BULLETIN NO. 18.

APRIL 1939.

RON CRAIG,
Hon. Secretary,
P. O. Box 62,
HASTINGS.

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

"ALAS, THEY HAVE WENT! "

TRANSLATION: *PARTING SHOWS."

As a student of form will return Harold Coop,
And possibly, likewise, young Archibald Toop;
The ladies of France are preparing to bolt,
For on his way there is our friend Leslie Holt.
In event of the frauliens becoming too hot
Our fireman from Havelock will be on the spot;
At the Lodge good fresh foods are retailed by our Dave,
But the fish watch for morsels from each ocean wave.
England and Irela nd need not weep and wailey
That sound as of bagpipes is merely our Ailie.
Statistics have shown the consumption of beer
In England is less as from each year to year,
But the visit of Lynch, Cooper, Toop and Les Holt
May give the statistics a Hellava jolt.

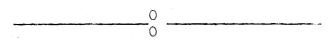
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SOCIAL NOTES:

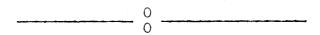
It came as a blow to learn that "Tubby" Farrelly has been transferred. The favoured township is Ngaruawahia. The Club wishes you all the very best for the future Tubby, and if there is no Tramping Club there perhaps you could start one???

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The engagements have been announced of two of our old members, John von Dadelszen and Chas Higgs. Our heartiest congratulations to you both. Are they also trampers.



June gave us a few days of anxiety - telling us she was off to Wellington very shortly. This has not come to pass - instead she is only going to Fiji.



AN APPRECIATION:

A Bombshell has exploded in our midst. Our Geoff is leaving us after Easter.

Having served the Club faithfully and well since its infancy, he is off to Gisborne to take up duties with the firm there. Although Geoff has not been out with the Club as much as we would have liked, we always knew he was 'on the job', for his Bulletins, which were greatly looked forward to by us all, always appeared giving all the happenings of the Club. He must have been quite annoyed by everyone's "When's the next Bulletin coming out Geoff?". All the credit goes to Geoff for the Bulletin in its present form which is, without doubt, equal to any Club's magazine in New Zealand. As an Editor he is a Cracker. I might mention - no-one is more sorry to see him go than myself. Our sincerest wishes go with you Geoff, and although you will be miles away, memories of you will linger long with us.

EXCHANGES:

The Tararua Tramper (March 1939) contains a full account of a"Ruahine Ramble" - a Wellington Party making a visit to the head of the Waipawa River on Anniversary day. They camped at the foot of the "Three Johns" Scree, went as far as South Rangi on the Sunday and climbed 66 before going out on Monday, missing the Heretaunga Party which came out from Te Atua Mahuri via Shute Eye, by a bare two hours.

ATT. T. C. Easter Fixture to Waikeremoana is listed. Leader Miss M. French.

We have to acknowledge letters from Molly McLeary and A. P. Druce.

Molly wishes to express her appreciation of the Club's gift and also to the Club for their attendance at the Hall and "Making things move". She requests the Trampers mot to forget her address (7 A Rewa Road, Haitaitai) and to call in, provided of course, it isn't in bulk. Their flat is not of the concertina kind. Many thanks Molly.

Tan Powell was seen checking up on the names on the exhibits at the museums during the Exhibition of Native Plants. He is very busy every week-end at Mt. Holdsworth where a new hut is in the process of erection. Molly and Rod hope to join him one week-end.

At the Waimarama Club Picnic Fred Green was badly done by. A Katipo Spider sought out his thigh for as assault. The sequel to this story of Fred and the Spider - Fred spent three weeks in hospital - the spider died ------ Hard Luck Fred.

CLUB ROOM EVENTS:

Mr. Greek was out star performer on February 16th and gave us a wonderful movie camera evening. He began the evening with a two reel folm of the Chateau and environs. We witnessed some remarkable ski-ing which made our would be ski-er green with envy. The next film had been taken on a trip in the South Island in the vicinity of the Alps. This included photos of the Jose Glacier from the base and also from the air. For the younger members a cartoon of Pluto was shown and as usual he was having a spot of bother.

At half time the Social Committee rallied round and produced a supper par excellence......

Mr. Green continued with a film of his journey to Samoa and Apia made fairly recently, and to Arch who has been over this ground it brought back old memories??? This film was followed by a coloured one of bake Taupo, the colour giving us the scenery as it should be. The last film was also a comboured one of local points of interest, including the Show Grounds, Clifton, and Cape Kidnappers, the latter partof this film showing Taupo again.

It was eleven o'clock before the evening was brought to a close; A very hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Green for this most enjoyable evening's entertainment.

N.B. It was pleasing to note a number of new faces in the gathering and we were pleased to welcome Mrs. Blackett of the H. V. T. C. Doc. Bathgate put in an appearance and was overwhelmed by delighted members.

Mr. Baird entertained us on March 9th. with an interesting account of his recent trip to the Old Country. Mentioning the parts of call and the various points of interest at each one, our speaker described the voyage. The route taken was via Suez Canal, and he was fortunate in being able to break his journey in order to see the Pyramids. His account of this visit made us feel even more envious of Messrs Holt Toop & Co. Mr. Baird was delighted with the beauties of the Riviera and said it was no wonder wealthy people pass the winter months there.

Mr. Baird had gathered a lot of information about Gibralter, and we found this most interesting and also comforting in view of the present crisis. The tension and anxiety that existed in September over the European Crisis was very great, the people were calm but knew war might eventuate. The relief was tremendous when the settlement was brought about.

Continued.

CLUB ROOM EVENTE CONTINUED:

Entertainer - Mr. Baird

Travelling via Donmark to Norway and Swoden our Speaker gave us an interesting account of the people who are very industrious, their railways and cities are very fine indeed. Mentioning the fierds Mr. Baird said our New Zealand Sounds are every bit as beautiful, the only difference being, that whereas theirs have little hamlets in almost every cove, ours are very sparsely populated.

Mr. Baid wished our departing members "Bon Voyage" and was sure they would enjoy every minute of the tour.

Our approciation was expressed to Mr. Baird for his very interesting talk.

On the 23rd. March Mr. Claughton entetained us with a most interesting talk on Boots.

For Trampers, good strong boots are essential, and Mr. Claughton gave us his idea of a good serviceable boot. As most trampers require well nailed and clinkered hoots, a good wide welt is one of the main factors, for if the welt is too harrow the nails are inclined to pull out. Also a good wide heel will be found more comfortable than a narrow one for it is easy to sprain an ankle if it is too small.

Describing the various leathers our speaker said softleather wears much better than hard leather. He warned us not to dry wet boots before a hot fire as this tends to make them hard. He mentioned various preparations used as softeners, and told us Neetsfoot oil is not good for crome leather (this is used extensively in the making of boots) Castor Oil is one of the best If you don't want the dose of Castor Oil - give it to your boots.

Mr. Claughton presented the Club with a book on the technique of tramping and although we have been talking about a library for some time, this volumn will, we hope, form the nucleous of a fine library.

SUPPER concluded the evening.

- HOWLER -

Queen Elizabeth was thin and pale, but a stout pretestant.

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COMING EVENTS:

April 20th.

Travel Talk by Dr. Gorodiski.

May 4th.

Talk by Mr. Pohlen of Soil Survey Department.

May 18th.

Shipwreck night. To be held in the Barrie Studio.

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A recent addition to the Club is one John Collins, who, in spite of his tender years has already got his name on the map. Way back in 1932 Norman lder, with a party of Hereworth School Boys, made a trip to the Euahines in search of Shut Eye Shack. They were toiling up the Waipawa Stream with Mrs. Elder out in front looking for a track up a precipitous ridge. A track of sorts was located and the party followed it up. Stopping for a meal on top of a particularly scrub covered peak - the boys were blowing freely - Norman decided the peak was worthy of aname. Three of the boys christian names were John - hence the peak was named the "Three Johns". Our new member was one of these ----- Nice work John, a really good start.

Aparty of our "Pathfinders" made a trip out to Boyds Bush, and believe it or not, they have at last located the elusive track. The time limit has been reduced from 6 $\frac{1}{5}$ hours to $1\frac{1}{5}$ hours for the trip from Cameron's Camp.

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Being blissfully unaware of Jack Hannah's occupation, one of our business men went to great lengths telling him how he had evaded a slice of income tax each year. Jack was very interestd - - - but the laugh was on the narrator when he discovered he had been talking to an Income Tax Inspector.

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GLOBE - TROTTERS! FAREWELL:

The Aero Club Room was the scene of a very enjoyable evening on the 4th March when a farewell was given to our departing "Globe-Trotters". A goodly crown assembled and the fun & frolic commenced at 8.45, Lew Munro & Co. supplying the Rhythm? in the approved style.

At 10.30 a very sumptuous supper was served. At 11.15 a "Capping" ceremony took place. The guests of honour were tied to the chairs while Mr. Graven, on behalf of the Club, gave them aur good wishes and blessings. Three "Visions" then appeared arrayed in weird and wonderful robes, and with appropriate words and due reverence "Capped" our departing members. The "Caps" were straw boaters covered with wonderful labels such as "Not wanted in the Cabin" while round the bands were printed "Look out Paris; here I come, " and other words of wisdom. Then the boys came to remove their caps they found some friendly person had carefull black-oned the lining, "Pale Ailie" had been spared this affectionate gesture, but from the boys came some very black looks, almost as black as the colour of their foreheads.

The dancing was continued until after 2 o'clock and the crowd want home, taking with them the memory of a very enjoyable evening.

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REVOVERY PICNIC:

With the idea of easing those aching heads and perhaps curing that morning after feeling, a Recovery Picnic was held on March 5th.

A subdued party of 12 joined the lorry on Sunday morning at 10.30. A peaceful little spot was sought and found on the banks of the Tuki Tuki, three or four miles past the Waimarama Bridge. The party settled down to recuperate by basking in the sun. The numbers swelled considerably by lunc time and 30 or so had a lazy meal. In the afternoon the more energetic members took to the water to cool off. Joan Leicester, Norman Elder, and John von Dadelszen were not content to rest in peace, and set out across the river to climb a peak. While half way across the river Joan missed her footing, and took to the water like a duck. The brighter members began a bit of a skirmish after their swim and had a lot offun. So did the onlookers.

The billy was boiled again about 5 p.m. The party had diminished considerably by this time and soon the original 12 remained. The bus was not due till 7.30 and to fill in time they had a sing-song. Tiring of this they made Doug. Callow - much to his disgust - resemble a marmite sandwich.

The bus arrived shortly after this incident and the party climbed aboard and were soon on the homeward journey, singing as only the Tramping Club can.

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PAST TRIPS:

No. 89, 11-12/2/39: Waimarama Club Picnic:

The picnic left Hastings in good weather on Saturday Afternoon, Surf Boards and Surf Boats complets, all looking forward to a wonderful week-end.

Holts lorry deposited the party at the camping ground at Z.15. Tents were pitched, a swim, then the billies boiled and tea. A big camp fire was going soon after dark, and the crow d gathered around, to commence a sing song. A game of ghosts played in the wool shed about 11 p.m. was very awe-inspiring. The picnicers climbed into their sleeping bags about 12 p.m. A shower of rain fell over night but the dawn was bright and clear. Ah early morning riser was amazed to see "a set of dentures" scratching about in the ground. The camp was astir about 7 a.m; the call the of the sea being too strong free for some who could not resist an early morning dip. John Williams collected a number of mussels and these were cooked over the fire and acted an appetiser for those interested.

The crowd trropod down the beach at about 10 a.m., Swimming & Surfing taking up the remainder of the morning. Arch and Less repeatedly tried out their surf beat with varying success. There excuse was that there was not enough sea in the breakers. One of two drifted off on a sight seeing expedition to a near-by hill.

Lunch at 12.45. About this time Les was much cut up about a paim of his sandshoes which were similarly dealth with.

A game of rounders occupied most of the afternoon and proved very suscessful. Harold Bush wielded his club with unerring skill.

June on the other hand did best for the opposition by trying to put her side out of the running and persisted in throwing the club at her nearest team mate.

Five o'clock, a light meal, tents and goar packed, a general clean up, and away by 6 p.m. Everyone in the best of spitits.

LES HOLT. ORGANISER:

No. on Lorry 17.

A Belated Account of CHRISTMAS TRIP:

Leaving Big Hill Station separately, two parties of three each met at dusk on Christmas Eve at the Ruahine Hut. We were joined later by two Deer Cullers, These Cullers demonstrated the art of cooking venison which was perfection isself to we hungry trampers. After a long yarn we turned into our bunks and slept the sleep of the just. We were late arising next morning and made our way into No Man's hut, where after tossing out dozens of deer skins we made ourselves at home. On a little sight seeing expedition we obtained an excellent view of in most directions, and this necess itated a frantic alteration of maps. We returned to find the womenfolk proudly stirring our Christmas Dinner - Vension Stew. Monday morning wet. We were pampered by Norman bringing us breakfast in bed. Off to sleep again - paradise A clear afternoon with all hands to the slashers starting a blaze towards Shut Eye Shack for the Cullers to follow and complete. In drizzling rain we made our way back to No Man's Hut where a bigger and better stew awaited us. Tuesday - a glorious morning, so back tox the track blazing to join up our mistakes. Half the party went on down to Herrick's Spur and wandered down to Herrick's Hut, and when the other three arrived they found the billy boiling and Mim having her fair share of the cherries. A perfect summer evening saw us on the homeward track bagk to Big Hill Station, very satisfied with a Christmas as only the ranges can provide.

Norman Elder - Leader.
No. in Party 6.

PAST TRIPS: No. 90 - 19/12/39.

- MYSTERY TRAMP. -

The Mystery tramp run in connection with the Physical Fitness Campaign was a great success, some 250 enthusiasts turning out.

The train left Haxtings at 8 a.m. and reached the Menka Viaduct at 12 a.m. when the crown alighted and began the first stage of the tramp.

Not many were aware of the little incident which occurred prior to the trampers alighting. The train had travelled about 100 yards past the arranged stopping place; the guard gave the engine-driver instructions to back. The driver of the second engine (the more powerfull one), misunderstood the arrangement, and in spite of the first engine being "Flat out " in reverse, the whole train moved forward.

We moved off down the Wairoa read which passes under the Viaduct, and a few minutes were spent admiring the structure which is some 300 feet from the River. Raupunga was reached at 1 p.m. A small advance party had gone on with the train into Raupunga, and had the tea made by the time the main party arrived. Lunch concluded, we began the second stage of the route. Norman Elder led the way up a track to a second Viaduct frepping bringing the Mangakepikepike River. Skirting the bank up stream, we dropped down to the river below, following it till the viaduct was reached, then climbing the far side of the bank, came back over the Viaduct. The train line was followed back to Raupunga where a velcome browef tea awaited us.

PASTTRIPS CONTINUED:

Mystory Tramp 19/2/39:Contd.

We left again at 3.45, arriving in Hastings at 7.20 p.m.

It was interesting to know that a number of the members expressed their appreciation with the way in which all the arrangements were carried out. One up to the H. T. C.

In the absence of Fred Green no leader was appointed, although three or four had a finger in the pie.

> Number in party - About 250. Loador

No. 91. 12/3/39:

- WHAKARARA RANGE. - - POUTAKI HUT -

In drizzling rain we left the lorry at Wakarara Station, and, scrambling up behind the Homestead got onto the central ridge of three which comprises the northern end of the Wakararas. We moved South for an hour or so along this ridge and then climbed down onto the Saddle. Leaving the grassy section of the route we climbed onto a winding rocky ridge which eventually brought us to the Poutaki Hut. Time 1 p.m. Heavy mist and drizzling rain was encountered on the way up, although the sun did show itself for about ----lhours. The Boutaki Hut, designed for accomodating a small party of or so, was heavily overburdened whon sixteen of us squeezed into it. To the buzz of bees we boiled the billy.

We moved off again in a north westerley direction, and veering north continued along a rocky ridge. Four members carried along the ridge and had the easier way, the rest of the party dropping down a very steep rock face to the Poutaki Stream below. The two parties rejoined later and in a short time got onto the Ellis Hut track which made the return

trip from there easy going.

Despite the rain and mist the usual fun resulted. Even the poor leader had a few minutes relaxation from the usual counting of heads and looking for strays.

> Loador Bill Hayman. No. in Party 16.

BOOK SUGGESTIONS: 2. All Available in the Hastings Public Library.

- L. "Over Tyrolean Hills"
 a months climbing in the Tyrol -
- 2. "Everest the Challenge" Younghusband. a summary of all expeditions to 1933 -
- 3. "First over Everest"

 the story of the flight over Everest with special reference to aerial photography 3
- 4. " A Plant Huter in Tibet"

 explanation and betany in Mishui Hills -
- 5. "Africa Viow" Julian Huxley. an excellent survey of East Africa -
- 6. " A climbor in New Zealand" M. Ross.
 Early climbs in Southern Alps.
- 7. "Through Wildest Papua"

 A cross country trip through Papua.—

 J. G. Hides.
- 8. "Further Adventures of a New Guinea Magistrate" Moncton.
- 9. "North West Passage" Ken Roberts.
 -Historical Fiction with a great cross country
 trip in North America. -
- 10."The Mile" Eric Luding.
 The course of the mile from Sources in Lakes
 Victoria & Tsana specially recommended.-
- ll."My Climbs in Alps & Caucasus"

 On of the best books for climbing technique told

 in a simple way. A copy of this book has been

 presented to the Club by Mr. Claughton, to

 whom our thanks are due.
- 12. "Green Holl"

 a trip in the jungle of E. Bolivia, South America.

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FURURE TRIPS:

No. 93: 7-10/4/39. Waikaremoana.

Open to all members.

Sub-Leader Fred Green
Phone 2242.

No. 94. 23/4/39: Wappopo.

Visit to Te Apiti Station.
25 miles approx. Leader To be appointed.

No. 95, 7/5/39. Shute Eye Shack:

Trial search on western side of Saddle.

56 Miles approx.

Leader Norm Elder.

Phone 2968.

No. 96, 2½/5/39, Ellis Hute

Good Track - No climbing - 40 miles approx,

Leader June Budd.

Phone 3075.

No. 97, 3-5/6/39. Kaweka Hut

Enjoy Lenovated Hute 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 Crais.

No.100, 15-16/7/39.Rangi-O-Te-Atua.

The H.T.C.'s Century trip. Winter ascent of the highest peak on the Divide.

Leader Max McCormick.