

Volume VI., No.1

May, 1965



NEWS MAGAZINE

**Price 1/6 per copy
15/- per annum**

EDITORIAL

Most likely, many members of Warrugang will have almost given up for lost the appearance of our magazine but, take heart, strenuous efforts have been made by some brave souls quite unversed in the art of journalism to at least make a "showing" for 1965 and if readers find this issue rather dry, please take our plight to your hearts and send in "palatable" material, no matter how small or infrequent, addressed to the Magazine Editor, at our Box No. - 1075, G.P.O., Sydney. Our need is great!!

p.s. Since composing the above, two kind persons have come to our aid and our thanks go to them for their efforts on our behalf.

BUILDING EXTENSIONS & ALL THAT

By now, most people will be aware that our projected building extensions did not commence as planned and therefore the hut remains as is for this winter season with a couple of exceptions, about which, a little later. The reasons for not commencing the extensions earlier this year were that we did not receive suitable enquiries in reply to our tender advertisement and there were a number of technical matters to be cleared up before actual building could commence, thereby creating delays. However, the technical and legal matters are currently being processed and the Directors intend to call again for tenders early in August, thereby, we hope, ensuring that persons interested in building in our area will indicate their willingness to quote, so we can commence the work as soon as the thaw has completed. Perhaps, in one way, it has worked out for the best, as early snows would have seriously embarrassed us had the work gone ahead when we originally intended.

The exceptions to the "as is" situation are, firstly, that the stove has been converted from coke to oil firing and secondly, the hot water boiler has also been converted to oil firing and with these alterations we hope that we have once and for all overcome the troubles associated with windless days and no draught for the stove, or too much wind with the fires almost burning themselves out. The oil conversion of the boiler will mean that the recovery rate for the hot water will be much quicker, and, on both counts, Ruedi will not have to worry about stoking, etc., and will be able to devote his mind principally to thoughts of food. Of course, there is one hazard in all this modernising from which more recent clubs suffered during the past "abnormal" season, and that is interruption of electricity supplies. We will, to some extent, be in the same boat now but the Directors are exploring every reasonably economical way to ensure that we are not without hot food or hot water should such breakdowns occur this year.

OF INTEREST TO BEER DRINKERS

We are purchasing an industrial type opener to deal with the numerous little tins carted into the hut from time to time and those concerned with the "carting in" will be entreated to "head and tail" those containers and so assist in the serious problem of garbage disposal. Incidentally, it has been said in some quarters that tins "flow" from the very windows of Warrugang!!

INSURANCE (AMBULANCE)

Again this season, Warrugang is subscribing to the snowfields ambulance contribution scheme which means that we pay to the Jindabyne/Kosciusko Ambulance fund a flat rate for each bed occupied during the season commencing with June long weekend and terminating after the October long weekend. This means that persons staying at the Club are automatically covered for ambulance service should they be unfortunate enough to require this. Naturally enough, the Club would like to be reimbursed for the outlay made on behalf of intending residents and as obtained last season, Ruedi will be asking each person who stays at the Club to contribute 5/- for each week they are booked. This is an increase of 2/- per week per person over last year's rates but we feel sure that everyone visiting the snowfields will appreciate the importance of having an ambulance service within easy reach in case of accidents.

Should you wish to arrange your own ambulance insurance, then, of course, you will not be asked to contribute to the Club's scheme.

INSURANCE (PERSONAL BELONGINGS)

With the occurrence of a number of lodge fires coming to mind, and the swag of literature from fire protection companies being received, the point was recently raised concerning the personal belongings of people staying at the Club. It is important that everyone staying at Warrugang is aware of the fact that our Club Insurance policies do not cover the belongings of individuals and if it is customary for you to protect your possessions with insurance whilst on holiday, then we recommend you to do so when staying at Warrugang.

SOCIAL JOTTINGS

Those who know John Thomas will be interested to learn that he is now back in Australia - Melbourne to be precise - and wishes to be remembered to all his friends in Warrugang Club.

There will be two returning overseas travellers making their appearance on the snowfields this season – Barbara Wigney and Judy Nicholas, whilst it is noted from the newspapers that Rhonda Figgis has given away the idea of a world cruise by yacht and perhaps we will see her also at Warrugang this season.

Our far distant representative in the west, George Failes, is coming back for race week in September and from indications, the races this year should be well attended. We hope so anyway.

Missing from the snow scene in Perisher this season will be Graeme Currie and Graham Whiting currently overseas, and we understand that Sonny King will be heading in that direction in a couple of months' time.

BUS TRANSPORT & OVER-SNOW TRANSPORT TIMETABLES
COMMENCING SATURDAY, 12th JUNE, 1965

Shuttle Bus Service

Sawpit Car Park to Smiggin Holes	Saturday only - 1 a.m., 3 a.m., 5 a.m., 6 a.m., 7 a.m., then each half hour until 3 p.m., then 4 p.m. and 5.30 p.m.
Smiggin Holes to Sawpit Car Park	Saturday only - midnight, 2 a.m., 4 a.m., 6 a.m., 7.30 a.m., then each half hour until 3 p.m., then 4 p.m., and 5 p.m.
	Sunday, Monday & Friday - 7.30 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m., 2.30 p.m., 4 p.m.

For other days, refer to special Ansett-Pioneer timetable.

Snow Clipper Service

Smiggin Holes to Perisher	Saturday only - 1.30 a.m., 3.30 a.m., 5.30 a.m., then as required until 3 p.m., then 4 p.m., 5 p.m., 6 p.m., 8.30 p.m.
Perisher to Smiggin Holes	Saturday only - 2 a.m., 4 a.m., 6 a.m., then as required until 3.30 p.m., then 4 p.m., 5 p.m., 7 p.m.,
	Sunday, Monday & Friday - 7 a.m., 8 a.m., 10 a.m., noon, 1.15 p.m., 3.15 p.m., 4.15 p.m., 5.15 p.m.

Snow Clipper Services from Perisher to Smiggins can be either fifteen minutes before or after above times at the various pick-up places.

Bookings for snow transport from Perisher to Smiggins on Saturdays must be made by 10 p.m. Fridays otherwise transport cannot be guaranteed. Telephone Smiggin Holes 259.

Bus fares Car Park to Smiggin Holes: single 6/-, return 10/-.
Snow Clipper fares, Smiggins/Perisher: single. 15/-, 25/- return.
Unaccompanied luggage, Smiggins/Perisher/Smiggins: 5/- per article
each way.

Children 3 to 15 years, half fare on all services.

WEEKEND BOOKINGS

You are reminded that it is necessary to book before visiting the Club for weekends, otherwise accommodation could be refused if you turn up unannounced. Please phone Myrna Burke at 631-9479 (evenings) and if your reservation can be confirmed at time of enquiry, please forward your cheque as quickly as possible thereafter, to our box - No. 1075, G.P.O., Sydney.

For easy reference the minimum charges are as follows:-

	<u>Ordinary weekend</u>	<u>Long weekend</u>
Members	£2. 10. 0	£5. 0. 0
Associates & spouses	£3. 5. 0	£6. 10. 0

These charges cover from lunch on the first day until after breakfast on the last day. Should you intend to arrive in time for breakfast on the first day, or stay for lunch on the last day, then you can either pay Ruedi direct, or include the appropriate sum with the above charges as applicable. If you arrive in the hut prior to midnight of the intended day of arrival, then an extra night's accommodation is charged.

Please also remember that weekend attendance for Race weekend, 18th/19th September, is restricted to members only, though there is no restriction on numbers. (No restriction on numbers for long weekends either).

DIRECTORS FOR 1965

The appropriate persons to whom you can direct your enquiries, complaints, brickbats, etc., etc., are listed on the back cover of this magazine. However, please always use the box number for your correspondence as this eliminates any possibility of your communications being misplaced.

INDOOR SKI RUN

The following is an extract from a letter received from the organisers of the Sunday Telegraph "You and Your Home" show to be held at the Sydney

Showground from Thursday, 19th August to Saturday, 28th August inclusive. Should anyone be interested, please let Myrna Burke know at 631-9479, so we can advise the organisers:-

"You have probably read in the Sunday Telegraph of the 126 ft. ski run which will be a feature of this year's "You and Your Home" show to be held at the Sydney Showground from Thursday, 19th August to Saturday, 28th August, inclusive.

The run will drop to zero over the 126 ft. and will be 9 ft. wide. The main structure will be of Cyclone scaffolding with a waterproof plywood decking covered with nylon matting which, in turn, will have a coating of artificial snow. Meshed railing will be used as a safety factor.

We are in the process of arranging for several professional skiers to give regular demonstrations, and are considering making the run available for practice purposes for accomplished private skiers.

In the above regard, we would welcome your advice as to the possible use of the run by your Club members for such practice purposes."

EASTER WORK PARTY

The fine total of twenty six persons turned up for the Easter work party, amongst the numbers being the hard core of "old faithfuls" and a number of new members and the Directors take this opportunity of thanking all those who attended and worked as willingly as the unusual weather would allow, and especially Barbara Graham and Dorothy Halsall who did such sterling work in the kitchen coping with the stove's contrariness and the caterer's unexplained oversupply of some items and undersupply of others. Anyhow, it is felt that the workers were fed at a very high standard.

Unfortunately, because of the unexpected and heavy snowfalls - much to Barry Judd's annoyance for he left his skis at home for the first time in years! - we did not achieve much outside the hut, other than to dig one large hole to take an oil tank. This had to be done in relays and while the relieving team dug, the others repaired to the inside fire to thaw out and take a little liquid nourishment to enable them to return to the icy atmosphere outside.

On Easter Day, our home slope was attacked by a band of little boys in uniforms (Scouts, we understand), whereupon the assailants were repelled with an army-like bombardment of well directed "cannon balls" (soft ones, of course) fired in quick succession from the roof of Dorothy's car. It is reliably reported that these intruders quickly retreated to the safety of their conveyance, but not before a more senior commander of their forces received three direct hits. After rallying their numbers, they then set out to attack Technology's area but, of course, that did not concern us.

It must also be mentioned here that Anneke and Ruedi have been working very hard on our behalf and members will be pleased to see how nice the small dormitory looks with its new carpeting and stained wood work.

Another little item of interest to those who don't like hard pillows; these have been removed and soft ones will replace them.

We know also that one member at least is critical of the hard mattresses. We have not forgotten his criticism and in due course, this item will receive attention.

NOT LEG PULLING THIS TIME!

(Last year when a member returned home after a ski holiday with an injured knee, few of her friends took her, or it, seriously - until a month's return to a splint convinced them of its reality).

There once was a girl in predicament,
She tore her medial left ligament,
"You're kidding!" - not she!
For when bending her knee
Of imagination it sure was no fig(a)ment!

When you cone to think of it
Skiing's got a lot to it -
Skill in dressing eight layers thick
Yet remaining slim and slick -
Rememb'ring every bit of loot
Before tight lacing up your boot -
Not to mention, while doing this,
Bending in half, yet full of bliss
Clamb'ring with skis and stocks galore
Up the tunnel, two by four;
Fixing your bindings in a trice
Though your fingers have turned to ice;
Then over to the T-bars fast
Otherwise you'll be there last
As you were yesterday, to the lesson
(This does not make a good impression)
As it is, you always excel
In showing how-not-to-ski, so well!

The first to know is how to fall
Most elegantly, not hurt at all;
Then getting up - oh with such grace

And not a hint of red-in-the-face.
And then, of course, there's "bend the knees"
And "don't sit back" and "edge your skis";
"Upper ski forward", "put all your weight
on Lower ski" – oops – too late.
There's other things to practice too –
Considerable patience in the queue;
On the T-bar, straight to perch,
Rememb'ring the unexpected lurch –
Then getting off without a hitch
Or ending up right in the ditch.
But in our list, right at the top,
Is knowing when and how to stop –
Well – how to get yourself untangled
From the tree in the way – now all mangled.

When I come to think of it
Skiing had a lot to it.

B.A.K.

"STEPTURN & SON"

The scene opens with Albert Stepturn sitting in front of a pot-bellied stove in the premises at the rear of the junk yard. It is a cold Autumn night and Albert is sitting, hunched up, in his normal attire of threadbare overcoat, darned muffler, battered bowler hat and a pair of gloves that have several fingers missing. He hears movement outside in the stables and in comes Harold.

Albert: Come in and close the door. It's goin' to be an early winter this year, I can tell by my old war wounds. Did you bring home any wood for the fire?

Harold: There's still a few lumps o' coal outside. Yer lazy old git, you've been sitting in front of the fire all day while Hercules and me have been trampin' the streets in the cold and then you expect me to come home and wait on you. Anyway I did bring home some wood in a manner of speaking, but you're not gettin' it for your perishin' fire.

Albert: Why! Did you bring back any good gear? Let's go through it – there might be somethin' I can use.

- Harold: The particular items to which I am referring will certainly be no good for you, but they will, I'm sure, open up vast new horizons for me. Wait - I'll show you.
- (Goes outside and returns carrying an armful of ski gear ... a pair of timber skis - one broken ... cane stocks and a pair of converted army boots).
- Albert: Wot'n the 'ell 'ave yer got there?
- Harold: I might've expected an ignorant question like that from you. They are what used to be called "schis".
- Albert: Oh gawd, I knew these modern birds were gettin' skinnier and kinkier every day but I didn't think they'd gone that far!
- Harold: Very funny! Anyhow so as to not over-stimulate your erotic tendencies I will henceforth call them by their modern nomenclature - skis.
- Albert: But one's broken! Let's put it on the fire. It'd burn real good.
- Harold: No you don't, you old carrion. I'll be able to mend that with no trouble with these new epoxy glues.
- Albert: Anyway, wot good'll they be to you. You don't know how to use them and even if you did, where could you use them 'ere? It's too flat! You'd have to go to Europe or somewhere ... (pause) ... Oh no! You're not thinkin' of going THERE now, are you?
- Harold: Well, as a matter of fact, yes! I got to talking to the toff feller wot gave me the gear and it dawned on me that this is the ideal way for me to break into Society.
- Albert: More likely break into hospital! This'll turn out like the time you were goin' to cruise around the world on that yacht ... (ha! ha! ha!).
- Harold: I can do without your macabre mirth, thank you. In this case I don't have to depend on the whims of a bunch of kids. It only needs a little money and I don't have to worry about that now, after cleaning up nicely on those 40,000 sets of false choppers.
- Albert: Think you're smart about them, don't ya? Pure luck it was! You could've had 'em on your hands for the rest

of ya life if you 'adn't got that export order from all those towns in Australia that wouldn't allow flouride in their water.

Harold: Luck or no luck, those choppers and these skis are goin' to launch me on a new start in life. Just imagine me rubbin' shoulders with David Niven and the Aga Khan and so forth. In no time they'll probably be calling me "Stepturn, the Scourge of St. Anton". I'm goin' down to Lillywhites tomorrow to buy the rest of the gear and make my bookings.

Scene Two

Harold is standing in front of a broken piece of mirror admiring himself. He is dressed in a pair of skin tight black stretch pants with a red stripe down the side and a black quilted parka.

Harold: (to himself). Very nice! These birds in the Alps'll really go for me in this ensemble.

(In walks Albert, surprising him.)

Albert: Oh gawd! 'ave ya ever seen such a get-up. You look like a refugee from a Russian ballet playing the part of a North Korean bandsman.

Harold: This is all the latest gear they're wearing on the slopes. I didn't expect any sort of an intelligent comment from you anyway.

Albert: All right, Mr. High and Mighty, you've got the gear and made the bookings, but 'ow in the 'ell d'you think ya goin' to handle these things — these skis. It's a pretty dangerous sport and you're no chicken ya know.

Harold: Don't worry your scrawny old self about that. By the time I arrive in Austria I'll be totally familiar with these boards. That's where the genius of Harold Stepturn comes in.

Albert: How?

Harold: If you come outside I'll show you. (Takes skis and they go outside).

Albert: You've taken the door off the stable! Hercules'll catch his death of cold.

Harold: He's all right! Now I'll explain to you, if your feeble mind can comprehend, all about my masterpiece. You see,

The day I got the skis, I also picked up a big white chenille bedspread. It's got a few holes in it, but it's not bad. I wasn't goin' to tell you about it - you'd have wanted it to put on your bed.

Albert: Well, why not? I need somethin' to keep me warm. You never bring home anything for the fire. Ever since you got this ski bug you 'aven't been worth 'alf a crown. Always prancing up and down in front of the mirror like a diver with the bends.

Harold: The reason you're not getting the bedspread is because I've nailed it to the stable door. See, there it is propped up against the wall.

Albert: Wot are you goin' to do? Slide down that?!

Harold: Exactly! A few week's practice on this and I'll be able to keep up with all these Austrian blokes and impress all the birds. I might even patent the idea as the Stepturn Dry Ski School.

Albert: Well. Are you goin' to try it?

Harold: Righto! I'll climb up on the roof and you sprinkle this talcum powder over the chenille. That'll really make it look like snow.

(Climbs up, puts on skis ... stands up, loses balance and slides out of control down the chenille covered slope).

Albert: Look out! You're heading straight for the horse trough.

Harold: Help! Help! ... (CRASH)

Finale

Albert and Harold sitting in front of the same pot-bellied stove. Harold's leg is in a cast.

Albert: Are you comfortable son? It's lucky that stuff you thought was talcum powder turned out to be plaster of paris. Kept the Doctor's bill down a bit. Does it hurt much? Never mind! you'll be as good as gold by the time we're ready to go on our usual holiday down to Bognor Regis. ... Those skis burn well, don't they?!

(Apologies to Galton and Simpson and the B.B.C.)

Rajah

CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS TO MEMBERS PRESENT AT THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
HELD ON FRIDAY, 5th MARCH, 1965.

Ladies and Gentlemen;

It is my privilege tonight to present the 10th Chairman's Address and Report of the Board of Directors of the Club.

Since the foundation of the Club an almost unbelievable change has been wrought in our area - the Perisher Valley - and, indeed, in all areas and in all aspects of the sport. Although these changes, and in particular, the mushroom-like growth of lodges, has robbed us of some of our splendid isolation and pioneer atmosphere, there have been some compensations - lift facilities (when working) are world class and general amenities have improved to the extent that the much vaunted Perisher Village is becoming a reality. Of course, in a financial sense, this phenomenal development has brought with it unprecedented prosperity to the valley community and our lodge has, in a small way, enjoyed some of it.

The lodge building itself has seen as yet, no structural changes, but we have made advances in some ways. In preparation for the last season a number of electric space-heating units were installed, a new and very handsome cork tile floor was laid in the common room and little seen but most important, a very much larger septic tank and associated effluent trench was commissioned. As always, the Club and its Directors have not striven for spectacular luxury-type accommodation but more for the unpretentious, friendly adequacy.

One other major investment in the lodge was the completion of our long awaited granite foundation facing, thus adding that little touch of completeness to our outside appearance.

Along with the more ready availability of the amenities of the public utility type, has come a commensurate increase in running costs, electricity featuring prominently in this. This service alone cost £120 more than in the previous year.

The financial statements which have been circulated will indicate in more detail the economic status of the Company and I will leave any further comment on this aspect to the Treasurer - Myrna Burke.

The increased complexity of club organisation and activities has been evidenced by the number of meetings held by the Directors. During the past year some 12 meetings were held, all of which seemed to start early and finish late. There can be no doubt that the work load adopted by your Directors in such a willing fashion is a considerable one and they must be congratulated for the manner in which they have carried out their duties.

Membership

Club membership has been maintained at its average level of around 190-200 and despite the spate of new and luxurious lodges constructed in recent years it would seem that Warrugang even now has something to offer that the others cannot match.

Sub-Committees

It has been found from experience that the sub-committee method is the best way to get things done. To this end, four sub committees variously operate as the need arises. The four committees Building, Sports, Social and Magazine, - have contributed during the year to club functions.

The Building Sub-committee under the direction of Barry Judd was responsible for the organisation behind, or the actual installation of, the improvements already mentioned. The annual Easter Work Party was again well supported by the old stalwarts and much of the necessary routine maintenance on the lodge was carried out at this time. Major tasks such as the new flooring and the septic tank completion was carried out by individual effort on the part of some seven or eight supporters.

The Sports Committee deserve special mention in this report for the part their enthusiasm played in the club sporting participation. For it is undoubtedly due to Henry Beaverstock and his fellow committee men that the club weekly races were so well organised and conducted, and such was the interest generated that the club, for the second time in three years, was successful in winning the Perisher Pot - the teams event for the most improved Club.

The main interest for the Social Committee was centred on the 10th Anniversary Dinner Dance held at the Carlton-Rex Hotel, a new and central local; the 88 members and friends attending were unanimous in their congratulations for a very fine and memorable evening. Fran Wood and Ann Fayle were the organisers.

The work of the Magazine Group speaks for itself. It is a thankless task, one that entails a lot of chasing of people for copy and a lot of time consuming printing activity. The fact that a magazine is published at all, is the subject of some amazement. Sonny King is presently holding the reins of the Warrugang News Magazine.

Booking Officer: I must make more than a passing reference to Ron Carroll who has acted and is still acting as booking officer for members' preferential bookings. In view of its revenue producing function, this job is of vital importance and one which requires no little diligence and home attendance. Perhaps Mrs. Carroll too should take some of the plaudits offered, but the fact remains that the personal contact in booking matters is the most important contact as far as our members are concerned and Ron has provided this with great efficiency.

Management

Last season saw the introduction of new management. Ruedi and Anneke Kunz took on the formidable task of satisfying the appetites and whims of the Warrugangsters. This, they did, with smiling faces and even tempers despite the rigors of the weather and the stove.

I am more than pleased to announce that they have agreed to tolerate us once again and undertake the job for 1965.

P.S.A. and Ski Council

The Club continues to take an active part in P.S.A. and Ski Council affairs. We were represented at all of the eleven Perisher Ski Association meetings throughout the year and more than one of our members acted as officials on the occasion of the Perisher Cup Event. The P.S.A., in particular, is going from strength to strength and now represents 46 of the 53 private lodges in the area

Building Programme

The matter of the proposed extensions has occupied quite a deal of time in recent months. I do not propose to elaborate here but to leave the subject more to the Building Director and to general discussion. A plan of the new proposals is exhibited for your information.

Secretary and Treasurer

In conclusion, I would like to express my personal thanks and, I hope, those of you members present, to the Secretary and Treasurer for the multiplicity of tasks they have completed during their terms. Gus Green put on the heavy cloak of Secretary when George Failes relinquished his position to spend twelve months in sunny Western Australia. Although, I think Gus would be the first to agree that this job was not exactly of his choosing, he buckled down and did all that was required of him. In the case of Myrna Burke as Treasurer, I feel that a more efficient, unswerving but fair person would be hard to find.

Ken Wood

On this occasion, any complaints regarding this issue should be directed to Myrna Burke, care of the box number, and who sincerely hopes that all future correspondence will be directed to Rod Whereat.

WARRUGANG SKI CLUB LIMITED

SERVICE PAGE

Address all correspondence to -

Box 1075, G.P.O., Sydney

Lodge address -

**Warrugang Ski Club
Perisher Valley
Private Bag, P.O.,
COOMA, N.S.W.**

Phone - Smiggin Holes 215

DIRECTORS 1965

President	Mr. K. Wood	phone	74-9511
Secretary	Mr. M. Tobias		37-2254
Treasurer & weekend bookings	Miss M. Burke		631-9479
Building Director	Mr. B. Judd	N'estle	4211
Booking Liason Officer	Mr. N. Ellem	(office)	26-1211
Sports Director & Magazine Editor	Mr. R. Whereat		74-8007
Assistant Director as required	Mr. W. Fayle		81-3238
Booking Office	Paddy Pallin Pty. Ltd. 109a Bathurst Street, Sydney		26-2685 (Barbara Bailey)

Volume VI., No. 2

June/July, 1965



NEWS MAGAZINE

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EDITORIAL

It is with regret that we announce the death of Michael, son of Anneke and Ruedi Kunz, at Cooma Hospital on Friday, 11th June, from gastro-enteritis.

KOSCIUSKO STATE PARK TRUST

PARKING INFORMATION WINTER 1965

Kosciusko Road Resorts

Visitors to all resorts on the Kosciusko Road - Sawpit Creek, Wilson's Valley, Digger's Creek, Smiggin Holes, Perisher Valley and Kosciusko Chalet (when not using the Alpine way Terminal - are asked to check the following points:-

a. TRAFFIC

(1) Maximum speed limit on the Kosciusko Road is 40 mph, but lower maximums will be applied in winter if road or weather conditions so justify. Watch for signs.

(2) Wheel chains may be necessary at times, and should be carried. They should be removed from your wheels as soon as slippery conditions disappear - this is easier on the chains, your car, and the road. Watch for signs.

(3) A police traffic patrol will operate - this is designed to prevent fatal accidents on a road where conditions are often very hazardous. You can best assist by sensible co-operation.

(4) The road beyond Smiggin Holes is closed to wheeled traffic when snow conditions dictate, not at any fixed date. Please do not gamble on the weather by parking overnight at Perisher Valley once there is a reasonable snow coverage. Your car may be marooned all winter.

b. PARKING

(1) Overnight parking for resident guests only is available at -

United Motel, Wilson's Valley.
Sawpit Creek Cabins & Caravan Park.
Sponar's Inn (Digger's Creek).
Smiggins Hotel (Smiggin Holes).

(2) Overnight parking elsewhere on the Kosciusko Road, except at the Sawpit Creek Car Park, is PROHIBITED. Dozens of persons parked illegally at Smiggin Holes last winter have been fined; please avoid trouble for our snow clearing equipment and for yourself.

(3) Persons other than those above who wish to park overnight may make arrangements to leave their cars in Jindabyne (various garage proprietors) or in the Trust Car Park at Sawpit Creek, 10 miles from Jindabyne

(4) Parking fee at Sawpit Creek are 2/- per car per day. The area will be floodlit, and a permanent manager is resident at the Transport Terminal. Buses operate on a shuttle service between Sawpit Creek and Smiggin Holes.

(5) Day parking at Smiggin Holes is available between 7 a.m. and 7 p.m. Persons desiring to stay longer (but not overnight) should contact the Park Ranger.

(6) The fee for day parking at Smiggin Holes is 5/- per car per day. Please comply with the directions of Park Staff as to parking here; otherwise the parking areas will become chaotic and snow clearing and access impossible.

GENERAL

(a) Please drive carefully and courteously – we don't wish to have to clean up wrecked vehicles or treat injured motorists.

(b) Please use anti-freeze, or drain your radiator and your engine block.

(c) Please bring your wheel chains, use them as soon as you can see trouble ahead, and remove them when they are not necessary.

(d) Our Rangers are trained to use courtesy with Park visitors; in return a little courtesy and patience will help them to cope with a very trying job and give assistance to all the public.

(e) Snow clearing by Department of Main Roads, S.M.A. and Trust equipment is not easy. Your vehicle parked in the way can make it impossible.

(f) Watch for, and comply with, signs along roads and at parking areas, dealing with traffic speeds, road conditions, use of chains, parking directions, etc., and obey directions of Park Staff.

(g) If in doubt about closure of the road beyond Smiggin Holes, check with the Trust before proceeding.

SOCIAL — FRIDAY 6th AUGUST

FONDU DINNER AT JULIE'S SWISS RESTAURANT

36 Erskine Street, Sydney

(just west of the Sussex & Erskine Streets intersection)

Numbers are limited to 30 so be early and book. Cost will be 25/- per person and when booking, please nominate whether you wish to have meat or cheese fondue (if you haven't eaten cheese fondue previously, it can be rather rich). The meal is accompanied by soup and sweets.

BRING YOUR OWN GROC

7.30 p.m. till 10 p.m.

(an extension of time can be arranged if necessary, but this would incur an extra charge.)

Phone Myrna Burke at
631-9479 (after 8 p.m.)

R.S.V.P. no later than Thursday, 29th July, 1965.

SKIER'S INSURANCE

The Club has received information concerning the above from two firms and should you wish to arrange insurance, you can contact these firms as follows:-

The Century Insurance Co. Ltd. —	Sentinel Insurance Consultants 4th Floor, Wynyard House, George Street, Sydney. Box No. 658, G.P.O., Telephone 29-8310
The Swann Insurance Limited —	Richard J. Jamieson, Broker, Box 728, G.P.O., Sydney Phone 2-0328.

THE JUNE DERBY

The Sports Director apologises for the fact that he is not able to provide the full results of the June Derby Race, as the one and only list was mislaid. However, he is pleased to be able to report that John Dickin won the event in the fastest aggregate time over two runs whilst John and Robert Tobias tied for first place on handicap, and the first placing went to Pattie Coombes in the Girls' event. Some people seem to think that the handicapping system should be overhauled for future events!

SOCIAL JOTTINGS

Pat Coombes' friends will be able to see her quite frequently now as she is Receptionist at the Man from Snowy River Hotel.

Make sure you always travel with Qantas when going overseas by air, then you may be lucky enough to have Barbara Wigney greet you when you step aboard the aircraft.

Associate member Mike Marsh was married on the 3rd July.

And in case you haven't already heard, Ann and Ian Sefton, also Dianne and Barry Bennison, are proud parents of a son.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM OUR "AT HOME" AND "FAR DISTANT" CORRESPONDENTS — "OVERSEAS" WILL IN DUE COURSE BE BROUGHT INTO THE HEADING:

A GANGSTER IN THE WEST

SNOW: n. frozen vapour which falls in flakes; - v.t. and i. fall in, as snow; sprinkle, as snow; let fall, throw down like snow; cover with snow.

This we do not have, nor anything like it. Vapour we do have and it falls, but it is far from frozen. In fact that beautiful carpet of white is as remote as a heatwave at the South Pole. This is only one of the deficiencies of the west - there are many others. Oh yes, there are compensations and there are many who would not live anywhere else.

Perhaps the real attraction of Perth, at least for some, is the slow pace of life. Sometimes it almost stops. For the older members of our society, it is a pleasant place to retire. For the younger ones - well, they seem to migrate East. But all this will change. The west is on the verge of a development explosion. In its wake will come the hustle and bustle of modern living. And this quiet, serene little backwater, will become the hub of a giant industrialised state. Then, I wonder, will

Perth still have an attraction, I doubt it.

For the present Perth is the west. Leave the confines of the city and what have you? Miles of flat uninteresting country. Not a mountain of any consequence. What they call mountains are merely low hills. We have travelled over a fair proportion of the south-west of the state and were very disappointed. They have their giant Kauri trees and when you have seen these, what is left. Nothing!

The roads. Generally these are some of the best in Australia. Almost all of them are sealed with a good surface. And they are not pounded by lines of overloaded semi-trailers. In all our trips we hardly saw one. Certainly they have nothing like the congestion of the Hume Highway. But they believe the roads are crowded. At both Christmas and Easter there were radio warnings of the traffic on the roads. On neither occasion were we ever held up by queues of cars but were able to maintain our 70 mph or so from start to finish. The peak hour traffic - the fear of the Perth dowagers, is like 2 a.m. in Sydney. But they are realistic and progressive with their road systems. Already there is one freeway out of the city and they have started on the second.

Progressive in the road making - very; but the complete reverse in their speed laws. The freeway is restricted to 50 mph and the Perth speed limit of 35 mph extends far out into the country. Going south from the city proper the built-up area lasts for about 12 miles but the derestricting signs are 25 miles out into the country. Yes, I am biased. I was pinched 21 miles out - in the country, no houses, no street lights, no cars, nothing but open countryside and me. Oh yes, and a ?X!%, etc., solo bike who was out to make his quota for the day. It is a real money spinner.

Parklands are very good. Kings Park, 1,000 acres of it in the heart of the city is something to be envious of. From parts of it, you get glorious views of the river and the city. In the springtime, it abounds in wild flowers. In some sections of the park you would almost think you were miles out in the bush. But, of course, holding bush picnics in the park are taboo.

Beaches. Well, there is the sea just off the coast with sand on the edge of it but you would hardly say there are beaches. Not by our standards. Surf - definitely not. A few little waves maybe but not a surf; reminiscent of the U.K. A shocking lack of amenities for those who do go to the coast for a swim.

For entertainment, there are cinemas, theatres, etc., together with T.V. Most of the shows are pretty ancient - except for "Mavis" which we get only a few days after Sydney. Radio is, well radio. The people are pseudo cultured. Every year they have a festival of Perth which is "wrapped up" in all the local rags but which any amateur dramatic society would put to shame.

The west is very self-conscious and naive. They are earnestly seeking a status symbol - such as the Ord River Scheme which even their own economists are against. Most of the supporters would not even know where the Ord River is, anyway.

Well, I seem to have run the place down pretty well. Basically though, the real problem with the west is that "THERE IS NO WARRUGANG".

See you all in race week.

George Failes

IT WAS EVER THUS

Population of Australia	10,005,500
People retired	<u>2,100,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	7,905,500
People working for the Government	<u>2,800,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	5,105,500
People in the armed Services	<u>650,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	4,455,500
People working for Municipal &. Shire Councils and wharf Labourers	<u>1,610,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	2,845,500
People of 16 or younger	<u>2,800,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	45,600
People in hospital or engaged in horse and greyhound racing	<u>32,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	13,500
Spivs and others who don't work	<u>6,500</u>
Balance left to do the work	7,000
People touring overseas	<u>5,000</u>
Balance left to do the work	2,000
Ski bums and people working for K G. Murray	<u>500</u>
Balance left to do the work	1,500
People in gaol	<u>1,498</u>
Balance left to do the work	2

Two - you and me. And you'd better pull your socks up 'cause
I'm sick of doing it all.

G.E.F.

"OWED TO AN EASTER WORK PARTY"

I was talking to Murray last night
And he told me he wants us to write,
'Bout the sweating and toiling, painting and oiling
At the Easter Work Party (he was tight).

We could write about Bob and the door
And the wind blowing past with a roar,
The "Dog" on the inside, old Dave on the outside
Hammering like hell with the claw.

The Bongo Board made quite a racket
Each newcomer tried to attack it
If we see it again, we'll all count to ten,
And deliver a punch up the bracket.

They'll probably think that we're boasting
And we'll possibly get a great roasting,
If we mention the great bit of laying, old mate,
We did on the lounge midst the toasting.

We won't tell of the Company merger
That RAJKING sunk with that urger
I forgot his name, but we knew his game,
On his trousers he's now wearing Berger.

B. Judd couldn't find his "James Bond"
"I can't think who would abscond,
With my 'Double-O-Seven', I'll send him to Heaven
Or to Russia with Love, I've been conned."

The cooking was very well done
And the cooks seemed to have lots of fun
The food was so great (left none on me plate)
But felt crook after me twelfth Hot Cross Bun.

Barb. Graham showed signs of dismay
For a large rock had flown in her way
And smashed her windscreen, "I've been stoned", she did scream
"That ninny in the Mini will pay!"

Ken Wood is very well versed
(And usually becomes quite immersed)
In throwing down pails of those brown bubbly ales
So he belts all the nails in, head first.

That seems to be about all
Of the Work Party I can recall,
For instead of just watching, I was too busy scotching
And generally having a ball.

Another quality RAJKING poem

Watch for the next exciting contribution from RAJKING Productions!

WARRUGANG SKI CLUB LIMITED

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Box 1075, G.P.O., Sydney

Lodge address -

**Warrugang Ski Club
Perisher Valley
Private Bag, P.O.,
COOMA, N.S.W.**

Phone - Smiggin Holes 215

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President	Mr. K. Wood	phone	74-9511
Secretary	Mr. M. Tobias		37-2254
Treasurer & weekend bookings	Miss M. Burke		631-9479
Building Director	Mr. B. Judd	N'estle	4211
Booking Liason Officer	Mr. N. Ellem	(office)	26-1211
Sports Director & Magazine Editor	Mr. R. Whereat		74-8007
Assistant Director as required	Mr. W. Fayle		81-3238
Booking Office	Paddy Pallin Pty. Ltd. 109a Bathurst Street, Sydney		26-2685 (Barbara Bailey)

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August, 1965



NEWS MAGAZINE

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EDITORIAL

We are unable to report on the Fondue Dinner which was arranged for Friday, 6th August for, unhappily only four persons including the organiser replied, so the dinner had to be cancelled and worse still, bang! Went our deposit.

You will see on the notice accompanying this edition of the magazine that our 11th Annual Dinner Dance has been arranged for Friday evening, 29th October, at the Wentworth Hotel, and with the numbers being limited to 70 for the Ivy Room, please send your reply as quickly as possible.

So far this season, we have not received any results from the weekly races but we are still hoping that some energetic soul will forward the information.

ANNUAL RACES 1965

Just a reminder that race weekend will be on 18th and 19th September, and the Sports Director is hoping that many people will make the effort to be present and of course, take part in the events. If you intend to be there at that time, don't forget to let us know. There is no restriction on the number of members accommodated on that weekend.

JUNE WEEKEND 1965

Probably the mere fact that the Easter Work Party conducted midst falling snow and bitter winds, plus a memory of 1954 still fresh with blizzards and deep drifts, created in the minds of all but the most pessimistic, a June Weekend set in a white abundance. It was disappointing to learn therefore, that only 3 T-bars could operate. Also, with so little snow cover, people came along the open road into the valley from Thredbo, Smiggs and "Trippersville", to ski on slopes liberally sprinkled with stumps and rocks dismaying the christeners of new skis.

What then was the magic of this particular weekend?

It was not the long queues, or the stand in the warm sunshine, chatting idly of style and gear, reliving those runs of yesteryear. Moving snake-like towards the T-bar entrance, enjoying lighter moments like Rajah attempting a somersault down a handy cornice in the most flagrant piece of crowd pleasing since Ecuyer days!

It could hardly have been the runs from the top, the rush of cool air in your face, picking out delicate paths through obstacles with an

occasional "gelandersprung" over them to add a piquancy to your roundabout way down.

Again, it could not possibly have been rising at dawn on a freezing morning to struggle up the face of Perisher in the early sunlight merely to cut an individual signature in pink snow on a quick run back for breakfast.

Maybe it was the après skiing with the day's activity well rounded off in a noisy crowd at the Sundeck, feeling the camaraderie of the seasoned skier, seeing the new-found excitement of it all in the mascaraed eyes of the "bunnies".

Whatever it was, it was worth the few precious hours spent tramping a course for the June Derby in which a "hot" field contested, yet favourites fell, and dark horses stayed up.

It was worth it to sit again in front of the log fire, drink in hand, yarning over old times, gradually becoming more and more comfortable until one finished too tired to stay up, and too warm to go to bed.

It seems to me that June Weekend is the culmination of months of planning. The time when all the ski techniques successfully accomplished in the lounge room are put to the acid test. Nevertheless, bruising and disillusionment hardly detract from the intoxication which affects all who indulge.

After eight successive June weekends, I love 'em!

Bob the dog.

AMID FROZEN WASTES

or

HOW IT ALL BEGAN

(Scene) A crisp, clear night in September, 1953.

The moon, full and shining, paused briefly in her task of striking a myriad tiny sparks from the blanket of new powder snow. She peered in some bewilderment through a window on the top floor of the concrete shell that was once the Kosciuszko Hotel. Inside were some dozen or so dirty and unkempt humans, sitting or lying on mattresses on the dusty floor, and indulging in desultory conversation by the light of hurricane lanterns. It was difficult to determine their sex, so muffled were they in a strange assortment of bulky and enveloping garments. In fact, the only difference between them seemed to be in the

presence or absence of beards.
The moon, curious, eavesdropped a little -

1st Bearded

Figure: It was beaut up in Perisher Valley today, but oh, my
aching back! Did you see my mighty crash into the
creek?

2nd Bearded

Figure: (exchanging his ukulele for a whisky bottle): U.A.C's
lodge looks pretty good now it's more or less finished.
Telemarks the one I'd like to have a share in though.

1st Unbearded

Figure: (enviously): I wish we had a lodge of our own.

3rd Bearded

Figure: Well, why shouldn't we! Let's build one!

(all look at each other in sudden excitement)

2nd Unbearded

Figure: (dreamily): And let's have a blue roof

A fierce argument ensues but at this point the onlooker
mentally shrugs her lunar shoulders and withdraws. But
that was how it all began.

Second Unbearded Figure, alias
Barbie Graham

ON HOW THE "BEGINNING" BEGAN

from Cindy Brew who was at the New Year 1955 work party and who is
now the only person actively interested in the club from that party.

"Pat Pike and I went with Geoff Eagles and Norm Tonkin of U.A.C.
They were very kind to give us the ride and allowed all Warrugang
workers to stay in their hut. We arrived somewhere about Christmas
Day 1954 and stayed till just after New Year. Also there at about
the same time were Cedric Falconer, Bob Cater, Peter and Marjorie
O'Halloran.

When we arrived, our hut site had been bulldozed and a concrete
mixer stood there - borrowed or hired, I think. That was all.
First we built the little shed. We made a board thing to stand our
cement on in the shed to keep it off the wet floor, and then carted

bags of cement and stacked it in the shed; by wheelbarrow from the road I think. We had to peg out the site for foundations. Our work seemed very amateur but somehow it was accomplished. We made the wooden frames for those cement pillars, mixed the cement and poured it into the frames, beginning with the tallest.

We worked very hard, used to walk back to U.A.C. to get lunch, and sometimes we brought afternoon tea and other drinks to the work site. Once we had a truck ride to Jindabyne as we had to collect a load of river gravel for the concrete. We had a swim then, and I just remembered that there were two other people there, named Mick and Annabel.

We had some enjoyable evenings, playing cards and drinking. One night there was no grog and we drained all the dregs from the many bottles which U.A.C. had assembled on their shelf. It resulted in about half a glass of very strange mixture per person!

As for most of us, it was our first trip ever to these mountains and took some time off to do some walking trips. We had our first climb up Perisher and went for day walks to Lake Albina and Blue Lake.

I know there was a work party in the May school holidays 1955 but I was not there. They then stayed in the new hut and it was very primitive but good fun.

Of the season 1955 I suppose there is some information. I can just remember that we slept on mattresses on the floor and the dormitory was very cold as wind whistled in through cracks in the unlined walls.

Gone are the days of the pioneers!!

To continue on the subject of grog - one of utmost importance to the majority of Warrugangsters, the following is a list of prices which were charged at the Wentworth Hotel before the latest budget was announced so now these prices can be used as a guide only -

Private Functions only -	Sherry, Sweet or Dry	1/6 per glass
	Vermouth - " "	1/6 " "
	Scotch Whisky	2/4 " nip
	Australian Whisky	1/9 " "
	English Gin	2/- " "

	Australian Gin	1/8 per nip
	Australian Brandy	1/7 " "
	Beer - Draught	8/- " large jug
	Bottled (Sydney)	4/6 " bottle
Wines	Sauternes	11/6 per bottle
	Graves	10/6 " "
	Chablis	11/6 " "
	Moselle	12/6 " "
	Riesling or Hock	13/6 " "
	Claret	12/6 " "
	Burgundy	12/6 " "
	Barossa Pearl	12/6 " "
Champagne Minchinbury -	/	
	White Seal	30/6 " "
	Saltram	30/6 " "
	Chateau Clare	27/- " "
Minerals	Soda Water, Ginger Ale,	
	Tonic Water - small	
	bottle	9d. " "
	Shandos, Lemonade -	
	large bottle	2/6 " "
	Fruit Cup - large jug	7/6 " large jug

CLUB LANGLAUF CHAMPIONSHIP, 1965

Those interested are reminded that the langlauf course, similar to last year's, can be run any time prior to 18th September, and you can have three chances, the best time of these three being considered for the championship.

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