

- A N N O U N C E M E N T

E X T R A O R D I N A R Y -

The 4th March has been picked on as the most suitable date for  
Pre Farewelling in the approved manner :

A I L I E    B A I R D

L E S            H O L T

A R C H        T O O P

D A V E        L Y N C H

H A R O L D   C O O P E R.

In order to express our pleasure - or sorrow - as the case may be  
the entire Club and as many friends as possible are invited to be  
present at

T H E    A E R O   C L U B

at 8.30 p.m.

Lew Munro & Co will be in the chair swinging Hot Music which will  
include most of the latest Scottish Ballads for the benefit of  
Ailie & Les.

FLAT RATE FOR ALL )  
whether you are        )  
Flat of otherwise.)

2/6d. EACH.

NO Tin Shirts  
Ladies; Evening dress  
optional.

Cars leaving Post Office 8 p.m.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 -

On Sunday 5th March a Recovery Pinnic will be held at the Tuki  
Tuki.

Lorry leaving Holts 10.30 a.m.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 -

→ HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.) -

BULLETIN NO.17:

FEBRUARY 1939.

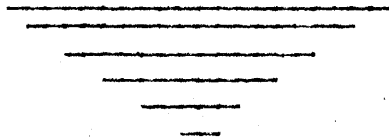
Ron. Craig,  
Hon. Secretary,  
P. O. Box 62,  
HASTINGS.

F. J. Green,  
Hon. Treasurer,  
P. O. Box 86,  
HASTINGS.

- E X T R A - - E X T R A - - E X T R A -

The above is apparently the yodel of London Newspaper Boys, but in this instance we are using it to convey to members that this Bulletin is Extra - Extra late.

Last year we were out fairly early with our first publication - in fact early enough to wish everyone a Happy New Year - but as this is so late we are reduced to wishing that you are having one.



-TIRED TRAMPER'S LAMENT.-

I Wish I were a little rock  
 A-sittin' on a hill  
 A-doin' nothin all the day,  
 Just a-sittin' still.

I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep.  
 I wouldn't even wash,  
 I'd just sit still and thousand years,  
 And rest myself - by gosh.

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

SOCIAL NOTES:

Wednesday 21st. December saw the wedding of two of our very well liked members, Lesley Matheson & Peetah Lattey. The Club all join in wishing you both long life and happiness.

---

Lloyd Wilson went down to the South Island in December and was married in Christchurch on the 23rd. Best wishes to yourself & Mrs. Lloyd.

---

George Snadden is busy near the mill adding an extra room to his house. On checking up we find that during the Xmas holidays George took unto himself a wife - congratulations to you both.

---

In passing it would be as well to have a crack at Les Holt, Arch Toop, Dave Lynch, and Harold Cooper, as by the time the next Bulletin goes to press they will probably be having their "One Night in Paris" - Look out Paris! Don't forget to take your tooth-brushes, but don't come back with one like Fred's. Remember - always carry a safety pin - much more useful than a French Dictionary. Keep Arch off the Champagne; Keep Les away from the women; prevent Dave, at all costs, from yodelling in Switzerland; and keep Harold away from that Nudist Colony in England.

"Bon Voyage & Kia Ora."

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

## SOCIAL NOTES CONTINUED:

Another traveller overseas is our little Ailie. Our little Scotch Lassie is going home to England next month all by herself. Wait till she gets to Scotland - We'll bet she teaches the Scotties how to swing "Annie Laurie" and "Loch Lomond". Hoots - mon; Hae a guid time Lassie.

0

### S SCHOOLBOY HOWLER.

They gave Wellington a glorious funeral - It took six men to carry the beer.

0

### CLUB ROOM EVENTS:

Our Speaker for the evening of December 1st. was Dr. Ichbaum who gave a very enlightening talk on German countryside. His talk was illustrated by lantern slides which made it very interesting indeed. (Little Jimmy Palmer worked the lantern projector and got rather playful with a screw-driver. Ask Les.) It was interesting to note that the German mountains are not very high at all, the highest being not more than 5,000 feet. Another remarkable fact is the number of roads leading up to the tops of these mountains, and in a number of cases hostels have been built near the summits. (Ideal Tramping? )

In the youth hostel the fee is a very moderate one for a night's board and lodging - only sixpence for bed and breakfast. Our globe-trotters made a note of this fact and will no doubt have quite a lot to tell us about these places on their return. The only snag is that there is an age limit applied, but our boys will get over this difficulty and adopt an 18-year-old-look.

We were shown some very beautiful old buildings, and, as our speaker pointed out, it is very noticeable how the buildings seem to blend with the countryside, forming natural contours instead of lumps and bumps.

Dr. Ichbaum's talk was greatly appreciated and was listened to very attentively by all.

S U P P E R concluded another very enjoyable evening.

0

CLUB ROOM EVENTS CONTINUED:

The Club Reporter fair outdid himself with his report on the doings in the Scout Hall on December 15th. It is impossible to set it out in detail, but, to be brief, the Club enjoyed a great evening. Bill Hayman was in charge and he is to be congratulated on his wonderful effort. Games of skill and frivolity were introduced and acclaimed, and Mardi Budd generously provided enjoyable entertainment for the dancers. Supper was a magnificent repast, the centre piece being a large Xmas Cake which was suitably ushered in and dissected by Mrs. Stan Craven. The evening was a memorable one and will be set down in the Club annals as a wonderful success.

- - - - -

Mr. H. Baird was to give the Club a talk on February 1st. but was unfortunately unable to get along. Fred Green stepped into the breach and lectured the Club on his Trip with the H.V.T.C. to Arthur's Pass National Park. The base camp was placed at Rugg's Corner at the junction of the Bealey and Mingha Rivers, about three miles from Arthur's Pass Township. The park is an entertaining place, 120,000 acres with 35 peaks worth climbing. It is easy to understand the enthusiasm of the C. M. C. about this district which they had a great part in opening up for alpine work.

The party of 38 split up into smaller parties according to inclination. Ian Powell and Bernie McLelland made an ascent of Mt. Franklin (7,500) by a new route, and a large party went up to the Upper Edwards River, over the saddle behind Mt. Williams and down the Mingha River. The main trip was the Three Pass Trip which was made by 22 members. The route took them up the Waimakarira River from the junction of the Bealey River to Carrington Hut; then up the White River a short way before turning N.W. up the rough and rocky Taipo-iti River, to the snow-grass covered Harman Pass (4310) Mt. Isabel (6675) was climbed by four of the party. From there the track sidles S.W., ascends to the symmetrical snow covered Winterhorn Pass (5728) between Mt.'s Davie and Rosamund, and then descends abruptly into the Cronin Creek, a tributary of the Wilberforce, at the junction of which is the Park Morpeth Hut.

Following the Wilberforce N. E. the Browning Pass was climbed, past Lake Browning on the Summit, then a descent into Westland via Arahura Valley, (the Maori's Greenstone Treasure House) Styx saddle (2,500) and Styx River, to Renton Memorial Hut and finally over a saddle to Lake Kanieri. The N.W. end is 13 miles from Hokitika, the end of the journey - after four days including one day bowoathered at Carrington Hut. There is no space to record anything further in detail, but the whole district teems with interest to trampers etc; and any parties could make enjoyable trips there.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 -

- ANOTHER HOWLER -

Chivalry is the attitude of a man towards a  
strange woman.

X - X → X → X → X) - X - X - X

COMING EVENTS:

March 4th. Farewell dance at Aero Club. See special  
announcement.

March 5th. Recovery picnic at Tuki Tuki - Try a fresh air  
cure for that hangover.

March 9th. Talk by Mr. H. Baird.

March 16th. Talk by Mr. Claughton on Boots & Nails.  
Bring along your beetle crushers and your  
little problems.

April 20th. Travel talk by Dr. Gorodiski.

May 4th. Talk by Mr. Pohlen of Soil Survey Department.

May 18th. Shipwreck Night.

S O S O S O S O S O S O S O S.

PRIVATE TRIPS:Doug Cooke's & Bill Hayman's Ngaruroro Trip 25/9/38:

After spending a good night in the Kaweka Hut, we set out for the Ngaruroro at 8 a.m. We took it easy to the top of the ridge where we had, once again, a great view of Ruapehu. Going was quite good though comparatively slow. We hit Kiwi saddle at 2.35 and left after a good meal at 3.30. We then went up the other side of the Saddle along to the top of the ridge leading down to the River. We thought of staying on top but decided to try and get down to the River as we had about an hour and a half of daylight left. We started accordingly and after a few feet struck the most horrible broken mess in the bush. The whole bush appeared to have been bent over and left over. We climbed up and over and under, and then swore and started again. Incidentally I was carrying a log of a deer which Bill shot between Studholm's and Kiwi Saddles, & Bill was carrying a rifle. These extra weights didn't help us any. However we carried on until about 7.30, by which time it was dark and very over-cast. We were straggling more than ever, not from broken bush, but steep slopes of broken shale and rock. We finally came across a sheer drop of about 100 feet which we couldn't negotiate, except by climbing up again. We decided to turn it in and climbed a few feet up where we found a space about three feet square, sloping about 20° with nasty drops on each side. Bill tied himself by the shoulders to a tree and I jammed my very long body between three trees. We slept fitfully till 6.30 approx when we rose, did not eat, but set out for the bottom. The 300 or 400 feet to the River took us till 9 a.m. when we had a good feed. At about 9.30 we set out down the River, crossed then and there, carried on down the opposite bank to find that we could not recross. We accordingly started up the other side and found that to get down any we had to keep climbing. We climbed alright - about 1500 or 1600 feet and right to the top of the opposite bank --. However, we eventually got along the top and came down without incident, till we hit the river bank and found a 70 ft. drop into the river. We had to go  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile up a creek to get down to the river and eventually found a ford which crossed. It had been raining spasmodically all day and started now to pour, so while I walked back to the Hutt Turnoff to get "Floss" - my Auto - Bill made a brew of cocoa. It was 4 o'clock and we arrived in town approximately at six o'clock after a very tiring but interesting trip.

Doug. Cooke.

PRIVATE TRIPS CONTINUED:Makino River:

- The President's end of term party, tough by ordinary tramping standards, was, at the same time, a great success, attaining its main objectives in spite of unsettled weather and scrub. We made the Hot Springs on the first day from Puketitiri and spent the day exploring the vicinity. The Mohaka was running very strongly and the gorge, some miles upstream, was inspected and pronounced impracticable. Accordingly, on the third day we struck up from the Hot Springs and proceeded along the series of plateaux which rise to the Makino Ridge which runs N.W. from the northern end of the Kaweka. The manuka was pretty thick and tracks intermittent making the going pretty heavy. Both the Makino and the Mohaka above it run between slopes covered in manuka for some miles in fairly open valleys. Camp was made at the forks and with plentiful driftwood a roaring fire was possible.

We made an early start in the morning as we had to make Cooke's Cottage that night, in order to keep a date with Holt's Lorry, so that our stay in this interesting and unusual spot was regrettably brief. The ascent to the Ridge was easy enough but the long descent of the plateaux was a blindfold affair as the scrub never permitted a clear view, and steering by compass through thick and snow broken manuka was hard on skin, clothes and packs.

However, all things come to an end, and by dusk the party was on the track at the Waitutu, reaching Cooke's Cottage at 10 p.m. and turned in to dream of phantom journeys through interminable leagues of scrub.

However all hands were on deck bright and early and made light of the stroll in to the mill to board the waiting lorry.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0



PRIVATE TRIPS CONTINUED:

On New Year's Eve a botanical party left on a Kaimanawa crossing. A party of three accompanied them for the first day which was a long trek to the Taruarau Hut, returning to the Log Cabin for the second night. Meantime the main party pushed on to Boyd's Hut which they found in a dilapidated state with the chimney down, and spent two days there while the district was investigated. A further day was spent in the headwaters of the Ngaruroro, then they crossed to the Rangitiki and spent two days traversing the middle range to the little Waipatiki; from which they made Waiouru at leisure on the eighth day. No rifle was taken and weight was reduced to the low average of  $42\frac{1}{2}$  lbs., enough food being brought out for two more days. The weather was continuously fine, just as well, as one night had to be spent on the open tops. Both sides of the Karikaringa are tricky going, otherwise the middle range is lovely and very easy going. Traces of a recent party were noticed immediately north of Patutu. Deer were scarce throughout but traces of cattle everywhere from the Oamaru to the ridge of North of Makorako.

A small party ascended the Makaroro to a fork about an hour above Tupari Creek, finding the Stream very gorgy with one deep gut between rock walls, which was barely negotiable. They returned to the mill via Trig K and confirm that the spurs off the ridge need careful studying. The recent fire at the mill has been much more patchy than would appear from reports and has mainly affected cut-over areas. Though isolated patches have caught well up on the spurs and roots were still smouldering in several places.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0

ANNIVERSARY DAY:Colensos Route:

Object: Views of Te Atua Mahuri and environs for Napier Museum Exhibit.

Operations: Saturday night camp at Te Atua Mahuri spur. Intermittently showery. Water handy down N. E. Slope, take no notice of an arrow pointing south on a blaze Sunday. Better weather but mist came over about mid-day. Had already got some photos and after waiting for it to clear came back down scree. Met Hannah's party who had camped at the river. Monday: away at 8.30 bound for Shut Eye, two of the party returning to take the cars round. Fairly clear but very hazy. More photos and a side trip to Mororarea delayed the schedule. Mist closing down. Shut Eye deserted, track has been partly cleared at bottom end, bar one recent tree down. Met at bush edge by car party with billy boiling.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0

TRACKS:

The Internal Affairs deer culling parties are cutting two tracks in the Ruahines which will be of particular interest to members. One is to run from the bush line near Herrick's Hut Spur to the head of the Makaroro and will make travelling from Shut Eye to No Man's an easy matter - - say one and a half days. The other will be even more valuable. From the Waipawa Saddle it descends into the Waikamaka, then climbs onto the Mokai Patea Ridge and follows it to Rongatea which is easily accessible from the Taihape side.

FIRE RISK:

The recent fire at Yeoman and Gardiner's was started by a billy fire that had been smothered with earth and later revisited. With dry bush and the possibility of high winds the most stringent cautions are called for, in seeing that fires are extinguished. Warnings have been broadcast by the State Forest Service with special to Hawke's Bay. Although trappers are at present tolerated in State Forests and generally have the approval of authorities, any outbreak that could be suspected of having its origin in a fire lit by a Trapping or Stalking party might very well result in State Forests being closed to everyone, indiscriminately.

HOWLETT'S HUT:

Moss Gillott reports that the R.T.C. hope to make a start with the erection at Easter. He was to have taken a working party of 19 in on Anniversary Day but the announcement came too late to arrange a Hastings Party. A private party reports that at Xmas a fair quantity of material was already on the site.

MORE HOWLERS:

Ambiguity means having two wives at the same time.

Thomas a Beckett led a dissipated life. Three nights killed him.

HEARD ON A RECENT TRIP:

There was a young lady called Ronagh  
Whom no whale would mistake for a Jonah  
A Split in her strides showed the lining inside  
And quite a large piece of its owner.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 -

In the absence of a Club Library the Committee has decided to publish in each issue of the Bulletin a list of books available in the Hastings Public Library and likely to be of interest. The first list is published below:

#### HIMALAYAN BOOKS:

- |     |   |                 |
|-----|---|-----------------|
| 1.  | "Kamet Conquered"                                       | F. S. Smythe.   |
| 2.  | "Nanda Devi"  | H. W. Tilman.   |
| 3.  | "Everest 1933"  | Rytledge.       |
| 4.  | "Four months Camping in the Himalayas"                  | Van der Sleem   |
| 5.  | "News from Tartary"                                     | Peter Wilson.   |
|     | (a 3,000 mile journey from Peking to Kashmir in India.) |                 |
| 6.  | "Gold Coast Yesterday & To-Day"                         | Redmayne.       |
|     | (mainly photography of a very high order)               |                 |
| 7.  | "Sledge"  | Martin Lindsay. |
|     | (a crossing of the ice-cap of greenland by sledge.)     |                 |
| 8.  | "Sorrows & Joys of a N.Z. Naturalist"                   | Guthrie Smith.  |
|     | (another interesting book on N.Z. birds.)               |                 |
| 9.  | "Papuan Wonderland"                                     | J. G. Hides.    |
|     | (exploration in New Guinea).                            |                 |
| 10. | "Experiences of a New Guinea Magistrate"                | Monckton.       |

X X X X X X X X X X

#### PAST TRIPS:

##### No. 83 20/11/38. Three Fingers:

After a very slow but comfortable ride in one of Nimon's buses a party of 22 arrived at Big Hill Station. Having changed the party struck off down into Big Hill Stream, heading for Henrich's Hut which was reached at 11.30. The Hut was occupied by four Government deer cullers which made the party very welcome by allowing them the use of their fire and also their pack horses for members to try to ride. While the billy was boiling one of the Club Tarzans having a little exercise in a cabbage tree, somehow missed his hold and crashed to earth much to the amusement of the party. After a good meal the party set off for the Fingers. On arrival at the first finger it was decided to leave all the packs and gear with some of the party who stayed at the foot, while the others made the ascent of the first finger in one and a half hours, to find a very cold wind blowing across the top. The stay there was very brief and we set off down again- the third finger making a round trip back to the remainder of the party. We left the ranges and returned to the Bus and after a quick change in the dark were soon delivered in Hastings.

22 in party. Leader Arch Toop.

X X X X X X X X X X

PAST TRIPS CONTINUED:No. 85. Tuki Tuki River:

In almost ideal tramping weather 12 true and trusty trampers boarded the Nimon's Bus at approx. 8 o'clock and journeyed out through Havelock picking up 13 members en route. We went down the Middle Road some 10 miles or so before turning off onto a blind road leading down to the Tuki Tuki River. After chaging, several members scantily clad in bathing costumes only, we moved off down to the river. Time 9.15. It took a short time to reach the river and on reaching it we proceeded on down stream. Although the going was easy the paco was not terrific. No - one hurried. We crossed and recrossed and river at least a dozen times before lunch and ~~put~~ on our last crossing we were greatly interested in Fred giving an impromptu item of fancy dancing in mid-stream. It was a great effort and most enlightening to the more fortuna te members on the other side. Fred made just one little slip in one of his more complicated steps and his ardour was slightly damped. It was not Fred's day for he found to his grief that he had lost the bowl of his pipe, but fortunately this was recovered by a couple of trampers who crossed lower down stream. There were some very nast comments passed about this little episode, such as the water being contaminated, and some of us expected to see some form of river life come slowly to the surface breathing its last. We kept to the bank after this and began looking for a suitable spot to lunch. The wind had sprung up somewhat so it was essential to discover a secluded spot if possible. We finally came across a suitable place right on the edge of the river, well out of the wind, with some delightfully umbrageous trees nearby. We had a very leisurely lunch and it was 1.30 before we started again. We were going to be about 3 hours ahead of schedule so it was therefore decided to lengthen the trip by carrying on down to the Red Bridge, and from there to make a direct ascent to Te Mata Park. Shortly before the Bridge most members indulged in a most refreshing swim in a handy pool, and carried on aquatic sports as well. The Bridge was reached at 3 o'clock and then began the upward climb. Very few members had climbed the Peak from this side and all were for the idea when it was suggested. It took just over an hour to reach the summit, and the last 600 feet is very steep going; we were all blowing freely by the time the summit was reached, and a rest was indicated. We assembled around the trig and surveyed the surrounding country for a good half hour before descending to Havelock. Stopping for some minutes to have a word with our Club Captain who was tilling away in his garden; we also quenched our thirsts and the Elders larder must have looked like mother Hubbard's Cupboard when we moved off again. We reached Nimen's Garage shortly before 6.30 and by so doing created history - calling for the buss instead of it calling for us. We were deposited in Hastings at 6.45, thus ending a good tramp.

13 in party. Leader Bruce Boechy.

- 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 -

PAST TRIPS CONTINUED:No. 86. Tongoi Bluff to Waipatiki:

A party of 11 left Holt's corner at 8 a.m. for Tongoi and Waipatiki, and on reaching Napier had increased to 15. Short shorts were donned at the Tongoi Bluff and we set off around the coast rather than try to find a way over the hills. The Coast Line was one mass of slips but it was good going following the goat and sheep tracks rather than stonestepping along the beach.

The leaders hopes were raised after a short walk, when a sandy beach was reached, that we had arrived at Waipatiki as the appearance was very similar. However we soon found out our mistake and it was not just as well as the wind and sand combined made conditions very unpleasant. Along this beach it was a case of putting our backs to the blasts and waiting for a lull before moving on.

Waipatiki was reached after about two hours and a rush was made for the water. The beach was one big sand storm and although most of the party escaped the worst of the blast, 2 members made several rushes from the water to find ~~thems~~ towels and at the same time escape the sting of the sand.

At that time the wind was coming from all angles and the idea of having lunch in dust and sand was enough to make one go without. However a friendly call from a nearby bach was most welcome, and lunch was had in comfort through the kind hospitality of Mr. & Mrs. G. Harding of Napier.

After lunch it was too windy for surfing and about 3 p.m. a start was made for the cars.

Three routes were taken by different parties, one along the road, one along the tops, and one up a valley which appeared to head in the right direction. The last two parties met a few miles from home and finished together after an easy trip, and the road party arrived half an hour later.

Another swim refreshed everyone, but passing through the dust clouds at Eskdale on the way home gave us a good thirst and it can now be safely said that the Club has a large share in the Napier Milk Bar.

15 in party. Leader Harold Christie.

No. 88. Boyd's Bush:

Some people have premonitions of impending trouble while others are gifted with a sixth sense. Even women have what they call intuition. But the poor dumb leader of our party had nothing and just didn't know what the bush devils were storing up for him.

Fourteen members turned out, getting away from Holt's in three cars, promptly for a change, bound for Timuhanga on the Napier Taihape Road.

Arriving there we met four members of the Otaitano Alpine Club

and were in Boyd's homestead by 6.15.

Despite the legend that babies are found under gooseberry bushes, members approached these shrubs without fear and proceeded to fill up on ripe gooseberries.

The three girls we had with us did a nice line of work with the preparation of an evening meal, soon after which most of the party retired, the idea being to sleep. Several rowdyites made this rather difficult by playing marks far into the night, Sunday didn't break fine, as it should have, but merely cracked and looked watery. Bearing in mind a vague idea of the principles on Health & Physical Fitness the leader, who was up and about with one or two others told everyone to rise when they were ready and rested, and not before. Even the girls were treated to gooseberries, tea and toast, in bed.

A fast advance party left for the Haggett Trig at 8.15 and the main party was away by 8.30. The route taken was through Boyd's Bush which is a fine piece of vegetation, at the western end anyway. Following a well defined track, good time was made through the bush, then up a long easy slope spur to the trig, arriving at 10.30. Visibility was rotten although gaps in the thick mist showed parts of Ngamatea station and portions of Mt. Cameron and the Manson country.

An hour easy going along a large tussock covered flat, then down a dip, saw the party at Log Cabin which was reached at 11.40, a little over three hours from Boyd's.

After lunch and a quick look round at the ridges and streams the party moved back to the Haggitt Trigg, arriving there at 2.25.

As it was still early and everyone was feeling very fit, it was decided to go on to Cameron Camp before going back to Boyd's.

All made the trip except three members who left the party at this stage, returning the way they had come.

Cameron Camp was easy to find but from there real trouble started. Diving into the bush, the main object was to find the track back to Boyd's. There is one, but just where it is, the leader is now not sure. The bush devils must have been very busy at some time or other and shifted the damn thing. The leader is still convinced that some day he'll find it, but on this trip the laugh was up the other sleeve. The party kept well round to the left, so well round that they eventually landed on the spur that leads up to Te Iringa, which was well out of the way. We knew that Boyd's could be found by heading S. W. but the going in that direction was more or less a series of stiff ups and downs. It has been said that life is like that, but if so, we all certainly lived several lifetimes. After floundering about for some considerable time it was decided at 7.30 that if we didn't find some kind of a track we would give it up, spend the night out and try some other time. Fortunately however, a very short time after this decision Norm. Elder trod on something that looked horribly like a track and from then on our evacuation from the bush was assured.

We were so excited that we ploughed along several hundred yards in the wrong direction before checking up, and turning tail and going the right way.

Instead of being pleased with our return to Boyds at 8.15 the three who had been there for four hours were keenly disappointed at having been done out of what they ~~cd~~ <sup>had</sup> thought might have been a snappy opportunity for a wonderful piece of search organisation.

Most of the party fed on stewed gooseberries then packed for home. The ride out from Boyd's to Timuhanga was a trip never to be forgotten, being "in & out the potholes". The first car arrived back in Hastings at 1.40 a.m. Monday but the others were nearer 2.30, having had the good fortune to run out of benzine, which prevented them from arriving home too early. Thus ended a very remarkable trip.

Leader ? with apologies,  
Geoff Piesse.

14 in party.

?

#### FUTURE TRIPS:

No. 90: 19/2/39:

Mohaka Viaduct. Health & Fitness  
Campaign. Mystery trip by train,  
Leader F. J. Green.  
Phone 2242.

NO. 91. 11-12/3/39:

Black Birch. Camp at Little's Clearing  
on top. Tackle direct ascent of Kaweka Tri  
Miles by road 47 approx.  
Leader Doug Cooke.

Phone 3613.

NO. 92. 19/3/39:

Wakarara Range: Poutaki Hut from Kereru.  
Very successful trip years ago.  
32 miles approx.

Leader Bill Hayman.

Phone 3012.

- - 25-26/3/39:

Kaweka Hut: Working party. Paint Roof,  
repair malthoid, Clear track.  
46 miles approx.

Leader Doug Callow.

Phone Napier

200.

- No. 93 7-10/4/39 Waika remeana. Easter Trip. Open to all members. Names to Secretary before 1st March. Fee should not exceed £2. 135 miles approximately.  
Leader Ron Graig  
Sub- " Fred Green  
Phone 2242
- No. 94 23/4/39 Waipo apoa. Visit to Te Apiti Station. 2 miles approximately. Leader to be appointed
- No. 95. 7/5/39 Shut Eye DShack. Trial search on western side of saddle. 56 miles approximately.  
Leader Norm. Elder  
Phone 2968.
- No. 96: 21/5/39: Ellis' Hut. Good Track. No Climbing. 40 miles approx.  
Leader June Budd  
Phone 3075.
- No. 97. 3-5/6/39: Kaweka Hut. Enjoy renovated Hut. 46 miles approx.  
Leader Fred Green.  
Phone 2242.
- No. 98: 18/6/39: Purahotangihia: Tour of the upper Esk Valley. 26 miles approx.  
Leader Bruce Beechy.  
Phone 3012.
- No. 99. 2/7/39. Hukanui: Easy day; good view of Kawekas from North. 43 miles approx.  
Leader Ron Craig.
- No. 100. 15-16/7/39: Rangi -O-Te-Atua. The H.T.C.'s Century trip. Winter ascent of highest peak on the divide.  
Leader Max McCormick.

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X