

Wineglass Bay, Freycinet

EASTER CAMP 1914

by Winifred Scott nee Cruikshank

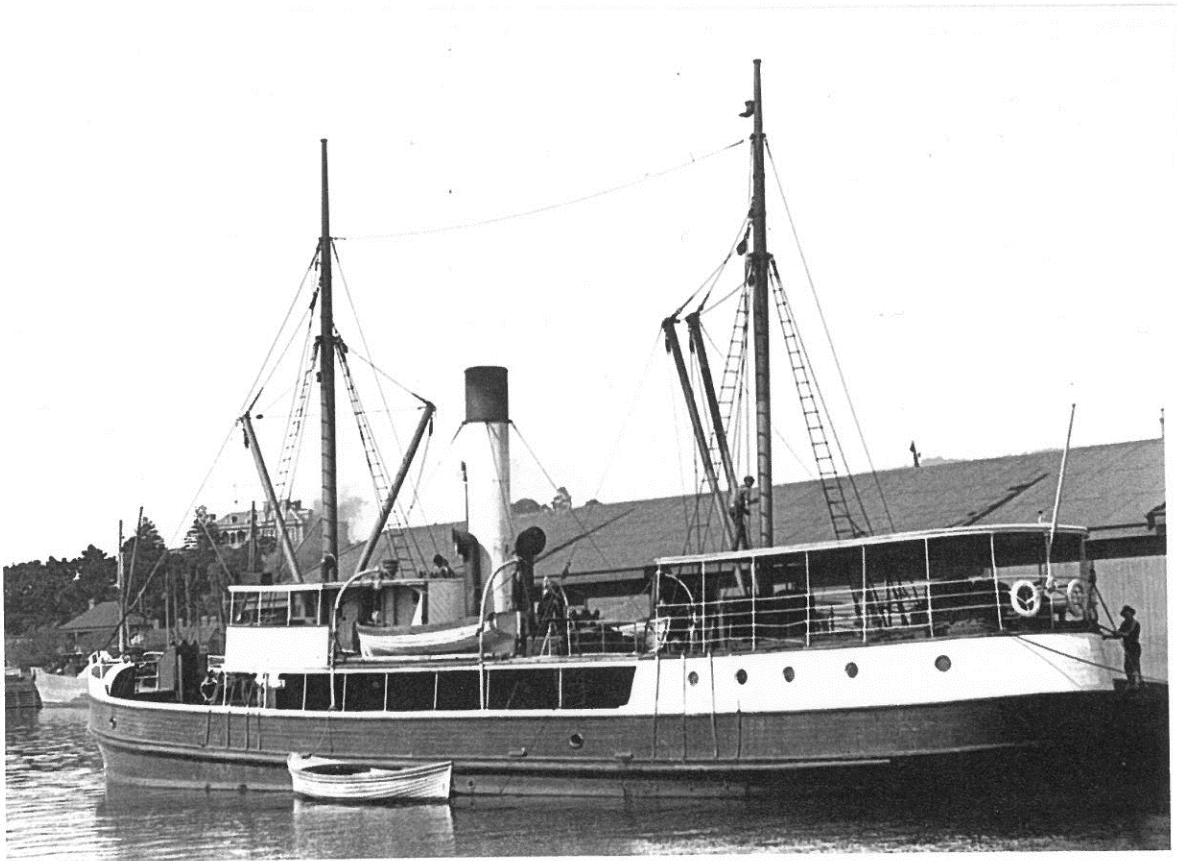
On Thursday April 9th Ernest, Dolly and I left home with our swags on our backs to catch the 8.30 train. Ernest carried my blankets and his own swag. Mrs Stockie declared he looked like a donkey with panniers on. Dolly carried her rugs as Uncle was carrying her basket. I carried my basket and the camera on my back. The Station Master asked us, "Where is all that stuff going to?" and when we got into the carriage we nearly filled it up with our baggage. We got off at Macquarie St and threw our baggage out on to the platform much to the guard's amusement; he wanted to know if we were moving.

There were very few people on the Koomeela when we arrived so we set down our luggage and decided to do some shopping to fill in the time before 12 o'clock. When we had finished that we went to the Trocadero for supper and then strolled down to the boat. By this time several people had arrived and some had arranged their rugs so we secured a place on the deck and then watched the others arrive. Some looked very quaint with their billies tied to their bundles; others looked much too civilised for camp. A party of small boys had a hammock swung on deck and looked very cosy. They were much too excited to sleep although they were told they had to. We anxiously watched for Sarah and Joan but they did not arrive till late. We were afraid Joan might leave it too late but as it happened the boat was half an hour late. We were serenaded by Snorky who played selections on his mouth organ. The night was perfect as we steamed down the river - not a cloud was to be seen and the moonlight made the coast line quite clear.

Our place had been jumped by another party so we had to move right to the stern and had the fire bucket stand for a stony pillow. We seemed to be the only restless ones on deck, for all the others curled up in their blankets while we three leant over the rail and watched the coast. The wind grew chilly and we wrapped blankets around us. It is a wonder we were not sworn at by the others who were sleepy. We kept chattering like magpies till we came near the lighthouse then we settled down on the hard old deck but we sat up to watch the lighthouse before we went to sleep. When we woke it was very cold and just getting light. The sky was overcast and a storm seemed to be coming. The boat was slowing down and we could just faintly see the shore not far away. I looked at my watch and found it was about 10 past 5 so we got up and waited till it was time to go through the canal. The steamer blew a whistle to call up the man in charge of the canal and at daybreak we steamed through. It was a weird scene in the dull light - the trees looked quite ghostly. Presently rain began to fall and we had to pull our blankets into shelter. It looked as if we were in for a regular 3 day rain - all the North looked very threatening and a strong wind was blowing. We could not see Blackman's Bay at its best. I was glad to see Jimmy's Hill again, and the Dunbabin's cottage where I had stayed before. The Narrows too I remembered well. There was a yacht just inside the Narrows. I believe it was the Hermione on her way to Sydney. We also passed one at Dunalley but that one came after us.

We had brought sandwiches with us and were very glad of them when we woke. Ernest brought ours over from the men's deck. I don't think we stopped being

At Franklin Pier, Hobart.



Koomeela.
1912 ✓

hungry the whole trip. We were always ready for meals long before they were ready for us.

Hot cross buns were brought round and later sausages. Joan and I shared a plate and knife while Sarah held the plate for us to eat from.

We could not see Marchwiel clearly because it was raining but we just made out the pine trees near the house.

The man tried to make a shelter with canvas but the rain beat in a good deal and our blankets were rather damp. We passed quite close to the Bluff and happily it cleared up in time for us to see Maria Island properly. We were able to see the narrow neck joining the North and South of the island and we made out a very handsome man where the Parson and the Pulpit was shown but as we passed the handsome face altered and looked very plain. With the aid of a telescope we saw the windmill and Twelve Apostles at Darlington quite clearly.

The wind still continued to blow very fiercely and consequently the sea became very rough after we left Maria so we settled down on the deck and yarned. Sarah joined us and we wrapped ourselves in our rugs and watched the Schouten which could be seen away to the North. We kept getting up and looking at the other coast too and made out Orford and Cockle Bay. Several people went below and did not appear again till we reached calm waters and presently Dolly had to give in too much to her disgust but she did not miss much scenery as the boat went very slowly and she came up on the deck when we went through Schouten Passage. It was very interesting trying to make out the Peninsula – it looked very different in the distance. The island seemed to be joined on to the mainland and it was some time before we could see Bear Hill. Off the end of Schouten Is we saw the Hen and Chickens and about half way between Maria and Schouten there is a small rock standing by itself.

Mr Harvey brought us his map and pointed out the hills to us.

The Hazards looked beautiful in the distance. We recognised them from the photos. Mr Tucker brought us some very glad news. He said we were going to Wineglass Bay, not Coles Bay after all as the wind was too strong and landing in Coles would not be very pleasant. Everyone began to look much more cheerful and to move about again. We stood up and watched for the Passage we were to go through and for the Bear on Bear Hill. We could see it quite plainly half way up the Hill just like an old bear crawling slowly up. It might well be spelt Bare too as it is on the map for the top is very rocky and bare, quite different to any of our southern mountains.

It was much calmer as we passed through and we climbed up to the Mens' deck and watched both sides. Mr Harvey took a snapshot of the rocks as we passed. We went very close to the shore and had a splendid view of the rough cliffs – they looked magnificent and the markings on them made them look like Egyptian temples.

By this time we were very hungry and huge sandwiches of bread and meat were brought to us. We were very anxious to see the opening for Wineglass Bay and point after point kept appearing before the right one came into sight. One rock looked just like a fine old castle; the rock was red granite, I think, as most of the rocks round here are.

When we turned in to Wineglass Bay Dolly and I were rather disappointed at first that we could see no beach and it looked quite different to the views we had seen but gradually the bay opened out and a lovely white beach appeared and the Hazards came into view as we rounded the point and we found the views did not half come up to the reality. We hastily bundled our things together and waited for the boat to take us to land. It was about 3.30 p.m. and we were longing to walk about again on land. We were told to go ashore and so we three scrambled down the ladder into the boat and sat down anywhere we could. My feet were wedged in amongst the luggage and when we reached the rocks I couldn't get up till the things were taken off me. We jumped off on to the rocks and scrambled round on to the beach with our luggage. Ernest came with us and we set off along the beach to where the others had taken their things. We had to jump over a small river and then found the sand was very soft to walk on. All along the beach were numbers of cat fish stranded. We dumped our things down and went back for more. Everyone was so pleased to be moving about and the beach looked very busy with 2 or 3 boats plying backwards and forwards to the boat. The cook's things were bought ashore first.

We carried some of the things back and then watched the men with the heavy things. One man tried to lift a sack that looked quite light but exclaimed "Ye Gods and little fishes" when he couldn't move it. Ernest and another man strung a lot of luggage on an oar and carried it along but the things all swayed about so they looked very drunk. When everyone was ashore they began to set to work to get the tents pitched and we went to choose a site for ours. We chose a place near the river with its back to the sea. It was beautifully sheltered from the wind by the sand banks so we went along to Mr Lord and asked if we could have a tent and he gave us one. Mr Harvey brought a pole. We cleared the bracken down and then the boys with Mr Rodway to help them soon had the tent put up. One tree was of great use - it did for the centre pole to be tied to. We were surprised to see how big the tent was; we had plenty of room and Mr Harvey brought us a bale of straw and told us to take as much as we needed for our beds. Dolly slept along the top and Joan and I took the sides. We found another party had built on our tent tree and were rather disgusted but they were so nice we didn't mind a bit. There was not a single disagreement all the time and everybody was in such a good temper and very happy.

When we had fixed up our tents we longed badly for tea and went to see if there were any signs of it but the tables were quite bare. It was strange to watch all the tents spring up like mushrooms and they looked very pretty amongst the trees. We strolled about the beach and explored the country a bit but never going very far away from the camp in case we should be late for tea. When a penny whistle was blown and there was a rush from the tents of poor starving people. We were rather short of things as they were not unpacked and Joan and Dolly had sugar on their plates, it was nearly dark so it was difficult to see what we were eating and I was wondering why the pork was so sweet till I discovered I had taken sugar instead of salt. Lanterns and bike lamps were lighted before we finished tea and the scene was very weird in the dim light. After tea we went straight to bed as we had not slept much the night before

I did not know how comfortable a straw bed was till that night especially after the hard deck and we slept the sleep of the just that night. In the morning I found I



had rolled into the middle of the floor but it was very comfortable anyway. The sleeping bags were a great idea; they kept us beautifully warm.

We woke up before six and I got up at once because I wanted to see the sun rise and touch the Hazard mountains. Joan and Dolly went in for a bathe although it was very cold. I wandered about the beach till they were dressed and a few watched brave people go in for a swim. They did not stay in very long as the water was too cold.

When the sun rose it touched up the Hazards first and it was a beautiful sight to watch them colour up and then the sun gradually came round the beach till it rose behind the hill. We went for a scramble across the river and then over the point till we could see the entrance and then we thought by our feelings it must be breakfast time so we went back to the camp but no signs of breakfast could we see so we sat down on the bank and waited. A number of others came up and wandered about, all listening for the breakfast gong. At last two rifle shots were fired and we thought that must be breakfast and we were right. Porridge was brought round and tasted delicious, everything tasted nice, we were always so hungry. Snapshots were taken of us as we "fed" and everybody chatted and laughed. We found we knew quite a number of people and it was so nice the way people talked to one another though they had never seen one another before. After breakfast parties were arranged for different trips and we wanted to climb one of the Hazards but we hadn't a billy but Buzzy lent us one so Joan, Dolly, Mr Walker, Mr Harvey, Ernest and I set out along the beach. We walked right to the other end and then struck up into the bush. We passed one geological party cracking stones and at length reached the track which led us down the valley for a while and then climbed up to the top of the pass between the two Hazards. We noticed several East Bay Pines and the birds seemed very much the same as ours. There were diamond birds and honey suckers chiefly.

When we reached the pass we found another party there and they were determined to climb the middle Hazard which looked a very stiff climb. The one we were going to climb looked very different when we came close to it – the boulders are immense, about the size of a house some of them were. We left our things amongst the rocks and began to climb the rocks which was quite different to what we expected and Joan and Mr Walker decided to wait at the foot for us as Joan was not used to climbing. The rocks were of granite and very rough; our hands soon became very sore and our knees too. We had to crawl and jump and slide and be hauled up the boulders often thinking we could not go any further but a passage way would be found. On one side was a good drop and we had a splendid view of Cole's Bay but it was rather cloudy and the wind was very strong and cold. One passage way we christened Antipon Tunnel Pass because we had to go through side ways. Mr Harvey took a photo of us and discovered that I had taken the legs of the camera but not the top! Another view he took us as we looked over Wine Glass Bay.

It took us ages to go any distance as we kept retracing our steps on the lookout for a way round the rocks. When we reached the end of the rocks we looked up to the top of the mountain and saw the other party – Mr Black and Co – on the rocks, we waved to them and they saw us and waved back.

We had to give up all idea of going any further as it was already past the time we told the Walkers we would be back. Happily Mr Walker's watch had stopped so they did not know how late we had been. We had lunch under the great rocks by the pass and then went back to the camp. The small boys seemed to be having great fun for we could often hear cheers and shouting. They had gone fishing with Mr Stopps and had caught a shark as well as some crayfish.

It was great fun to watch the other parties returning and hear all their doings. We rather hoped the other party had not got to the top of the Middle Hazard which was very Dog-in-the-Manger but they did reach the top and had a very rough time of it. Mr and Mrs Walker managed to get there too. Mr Black and his party had got to the top by a different way much easier than our way but coming down they had all sorts of exciting adventures and narrow escapes from sudden death etc.

After tea we hoped they would have a camp fire and we were not disappointed for presently we saw Mr Lane and the Lewis boys collecting wood on the beach and we went over and watched them, it blazed up well and soon attracted a number of people. We made friends with the Billy Boy and he said he would get his opossum rug if we would share it so we were very cosy. Mr Elliott was M C and started the singing, we sang all the songs we could think of and Mr May recited, Mrs Sprott and Mrs Phillips sang and Mr Pitman was splendid singing any number of comic songs. As it grew late people began to wander off to their own camp fires and we were the only girls left but it was a bit too early for bed and we had no fire of our own so we stayed on and Mr Lane brought potatoes and roasted them in the fire. We wanted to borrow a billy and have supper round the fire as there only a few left but they said it would bring everyone round so we had to give up the idea and content ourselves with roast potatoes. We were very reluctant to go to bed and frightfully thirsty too but we could not go to the cook's tent for water because it was in the midst of the men's tents and we were afraid to drink the creek water so we wandered about amongst the tents hoping to see a billy we could steal or a friend we could borrow from. We went down to the Elliott's tent but they had a party on and we were scared to go up and ask so back we went and by the time everyone appeared to be in bed but Joan bravely went up to Mrs Darling's tent and asked for a billy and got one. Then we went and filled it from the creek and relighted the Walker's fire after a lot of bother and boiled the water. The next thing was to mix the cocoa, because Joan had brought a tin of cocoa and milk mixed but it was like paste and our cups were in Ernest's bag. We had to mix it in the lid of the billy with a fork and we drank it out of the lid. It was very smoked and weak but we were thirsty and drank a bit of it and then got into bed as fast as we could.

It was hard to realize that the next morning was Easter Sunday. We did not get up as early and only Joan went for a bathe. A large party was going to Cole's Bay so we said we would join them and after breakfast we went and took two photos, one of Mt Freycinet and the beach etc. The other looking across to the Hazards. The parties were all walking along the beach and we had to hurry back and get our things. Mr Harvey found some one had bagged his haversack so I lent him mine and this time I did not forget the top of the camera legs. We lost the track going over and had a great scramble before we found it, however we discovered two lost people and put them on the track and a bottle of tomato sauce so we did not do badly. We followed another party down from the Pass but we heard someone calling and found Mr Black was

waiting to show us the way down. Cole's Bay is very pretty but not a patch on Wine Glass Bay. The other party had just got lunch ready. We were very amused watching Mr Hardy collecting specimens; he had a kind of inverted umbrella into which he shook the insects and then peered down into it while other members remarked, "I've got un (one) "through their noses.

We wanted to get to the other beach beyond Coles Bay but it was too far however we wandered in that direction and presently we saw the thief with the lost haversack on his back and all rushed at him. The name stuck to him and we often teased him about it. Mr Black and Mr Grueber joined our party and Mr Black told us the names of several plants which we tried to learn. One - *Micranthemum*- we used as an interjection and sounded so expressive.

We found one huge rock standing a good height by itself and we wished we could climb it and found a tree was growing up beside it and we were able to climb up the tree and then over on to the rock with the assistance of Mr Black and Mr Grueber. We had our photos taken again.

We went home a different way, following Mr Black and came out beside the rocks we had climbed the day before. We had great rocks to negotiate again and got very hot, we soon reached the track on the other side though by a much easier track than the one we had followed before. We hoped to race the others home but we didn't although we walked very quickly.

We sang hymns round the camp fire and I shall never forget the scene-the camp fire with a ring of people round it and the water with the moon shining on it and behind all the grand old Hazards keeping guard.

The Billy Boy again lent us his rug and when we told him about our adventures the night before in search of a billy he brought us his own down, hence the name - we did not know his real name. It was very sad to think that the next day was our last day at Wine Glass Bay. There was as much still to do-so many places to see we could not make up our minds about it. In the morning we decide that some of us would go up Freycinet Mt and others would go part of the way. Ernest's foot was bad and he didn't think he could manage the climb as everyone said it was so difficult and I didn't like to go without him, especially as he thought I had better not go. Dolly and Sarah went up with Mr Black, Mr Grueber and some others. We had our photograph taken in a big group and that kept us late so it was past ten before we left. We were told to look out for a wild bull that had chased somebody the last camp they had had there and we saw it too but it walked away. Our way lay across the lagoon between Wine Glass and Hazard bays and it was very pretty country indeed. We saw one poor old horse very thin and miserable and some cattle in the distance. Hazard Bay was a fine beach with nice firm sand. The waves were pretty rough as the wind still continued. We kept together for some time and I was fortunate enough to see a wallaby. Mr Todd pointed him out to me as he hopped through the bush. When we had climbed about half way up we decided to halt and let the others go on. It was horrid to think I was going to let a hill best me and I was very disappointed at not getting to the top but we thought it would be too far and so gave up the idea. We had a jolly dinner party. Three boys joined us, Tadpole, Jack Reynolds and Charlie Darling. We found we had nothing to open the sardine tins with and no knife to cut

the bread with but a pen knife had to do for both purposes till another large knife was discovered. We wandered about after lunch looking for a view to take with my camera which Mr Todd had carried and kept getting higher and higher in hope of getting a better view. We saw the other party on the top of some rocks away above us and we gazed at them through the telescope and waved to them and they waved back. We thought they were about half way up then and had still a long way to climb. We left Joan to sketch and said we would just go up a bit further and take a photograph. It became very steep and the rocks were very loose but we still kept on and found traces of the other party – the place they had dinner. We thought when we reached the top of the rise we would get a good view but we decided we would not go any further as it would be too late. When we reached the top we found it was the real summit of Mt Freycinet. We could not get over our astonishment – it was such an easy climb. The Walkers were up there and Mr Lane with the Lewis boys. We gazed at the view for a long time, it was so magnificent, one of the best I have seen. We could see Ben Lomond and another mountain to the N. W and a number of ranges on the North. The whole peninsula looked very fine, especially the Hazard Mts. To the south we could see the Tasman Peninsula mountains and Maria Is and Mt Wellington we thought we could see in the distance. The Swan River was very clear and the long beach by Swansea. We took some views but it was so late we did not half have enough time. We wrote our names on a piece of paper and put it in a bottle which we found on the top then scrambled down again. We could not see the rest of our party. They went home another way but we found Joan waiting for us and wondering where we had gone to. She was very surprised when we told her where we had been and we determined to keep it secret for some time and have some fun with the others. We just got home in time to find them beginning tea and we went just as we were. The others rushed up to us and said, "Oh, we did wish you had come up with us, the view was magnificent and it was not a difficult climb at all." We never told them then and let them describe it all to us leading them on beautifully and nearly killing ourselves with laughter. The others too had great fun listening to Mr Black's description of the views. We went straight to the camp fire after tea and kept up the fun all the evening. I told the Billy boy and he kept beginning to tell the others just to tease me. We had a very large number of people as it was the last camp fire and the cook recited a piece to us. He is an old messenger; he forgot the last part of it and was so distressed about it. We went to bed very sadly knowing that in the morning we would have to pack up. The steamer blew her whistle at 5.30 and wakened every one up and rifle shots were fired. We jumped up and dressed quickly and then packed up our things. Our tent was pulled down and we went over to the beach and watched people scurrying about with their luggage.

The Billy Boy had his billy tied up with handkerchiefs because he had caught a snake and it was alive in there. We could hear it wriggling about. We were told to get on board and scrambled up a board into the boat. The Captain was very scotty and grumbled a lot about being late but we were all on board by 8.30. It was horribly sad to leave the bay and we wanted badly to stay. The time had gone so quickly.

Breakfast was brought round we but we were rather afraid of porridge so just had biscuits and tea. Hunted about for a snug place and found the funnel was the warmest so we camped there all day wrapped up in our blanket; it was not really so rough as when we came up but it was rolling rather between Maria and Schouten Is. Several people gave in and looked very green. I hope I didn't. I certainly felt quite happy.

We watched the Peninsula fade away in the distance and then Mr Harvey read aloud a story called A Race with the Sun and part of A Tight Little Island. Mr Hardy puzzled out card tricks and went round showing everyone his tricks.

It was much finer going back and we saw the scenery about the Narrows much better. Marion Bay beach showed out well when we reached Dunalley, it was getting late and the steamer stuck on a sand bank. Sarah got off in a motor boat, Belle came to meet her. It took some time to get off the bank but we managed to and got through the canal before it was dark. We settled down again around the funnel and began a regular concert. Another party up near the wheel house began but we could not hear well enough to join in so we started one on our own. We began at the beginning of the alphabet and sang all we could think of. The moon looked very fine as it rose and the stars shone very brightly. We had arguments as to their names and tried to look at the mountains in the moon but the vibration was too great. We were afraid we would get in too late to catch the last train and so prepared our luggage in case we should have to run. The Thief enquired if I had lost anything because he had taken anything he could find. We heard the clock strike a quarter to eleven as we neared the wharf and the wretched old captain went in stern first and delayed us but we jumped onto the wharf and picked up our luggage and ran. We got to the station in time to hear the bell ring and the train whistle but they pulled up for us and we scrambled in, very hot and exhausted. We reached home about twelve o'clock and longed to be back again at Wine Glass Bay where we had had the time of our lives.

This account of the **FIELD NATURALIST'S EASTER CAMP** at Wineglass Bay was written by my mother, who, in 1914 was Winifred Cruickshank

She and her brother Ernest lived on the property orchard "Burnside", Tolosa St Glenorchy which was about a mile from the railway station.

Dolly Stockdale lived about a quarter of a mile down the road on her parent's orchard.

Her uncle Percy Scott lived with the family Mum called "The Stockies".
(In 1922 Mum married Percy Scott).

MUM'S FRIENDS:-

Sarah Dunbabin lived at "Marchwiell", Bream Creek. Her sister Belle was able to save the long trip to Hobart and back when the Koomeela stuck on the sand bank on the way home.

Joan Walker lived in Parliament St, Hobart and her parents were among the 100 people who camped at Wineglass Bay.

The basket used for taking personal needs to camp would have been the box -like wicker dress basket, one piece fitting over the other with leather straps keeping them together..

MARJORIE WALL
HOBART TAS

MARCH 2004

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on our backs to catch the 8.30 train. Ernest carried my
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her basket, I carried my basket & the camera on my back.
The station master asked us "Where is all this stuff going to?" & when
into the carriage we nearly filled it up with our baggage. We
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The light was perfect as we steamed down the river not a
cloud was to be seen & the moonlight made the coast line
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I jumped off on to the rocks & scrambled round on to the
beach with our luggage. Ernest came with us & we
went along the beach to where the others had taken their
things. We had to jump over a small river & then found the
beach was very soft to walk on. All along the beach were
hundreds of cat fish stranded. We dumped our things down
the beach for more, everyone was as pleased to be
on land as about & the beach looked very busy with 2 or 3
boats plying backwards & forwards to the boat. The cook's
things were brought ashore first.

I carried some of the things back & then watched the men
with the heavy things one man tried to lift a sack that
was quite light but exclaimed "Ye Gods & little fishes"
he could not move it. Ernest & another man strung
up the luggage on an oar & carried it along but the
men all swayed about so they looked very drunk.
When everyone was ashore they began to set to work
& the tents pitched & we went to choose a site for ours
I chose a place near the river with its back to the sea

(8) (5)
as beautifully sheltered from the wind by the sand banks
ent along to Mr Lord & asked if we could have a tent & he
as one, Mr Harvey brought a pole. We cleared the
down & then the boys with my Rodway to help
soon had the tent put up. ~~Some~~ trees were of
t use & it did for the centre pole to be tied to.
we were very surprised to see how big the tent was we
plenty of room & then Mr Harvey brought as a bale of
& told us to take as much as we needed for our beds.
slept along the top & Joan & I took the sides.
found another party had built on to our tent tree
was rather disgusted but they were so nice we didn't
a bit there was not a single disagreement all
time & everybody was in such a good temper &
happy.

we had fixed up our tents we longed badly for
went to see if there were any signs of it but the
were quite bare. It was strange to watch
the tents spring up like mushrooms & they
ed very pretty amongst the trees. We strolled
the beach & explored the country a bit but never
very far away from the camp in case we should be
for tea when a penny whistle was blown there
a rush from the tents of poor starving people.
we were rather short of things as they were not unpacked
...olly had sugar on their plates, it was nearly
so it was difficult to see what we were eating
wondered why the pork was so sweet till I
ered I had taken salt sugar instead of salt.
two or three lamps were lighted before we finished
the scene was very weird in the dim light.
tea we went straight to bed as we had not slept
the night before.
I don't know how comfortable a show bed was till
night especially after the hard deck & we slept the

of the first that night (6) In the morning I found I
rolled into the middle of the floor but it was very
comfortable anyway. The sleeping bags were a great
they kept us beautifully warm.

woke up before six & I got up at once because I
wanted to see the sun rise & touch up the Hayards
Joan & Dolly went in for a bath although it
was very cold. I wandered about the beach till they
dressed & watched a few brave people go for a
- they did not stay in very long the water was too

the sun rose it touched up the Hayards first &
is a beautiful sight to watch them colour up
the light ^{sun} gradually came round the beach
it rose behind the hill. We went for a scramble across
over & then over the point till we could see the
sea & then we thought by our feelings it must be
fast time so we went back to the camp but no

of breakfast could we see so we sat down on the
& waited. A number of others came up & wandered
& all listening for the breakfast gong. At last
rifle shots were fired & we thought that must
be breakfast & we were right. Porridge was brought
& tasted delicious, everything tasted nice
as always so hungry. Snap shots were taken of us as we
& everybody latted & laughed we found we knew quite
a number of people & it was so nice the way people latted
another though they had never seen one another before.

breakfast parties were arranged for different trips & we
went to climb one of the Hayards but we had it a billy
& Dolly lent us one so Joan, Dolly Mr Walker Mr Harvey
& then struck up along the beach we walked right to the other
cracking stones & at length reached the track which
went down the valley for a while & then climbed up
top of the pass between the two Hayards.

we had several East Bay Pines & the birds seemed very
the same as ours there were diamond L. T.

we reached the pass we found another party there & they
 aimed to climb the middle Hayward which looked a very
 climb the one we were going to climb looked very
 but when we came close to it the boulders are
 cause about the size of a house some of them were.
 & our things amongst the rocks & began to climb the
 which was quite different to what we expected &
 Mr Walker decided to wait at the foot for us as Joan
 & I used to climbing. The rocks were of granite & very rough
 and soon became very sore & our knees too. We had
 to jump & slide & be hauled up the boulders often
 as we could not go any further but a passage way
 could be found. On one side was a good drop & we had
 splendid views of Cook's Bay but it was rather cloudy & the
 was very strong & cold. The passage way we christened
 the ^{Sunnell} Pass because we had to go through side ways. Mr Hawkey
 took photos of us & discovered that I had taken the legs
 camera but not the top. Another view he took of us
 & looked over Wine Glass Bay.
 took us ages to go any distance as we kept retreating
 steps on the lookout for a way round the rocks when
 reached the end of the rocks we looked up to the tops of the
 & saw the other party - Mr Black & Co - on the rocks, we
 & they saw us & waved back. We
 decided to give up all idea of going any further as it was
 by past the time we told the Walkers we would be back
 by Mr Walker's watch had stopped so they did
 know how late we had been. We had lunch
 in the great rocks by the pass & then went back
 camp. The small boys seemed to be having
 a fun for we could often hear cheers & shouting.
 had gone fishing with Mr Stopps & had caught
 a few as well as some crayfish.
 it was great fun to watch the other parties returning
 & all their doings we rather hoped the
 party had not got to the top of the middle
 ridge which was very bog in the mangrish but then

reach the top⁽⁸⁾. Had a very rough time of it
Mrs Walker managing^{ed} to get there too. The Black
party had got to the top by a different way much
easier than our way but coming down they had all
of exciting adventures + narrow escapes from
death etc.

At tea we hoped they would have a camp fire +
we were not disappointed for presently we saw Mr
+ the Lewis boys collecting wood on the beach
we went over + watched them, it played up
+ soon attracted a number of people. We
talked with the Billy Boy + he said he would
show us his opossum rug if we would share it so we
were very cosy. Mr Elliott was in C + started
singing we sang all the songs we could think of
Mrs Sprott + Mrs Phillips sang +
Mrs Sprott was splendid singing any number of
songs. As it grew late people began to wander
to their own camp fires + we were the only girls left
it was too early for bed + we had no fire of our
own so we stayed on + Mr Lane brought potatoes +
roasted them in the fire. We wanted to borrow a billy
so we supped round the fire as there were only a few left
they said it would bring everyone round so we
to give up the idea + content ourselves with roast
meat. We were very reluctant to go to bed + frightfully
cold too but we couldn't go to the cooks tent for water
as it was in the midst of the men's tents + we were
afraid to drink the creek water so we wandered about
looking for the tents hoping to see a billy we could steal or
borrow from. We went down to the
friend's tent but they had a party on + we were
asked to go up + ask so back we went + by then
everyone appeared to be in bed but Joan having
gone up to Mrs Darling's tent + asked for a billy +
one. Then we went + filled it from the creek +

at the Walker's fire after¹⁹¹¹ a lot of butter & boiled the
The next thing was to mix the cocoa because
had brought a tin of cocoa & milk mixed but it
like thick paste & our cups were in Ernesto's bag
had to mix it in the lid of the billy with a fork &
put it out of the lid. It was very smoked & weak
we were thirsty & drank a bit of it & then got
bed as fast as we could.

is hard to realize that the next morning was Easter
day we did not get up as early & only Joan went
baths. A large party was going to Coler Bay so
aid we would join them & after breakfast we
& took two photos one of Mt. Freycinet &
beach etc the other looking across to the Hayards.

parties were all walking along the beach & we
to hurry back & get our things. Mr Harvey found
one had bagged his haversack so I lent him
& this time I did not forget the top of the
sa legs. We lost the track going over & had
a scramble before we found it, however we
overed two lost people & put them on the track
bottle of tomato sauce so we did not do badly.
slowed another party down from the Pass but we
& someone calling & found Mr Black was
ling to show us the way down. Coler Bay is very
of but not a patch on White Glass Bay, the other
had just got lunch ready. We were very amused
thing Mr Hardy collecting specimens he had a kind of
an umbrella into which he shook the insects &
peered down into it while other members remarked
got in" through their noses.

wanted to get to the other beach beyond Coler Bay
& was too far however we wandered in
direction & presently we saw the Thief with
lost haversack on his back & all rushed at him.

to "could manage" the climb as everyone said
as so difficult & I did not like to go without him
ally as he thought I had better not go. Dolly &
went up with Mr Black, Mr Greuber & some others.
and our photographs taken in a big group & that kept
ate as it was past ten before we left. We were
to look out for a wild bull that had chased
body the last camp they had had there & we
it too but it walked away. Our way lay
s the lagoon between New Glas & Hayward bays
was very pretty country indeed. We saw one
red horse very thin & miserable & some cattle
distance. Hayward Bay was a fine beach with
firm sand, the waves were pretty rough as the
still continued. We kept together for some
& I was fortunate enough to see a walley
odd pointed him out to me as he hopped through
ish. When we had climbed about half way up
decided to halt & let the others go on. It was
d to think I was going to let a hill beat me
as very disappointed at not getting to the
but we thought it would be too far & so
up the idea. We had a jolly dinner party. Three
joined us. Tadpole, Jack Reynolds & Charlie
ing. We found we had nothing to open the sardine
with & no knife to cut the head with but
a knife had to do for both purposes till
a larger knife was discovered. We wandered
after lunch looking for a view to take
my camera which Mr Todd had carried
& kept getting higher & higher in hope of getting
the view, we saw the other party on the top of
rocks away above us & we gazed at them through
telescope & waved to them & they waved back.
thought they were about half way up then & had
a long way to climb. We left on...

of ourselves with¹³ laughter, the others too had
fun listening to Mr Black's description of the view
cut straight to the camp fire after tea & kept up
an all the evening I told the Belly Boy & he kept
me to tell the others just to tease me. We had
a large number of people as it was the last camp
& the cook recited a piece to us he is an
messenger the poor old chap forgot the last part
& was so distressed about it. We went to bed
sadly knowing that in the morning we would have to
up! The steamer blew her whistle at 5.30 &
woke everyone up & rifle shots were fired, we jumped
dressed quickly & then packed up our things, our
boat was pulled down & we went over to the beach &
told the people scurrying about with their luggage
the Belly Boy had his Belly tied up with handkerchiefs
because he had caught a snake & it was alive in
his hand we could hear it wriggling about. We were
to get on board & scrambled up a board into
the boat, the Captain was very scatty & grumbled a
bit about being late but we were all on board
at 5.30. It was horribly sad to leave the bay & we
felt badly to stay & the time had gone so quickly.
Breakfast was brought round but we were rather
tired of porridge so just had biscuits & tea we
went about for a snug place & found the
one was the warmest so we camped there all
night wrapped up in our blankets, it was not nearly
so cold as when we came up but it was rolling
in between Maria & Schoulen Is, several people
in the boat looked very green I hope I did not I
truly felt quite happy. We watched the Peninsula
away in the distance & then Mr Harvey read
us a story called A Race with the Sun & part of
the little Island. Mr Hardy read

tricks + went round⁽¹⁴⁾ showing everyone his tricks,
is much finer young back + we saw the scenery about
arrows much better. Maroon Bay beach showed
well when we reached Dunally, it was getting
+ the steamer stuck on a sand bank, Sarah
off in a motor boat, Belle came to meet her.
took us some time to get off the bank but we
ped to + got through the canal before it was
. We settled down again round the funnel +
a regular concert. Another party up near
beehouse began but we could not hear well
th to join in so started one on our own we
at the beginning of the alphabet + sang all we
+ think of. The moon looked very fine as it
+ the stars shone very brightly, we had arguments
their names + tried to look at the nets in
room but the vibration was too great. We were
! we would get in too late to catch the last
+ so prepared our luggage in case we should
to run. The Thief enquired if I had lost
ting because he had taken anything he could
We heard the clock strike $\frac{1}{4}$ to eleven
reared the wharf + the wretched old captain went in
first + delayed us but we jumped on to the wharf
ed up our luggage + ran, we got to the station in
to hear the bell ring + the train whistle but
pulled up for us + we scrambled in, very hot
hausted. We reached home about twelve
k + longed to be back again at Wine Glass
where we had had the time of our lives.
