We had a comfortable camp, but the Mosquitoes were going busy. Fortunately I had some Mosquito Netting, & I slept well.

Feb. 13 Wed. We got up at 4.30 & got off at 6.30 & reached Kea Point at 7.35 & left at 7.55. We got to a Creek at 9.55 & we saw tea & set off at 11. We halted 12.25 - 12.45 - at the big slip & got to a Creek at 1.10 & a Second Creek at 2 pm, at 2.30 where we reached the old Camp & had tea & camp & then a sleep. We left at 4.30 & got to the Docks old camp at 4.45 where we found a post with P. Graham & (C. S(?)ones on it. We got to Watkins Creek at 5.15 & decided to Camp there on the creek bed. It was a fine night & being in the open bed no mosquitoes. In the morning there was a good dew & things were rather damp.

The going had been heavy & rough, the track was remarkably clear & we wasted a good deal of time where a fallen tree or slip had obliterated the blaze marks. Jack Cox was a head with a Sacker & was continually losing it. We were crawling under big trees with the Swags catching, on all the slips & there were plenty of lawyers often we were waist deep in ferns & Cocksfoot - particularly the Second leaved variety with red berries while does not. I would like the larger leaved variety with the orange berries. Hence here where it had been fired we were tripping over roots & pieces of fallen branches & slipping into holes. Sometimes we were walking along fallen trees, & the sharp cut end left either from clearing the scrub or a fire, limbs were catching in stockings & running into us. There were times when coming up hill & our eyes were in the ferns we were much blind. At times an old branch lying on the ground which looked sound would break beneath us & we all got falls. It was an extraordinary notion the way that a real "Bushman" would see ferns, dead branches, small branches rotted & break off if pulled away from the tree & would get all the help he wanted from them without breaking them off & how instinctively they seemed to always get their feet after a breach & from root which held them tho' they could not see anything for the ferns & the scrub. But even they admitted the going was rough. Several of the old bushmen up sheep farms both burnt on.

Feb. 14 Thur. We got off at 7 & got to a Creek at 8.40 & then up a Slip to a sodden where Jack Cox had been Camped one Winter about 3 years ago. We found his name on the barrel of his Mick with big letters. We turned up the ridge for a little & got to a Second Creek at 10.50 where we had had our breakfast. We were all pretty hungry so we boiled the billy & had a meal. In the winter they have been able to get along the bed of the ridge. Jack Cox went down to look for the twin was too high. At 12 o'clock we got off & crossed a rock face. Jack Cox went down & dabbed soap, but the soap slipped off his foot & the heavy pack his fingers rattled & sliding down the slope. Fancy it was which opp as it whether he did not let go altogether. We turned to the sway & then up up & found a way thro' bad bush along the rock face & got to the ridge at 3. We had intended to get down to the same creek as previously all the wood work of the drafting had gone, but we decided to climb with big packs. We had a drink of tea, Jack fingers especially his right hand were badly blistered & he had a good deal of trouble with them. Also crossed without any day & found the climbing the hardest was the upper wire rope & the lower wire rope were drawn together & one wire rope at the centre. We set off on a course with holy board & were fortunately on all fours in the centre where both wires were so close. We had a fortnight back have wire & strapped another of the upper one. Jack Cox won the climbing & turn & fractured his hand. We cut a track up along the ridge & down to a Creek below the ridge where we Camped at 5 pm. We had a Comfortable Camp on sand & beam & scrub & good fire. We got water from a Creek a little below us. It was a fine night & the Mosquitoes were off.

Feb. 15. Fri. Up at 5 & boiled the billy, intending to cut a track thro' the rock on the sky line ridge where Pete & his gaden had camped. After breakfasting a piece of bread & butter & I felt a tooth ache & knew it was the same tooth that I had been to Stella about the previous Sunday, & was the upper tooth on the left side to which the clip of my plate was attached. I was sitting in Alex & told him I said that I would go out with Percy Stewart, but he said that he would return too