person in Adelaide and his countryman in Northern N.S.W. both suffered from exposure to their normally protected parts after staying too long in the sunshine.

The huffing and puffing of Little Willie was so great that he was heard in the lower clubrooms after a Wed. Night meeting. The trouble was Willie was in S.W. Tasmania at the time so, judging by the wind speed and distance involved he must have been pushing up a mountainside at 5.27 p.m.

There were a few fatter faces seen leaving the clubrooms than entered them on the least Wednesday before Christmas. The feast turned on by the Membership Secretary and her helpers certainly surprised a few clubmembers who didn't remember the friendly cups of coffee of days of yore. They were called "Days of Yore" as it was always "Yore doing this" or "Yore doing that".

A certain young lady carefully weighed everything she packed before going on the weekend Lilo Derby trip - even to the point of questioning whether a book weighing four ounces was worth carrying. Imagine her dismay when she unpacked her hired tent, to find that our generous Equipment Officer had given her no less than twentyfive spare tent pegs to carry in!

On the Saturday of the Lilo Derby some overnight trippers thought that they would take out all the prizes the next day after practising all day. The Sunday walkers and lilo experts, however, after having a good night's sleep and a relaxing walk, won the major events, and left the minor wins to the "weekenders". No prizes for guessing which end is weak.

Found in clubrooms - one pair of white socks with fossilized tooth marks and covered in blood. Would the owner please retrieve them. If anyone else wants them, they'd make a good pair of golf socks - because there's a hole in one.

Continuing the saga of births and marriages in this column, Geoff C. and Barbara K. were married on Jan. 12th. Others in the bushwalkers production line are the Clunas's Burtons and Dents.

### ASSORTED WAFFLE

To the 399 people who don't read this column, W.J. is on holidays and there will be no Assorted Waffle this month.

LOPEZ



From the A.C.F. Magazine "Habitat" Dec.

A study of the headbeater's Possum has been carried out using 10 to 25 m. ladders up against eucalyptus regnans trees. The possum, thought to be extinct for forty years was rediscovered in 1961.

The "Plumbat" Affair. In 1968 a merchant ship vanished for several days between West Germany and Italy, then reappeared with new name and flag, new captain and crew, and its cargo of 200 tons of uranium and mislabelled "Plumbat" had disappeared.

A mammal survey was carried out in the Illawarra area south of Sydney, and a system of corridors selected to link all the reserves and natural areas. If these remain joined, animal movements can continue, and recolonization after fire, drought and disease are possible. Whenever we look at an isolated severely burnt patch of bush, we realize that probably several species have gone forever from that spot. The proposals were submitted to the National Parks and Wildlife Service and the Planning and Environment Commission. Discussions were held with the Dept. of Main Roads and relevant Councils as to where proposed major roadworks in critical areas would create permanent barriers to mammal species.

With regard to the whole of NSW: A system of wildlife refuges proclaimed on private properties that lie between the reserves or parks, could provide corridors through which fauna could move.

Also in the magazine -

A study of the Maribyrnong River and its history.

An Environmentalist looks at Impact Studies and Inquiries by Milo Dunphy.

From the Australian Conservation Foundation (ACF) Newsletter

The Federal Government grant to the ACF has been cut from \$150,000 to \$100,000 per year. From next year the matching grants could be \$1 grant for each \$1 raised by conservation groups compared with the present \$2 for \$1. Dr. Coombs has appealed for donations from the public. The ACF is also concerned that the Commonwealth Government is withdrawing from the area of Environment Protection to leave the responsibility to the State Governments under pressure to do so from those governments especially of W.A. and Q. and from mining lobbies. A zero allocation for public enquiries was made in the budget. At the Annual General Meeting two main problems were discussed.

1. Failure of the Commonwealth to comply with the provisions of the Environment Protection Act. (EPA. The ACF has taken out a High Court writ alleging that the Commonwealth made a decision on the Corio Bay international tourist resort near Yeppoon, Q. before a final environmental impact statement (EIS) had been prepared.
2. The decision of the Commonwealth to rely on EIS documents prepared to meet State requirements. A review by Cabinet of the ACF itself and of the Australian Heritage Commission Act is reported to be imminent (Financial Review Dec. 11).

A House of Representatives Standing Committee is at present conducting an enquiry into environment protection legislation.

The ACF asks people to write to the Minister for Conservation (Mr. Ray Groom) calling for deferment of any further decisions on the EPA legislation and administration until the House of Representatives Committee has reported. Not much to ask? Read the Prime Minister's View of Conservation and Certain Endangered Species P4.

The ACF is studying possibilities for a legal challenge to the manner in which the Commonwealth Govt. concluded the Ranger Agreement. Dr. Hosley said that there was ample evidence that the aboriginals had not been consulted properly.

"Odd Spot" From the Herald, Thursday Evening Dec. 6, 1978

"Automatic Traffic Device"

Judging by the opinions which I have heard from motorists and others, Melbourne is not quite sure whether the new traffic signalling device at the Town Hall corner is a success or not. Motorists, apparently, believe that the device will be effective when drivers of all kinds of vehicles become accustomed to it, but they have a grudge against the pedestrian who takes no notice of the automatic traffic cop. Nervous drivers are likely to be confused by the "caution" light which is followed quickly by the red stop signal. To overcome this difficulty, a motorist suggests that small reproductions of the lights on "stickers" should be attached to the windscreens of cars. By this means, he claims, drivers would become familiar with the signs."