

I don't know how long I remained rooted to that spot, ears straining for any sound. When I finally realised my surroundings again I was cramped and cold from my lack of movement. I was terrified! I got out of the bush by going back up the track. It took me an hour longer but I didn't dare go the other way.

But now I am puzzled. No-one has been reported missing. After going over and over the incident in my mind I have almost persuaded myself that the girl's scream was one of excitement, perhaps even enjoyment! And while I was hurrying out of the bush I heard ( or thought I heard) a curious jumble of ape calls, grunts, howls, snorts, dog yaps and bird cackles far off through the trees.

What do you think I should do: ring the Police or try to forget about it? Was I just hearing things?

Yours sincerely,

Simon Fothering - Smith

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Swanson,

Thursday.

Dear Simon,

DON'T RING THE POLICE FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! Join the AUCKLAND TRAMPING CLUB instead and get with the action. The monster you describe sounds very much as though it could have been me. And the rabble of other animal sounds is a typical A.T.C. expression of joy and happiness!

Regards,

John

P.S. There were actually 34 of us out that day - doing a round trip from Donald McLean to Twin Peaks and back.

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NOTICE OF MEETING: An Extra-ordinary General Meeting will be held on Thursday November 28th at 25 Anzac Ave, Auckland, commencing at 8 p.m.

Notice of Motion: "To consider subscription rates as set out in regulations 8 and 9a and to make such increases as thought necessary." E. Frankham/  
R. Kronfeld.

Notice of Motion: "That veteran members be required to pay a levy for "Wanderlust under Rule 13". D. Peach/I. Roberts.

Micheal Brooklyn-Collins, Hon Secretary.