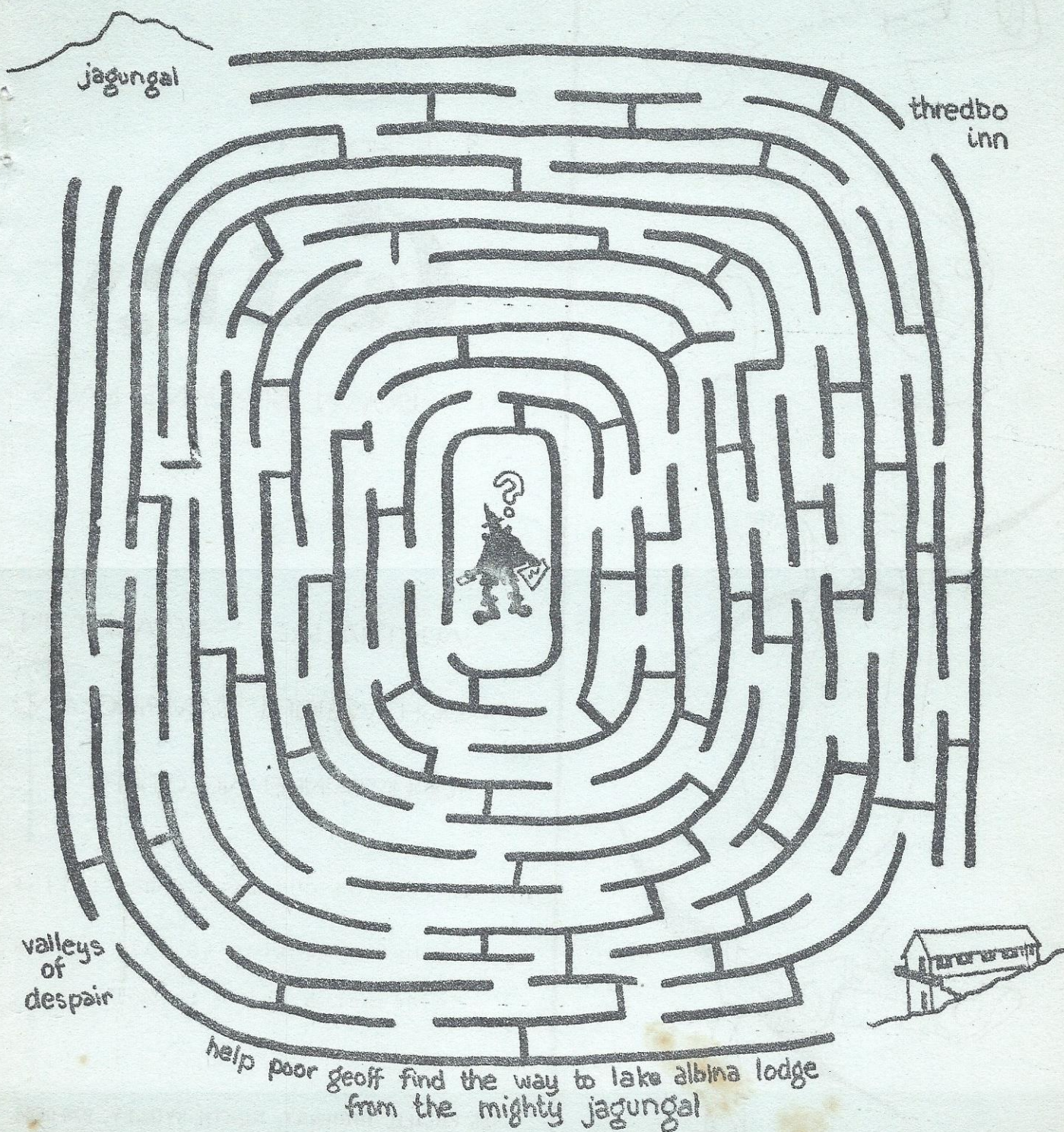


# THE MOUNTAINEER

number 1 february 1970. registered at the gpo  
melbourne for transmission by post as a periodical





# MOUNTAIN EQUIPMENT

PTY. LIMITED

THE HOME OF

## *Fairy*

DOWN SLEEPING BAGS

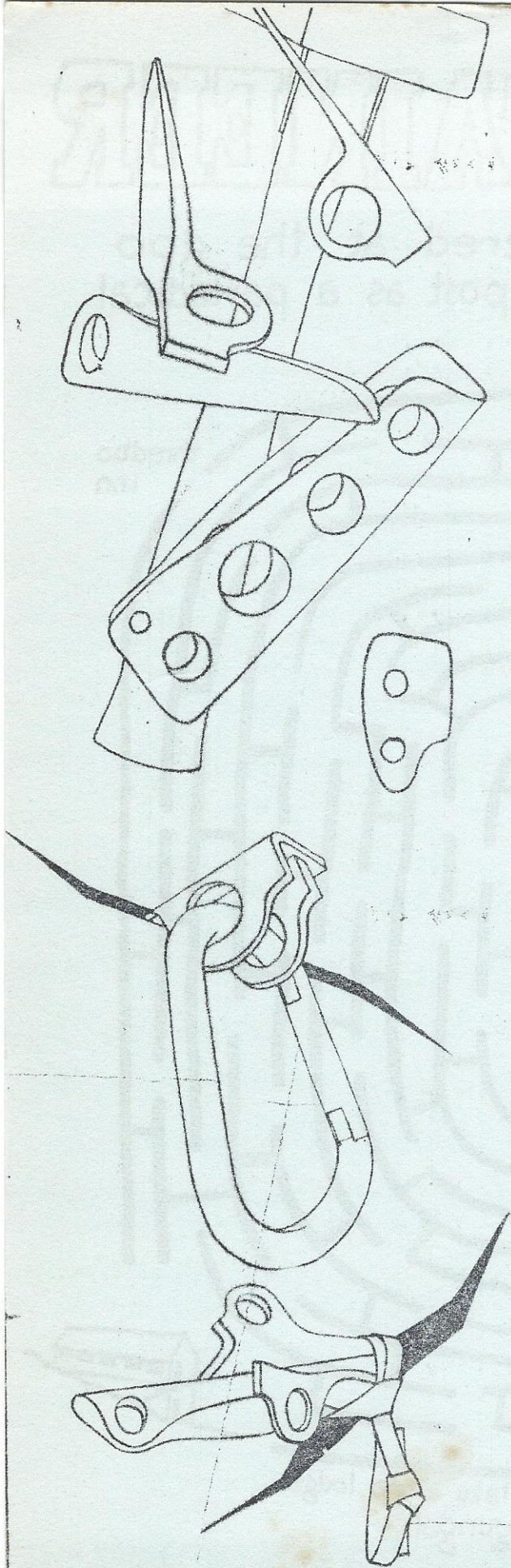
AUSTRALIA'S SPECIALIST IN  
LIGHTWEIGHT CAMPING AND  
MOUNTAINEERING GEAR

WRITE FOR OUR LATEST PRICE LIST

Prompt attention to mail orders

We despatch daily to Melbourne

165 PACIFIC HIGHWAY, NORTH SYDNEY, 929-6504







# The Mountaineer

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY MOUNTAINEERING CLUB

---

Price: 10c.

No. 1, February 1970.

Official Journal of the Melbourne University Mountaineering Club.  
Registered at the GPO Melbourne for transmission by post as a periodical.

Correspondance: The Editor, c/- M.U.M.C., Sports Union,  
University of Melbourne, Parkville, 3052.

---

A hearty welcome to our new members. The word "Mountaineering" in our name is merely a pretentious name for our many outdoor activities: bushwalking, rock climbing, caving, ice climbing, canoeing, ski touring, orienteering, bludging and anything else you like to do. As well as sampling these activities feel free to join in the other activities of the club: film and slide nights, talks and the various odd jobs that are needed to run the club successfully.

A club is defined as "an association of persons united by some common interest meeting periodically for co-operation". In a club as large and as varied as ours, trips and meetings can only provide an irregular and limited interchange of ideas and it falls to the lot of the club magazine to provide a means of communication between all members. It is in this job that The Mountaineer is not successful: it is necessary for every member to contribute, perhaps only one line of information, not solely the trips leader bludgeoned into writing a trip report. If something has interested you it will be of some interest to other mountaineers. And even if it is only one other member, the contribution will have helped to make the MUMC a club, not just a mottled group of people.

Finally, since this is my last Mountaineer, I would like to thank all those who contributed articles and cartoons, etc. over the last year and also those who joined me for a pleasant get together wandering around Aikman's Road collating and wrapping it.

Bob Cannon.

---

## Guide book:

Most of the typing and proof reading of the "Guide book to the Victorian Alps" has been finished and duplication is just about to start.

Collators will therefore be soon required and anyone who can help should see Dave Hogg now.



Annual General Meeting:

This year the highlight of the club's festive calendar will take place on Friday 20th March at 7.30 p.m. - the venue for the joust will be the Sisalkraft Theatre, School of Architecture.

Following the presentation of reports, the constitutional amendments and the election of office bearers for 1970/71 that esteemed mountaineer, John Retchford, will speak on the Andean expedition's quest for the Peruvian Rumdoodle (and 153 other frosty delights). The festivities will end with a convivial cup of home brew ( yes - you're quite correct: tea or coffee).

The amendments to be moved by the committee to the current club constitution are as follows:-

Clause 22(a) amended to read "five(5) dollars" instead of "one pound" and clause 32(a) amended to read " at the Sports Union offices" instead of "at the Union House".

The present clauses are:

- 22(a) "Before incurring any expenditure in excess of one pound the approval of the Committee shall be obtained."
- 32 "On all other occasions any member may in writing demand production of the files, constitution and minute book and unless otherwise arranged such production shall take place within seven days at the Union House of the University of Melbourne."

Nominations for the following club officers are now called for and they should be in the hands of the returning officer, Alison Nevile, by 7.30 p.m. Friday 13th March 1970.

They should be signed by the nominee, proposer and seconder.

The positions to be filled by election at the AGM are:

- |                          |                              |
|--------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1 President              | 1 Trips Secretary            |
| 1 or 2 Vice President(s) | 1 Stores Officer             |
| 1 Treasurer              | 1 Editor of The Mountaineer  |
| 1 Secretary              | 2 General Committee members. |
| 1 Assistant Secretary    |                              |

One, at least, of the above to be female - preferably more.

In addition to the above elected positions many other people are needed to look after the club's interests. At the first meeting of the new committee the following positions should be filled to ensue continuity of our informal representation. If you would like to serve in one or more of the positions listed below please apply in writing to the current Secretary (Ian Thomas) and your application will be passed on to the 1970/71 Secretary.

Non committee officers:

- |                              |   |
|------------------------------|---|
| FVWC delegate                | ACF delegate                                |
| FVWC observer                | CCV delegate (Conservation Council of Vic.) |
| FVWC Track clearing delegate | VCC delegate                                |
| FVWC Mapping delegate        | VSA delegate                                |
| FVWC S&R delegate            | Canoeing Convenor                           |
| observer                     | Sports Union delegates (3 needed)           |
| VNPA delegate                | Ropes Officer                               |



Map Librarian  
Librarian  
Hut Warden  
Publication Sales Officer  
Duplication Officer  
Assistant Editor  
Catering Officers

Public Relations Officer  
Farrago Liason Officer  
SRC Liason Officer  
First Aid Officer  
Stores Officer (4+ needed)  
Poster Writers

I know the list seems long but with a club of 500+ members the committee is physically unable to look after all the club's interests so if you would prefer not to serve on the committee but would still like to assist in the operation of your club please apply before the AGM to Ian Thomas.

Two closing thoughts from a retiring Secretary.

1. It is your club and it is only as good as you make it and the more you put into it the more you get out of it - so send in your nomination and/or application NOW!!

2. I should just like to express my thanks to all those club members who have so readily assisted in our various endeavours over the past year. Your help has been invaluable to the functioning of the club.

Thank you,

Ian Thomas (Hon. Sec.)

#### Orientation Week Activities:

Help wanted: see volunteer list on N/B at Aikman's Rd.

Poster Writing: satisfy your creative urges (Fri-Mon-Tues) in a thoroughly moral way.

Stand construction: we want the most striking display in Wilson Hall.  
(Mon, Tue)

Stand Manning: explain our aims to freshers and others (Wed -Thurs + evening - Fri).

Climbing Display: See Clive or Gordon.

Fresher's Daywalk: 2 van loads on Friday to Werribee Gorge;  
Leader: Harry Schaap.

Photos, Posters, Gear: All needed for authentic display of all our activities. Please arrange loans of gear with Geoff Fagan.

Bright ideas: needed from everyone. See

Geoff Fagan

#### Found lost Watch:

A wrist watch was found on Mt. Feathertop near the Federation Hut on 14th Dec '69. The watch was an

"Omega automatic, seamaster 300, certified high pressure, Water Proof" with a steel band and the inscription on the back:

"To Derek love from the family 30-5-69"

The watch was found by a Scout in the 5th Bendigo group and has been left with the scout master for safekeeping. The watch may be claimed from

Mr. Tom Wiseman, Distribution Engineer, State Electricity Commission, Bendigo.



F.V.W.C. Search and Rescue Practise 1970:

This year the practise will be conducted over the weekend of the 18th and 19th April and will be based on Mt. Donna Buang. It will be designed to test the remodelled search techniques suggested by the S&R revisionary sub-committee.

This sub-committee, of John Steel (Rovers), Peter Dunbar (MAWTC) and Ian Thomas (MUMC) have based their revision on blending efficient mobility with the best aspects of the currently accepted techniques. Basically three different types of research technique will be field tested on this practice:

- (i) 2 day self contained parties operating from field H.Q.
- (ii) 1 day searches operating from a sub base.
- (iii) 1 day searches operating from mobile bases (Land Rover supported).

In addition women will be used, in line with the revised FVWC S&R policy, but at this stage their integration will be confined to base and bait duties. Wireless communication will be used between field H.Q. and controllers. The Police and Land Rover Club will be an integral part of the exercise.

The practise programme, then, is broadly as follows:-

- 1030 Sat 18th April (i) Assemble at the summit of Mt. Donna Buang (or if this is not accessible on the day at the upper urntable).  
(ii) Kit inspection and selection by leaders according to the type of search to be used. (Bring full kit as per yellow sheets and be prepared to leave some of it in your car or at H.Q.).  
(iii) Depart for areas.
- 1300 **Sunday.**  
(i) Return to field H.Q.  
(ii) Lunch  
(iii) Debriefing  
(iv) First Aid starts.
- 1500 End of practise.

The map to be used is Juliet 1:50,000, compiled 1964.

As you can appreciate, to test these revised search formats a good attendance, particularly of the more experienced, would be welcomed. So, if you are free, come along and help to field test the techniques you could well be called upon to use in the real thing - your comments and criticisms are very welcome, both before and after the event, as this is the only way in which our current techniques can be updated.

Further information is obtainable from your club delegate (for MUMC- John Bennett) or from Ian Thomas (Work 3406814 - home 812611)

Looking forward to seeing you on the 18th/19th.

The S&R Revisionists.

Photoflora '70:

Screening of 150 award-winning and accepted colour slide of wildflowers and native plants from Victoria and other States, with a commentary on the plants.

Monday 2nd March, 3rd and 4th March,  
V.A.Y.C. Hall, Gisborne Street, East Melbourne.



Beginner's Rockclimbing Course 1970:

This course is designed to fulfil 2 purposes:

(1) To give an accurate impression of what rock climbing involves. This will be done with a short introductory talk and film show, plus a one day trip to Hanging Rock where elementary techniques will be demonstrated and where beginners may attempt short climbs.

(2) To give a thorough grounding in climbing skills and techniques to those who wish to continue climbing. This will be done over two week-ends, at Mt. Sugarloaf and Mt. Arapiles. These two areas offer longer and more varied climbs of varying grades of difficulty.

In this way anyone may come along at the beginning of the course to see what it is all about. However the later part of the course is more for those who think they are interested in continueing climbing.

This article says nothing about rock climbing (as you may have noticed) - the rock climbing course is there to do that!

Gordon Talbett

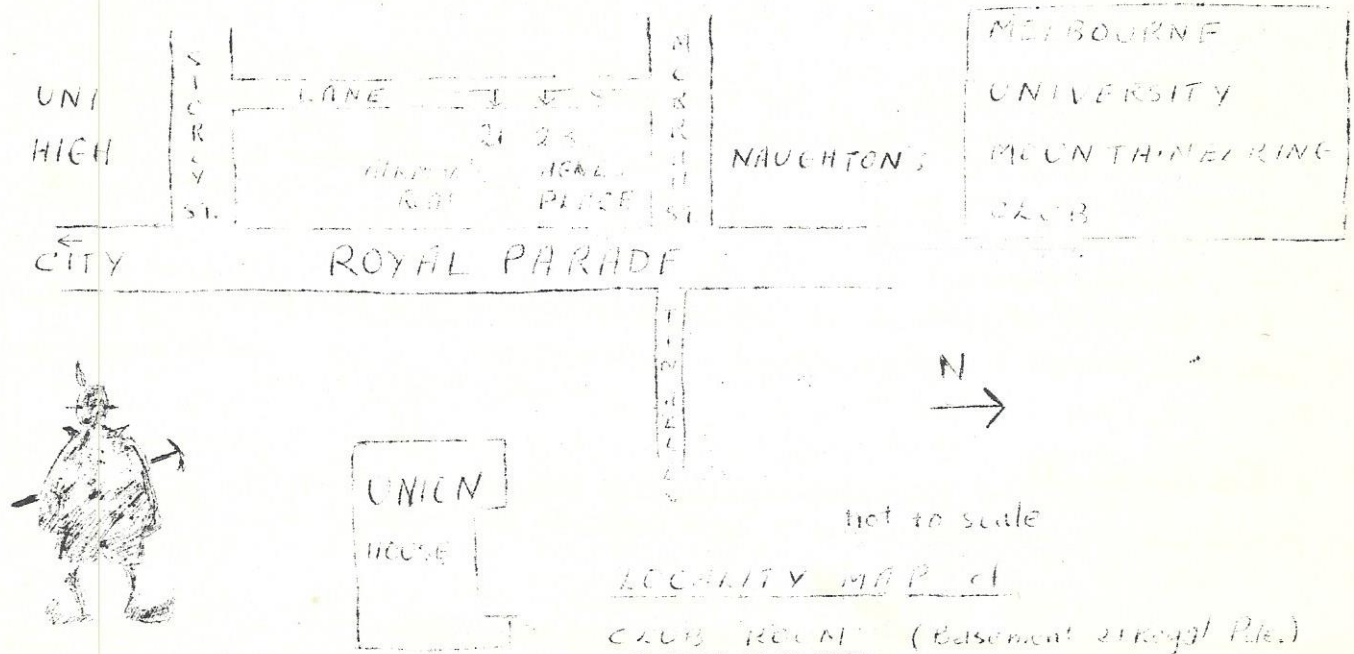
TRIPS PROGRAMME

There are two ways to book for a trip:

- (a) Preferably enter your name, address etc. in the trips book at Aikman's Rd.
- (b) Phone bookings can be made with the Trips Secretary who uptil the AGM (20/3) is Ron Frederick 288 2136.

Cancellation fees are payable by anyone cancelling less than 48 hours before a trip departs (good excuses excepted).

PLEASE BOOK EARLY FOR TRIPS AS THIS HELPS WITH TRANSPORT ARRANGEMENTS.





- 1st March (Sunday) FVWC Moomba Day Walk  
Details: see Dave Hogg.
- 6th March (Friday) Orientation Week Day Walk to Werribee Gorge  
Van leaves steps of Beaurepaire 10.00 a.m. returns by 6 p.m.  
Mainly for freshers - fare 60c.  
Bring BBQ lunch if not total fire ban day.
- 7/8 March Mt. Bogong Conquestathon  
A race up Mt. Bogong - see advert page 9.
- 8th March (Sunday) Night Orienteering Contest in Studley Park.  
Competitors will have to find as many check points as possible in an hour. Contact Ron Frederick for details.
- 11th March (Wednesday) Bushwalking lecture and films.  
Compulsory for beginners. See spiel page 22.  
7.30 p.m. Sisalkraft Theatre, ground floor Archetecture Build.
- 14/5 March Beginners bushwalks: Wilson's Promontory; see page 22.  
Transport: Van - leaves Beaurepaire Centre steps 6.30 p.m Fri.  
returns Sunday evening.  
Cost: \$3.50 - 4.50
- 18th March or 2nd April Beginners Rock Climbing Lecture.  
Activities Room, Sports Union Admin Building, near Squash Courts.  
Compulsory for those intending to go to Hanging Rock on the following Sunday. See spiel top of page 5.
- 20th March (Friday) Annual General Meeting.  
7.30. p.m. Sisalkraft Theatre, Archi building.  
Annual reports, elections and a talk by John Retchford on the Andean Expedition. See official blurb, page 2.
- 21st March or 5th April Beginners rock climbing course Hanging Rock. Beginners are reminded of the compulsory meeting the previous Wednesday.  
Watch activities sheet for final decision on actual date.
- 22nd March (Sunday) President's Opening Day Walk. Lerderderg Gorge.  
Leader: the new president.  
Standard: easy.  
Trans.: Van leaves top of Batman Ave. 9.30 a.m.  
Fare: \$1.20 - \$1.60
- 26/31 March Easter - Bogong High Plains and Mt. Feathertop.  
Three day trips: (First three days)  
(1) Easy; Harrietville, Bungalow Spur, Mt. Feathertop, MUMC Hut, N.W. Spur.  
Distance: 10 miles, Leader: required.  
(2) Medium; a previous walk with a pack is a prerequisite.  
Harrietville, Bon Accord Spur, Mt. Hotham, Razorback, Mt. Feathertop, MUMC Hut, N.W. Spur.  
Distance: 15 - 20 miles Leader: required.
- Five day walks:  
(1) Medium; Mt. Beauty, Fainter, Tawonga Hut, Blair's Hut Diamantina Spur, Mt. Feathertop, MUMC Hut, N.W. spur.  
Distance: 25 - 35 miles; Leader: required.



- Easter  
(ctd.)      (2) Hard: Bogong to Feathertop.  
                    Suitable only for experienced maniacs.
- Transport for Easter trips:  
Vans for all trips leave the steps of the Beaurepaire  
at 6.30 p.m. on Thursday.  
Fare: \$4.50 - \$5.00 (3 days)  
            \$5.50 - \$6.00 (5 days)  
Map: Lands Dept. Hotham and Falls Ck. Alpine Reserve:  
      Sheets 1 and 3.  
      FCV Feathertop 1" = 1 mile.
- 2nd April } Rock climbing instruction course if not already held  
5th April } See March 18 and 21.
- 11/12 April    Beginners Rock Climbing at Sugarloaf.  
                    Transport: Private  
                    Leaders: The climbing leaders      (See waffle page 5)
- 15th April    Beginner's Caving Lecture.  
(Wednesday)    7.30 p.m. Sisalkraft Theatre, Architecture Building.  
                    Lecturer: White and/or Bennett.  
                    Compulsory for those who wish to attend the caving course.
- 18/19 April    F.V.W.C S&R Practise - Donnabuang  
                    See page 4 for full details.
- 18/19 April    Beginners Caving Course - Buchan.  
                    Transport: Private.  
                    Because of the size of the caves the numbers will be limited  
                    so book early.
- 19th April    Puffing Billy Day Walk.  
(Sunday)      Catch Belgrave train which leaves Flinders St. at 9.55 a.m.  
                    Then take Puffing Billy to Emerald; walk back to Belgrave.  
                    Leader: Judy Whitaker.      Standard: Easy.  
                    Fare: from Flinders St. and return about \$1.20.
- 25/26 April    Beginners Rock Climbing - Mt. Arapiles  
                    Attendance at either Hanging Rock or Sugarloaf essential.  
                    Transport: Private.
- 25/26 April    Moorabool River - Lal Lal Falls - Mt. Warrenheip and area.  
                    Medium/hard: leader Robert Cannon  
                    Easy/medium: leader required.  
                    Transport: depends on numbers.
- 1st May      Slide Night.  
(Friday)      7.30 Sisalkraft Theatre, Archi building.  
                    Bring along slides of your Christmas and first term trips.
- 2/3 May      Caving course continued. Buchan  
                    Attendance on the first course desirable.  
                    Transport: Private.
- 3rd. May      Day Walk and Orienteering Contest, both in the Kinglake area.  
(Sunday)      Leaders and organisers required.  
                    Transport: van leaves top of Batman Ave 9.30 a.m.
- 9/10 May      Blackwood weekend; enjoy a relaxing weekend at this property  
                    which is owned by the uni; more details later.



Report from the first committee meeting for 1970 (held 21 Jan 1970):

Policy book: This document is rapidly expanding to embrace not only the relevant policy decisions from the past but also the club's operational technique. Harry Schaap expects the project to be completed shortly.

Constitution: The constitution is about to be redrafted and reprinted with up to date amendments.

Equipment testing sub-committee: Anyone interested in serving with in this subcommittee please contact the convenor - Pat Miller.

AGM at another time of the year: Some thought was given to changing the time of the AGM but considering the academic and committee retention problems it was felt that the current timing is best.

Club contact: Harry Schaap has agreed to act as the club's no. 1 contact and we thank both Meredith and Harry for providing this vital service to club members.

Sports Union Grant: Our submissions are due 16th Feb and at this meeting preparatory work was commenced.

AGM: The Annual General Meeting is to be held in the Sisalkraft Theatre at 7.30 p.m. on Friday 20th March 1970. See notice page 2. Alison Neville was appointed returning officer and nominations for the committee should be sent to her or if this is inconvenient they may be left with Ian Thomas for transference to Alison.

Half Tone screen: The club has acquired a half tone screen for the xerox reproduction of photographs - further information available from Rob Cannon

Beginner's Weekend: To be held at "The Prom" - the aim being small groups for more personalised individual tuition. Pat Miller is organising this training weekend in his favourite stamping ground. (See page 22.)

Publications: If you've missed out on your copy of of the latest club magazine "Oxo" they are still available at Aikman's Rd. for collection. The guide book should be out within the next couple of months.

Orientation week: Orientation week is almost with us again and it is felt that we should endeavour to attract only those who are likely to display some active interest in the club.

Ian Thomas (Hon Sec)

Topics discussed at the Committee meeting of 10th February:

Work on the redrafting of the policy book is continuing.

The redraft of the club's constitution - with the latest amendments written into it was tabled preparatory to its forthcoming typing.

The club last year 'lost' 3 packs, 3 tents, 3 sleeping bags and 1 parka from the store. If you by chance have forgotten to return these items could you please drop them back to the store as soon as possible. Such long term 'hire' periods only inconvenience your fellows. As a result of the above losses the whole stores/hires/sales system is under review. and the following committee resolutions concerning equipment hire were passed:



- (i) The club reserves the right to charge members for lost equipment and  
(ii) Equipment will only be available to those members whose trips appear in the trips book — either as an open club trips or private trips.

This latter resolution also means that club members so registering their trips will be covered by Sports Union insurance if Sports Union members.

The hire of equipment by Sports Union members as distinct from club members is under negotiation with the Sports Union.

Resolution (ii) above resulted from both the loss and the depletion of the store by those who did not participate in the usually accepted forms of our pursuits.

Our application for the 1970 Sports Union grant was then considered, discussed and drafted.

The Orientation Week displays are being looked after by Geoff Fagan and Marion Martin. See blurb page 3.

The club has joined the Conservation Council of Victoria — the co-ordinating body for Victorian Conservation.

Ian Thomas (Hon.Sec.)

Photo maps: 1:100,000 photo index series.

National Mapping is producing a series of photomaps at a scale of 1:100,000 which have been produced by lithographic means. While not much use for hiking, they may still be useful for something. The Ballieu Map Library (2nd. floor by lift) has an up to date collection of these maps. Cost is 75c (includes postage) and maps can be only obtained from The Director, Division of National Mapping, Department of National Development, Derwent House, University Avenue, Canberra City, ACT 2601.

RUN WALK OR STAGGER

BUT BE IN IT

THE SECOND MT. BOGONG CONQUESTATHON

SATURDAY MARCH 7TH 1970.

WRITE NOW FOR ENTRY FORMS AND INFORMATION

BOX 70 MT. BEAUTY OR PHONE 57 2036

GOOD CASH PRIZES AND TROPHY'S



Food to get high on (or comments on the food used by the Australian Andean Expedition 1969):

Food is naturally of the utmost importance to a mountain climber since his performance depends, to a large extent, upon the food he eats. In the mountains, his conversation consists of 1) weather, 2) food, 3) sex, in that order. Thus food has a high priority as a topic of conversation.

Over the years the mountaineer's diet has changed considerably. For example we can read in the ascent of Mont Blanc by Mlle. d'Angeville in 1838 (Mary Paillon, "Mlle d'Angeville", Ann. du. C.A.F., 1893) that the expedition's supplies consisted of -

2 gigots de mouton, 2 longes de veaux, 24 poulets, 6 pains de 3 à 4 livres, 18 bouteilles de vin de St. Jean, 1 bouteille d'eau-de-vie de Cognac, 1 bouteille de sirop de capillaire, 1 baril de vin ordinaire, 12 citrons, 3 livres de sucre, 3 livres de chocolat, 3 livres de prunes.

These were for the group, including porters and guides, but Mlle d'Angeville had the foresight to bring for her own private use: 1 blancmanger, 1 gourde d'argeat, 1 gourde de limonade, 1 pot de bouillon de poulet.

In 1851, Albert Smith with 3 companions, 16 guides and 20 porters climbed Mont Blanc (The Story of Mont Blanc, 1853). His food list added 450 francs (\$225US) to the expedition's cost.

60 bottles	vin ordinaire	4 wax candles	6 lemons
6 "	Bordeaux	20 loaves	4 legs mutton
10 "	St. George	10 small cheeses	4 shoulders mutton
15 "	St. Jean	6 pkts chocolate	6 pieces veal
3 "	cognac	6 pkts sugar	1 piece beef
1 "	raspberry syrup	4 pkts prunes	11 large fowls
6 "	lemonade	4 pkts raisins	35 small fowls
2 "	champagne	2 pkts salt	

At a high hut the guides held an exciting contest by racing the empty bottles down the snow. The party's return to Chamonix was followed by a champagne feast in the Hotel de Londres.

Then, on the other extreme, we have Tilman who would have fed an expedition on air and dehydrated water, given half a chance. Still his comments on man day ration boxes are quite amusing (E. Tilman, "Two Mountains and a River").

"Many travellers, the Swiss among them, believe in the advantages of a highly organised system of food-boxes. In a generous but futile endeavour to please all tastes a little of everything- and the quantities are of necessity small - is put up in 50 lb. boxes, one of which is supposed to feed so many men for so many days. Each box is neatly stencilled with a list of the contents and the dose to be taken pasted inside the lid; and in severe cases of organisation the date and place where any particular box will be eaten is also laid down. The amount of each item being so small, the tins, jars and cartons are the more numerous so that in a 50 lb. box there is only about 30 lb. of food. Naturally, too, the most desirable things are soon spotted so that by the end of a week one is left with a number of rifled boxes, like so many honeycombs from which the honey has been extracted and about as interesting. Not one of us ever contemplated, much less tried, living on a box for the stipulated number of days. It was the sort of experiment I should not care to see tried - even on a rat."

Thus, the Andean Expedition's menu was hoped to be some form of :



compromise between the widely divergent ideas which were expected to, and in fact did, come to light during the trip.

The necessity of having a considerable variety of foods was brought home to us when three members (myself included) contracted hepatitis. In such a state we ate very little and only such things as tinned fruit which were particularly appetizing. Without these luxury items we would have eaten almost nothing, retarding our rate of recovery.

Our diet was enhanced by the plentiful supply of eggs and potatoes from the local Indians who were particularly fond of our sultanas and "Happy Ade". A few comments on some of our main items of food follow.

Cheese: Kraft Cheddar cheese packed in cans remained in perfect condition throughout the entire expedition.

Coffee/Tea: Tea was more popular than coffee. Tea bags proved ideal from the convenience point of view although at higher altitudes, as the boiling point of water decreased, only weak brews could be made.

"Sweet 7" freeze dried beans: 6 or more packets in a 5 pint pressure cooker were only partially cooked after 40 minutes whereas 3 packets in the same pressure cooker were completely cooked after 10 minutes.

Fruit Cake: always very popular. We are grateful to the Country Women's Association of Tasmania for baking them for us.

Butter: Allowrie tinned butter lasted very well although some tins became slightly rancid. Powdered butter, supplied to us by Petersville, proved ideal for high camps and for making puddings. It kept very well.

Fruit drink powders: Edmonds "Brink" and Heinz "Happy Ade" were both extremely popular. "Brink" contains vitamin C.

Snacks (chocolate, Kendal Mint Cake, Horlick's Rum Fudge): Both the rum fudge and mint cake were quite unpopular at high altitudes. Both were unpalatable although both are highly nutritive. The fudge formed a sticky mess which was hard to extract from its wrappers and covered ones mittens and clothes. Both were purchased from England and both were considered a waste of money. Cadbury's chocolate was extremely popular at all times and we could easily have taken more.

Cereal Block: This is a hard biscuit made by Brockhoff-Arnott-Guest for the Australian Army. Very palatable, nutritive and popular at all times.

Salami: We purchased Danish salami in Lima. This was almost inedible unless boiled for long periods in water to extract the salt and preservative. A word of warning - always taste a product before you decide to use it.

Rice: With pressure cookers normal grained rice can be cooked at any altitude. Ground rice, which is easier to cook, proved less popular than grained rice.

Foster Clark's Omelette Mix: If the directions on the packet are followed one ends up with scrambled eggs. However, whatever its form this omelette mix is very easy to prepare and cook and provides nutritive and palatable results.

With the exception of freeze dried foods, all food items required by an expedition could be obtained in Peru, either in Lima, or some of the larger country towns like Cuzco. It is probably cheaper, and certainly infinitely more convenient, to obtain ones food in Peru rather than buy it in Australia.

Michael Feller



Two days at Freycinet National Park:

I recently spent several pleasant days walking in the Freycinet National Park, about 100 miles north of Hobart on the east coast of Tasmania. In many ways, this peninsula is the Tasmanian equivalent of Wilson's Prom., with its wide sweeping beaches, central mountain range, prolific animal and plant life and whaling history. An excellent map with detailed track and historical notes can be found in the November '68 issue of 'Skyline', the magazine of the Launceston Walking Club. The round trip we did was 17 mile.

Cole's Bay is the starting point and, like Tidal River, is infested with campers at Christmas. Nevertheless, with the backdrop of the Franklins it is an attractive bay and I can vouch for the fishing, having caught a cod from the jetty.

I suppose I should admit that when we arrived at Cole's Bay in the evening it was pouring with rain, so we retreated to Bicheno and spent a cosy night at the Youth Hostel. Next morning we returned in clear weather and followed the well marked track down the west coast of the peninsula. For encouragement each creek is named and distances are given to the nearest tenth of a mile! Through patches of she-oak and across granite rock the coastal track wound on to Hazard's Beach, a 2 mile stretch of gleaming sand where we found oyster-catchers strutting along the shore and obvious remains of aboriginal middens in the dunes. The track notes mark Lagunta Creek at Hazard's as permanent, but we crossed many good creeks on the way, which would probably be reliable in all but the driest conditions.

We followed the track on to the next beach which is Cocks. Here we stayed at a stone hut, several hundred yards back from the beach but marked by dray wheels on the foreshore - relics from early grazing in the area. The hut was in very reasonable condition - tank water and a good tin roof. Three schoolboys were staying there and living off the fish they caught. They gratefully accepted some left-over frankfurts and potato for tea, then produced fresh fried abalone and pancakes for supper and flathead for breakfast.

Next day we set out to return via the central range, which meant 11 miles back to Coles Bay and about 3000 feet of climbing. Retracing our steps along Cocks Bay we then took the track to Mt. Graham which is about 2000 feet. The only really steep part was the last 1000 feet in about half a mile, but this was offset by the grand views towards Coles Bay and the mainland in the east and the Tasman in the west. From the summit, Schouten Island and Maria Island could be seen to the south. Mt. Freycinet to the south of Graham is actually the highest peak on the peninsula and is climbed from the col between Freycinet and Graham.

From Mt. Graham the track wound gradually down to Wineglass Bay on the east coast of the peninsular. The name denotes the shape of this secluded little bay where we enjoyed a good swim. There is a track connecting the narrow isthmus between Wineglass Bay and Hazard's Beach, but the area is swampy so we took the track direct to Cole's Bay, via the saddle between Mt. Amos and Mt. Mayson. From the saddle we looked down on Wineglass Bay in the twilight then hurried on to Cole's Bay returning to Hobart for New Year's Eve.

Val Godson



Trip report: Mt. Gibbo, Pinnibar area.

Maps: F.C.V.: Benambra, Jacob's River, Kosciuszko, Thowgla;  
Corryong Forests Access Roads (available at Corryong  
Forest Commission office, Corryong, only)

Mines.: Jacob's River, Cobberas.

Lands.: Gibbo (1:50,000 provisional dyeline)

The Corryong Forests Access Plan has all the tracks on it and their existence is reliable but positioning leaves a bit to be desired. A stop at a Forestry Station (e.g. Swift's Creek) is worthwhile to get upto date information on tracks.

As a post exam trip Dave Hogg and myself decided to visit this area which lies between Benambra and the Snowy Mountains. The trip started in dismal weather and we arrived at Buenba Hut site in the early evening after rain most of the way up the Omeo Highway from Bairnsdale. After pitching camp the firelighting epic began. After an hour Dave opted for the choofa and tent and began the meal. I remained blowing the coals with nothing better to do. After another hour the rain had stopped and the fire finally decided it would go. By this stage it had consumed quite a bit of wood which just lowed away to coals without any flames. Tea finished we retired.

Wildlife was in abundance in the area, the highlight of the trip in being an emu with three chicks. Several more emus were seen on the trip as well as two spiny anteaters and numerous kangaroos and wallabies. We also found later near the Murray that rarity of rarities, the fisherman.

The first day we went north from Buenbar climbing up onto the ridge and going towards Mt. Gibbo. It was cloudy and drizzling with no view. The track was fairly clear but a few trees had fallen over it. We followed the ridge all day with only a slight drop off the crest side to join the track from Sassafrass Gap. Lunch was about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles before Gibbo. As we reached the trig. point on the summit of Gibbo the cloud lifted somewhat allowing quite a reasonable view. The higher parts of the Snowys were still obscured however. We proceeded north and camped in the last saddle before joining the Pinnabar- Tom Groggin track. Water was found about 200 yards off the western side. Due to lack of activity during third term I was exhausted and sleep came quickly.

The next day dawned reasonably clear and by the time we had had breakfast and walked the mile to the top of the Pinnibar, it was sunny and clear. After photos and views from Kosciuszko to Buffalo we returned to our packs at the track junction  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile to the east and descended down a ridge to Tom Groggin. The track drops off the side of the ridge somewhat later than shown on the Corryong Forest map. The Tom Groggin homestead was not occupied but we found two fishermen. After lunch and a dip in Omeo Creek we headed north to find the bridle track to Surveyor's Creek.

After skirting a paddock of bulls and a few blackberry patches we camped on Stony Creek and again retired early.

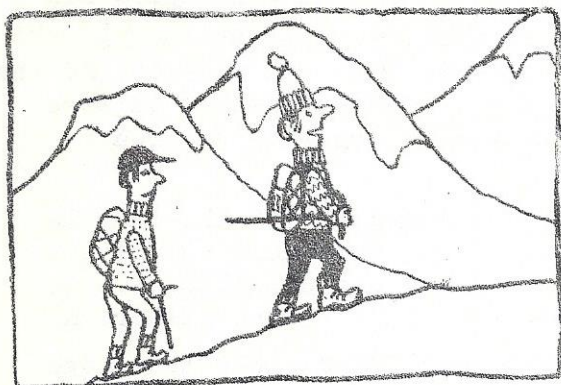
The third day was sunny and hot. We soon found that the bridle track no longer existed and so we scrub-bashed to the land-rover track just south of Surveyor's Creek. This was followed westward to where two huts should have been but weren't. The last two hours were spent hurrying to beat a very ominous looking and sounding thunderstorm. However it broke too soon and we just managed to erect the tent in the middle of the track



before it stopped. Tea was started and the soup cooked before a storm broke which lasted just nicely until a leisurely soup sipping was finished. The main course was started but unfortunately a third storm popped over the mountains causing a rapid retreat to the tent with billies and everything else in sight. Here we resigned ourselves to cooking on the choofa to the sound of pattering hail.

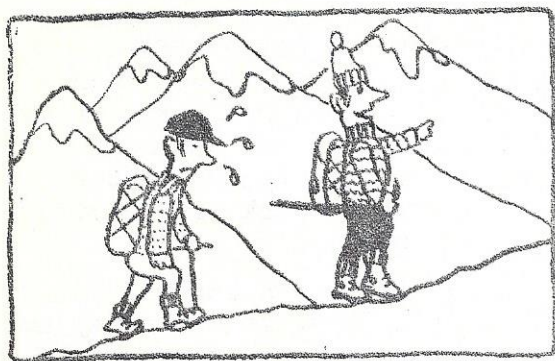
The fourth day was fine and an early (7.30) start was made. We followed the L.R. track west over The Tempest and around Boebuck to join the Pinnibar track. The Corryong Forest Access map is again a little inaccurate and logging operations have made a confusing network of tracks. We eventually found the way down to Gibson's or Mt. Pinnibar hut which is in very good order. Lunch was taken beside the track where, having deposited myself on a log, I found much to my disgust the mound supporting my feet was rather

heavily populated with short tempered 1" bull ants (as where my feet by this stage). After a short performance however I settled down to a more enjoyable lunch.



From Gibson's Hut we continued west towards Wheelers Creek Hut (This is not along the main road past Gibson's Hut). We then swung south and descended to Wheelers Creek and the remains of the hut. The campsite was superb and there was no evidence of previous visitors.

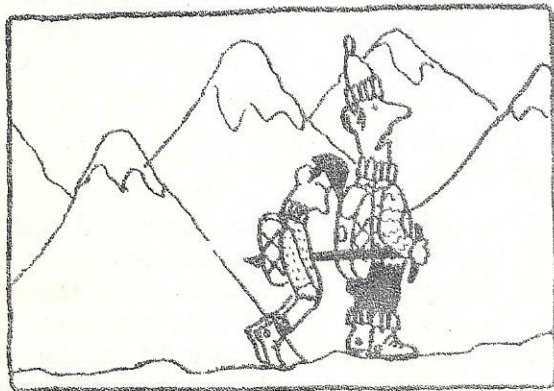
The fifth day was cloudy with a little drizzle. Again we went south, rising up onto the ridge which we followed to join the track we took to Gibbo the first day. There were a few track junctions but all are clearly shown on the maps. We then retraced our first day path south to Buenba Hut and thence by car to Omeo; hot showers and steaks followed by a pleasant sleep in the Omeo camping ground.



As a diversion on the return trip to Melbourne we visited Glenaladale National Park (Den of Nargun) and spent a pleasant  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour there.

As a whole, in spite of the appalling state of my feet at the end of it, it was a worthwhile trip which could have been more enjoyable had I been fitter. I hope more club trips visit the area in the future.

Pat Miller





The points system of rating a bushwalking trip - an improved method:

Summary: Round(1) and O.T.(1) have suggested two methods for assessing bushwalks. Both methods require that certain constraints be applied; this could seriously bias the result. An improved formula is proposed.

S1. The purpose of this paper is to propose a system of measurement of the enjoyment one gets from a bushwalk, the system giving results whose accuracy is not influenced by any constraints. The method presented here has been derived by rigorous mathematical guesswork.

The basic requirement of Round(1) was the complete avoidance of water. It is felt that this is unrealistic as the possibility of taking a swim frequently arises, especially in summer, while in winter rain can upset the measurement by removing dirt from the walker. The basic measurement is similar to that proposed in Round(1) but makes allowance for the length of the trip.

"On arriving home, fill the bath to a depth of 5" at the plug position. Wash and soak for 3t minutes exactly, where t is the length of the trip in days. A ten cent coin is then lowered and the distance, d, from the surface to last see is measured."

It is assumed that in any one trip there is a linear increase in dirt throughout the trip and that immersion in water causes dirt to wash away according to an exponential law.

The number of points, P, a trip is worth is given by :

$$P = 20 - 4d + \varepsilon_1 \sum_{i=1}^t (1 - e^{-\omega_i L}) + \varepsilon_2 \sin[|\alpha/\pi|/\beta] + \int_0^\infty e^{-x} \sqrt{(x + \varepsilon_3)} dx \\ + \left\{ \gamma/\delta + \varepsilon_4 \frac{\partial f(x)}{\partial x} \right\} \Big|_{\varepsilon} + \varepsilon_5 \int_1^5 f(x)^\sigma dx. \quad \begin{aligned} f(x) &= x^\varepsilon \cdot \varepsilon \geq \beta \\ t(x) &=, x^\beta \cdot \varepsilon < \beta \end{aligned}$$

where L is the length of swims or heavy rainstorms in minutes on the i<sup>th</sup> day, and the  $\varepsilon$  are constants determined by experiment:

$\varepsilon_1$  is the wash factor,  $\varepsilon_2$  is the foot factor,  $\varepsilon_3$  is the food factor,  $\varepsilon_4$  is the peak factor,  $\varepsilon_5$  is the party factor.

The other parameters depend on the trip:

- $\alpha$  is the number of pairs of sandals worn off,
- $\beta$  " " " " blisters,
- $\gamma$  " " " " instant puds made which pass the inversion test,
- $\delta$  " " " " times fruit was eaten,
- $\varepsilon$  " " " " points gained by peak bagging,
- $\sigma$  " " " " people lost on the x<sup>th</sup> day.

S2. The effectiveness of this formula has been carefully checked and the values of the constants  $\varepsilon$  have been determined by carrying out a regression analysis on data collected from many trips. The best known estimates to date are 1.53, 0.351, 0.531, 0.0153 and  $153 \times 10^{-7}$  for  $\varepsilon_1, \varepsilon_2, \varepsilon_3, \varepsilon_4, \varepsilon_5$  resp.

Bushwalking will be revolutionised. It will no longer be necessary to tell your friends where you went or show them your slides. All you will have to say is "I went on a 14.35 point trip last week" and you will have included all your important experiences. Trips will no longer be rated according to the usual easy-medium-hard system, points will be used instead. Trips reports in The Mountaineer will also be greatly condensed, one number will give all the necessary information. It will then be possible to get 50 trip reports per page.

Round(1): Chunder, Aug. 1969

O.T.(1): Mountaineer, Dec, 1969.

Rod Tucker.



Here is the news from the ABC:

As we walked on, we could not help but wonder at the mighty force of nature which had decreed that this six foot wide strip of land should bear so striking a resemblance to a well-ploughed field. Even the hoofmarks were there. In spite of this the walking was not really too bad. One developed a certain skill at predicting the depth of soft mud, and usually managed to skirt around the deeper sections; some patches had even begun to dry! It was the heat that was beginning to get us. There was not a breath of wind and not a cloud in the sky.

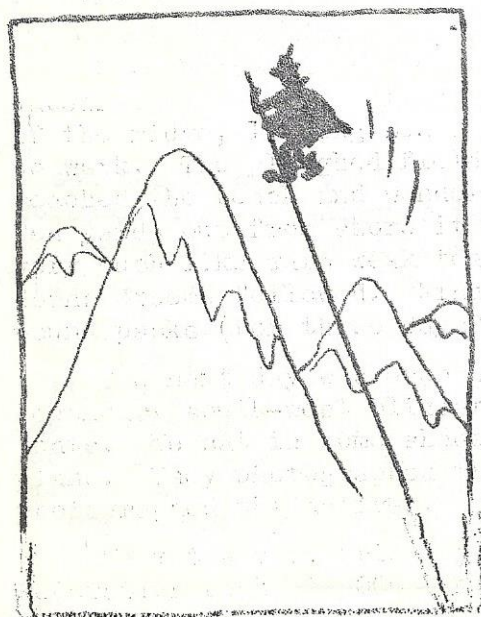
Five hours later we staggered over the last ridge to see an almost unbelievable sight, a land locked ocean beach?! We tottered down the side of the ridge, leaving Les with his three cameras, trying to get one of them to work. The ploughed field became submerged ploughed field. Finally we reached the beach and wandered, somewhat dazed, out to look at the water. Ten yards out from shore it was up to our ankles, looking and feeling very much like warm weak tea. I wandered back to the beach and slumped down; Graeme followed. Minutes later Jo emerged; she slumped. Our fifty pound packs (for three days?) just sat there and looked heavy.

The next day was even hotter. Our campsite, picked to weather the legendary south-west blizzards, was unbearable. Candles melted inside the tents. We sat in some shade and watched the "tourist-ies" ferried in by plane. They photographed the lake, they photographed each other, they photographed the natives. They flew out.

We met a very friendly pilot that day. After a short trip over Federation Peak at 5000 feet he came up with a marvellous suggestion: he was flying in and out each day, so was there anything we wanted from Hobart that he could get for us? Fresh bread, tinned fruit, grog, ice-cream. Ice cream in the middle of a heat wave at Lake Peddar?

After four days of heat wave, ice cream sounded a very good idea. So, at the appointed time we gathered, plate and spoon in hand, to await the plane. The plane landed. Pilot jumped out, kissed wife, gave her her groceries, us our ice-cream, and loaded passengers. He was five minutes ahead of a medium sized storm. We ate our ice-cream in the rain.

All however was not lost. The shop keeper who had sold the ice-cream was so tickled by the idea that he rang the A.B.C. And hence the following news item:



"Victorian bushwalkers in remote parts of Tasmania have received several aircraft deliveries of ice-cream in the past few days when the temperature has been in the 80's. About 30 people, most of them members of the Melbourne University and the Monash University mountaineering clubs, have established their base at Lake Pedder, in South Western Tasmania. Their supplies are taken in by plane which lands on the beach, or are dropped to them on tracks in the rugged country. Other Victorian bushwalkers have been receiving regular airdrop supplies of bread during their trips to isolated localities."

Duncan Stevenson



Winter climbing in the Canadian Rockies:

In winter the weather is usually very bad in the coast mountains of British Columbia, but gets progressively better as one travels east so early one Saturday morning we travel along the Trans Canada Highway away from Vancouver. In Kamloops, B.C.'s largest interior town, we shop for food and white spirits (white gas here). On to Rogers Pass in the Selkirk Mts. where the road climbs to 4400 ft. A car is on its side off the road. (In winter most of this highway right across Canada has an ice/snow/sand surface which makes driving interesting and keeps tow trucks active 24 hours a day.) The ranger at Rogers Pass advises us against climbing in this area since Howitzers are fired regularly to clear the area of avalanches. We do not wish to end our climbing careers this early!

Light snow falls as we drive to the township of Golden where we can drive South into the Bugaboo Mts. or East to the Rockies. We drive East.

We are now in Alberta in the heart of the Rockies. The engine makes funny grating noises. We stop and check. Later, 10 miles from Banff, the engine goes bang and we chug to a halt. Gears are all over the place.... American cars! Emergency blinkers attract a car so one of us goes to Banff to get a tow truck. In Banff we bivvy in and around the car. The temperature is -10° F, mild for this time of year.

Next morning we do Banff which is the Canadian equivalent of Chamonix or Zermatt - a delightful town, full of skiers in winter, tourists in summer, and surrounded by 8-9000 ft. peaks. We then met up with friends who drive us 5 miles out to a track leading towards the mountain (Mt. Louis) we wish to climb.

With 70 lb. packs plus skis on our backs we stagger up through the forest. (Packs are heavy since full climbing gear plus much down clothing, heavy sleeping bags and snow shovels are required. Also in Canada a mountaineer must be able to ski since access is usually across snow covered country.) The trees are foreign to me - firs, pines, cedars, spruces, but the exertion isn't. Enormous rock walls tower over us, completely blocking out the sun. Night falls at 5. We camp at 6. The snow is shovelled away and our four man McKinley tent is up. (This tent has a central pole 7 feet high and is very roomy but not very practical in strong winds). I inspect my food. Everything has frozen solid! Frozen oranges, apples, carrots, tinned fruit etc. I will know next time. (Bottles of rum, brandy and jam etc. have been known to freeze solid since temperatures often drop to -30 or -40° F here.)

Next morning we put on skis and traverse upwards across sparsely forested slopes beneath the huge faces and gullies of Mt. Edith. We are not amused by the snow continually avalanching down the gullies. Even on skis we sink down 2 feet in the extremely dry powder snow. Out of the trees now and the ground ahead looks quite good - not too steep; nice and even. But I am not experienced in local conditions. This slope is potentially lethal since it is perfect for windslab avalanches. We tie on avalanche cords (red cords 60 metre long, every 5 metres being indicated by the appropriate number and an arrow pointing towards the person to whom the cord is attached) and proceed cautiously one at a time. Dick and Bob (both of whom made the first winter ascent of Mt. Waddington last year) make it safely to the next stand of trees, then Terry, then myself. We emerge from the other side of the trees onto more dangerous slopes, Mt. Louis rising up behind as an impressive rock tower. A powder snow avalanche



roars off Edith, only 500 feet above us. Dick leads off again. There is a sudden crack in the snow and the whole slope starts moving. He rides it for about 10 feet but then topples over. Arms, legs, skis, pack, snow fly everywhere. We watch aghast. A few hundred feet down he manages to pull out. The snow, now in large chunks, crashes into trees sending up clouds of snow. Once he has struggled back to us we unanimously agree to camp in these trees tonight then return to Banff tomorrow. To continue would be suicidal since we still have  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile of such slopes before reaching the base of Louis.

Next day we ski down to the highway, using our skins since there are many trees and rocks to dodge. (Due to the terrain cross country skis are impractical for mountaineering in Canada. Downhill skis plus skins are used.)

A night on the verandah of the Canadian Alpine Club lodge at Banff then a pre-dawn (5 a.m.) start the following day to attempt Mt. Edith. This time we are with 4 young climbers from Vancouver and 3 really nice American climbers from Washington.

A long forested spur then a traverse across rocky ribs, snowed up scree (dubbed "ball bearing" scree) and windslab avalanche slopes. (We test the condition of slope by using an ice axe to cut out a block of snow shaped like a D. First a horizontal straight line, then, on the uphill side, the curved section of the D is cut. If the block moves then windslab avalanche is likely.) One slope cracks but does not slide. We reach a high col (7300') between the two peaks of Edith which rise more than 1000 feet above us. We eat in the sunshine taking in the panorama of the Rockies. (These are commonly bluff-type peaks with one side almost vertical and the other dropping away less steeply. In summer there is little snow but in winter they are heavily plastered.) Cars move like ants on the road far below us. The air is still and cold.

We then move out onto the face, gaining height by zig zagging up a series of snowed up ledges and gullies. We cross a particularly dangerous pitch where the footholds are covered by snow which is just like fine grained sugar. The Americans rope up and belay; we foolishly continue unroped. We avoid the gendarmes on the summit ridge by sidling along a series of ledges. Finally - the summit - where the first oxoman is drawn into the log book. A snack then a rapid descent, abseiling down the dangerous pitch.

Back at Banff we live for 2 days in the kitchen of the Canadian Alpine Club lodge amusing ourselves with an extremely pornographic book then,



"Well, it was there!"



learning that the car will not be ready for 7 days, we hitch hike back to Vancouver since Uni. starts in 3 days.

An early morning lift with 3 Calgary skiers from Banff to the highway. Another lift with a Vancouver skier to Lake Louise through the Banff National Park. We pass many bighorn sheep, deer, and elk, all waiting by the roadside to be fed by the tourists. A photographer's delight. Then a lift with a logger from the north. Mountains flash past - cars from B.C., Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, Washington, Oregon - cars with skis - every car has skis - light snow falls - white roads - white fields - white trees - snow forming grotesque shapes on the trees - everything is white - freight trains a mile long pulled by several diesels - frozen rivers - kids skating on frozen lakes - frozen waterfalls - ice on rock - icicles - small white villages - breath condenses - avalanche tunnels for the road - their lights whiz by - headlights flash past out of the whiteness - taillights disappear into the whiteness - thousands of cut logs float in the lakes - "Would you like some weed?" - the pungent odour of burning marijuana - butts tossed onto the road not onto the ash tray - cars nose down in ditches beside the road - cops everywhere - we finally stop in Kamloops. Another lift to Vancouver with some friends who are fortunately passing by. 600 miles in 12 hours. Hitching is the way to travel in Canada - c'est la vie ici.

Michael Feller

Sixty dead easy miles in the Snowy Mountains:

Our eight day bushwalk round the Snowy Mountains almost ended prematurely in tragedy. The early morning drive from Melbourne to Geehi via the usual tried and trusted cheap greasy cafes went smoothly enough but shortly after our mid-afternoon start we found ourselves on a rough old overgrown jeep track which seemed to be making very little progress in the direction we wanted to walk along the Pinnacles-Grey Mare range. As the undergrowth got thicker, we couldn't even see the ground which was a pity because it suddenly ceased to exist! The old track we were on had looped back across the newer road we had driven on from Geehi and which passed thirty feet below our feet in a cutting. The party made the customary comments about the leader who passed them on to the map maker and all bulldozer drivers. After a quick retreat we eventually arrived at a beautiful open snow grass plain bordered with snow gums where we made camp.

Alas, a tiny portion of this grassy plain was to receive a shock from which it will probably never recover. After a leisurely dinner round a generous log fire, the World Championship Instant Pudding Maker contests began. The aim was to make an I.P. by any method and to prove to the spectators that it has set solidly by performing the intrepid Inversion Test: the player must invert the open container of loose, flabby material over his head for several seconds. This proved to be an even greater test of iron will-power and steady hands than the worst smooth, holdless, overhanging rock climb. The daring leader was the first player, mixing his chocolate I.P. by the now disgraced "stirred not shaken" method. Not being too confident of this never previously performed feat of daring, he practised by inverting his container over one hand and anxiously peering in by torch light to see how much strain was produced. This test was successful though the I.P. must have been seriously weakened because when



he gaily flipped the container above his head, out glugged the one pint of sticky chocolate which squelched through his hair, past his ear and oozed onto that innocent snow grass plain. The conservationists in the party groaned; those who remembered the leader's afternoon navigation cheered; the victim collapsed in disgrace and began licking his face. Bob was the next contestant but resorted to foul tactics in the preparation; he claimed his triumphant inversion was due to his "shaken not stirred" technique, but an informant later revealed that it may have been helped by Bob's using a milk powder mixture that was so much richer than ordinary milk that it would have set solid without even adding the I.P. powder!

On the next day our trek to the Grey Mare Hut was only relieved by the exploits of three conservation minded electrical engineers in the party. At one stage, a huge high voltage transmission line crossed our jeep track. This was considered a scar on the landscape by every one so the three experts were keen to put their specialist knowledge to some good cause. It was then that the great Snowy Mountains Blackout scheme was hatched. The cunning three found a short piece of cable abandoned beneath the nearest support tower and devised a method of hurling it up to entangle the three large wires in the air and thus wreck the whole electricity supply network of Australia's eastern states. But the uselessness of these academics was soon revealed when it was found that nobody could even lift, let alone throw, the piece of cable.

(As far as scenery goes, the Grey Mare Range, and particularly the Grey Mare itself, provide spectacular views of the main range from Kosciuszko to Jagungal and down into the grassy plains of the Murray valley.)

The third day dawned bright and windless with the promise of some gentle scrub-bashing and catabalistics for those setting off on the day trip to Mt. Jagungal. The two girls were looking forward to washing their clothes and some private sunbathing near the stream at the Grey Mare Hut; they were greatly relieved after successfully dissuading any of the men from remaining behind as well on the bludge day. As things turned out, the men had a fine time peak-bagging and later swimming naked in perfect weather. Not long after the girls had settled down with their towels nice and handy, along came three dirty unshaven strangers. The girls covered up just in time and a bit later the strangers wandered off leaving the girls to settle back again. Later after the second and third similar visits of these men, our heroines decided that even the heart of the Snowy Mountains was not secluded enough for what they had in mind, so they spent the rest of the day acquiring partial suntans.

A visit to the Valentine Falls and later the discovery of the Schlink Hilton highlighted the next day when we travelled east and south to camp at White's River Hut. The turbulent sweep of the falls proved well worth the strenuous scrub-bashing and rock-hopping effort to get up the Valentine River by half the party. Re-united with the rest of the party who planned to go downstream to the falls and mistakenly decided "it can't be worth it", we all enjoyed lunch beside a large pool fed by a small waterfall about eight feet high. A little later after more swimming, the cameras were really clicking at the unlikely sight of a pair of arms and legs sticking out in the daylight from Bob who was floating in a small cave behind the falls. Later that afternoon near Schlink Pass, the "Hilton" turned out to be an old construction barracks renamed by some athletes up there for high altitude training. Disappointed we went on through gathering clouds to White's River Hut where we met some locals.



The wind and rain that night ended our four days of superb weather and so we were destined for another four days of slightly restricted activity. On the fifth day we hiked south to Lake Albina with its excellent lone ski touring lodge overlooking the lake. This was a delightful day except for the clouds and wind and at times we were actually kicking our way through Australia's highest wild flower patches. A drift of last spring's snow on the side of Mt. Twynam was still quite large (300 ft wide and 40 ft. high) so Bob immediately realized the possibilities of climbing it from the inside by crawling up the cave cut by a small stream flowing down under the drift. Armed with a candle and camera he set off to eventually emerge cooler and damper at the other end. His photos are well worth while.

We spent our last three nights amid Lake Albina Lodge luxury. Day trips to the surrounding peaks occupied the sixth day except for the three who went to Thredbo ski village to bring back enough luxuries to ensure the social success of New Year's Eve.

Our second last day was spent indoors resting, playing racing patience, cooking reading or overhauling the motor-generator set in the basement; except for one (other?) lunatic peak-bagger who went off solo into the wind, mist and rain to add to his tally of peaks.

The final day start back to the cars via a descent of the overrated Hannel's Spur was delayed twice. We awoke to find snow falling and our valley lightly dusted white. The photographers rushed out to record the "after" shots to compare with their "before" shots taken a couple of days earlier. The more snow that fell outside, the longer it seemed to take us to tidy and clean the hut, but eventually we ran out of jobs and had to leave. We had gone no more than a mile when we came to a good spot for the essential group photo. Due to technical difficulties with delayed shutter cameras, Wayne and Leigh kept warm running from camera to pose and back while the rest of us froze and ate snow during this delay. Once we had found the track, following it down Hannel's Spur through the mist was fairly easy and we were rewarded by a glorious panoramic view through a gap in the clouds just before we descended into the snow gums. At the bottom we crossed the Swampy Plains River on a flying fox built by the SMA at an old stone hut which was being used as a fishing retreat by four young men who entertained us to a warm lunch out of the persistent drizzle and ferried us back to our cars. A comfortable end to a comfortable trip!

Indians: Chris Blood, Marion Martin,  
Leigh Peterson, Rod Tucker,  
Geoff Lay, Wayne McDonald,  
Bob Cannon.

Scribe and Indian Chief: Geoff Fagan



Corrigendum: Unfortunately a typographical error appeared in the formula for P in the paper on page 15. The coefficient of  $\frac{1}{P}$  is of course  $\sin \frac{\pi - \pi}{P}$ . Incidentally, CALL OXOMAN (AMUMC,P) calculates P to 15 decimal places before causing the computer to seize up.



Beginners Bushwalking Weekend - March 14, 15:

This years beginners weekend will consist of about 10 separate trips at Wilson's Promontory. It is hoped by splitting into smaller groups to enable better instruction to be given and to make it easier for beginners to get to know a few people in the club. The trips range from very easy to very hard and more may be taken at any standard if necessary.

It is hoped to have about ten in each group with at least two experienced members. This requires a certain amount of organisation. New members will be unrestricted in their choice of trip (except for hard trips). Experienced members may be assigned to a trip in order to have them fairly well distributed through the groups. All experienced members who book for the weekend are liable to be told where to go (as I would imagine I will be when this is read).

Basic instruction will be given on the Wednesday before. This meeting is compulsory for all new members (or old beginners). It is hoped to arrange tenting here. The night will consist of a talk on what to bring, how to pack it, how to use some of it, and how to read a map. There will also be a film of the Prom and a brief description of the hikes. At the end of the evening some idea of the number of people going on each trip will be needed.

Finally may all beginners be warned that as in the past the beginners weekend is one of the most enjoyable of the year (especially if it doesn't rain) and is the start of one of the most pleasant past-times available:

Pat Miller

The following is a list of the trips (see sketch map next page):

- Easy Tidal river (T.R.) - Oberon Bay - T.R. 6 miles.  
A pleasant walk to a fine beach. A little known feature of the area is the blond wombats which may be observed there.
- Easy Oberon Car Park - Sealers Cove - Car Park. 14 miles  
A good track to a very pleasant cove on the east side of the Promontory. There are the remains of an old settlement there and excellent swimming and fishing.
- Easy-Medium Car Park - Mt. Ramsay - Sealers Cove - Car Park. 16 mile.  
Same as above but with a 2 mile diversion to climb to Mt. Ramsay for a good view (weather permitting).
- Medium Car Park - North Waterloo Bay - Oberon Bay - T.R. 18 mile.  
A visit to one of Victoria's best beaches. The extra distance is well worth it. The beaches on Waterloo bay are of pure white sand with good swimming and fishing.
- Medium Car Park - South Waterloo - Oberon Bay - T.R. 19 mile.  
A visit to the camp site at the south end of Waterloo Bay with a rock hop to another cove further south.
- Medium-hard Car Park - Roaring Meg Ck.- Lighthouse - Oberon Bay - T.R. 28 ml.  
A good walk including a visit to the lighthouse which usually includes a guided tour by the keeper. The track is good and the views excellent.
- Medium-hard Car Park - Roaring Meg Ck. - South Point - Oberon Bay - T.R.  
Similar to above but with a potter to the most southern point on the mainland. A few shipwrecks may be seen.



Hard Car Park - Sealers - Refuge - Waterloo - Oberon - T.R.  
Probably the best hike on the Southern Prom, visits 4 superb beaches. The track is rough in places but the trip is well worthwhile.

The following trips will be run if there are sufficient new members interested. All require some previous experience.

Car Park - Mt. Wilson - Waterloo Bay.

This trip can be tackled by two routes. It involves pushing through very thick scrub in places which is very tiring. The view from Mt. Wilson is excellent. The route will be decided after I know who wishes to go.

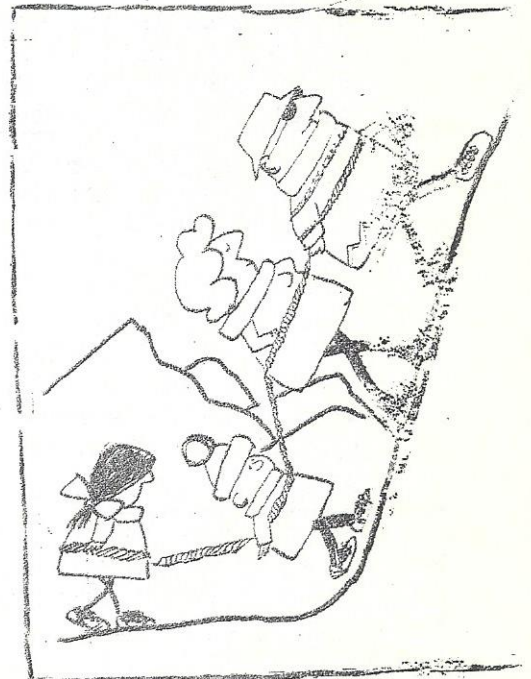
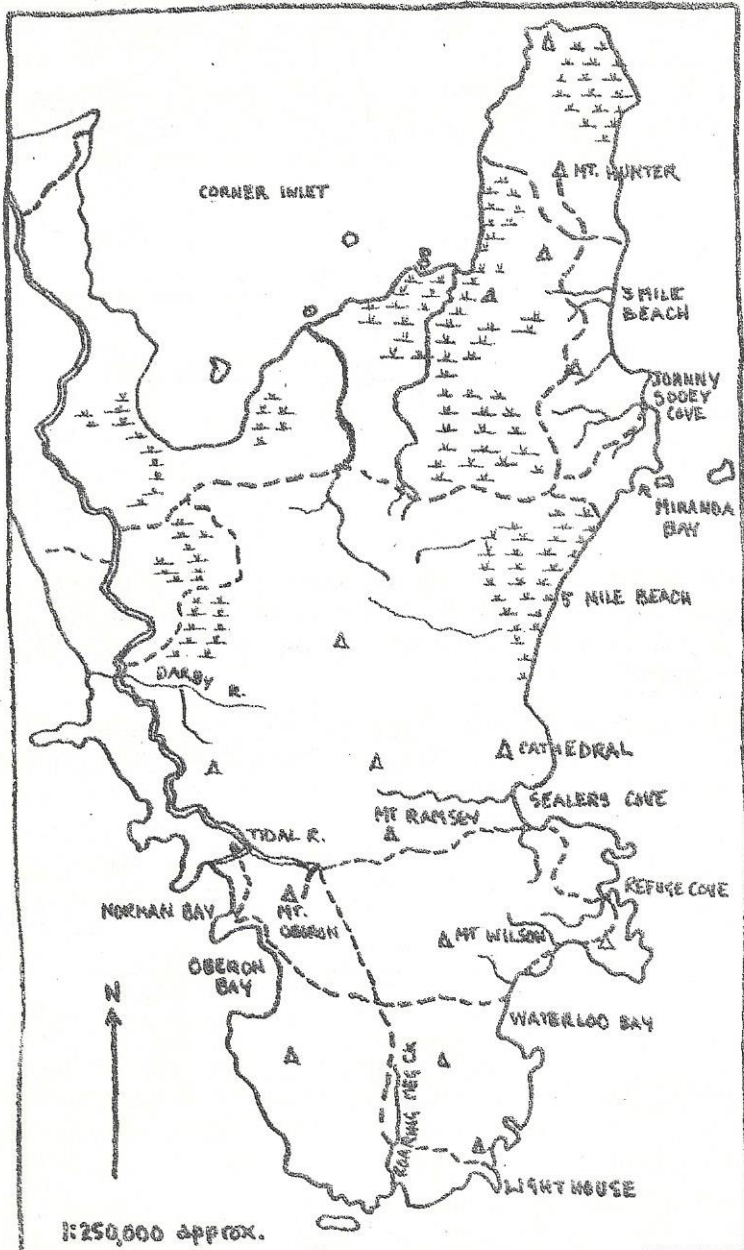
Car Park - Mt. Ramsey -  
Mt. Latrobe - Sealers.

The rewards of views from Mt. Latrobe are worth the hours of scrub-bashing. The scrub is very thick. Previous experience in scrub-bashing is necessary.

Northern End, at least 30 ml.  
A long walk to a seldom visited part of the Prom.  
Any takers can see me.

Vereker - Sealers Cove -  
T.R. ?

Pat Miller





Climbing at Wilson's Promontory:

For the past two years, the authors have been using Mt. Oberon at Wilson's Promontory for introducing beginners to rock climbing. In the past, Mt. Bishop had been the target for this task but Mt. Oberon is, in fact, even more suitable. The climbing is of varying standards and mostly of short length but the numerous climbs and boulders are very useful for large groups of beginners.

Approaches: Drive to the turntable and car park on the flank of Mt. Oberon. Continue on foot (45 minutes up private access road) up to the summit P.M.G. Radio Repeater Station. Water may be had from a tap along the road very near the top. A track ascends the final 100-200 feet to the summit and the views on a fine day are most impressive.

Introductory Wall: Immediately behind and to the left of the P.M.G. Station is a wall some 50 yards wide and varying from 40 to 100 feet in height. The left end is bordered by a buttress, the right by a walking track. All slab climbing.

Climb 1. Begin about 30 feet to the right of the wooden ladder and proceed to the top of the wall. Belay anywhere at back. About 60 feet  
Grad. about V.Diff

Climb 11. Begin at the left end of the track 30 feet to the left of the wooden ladder and proceed direct to the top. Belay on jam nut behind flake about 20 feet from the top. About 80' Grade: V.Diff.

Climb 111. Ten feet to the right of the wooden ladder, climb direct to the top. Belay anywhere. About 60' Grade about Hard V. Diff.

Panorama Wall: At the right end of the summit rocks is a wall with two cracks running diagonally to the right and starting about halfway up the wall. Walk back down the road to the end of the P.M.G. Station and bush-bash into the base of the wall (about 50 yards). Mostly slab climbing.

Climb 1. Begin directly below the left crack. Climb direct to the large rock in the scrub at the bottom of the crack and belay (60'). Traverse right and slightly down to the narrow ramp at the base of the right hand crack. Climb the wall bordering the crack to the summit. About 100 feet. Grade - V.Diff.

Climb 11. Further around the bottom of the wall is a large round flake - about 30' in diameter. Start either side of the flake and climb to the top of it. Proceed diagonally right for 30 feet to the base of the narrow ramp to the right of the right hand crack. Thread belay of doubtful solidity on the ramp - about 60' total. Climb to the right on the wall and move upward on the ridge (exposed and delicate). The crux is about 15' up on the slab. Proceed to the top on small holds. About 80'. Grade - Hard V. Diff to Mild Severe. This is a very pleasant climb with reasonable exposure and a truly magnificent view.

Long Slab and Buttress: Leave the track from below climb 11 on Int. Wall and bash through scrub to the left moving downward for about 200 yards until a slab is reached which has a prominent buttress above it set back from the top about 20 yards. The slab is about 100 feet high and the buttress about 40 with a prominent crack in the right hand side. The slab itself has two diagonal cracks leading up to the left from about half way up. These are shrub and moss filled.



Climb 1. From the outstanding eucalypt at the bottom right of the slab move up 15'. Traverse left for 15' feet over wet and mossy rock to a dry patch leading upward. Climb the slab direct tending slightly to the right at the end to meet the bottom of the left hand crack (crux). Jam nut belay (if large enough nut!) or belay at back of slab. About 100'. The exposure is great and the protection non-existent making this pitch nerve racking at best. About Mild Severe.

Climb 11. From the top of Climb 1 bash 20 yards through the bush to the bottom of the buttress and move 10 feet to the right of the obvious crack. Move up 6 feet and left 10 feet to just below down-hanging flake. Move up the crack to a resting spot, minor crux, and place jam nut runner. Continue up crack to top and belay anywhere (major crux). This climb, though short, is largely a left arm and shoulder jam appearing much easier than it really is. About 40'. Mild, severe.

N.B. These climbs can be linked together for one long climb or can be climbed as stated. Originally the crack was climbed after a meander down to it from the summit.

Little Oberon Wall: Reached by moving left from the summit when facing Nerman Bay. Walk down around end of the rock and turn right to face slab.

Climb 1. Begin directly below the large flake near the right hand end of the wall. Climb the wall on small holds to the ledge below the flake. Move up around either side of the flake to stand on top. Climb up over crest of rock and move to large bollard belay well back from edge. About 30 feet. About V.Diff.

By moving round the summit past Panorama Wall and downward along the base of the rock face a large overhang can be seen along the whole of this lower face which looks out over Tidal River.

Climb 1. Move up the slab towards the obvious roofed section at the left end of the overhang. At the extreme left a crack will be seen. Move up this crack on good jams to the slab on top. Move right to good belays in the large crack running diagonally up the face. Grade HVD to MS.

Climb 11. Five yards to the right of climb 1, a slab leads upward and right to an overhead roof. Move up to the "V" under the overhang and belay with a jam nut in the crack. There is a crack leading horizontally right to the right side of the overhang. Move up the back of the "V" and using underhand jams and laybacking, move right 10 feet and over the overhang. About severe standard.

A. Lephart, B. Nettleton, I. Symons.  
Dept. of Physical Education, Melb. Uni.

Post Exam Trip: Sealers - Refuge - Waterloo:

A few days after returning from the Gibbo Pinnibar area, Carla, Bruce, Lorraine, Bernie, Marcia, Garry and I set off for a leisurely walk at the Prom. We spent the first night at Tidal River and set out for Sealers next morning. We left Alison Neville who was recuperating from illness at Tidal River with Rosalie who happened to be instructing Phys Eds.

After a leisurely stroll we reached Sealers and lunched; one member member chose to swim and chase fish in the river. The day was very



pleasant and we proceeded to Refuge, camping on the North beach. We stayed here until lunchtime the next day, fishing, swimming and enjoying the sun. (The fishermen were quite successful including one red and green longitudinally striped atocracy they pulled out.)

During the afternoon we walked over Kersops Peak to North Waterloo and camped and fished etc. again(also successful). We returned the following afternoon to Tidal River via Oberon Bay. The trip was a most enjoyable one and returned most of us in good spirits. The weather was good and the film unit was active so we hope to have something to show the beginners.

Pat Miller

#### Sealers' Cove and Five Mile Beach:

We left the car at the turntable on Telegraph Saddle and headed off along the well defined foot-track to Sealers' Cove. Windy Gap, Ramsay Saddle, the swamp and Sealers Creek were passed in quick succession and we arrived at Sealers Cove a couple of hours after leaving the car. The sky was still dull and overcast and a cold wind was blowing in from the sea and so we dispensed with our intended swim and had an early lunch instead. From the beach we turned north to rock-hop our way to Five Mile Beach. Three strenuous hours later we arrived at the southern end of Five Mile Beach, tired and soaked from the spray of the waves breaking against the rocks.

We pitched camp in the sand dunes, drawing brackish but palatable water from the large swamp that extends behind the sand-dunes. Next morning we awoke to what promised to be a fine day - clear blue sky and, although it was still early, the sun was already warm. Felix departed in great haste to the rocks a few yards away and returned half an hour later with three fair sized fish for breakfast. Although the map indicated that the beach is only five miles long, it took us a full day to walk its distance, though it must be admitted that our somewhat tardy progress could have been attributed to factors unconnected with the distance or the terrain. The sun was no longer warm, it was hot! and our progress was punctuated by many naked swims in the low surf.

At the northern end of the beach we pitched camp near a small creek which runs into a small lagoon near the rocks at the end of the beach. The water in the lagoon is salty and un-drinkable though the water in the creek was quite good. After tea we climbed out on to the rocks to catch our breakfast but we were not able to spend much time fishing as the rising tide threatened to cut us off from the beach.

In the evening we struck camp and, after a last swim, started on the long walk along the dusty fire access track back to the road. The sun was hot, the track was hot, we were hot. It was therefore with relief that we finally crossed the Vereker Range and walked down to the main road to hitch-hike back to Tidal River.

"The Squire"

#### Rumdoodle-ing round the bay:

Ian Douglas, who spent a year in the Antarctica, has built a trimaran which sleeps six, is 37' long and 20' wide. He has named the craft Rumdoodle, as a tribute to the world's highest mountain.

Newsday, 21/1/70



Beer mines nothing:

The following is a trip report/track notes of two trips to some of Victoria's best scenery - the Northern End of the Prom. Access to the area is along a Fire Access Road which leaves the Tidal River road about 7 miles from the grid and 4 from Darby River. The access road is a good wide gravel road and cars can be taken along it 1.8 miles to a gate. The first trip was a pre-post exam trip which visited Mt. Hunter, back along the coast to Sealers Cove and the Oberon turntable. The second in Feb. was the Donnabuang-Dom Dom or the beach trip. (An incidental feature of both these trips was that both leaders became indisposed and didn't write trip reports.)

The views along the fire access track are superb. From the gate the road climbs gently through banksias. Then Corner Inlet comes into view - a vast sheet of pale blue water at high tide - muddy flats at low tide. Between the Inlet and the forested slopes of the Vereker range with its large granite boulders is a mile or two of low flat prickly swamp. Four miles further on a second gate is reached and just past it there is hut in reasonable condition. The water in the creek there (first ck on the sketch map p23) was flowing in November but not in February. The vegetation changes from open scrub to dense forest as the road crosses the next ridge and at Chinaman's Creek (2nd ck. on map) the road passes through a grove of tall lilly pillies and stringybarks - as well as a Botany Dept. pollen catcher. Water was flowing on both trips. Extensive views of Corner Inlet and the Toe of the Prom soon return as the track follows the dividing line between the coastal prickly and the forest of the slopes. 9 miles from the first gate is St. Kilda Junction where tracks go to Mt. Hunter, Johnny Socey Cove and Five Mile Beach.

For most of the party the pre-post exam trip started with a miserably wet few hours searching for the right track and debogging a Kombi van. We had to leave a car at Oberon turntable, but, despite the late start and a couple hours of rain we reached Johnny Socey Cove in time for a swim in the warm water that is characteristic of the beaches at the northern end of the Prom.

There is a perfect sheltered camp site on the bank of the more southern of the two creeks that enter the Cove at its south end. This creek had the best water in November but had dried up by Feb.

After an early morning swim and some of Ron's fried eels, we headed north, starting with some easy (slab) rock-hopping to 3 mile beach. The weather was perfect, the surf inviting and the leader's hopes of reaching the tip of the toe....oh well, just a quick stroll to Mt. Hunter. We pitched camp about  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile from the northern end of the beach by a reasonable creek. Lunch, swimming, creek damming, swimming, swimming followed.

A quick scramble up to the beacon on the point and we were on the track heading across to Chinaman's Long Beach. Soon a fairly obvious jeep track to the south was passed. Pity. What we hadn't noticed was that the track continued on north to Mt. Hunter. A bit of scrub bashing played havoc to the newly acquired sunburn but soon had us back on the track to Hunter. For most of its length the track is really two foot tracks about a jeep width apart, but half way up the mount it degenerates into a 1 person width track through very thick scrub before petering out 300 yards from the summit.



The view from the summit was magnificent - the Strezlecki's on the horizon in the north - the late afternoon sun glaring back from the whole of Corner Inlet, while to the south stretched 8 miles of golden sands edged by the white of breaking waves. But where was our leader? Alas destined not to reach the summit - a victim of too much swimming and bludging.

Next day it was back along the beach to Johnny Sooeey Cove and St. Kilda Junction and down to 5 Mile Beach where, at our appointed lunch time, Hughie let fly.

Imagine the surf pounding down about 50 feet to your left, thick croaking impenetrable swamp on the right, a narrow beach **starting** in the dim fog and drizzle behind and disappearing into the fog ahead. Amid the debris what looks like a Maxwellhouse coffee tin. Along comes Ron Abbott - surely the model for the original oxoman. A hand appears momentarily from beneath his cape - the coffee tin is no longer on the beach. And what, you may ask is the good of an empty coffee tin?

Even on Three Mile Beach our beachcombing naturalists had been having an interesting and profitable time, but now, covered in debris, Five Mile Beach was their paradise. Of course there was the ubiquitous light bulbs and milk cartons. Shells of all types and colours, wood of all shapes and sizes and best of all used household goodie containers: Dutch Handy Andy, crates with Japanese writing - squiggle, squiggle Coca Cola, dozens of fancy wine bottles, a stoneware container for Dutch gin, a couple of life jackets, and a multitude of almost empty food containers. Which brings us back to that empty coffee tin. It would appear that a load of stores going to an oil rig had somehow fallen into the sea, and was now sitting on Five Mile Beach waiting to be picked up - which they dutifully were. The foil seal on the top of the tins had kept water out in most cases and soon our party was staggering under the weight of 10 pound tins of coffee, and 8 large tins of full cream powdered milk as well as a couple of tins of milo and dried vegetables. Oh yes and a couple of gallons of cooking oil. The success was celebrated that night by using up one of the tins of milo and milk.



The next day was again hot as we rock-hopped round to Sealers Cove (5 hours due to size of party and load of food), and then up to the turntable.

The February trip was a bludge trip: half the party went to Johnny Sooeey Cove while the rest went to 5 Mile. The latter also hopped around to Miranda Cove to see the wreck. Alas the beach was not as generous this time - we only found a ping-pong ball, many bottles and an extremely comfortable deck chair. "Scrounger"



Mallacouta Inlet - Howe Hill - Cape Howe:

On the Friday evening before Australia day, 1 big beetle and 2 little beetles were chugging down the Princes Highway to their rendezvous at the 197 mile post in Lakes Entrance. After an extensive search failed to locate the mile post we parked under a palm tree by the beach to wait for the others. HMS soon arrived and we only needed to retrieve the sightseers. Simple, no trouble at all, 1,2,3, "Oxo!" and back they'll come. "They" arrived a few minutes later in their powder blue car to see what the noise was about. Placated, the police left and soon sent back Chris and Vivienne. The night was spent under the falling leaves and mosquitoes by the Nowa Nowa Swamp.

Since nobody seemed anxious to swim 200 yards with their pack, the first hour at Mallacouta was spent searching for a way to cross the inlet. Then, having made sure that we would be getting picked up on Monday, we set off in three trips to cross to Tea-tree Point in our hi . . . 5½ h.p. boat. Slowly we putted past the small islands that dot the inlet - a day or two spent putting around the lakes would be perfect and the best way to explore this naturalist's paradise.

The boat left us in knee-deep water about 30 yards from the shore, and, after lunch, we continued wading along the edge of the inlet towards the mouth. At a "suitable" spot we bushbashed to the coast - some successfully, some not. Optimum strategy is to follow the inlet til you meet a track parallel to the shore and follow this to the coast.

About a mile from the point nearest Tullaberga Island, we dumped packs and wandered into the sand-dune desert to look for water. After about three large dunes - tons better than any at the prom - we saw Barracouta Lake - a large expanse of smooth water ringed by reeds and mirroring its backdrop, Howe Hill. Camp for most of us was a large depression one dune from the coast. Access to the Lake was fairly difficult, but we found that the water in the swamp to the west of the lake was quite palatable and only a ¼ mile dune bash from the camp. Once we had pitched camp it was found that cataballistics had a serious rival as number one mountaineer activity - sand dune demolishing. After that the first of many swims on a perfect beach.





Next day, with Ron and Judy beach-bashing to Cape Howe, Geoff going surfing and running up and down sand dunes, your poor humble leader, having seen that the rest of the party were in good hands for their climb to Howe Hill, set off to do both Hill and Cape to the cheers of "see you at 8," what coloured flowers", etc.

And a very pleasant day I had too. A quick stroll along the beach to the wreck of the S.S. Riverina just a few a few yards off shore, then a scrub bash to the ridge that leads to Howe Hill. Once on the ridge you are out of the snakes and it is an easy walk to the pink granite boulders of the summit. The view from the trig was superb: Gabo Island, the deep blues of the sea contrasting with the miles of golden sand dunes, Mallacouta Inlet unfortunately in haze, and to the East, Cape Howe and Wau Wauka Lake.

Down the ridge, a bit more thick scrub-bashing, a couple more snakes and I was happily separating the water from the tadpoles in one of the pools of water amidst the dunes. (These pools are the only source of water along the coast to Cape Howe where there is reported to be fairly reliable water; the pools are unreliable.) Once on the beach I met up with Ron and Judy, and we continued along the unscavengerable beach to Cape Howe. The Cape itself is marked by a stone cairn and the remains of a wreck scattered about the rocks. It also has some superb 60' sand dunes.

The Cape wanderers returned to find an empty camp. The other party, after beating the cloud to the summit, had followed a blazed trail that led them down into the swamp to the north of Barracouta. The muddy group returned just as the rest were finishing their tea. (Still the mud managed to get Helen and Sue into the sea for the first time.)

After a night of rain and intense lightning, another pre-breakfast and a final assault on the sand dune, we returned back along the beach to Mallacouta. Possible 650 miles in a long weekend is too far to travel, but the trip was certainly worth it - and the area around Mallacouta definitely deserves consideration when wondering where to go for four or five days.

Boom.

#### Feathertop Work Party - 21st, 22nd Feb.:

The presence of no less than five committee members undoubtedly helped make the weekend a great success. Jobs involved further work on the insulation, installation of 15 feet of bench, mounting an air photo of the Feathertop region, putting a ventilation hole in the little MUMC house, rat proofing hut, collecting firewood, cementing front steps, etc.

The full moon, the warm weather, and the very edible blackberries at the base of the N.W. spur made the weekend most enjoyable.

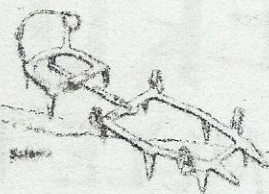
Thanks are due to Paul, Rod, Lyn, Leigh, Libby, Bob + harmonica, Tony C, James, David, Duncan, Geoff L, Geoff F, Marion, Harry, Pat, John, Cath, Peter, Jean, Brian, Judy, Karen, Helen, Ron, Judy, Annabelle, Roger and Josette.

Tony Kerr, Hut Warden

From a screed sent to us by the Tanzania Dept. of Tourism, on the climbing of Mt. Kilimanjaro, Africa's highest mountain. (blurb is on notice board):

"A further disadvantage of wood stoves was that climbers who had not brought firewood with them often chopped up bunks, ceilings, floor boards, tables or benches as firewood."





EVEREST &  
KAIAPOI SHIRTS

SWANNDRJ JACKETS

BRANDLER CAPS

EVEREST SOCKS

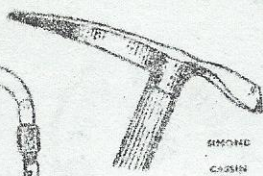
HUSKY & PETONE  
TROUSERS

EVEREST BUSHMAN  
& POLAR KNITWEAR

FAIRY DOWN  
SLEEPING BAGS

EIDEX PARKAS

BORDE STOVES



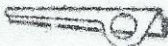
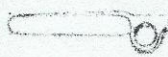
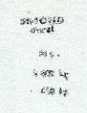
Rurp

Knifeblade

Lost Arrow  
Angle

Bong  
Bong

Leeper



BALACLAVAS - BILLIES - BOOKS - BOOTS  
CAPE GROUND SHEETS - CHOCKSTONES  
COMPASSES - CRACKERS - ETRIER LOOPS  
FRICTION BOOTS - HELMETS - KNIVES - MAPS  
MITTENS - OVERMITTENS - OVERTROUSERS  
PACKS - ROPES - SLEEPING BAG COVERS  
STOVES - TAPE - TENTS



WRITE FOR OUR LISTS AND THE NAME OF YOUR NEAREST SUPPLIER TO

**LOCH WILSON & CO.**

Manufacturers - Importers - Wholesalers - Retailers  
NEW ZEALAND WOOLLEN & WATERPROOF CLOTHING

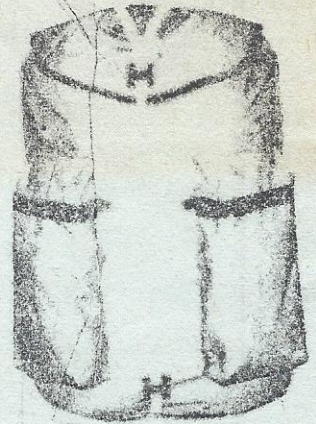
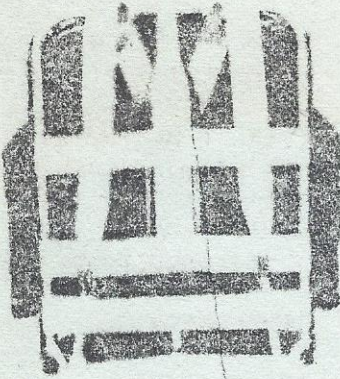
Gear for bushwalkers - Campers - Cavers - Mountaineers - Rockclimbers - Ski-tourers  
692 Glenhenty Rd.,  
Caulfield, Vic. 3162

PHONE MELBOURNE 53 7353 (All hours)



# KIMPTON'S FEATHERLITE

PRESENT  
THE FULLY IMPORTED 'MOUNTAIN MULE' PACK



FEATHERLITE No. 1 has single bag strapping and two outside pockets. Post Free. . . . .  
Double waterproof bottom. Weight 2lb 14oz.  
FEATHERLITE No. 2 has double bag strapping, larger capacity bag, camera pocket and map pocket on top flap. Double waterproof bottom. Weight 3 1/4 lbs. Post Free. . . . .

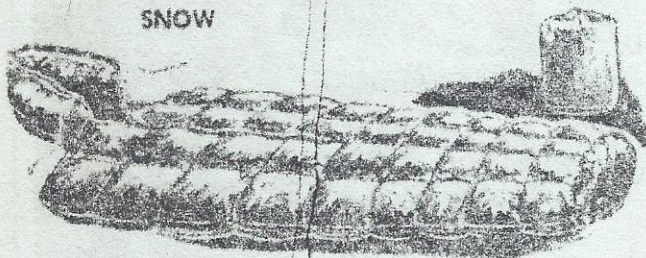
KIMPTON'S are Australian Agents & Distributors for the famous range of Tents & Sleeping Bags by 'BLACKS of GREENOCK'.  
KIMPTON'S also stock the lightweight N.Z. WINTEST Tents in Nylon or Japara.



## KIMPTON'S "EIDERLITE"

SLEEPING BAGS ARE MADE IN 3 POPULAR MODELS

SNOW



**Snow:** Tailored hood — 30" nickel chest zipp. Circular insert for feet. Cut 6' x 30" plus hood filled with Super down, Feather down.

**Combination quilt** — Sleeping bag: Designed for all-the-year use as either an eiderdown quilt, or sleeping bag. Simply fold in half and zipper the bottom and side and presto! your quilt becomes a

ARCTIC



sleeping bag. A double sleeping bag can be made by zipping two of these quilts together. Super down or Feather down filled.

**Arctic:** FOR SUB-ZERO TEMPERATURES. Cellular walls form length-wise flutes top, bottom and at the side joins,

thus a complete cell of super down gives the sleeper warmth all round. When tied the end allows no heat loss, however in hot weather the down can be compressed to the bottom of the bag and the end left open for ventilation. This makes the Arctic a dual purpose bag. Cut 6'6" x 30" plus hood filled with super down.

Obtainable all good sport stores and scout shops — if not contact —  
KIMPTON'S FEATHER MILLS, 11 Budd Street, Collingwood, Victoria, 3066  
PHONE: Melbourne 41-5073, Sydney 389-1239, Adelaide 57-8624, Brisbane 2-2354.

All sleeping bags are obtainable in Aquascade, the new waterproof terylene material that breathes. \$3 extra