

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

BULLETIN NO. 21

OCTOBER, 1939.

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

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

If you can tramp with us and keep your spirit
And at the finish still can raise a smile,
You've found a grand pastime with plenty in it
And the effort has been well worth your while;
If you can tramp in weather that's not ideal
And think all the time that this is the joy,
Yours is the sport and everything in it real
And what is more, you're one of us my boy.

(With apologies to Kipling)

With these few words we introduce members to our 5th year of existence and hope that the coming year will find you all just as keen and enthusiastic as before. Although petrol restrictions may hamper our activities to a certain extent we will not be downhearted but will stick together as in the days of yore and Tramp, Tramp, Tramp along the by-ways.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The fourth of these meetings was held in the Chamber of Commerce Room on the 12th October and extracts from the Annual Report are as follows:-

Membership:

There is again a slight increase over last year's figures which are shown in parenthesis.

Full members	65	(67)
Absentee Members	22	(17)
Associate Members	6	(5)
Honorary Members	7	(6)

Total	100	(95)
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As is usual we have to report the departure of many members from the district. These are as follows:-

Misses J. Budd (to Auckland)
T. Hitchcock (to Australia)
B. Stock (to Wellington)
Messrs. D. Cocke (to Tokomaru Bay)
G. Piesse (to Gisborne)
J. Hannah (to Wellington)

In addition a record number of members has been away from New Zealand - Miss A. Baird and Messrs. L. Holt, A. Toop, D. Lynch, H. Cooper and I. Collett to England, the Continent and U.S.A. and Misses T. Hitchcock and I. Learmonth to Australia. With the exception of Harold Cooper these are still abroad but we are glad to say that they are all reported safe.

TRAMPING:

Club Captain's Report:

The year 1938-39 has been a particularly successful one as is shown by the maintenance of the average attendance on Club trips; the figures for the 4 years of the Club's existence reading: 25, 19, 19, 21. High country trips were especially well attended and the figures of previous years were reversed.

As to variety:

The trips have been numerous to the Waikamaka Forks working on the new hut in process of erection. Earlier in the year the Club organised a very successful Mystery Hike to the

Mohaka Viaduct, handling a crowd of 250. A combined Club's working party with the E.T.C. and M.T.C. was held to assist with the work on Howlett's Hut. A trial search was carried out on the west side of the divide. A party represented the Club at the opening of the H.V.T.C. Ian Powell Hut on Mount Holdsworth.

Club members have been active collecting material of Colenso's Ruahine ascent for the Napier Museum; also for the Centennial Exhibition of Colenso's route for the Historical Atlas.

Working Parties:

The working party already mentioned on Howlett's Hutt On Labour Day, 1938, resulted in all the material being shifted some 900ft. above the river. In March a party visited the Kaweka Hut, clearing the track, painting the roof (at long last) and reaping the walls and bunks.

The Waikamaka Hut:

Early in the year the club was approached by the Internal Affairs Dept., for assistance in erecting a hut in the Ruahines in connection with their deer-culling activities and the site at Waikamaka Forks was decided upon. Work began immediately with the pegging out the site and the erection of a thatched bivy. Under the guidance of Chas. Higgs the material was assembled and cut to shape then carter out and relayed up river. Five consecutive trips saw a third of the material over the saddle and a third above Top Camp in the Waipawa. In the middle of July owing to repeated heavy snowfalls working conditions became most arduous and a halt was called. By the end of September the middle dump was still under snow and not located, the top and bottom dumps moved mostly to the site and the site itself cleared of snow. The cement is still at the mill to be taken over when the boxing is in place.

Private Trips:

In the summer the club was represented:-

- (1) On a H.V.T.C. trip in Arthur's Pass National Park
- (2) On a Kaimanawa crossing with a Wellington botanical party.
- (3) On a Hastings High School party to The Mohaka-Makino Forks.

Unofficial parties also ascended "66", traversed the divide from Te Atua Mahuri to Shut Eye, penetrated the Upper Makororo, located the elusive track from Boyds to Cameron Camp and located some rumoured hot springs on the Tutaekuri in the Mackintosh area.

4,

The semi official Christmas party visited No. Man's Hut, exploring the western face of the plateau above the Ikaawatea and ran a blaze into the bush south of Three Fingers to aid the deer-cullers.

A New Year party accompanied the Kaimanawa party as far as the head of the Taruarau from Timahanga.

Maps:

Blank spaces are being filled in and corrections accumulating of areas already plotted. The Kaimanawha map has been started while the Northern and Central Ruahines are ready for re-drafting. The Kaweka map will shortly be dealt with, any existing omissions should be brought to the notice of D. Callow or the Club Captain as soon as possible.

Future Projects:

Every endeavour will be made to keep tramping alive but it is impossible to see how war conditions will affect the Club. This is a suitable occasion to summarize what the Club has done and what remains to be done.

In ordinary trips Club parties have covered most of the skyline visible from the Heretaunga Plains. The chief exceptions are Taraponui, the highest point of the Maungaharuru, and two gaps in the Ruahine skyline, from Three Fingers to Tupari and from Rangio-te-Atua to Otumore.

Financial:

Treasurer's Report:

The financial position has been well maintained, as a surplus of receipts over expenditure of £13.4.11 is shown. The only real capital expenditure being the sum of £17.13.6 on cost of materials for the Waikamaka Hut. The Search Fund has been increased to £25.14.6. Transport for the year was quite satisfactory and a small surplus of £1.5.2 was made without any increase in charges. General funds now stand at £44.6.2 and the total of the three funds, General (£44.6.2) Search (£25.14.6) Transport (£1.5.4) stands at £71.5.10 which is deposited in the Post Office Savings Bank.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS:

Patron	Mr. E. J. Herrick
President	Mr. E.S. Craven
Vice Presidents	Dr. D.A. Bathgate, Mr. J. von Dodelszen, Mr. D.W. Callow.
Secretary	Mr. R.W. Craig

Treasurer

Mr. F. J. Greene

Executive Committee: Misses J. Moncrieffe, J. Lovell-Smith and R. Hoben.

Messrs. L. Holt, W. Hayman, B. Beechey and F. Simpson

Social Committee

Messrs. M. Laing and N. Finn.
Messrs. D. Frame, J. Collins,
A. Lowe and F. Simpson.

Auditor

Mr. M. McCormick.

Private & Confidential:

We have once again taken unto ourselves a very juvenile member and our thanks and congratulations are due to Mr. & Mrs. Norman Elder. This latest recruit can only be summed up in pounds and ounces as yet but as time marches on a more active member will be hard to find.

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The night in Paris was a great success and it is considered that one more night would have been too much. Arch & Les were as usual? well behaved. However Dave Lynch found that his winning ways led to a spot of bother; his million dollar smile brought hosts of Parisiennes clustering round him. Dave, not being used to such goings on, developed stage fright and made himself scarce, being found later in great distress shouting words of anguish at France and the French.

(Thats rightn isn't it Dave?)

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A letter from Les at Munich gave a sideline on their doings; the boys visited a beer garden there and were supplied with mugs 9" x 4" which Les stated took a lot of sinking. No wonder Munich has been referred to as a "stymie".

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It is said that Rolf Keys is making his son tramping minded and has already ordered a pair of boots for him. Nico going Rolf, but why not ask Max for an old pair of his?

-----oo0oo-----

We may have to stop publishing bulletins on account of the fact that in every issue we have to announce the departure of at least one of our indispensable members. We could aptly apply a song title to these departed members, viz. "The Strong go on".

Cap. Cooke - he of the knobly knees - has been transferred to Tokomaru Bay. This is a decided loss to the Club for a keener and more active trumper would be hard to find. His hut building capabilities are well known and we know he was just as sorry to leave with the hut in its present state of erection as we were. His beautiful renditions of certain Scotch ballads will be missed aboard the lorry when he was the life of the party.

At the dance he was presented with a tome - Pascoe's "Unclimbed N.Z" which we hope will prove of interest to him.

In a letter Cap. mentioned that Tokomaru Bay has plenty of tramping possibilities so he is apparently on the warpath again.

We extend our sincerest wishes to you Cap. and want you to know that your much felt presence will be sadly missed.

CLUB ROOM EVENTS:

It is a long time since the Club has been made to listen to a good old grouse. It unfortunately fell to the lot of our Club Captain to throw the dirt at us. His oration was entitled "Tramping Etiquette".

Commenting on our faults it was pointed out that our trips develop into a sort of giddy picnics with too many self appointed leaders and too many rafferty rules - Oh shame on us! We are in fact too much of a happy family running our Club trips like private trips.

The arrival of members at the lorry is usually a long drawn out process with the stragglers and sleepy ones appearing (full of well being) anything up to 35 minutes late. This is not fair on the lorry driver of the punctual party. A late start may mean either abandoning the full trip and arranging an alternative - most annoying - or cracking on the pace and thereby leaving the new hands to straggle in at a later date. This should not be. A word or two on straggling. So far the Club has been fortunate and no accidents have occurred but straggling can develop into a very serious state of affairs, as has been proved in other Clubs. In fair weather it is more or less O.K. but in doubtful or dirty weather it is definitely dangerous. If a party splits up each one should have an experienced trumper in the van and also in the reargard, the latter to look after the slower ones.

Members appearing for a tramp minus the regulation gear are asking for trouble and the leader has it in his power to send back an insufficiently clad member, the main necessities being warm clothes, a waterproof coat and sturdy boots.

The feeding question:- It was pointed out that there are no definite arrangements and usually the leader and his cronies group together and share delicacies while the new chums remain in the background. The ideal way is to have standard rations and pool the lot, thereby cutting down the weight and amount of food to be carried - an important factor to be considered.

Skylarking on the lorry is all very well as a means of passing away the time but the non-combatants are not always amused (like Queen Victoria) and their feelings and reactions have to be considered.

This is just about enough for this issue and we hope it will be some time before an oration of such a libellous nature will be delivered again.

-----ooOoo-----

7/9/39

The Napier contingent certainly did us proud and we found their hospitality overwhelming. Norm. Davidson's projector worked overtime screening a few reels of film. We sat enthralled for almost two hours watching some ski-ing experts going through their paces. Although this sport is more or less an opposition movement even Norm. Elder was duly impressed.

The Napierites were thanked for their hospitality.

The bus ride home was very educational; Arch Lowe proving to be a silly ass of the first order, his long suit being Hats, and how I wear them.

-----eoOoo-----

21/9/39

A sort of free evening resulted with nothing much doing except a lot of babble rising from the ranks. During a lull the President was able to make himself heard for a few minutes and in that time made a presentation on behalf of the Club to Janet Moncrieff and Lindsay Lloyd who are to be married shortly. In replying they both emphatically stated that their tramping career was not ended but really only beginning - great news.

Our very best wishes for long life, health and happiness to you both.

-----ooOoo-----

28/9/39

THE ANNUAL DANCE.

The untiring efforts of our Social Committee made this brilliant fixture an outstanding success in the annals of our existence.

A novel means of decorating the hall was organised by Joan L-S who had been quietly taking photographs prior to the event and Lo, and behold ! when entering the hall a host of portraits resembling the Rogues Gallery were pinned on the walls, perhaps the most realistic one being a study of Ronagh in a characteristic pose. Doug Callow who is usually left cold by such events was noticed to be showing signs of heat through his exertions - it must have been good? Harold Cooper, the first of the Globe trotters to reach port, was noticed to be going all continental in his tripping of the light fantastic - the colonial way is certainly more dignified.

A birthday cake of intricate design (a replica of the Waikamaka Hut to be) reposed on the supper table and if our hut could be build at the same rate as its miniature was razed to the ground we would be in it now. Mrs. McLeod is to be thanked for this contribution to the supper table.

It was a well dressed, well attended function.

5/10/39

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Mr. Bestall of Napier entertained with an illustrated talk of his meanderings in America. He had taken a fine lot of colour slides and interested us all with his impressions of this much talked of U.S.A. It is perhaps interesting to note that whereas in England all the famous buildings are proudly spoken of as being so many years old, the Americans reckon their edifices in so many million dollars. Mr. Bestall had photographed some fine buildings which in their setting were very beautiful.

It was a most instructive talk and our speaker was congratulated on his fine effort.

19/10/39

-----ooOoo-----

We were absolutely overcome with jubilation and excitement to welcome back Les Holt and Arch Toop to our fold again, and it was just like old times to hear a few wise-cracks from friend Holt. Both Les and Arch are looking very well, although Les says he will not be out tramping until he recovers from his trip. It is authoritatively stated that both will be asked to narrate some of their doings and seeings shortly. Welcome home boys! Ailie Baird also arrived safely. We have not yet

seen her officially but we hear she had a fine trip and is full of life and vigor.

The equipment evening resulted in a short description of two types of packs, one by Lindsay Lloyd the other by Stan. Craven. This was rather overshadowed by the arrival of the Globe-trotters and at the first available opportunity the babble recommenced.

Please note:

Lost, Stolen or strayed, one large enamel jug from Town Hall, Havelock North on 28th September.

Would anyone knowing its whereabouts or who could throw any light on the matter please get in touch with Ronagh Hoben.

Urgent - (a small reward, perhaps.)

Also one large billy lid seems to have been mislaid and instructions for anyone knowing anything about it are as before.

-----oooOooo-----

Les Holt has found a pastime which will afford him much pleasure, so we are informed. He arrived off the boat on Auckland complete with Bow and Arrow, He doesn't say what he is going to shoot though and we can only surmise that he is going to shoot the works.

-----ooOoo-----

PRIVATE TRIPS:

7-8/10/39

Party of 5 left the mill 4.10 p.m. and made good time over to the site. Most of the snow had gone leaving the middle dump exposed but there was still a deep drift in the basin below the saddle, terminating in an undercut face of 8 to 10 ft. high at the screefoot. Large blocks of soil complete with trees and shrubs had been broken off by snow pressure and were sitting in the small gully on the 66 side of the dump. Spade, shovel and 4 studs were taken over to the forks which were reached at nightfall 2 hrs. 50 mins. from the mill. Weather dull, warm, intermittent drizzle. The wood in the bivvy was satisfactorily dry. Work next day started at 8 a.m. prompt, with the cutting of 10 blocks from mountain beech, solid work with a hand saw. Meanwhile the hut site was squared and holes dug. Four more blocks were considered necessary and by 1 p.m. bottom plates were squared and levelled.

The day party now arrived with four light loads of studs and dwangs. After a little matching the platers were paired and as enough studs were on the site for both sides and one end, these were nailed together, erected and temporarily braced. Meantime a certain amount of forewood was collected and the flax bindings of the bivvy reinforced with wire.

At 3.50 the week-end party moved off, the day party having returned previously. The leading party were chain passing studs and rafters up the brack and all 6 ft. lengths and most rafters were left stacked on the side of the gully with 3 loads of iron left there last trip.

The ridge board and one or two rafters are still in the middle dump, together with some purlins and a load of iron; the ridge board will be needed soon.

The Morris dwang was rescued off 66.

Party reached the mill at 6.30 - say $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours travelling time from the forks.

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WAIKAMAKA HUT LOG.

In the last bulletin the log of trips was given up to the end of July. No work was done in the following month owing to heavy snowfalls and soft snow.

26-27/8/39

The two Druces took loads from the top camp, finding unbroken snow over the saddle to the forks, and being unable to locate the middle dump, which was by now completely buried. They camped at the dump over the saddle and shifted it to the hut site.

1-3/9/39

A two man party spent two nights at the site digging out four feet of snow to locate the pegs but did little else.

24/9/39

The Club trip was changed to a working party of 18. A weekend party of 5 had already cleared the bottom dump, the middle dump could not yet be located, so the bulk of the bottom dump was taken straight over to the site. Conditions wet & cold. All malthoid now on site.

7-8/10/39

Weekend party of 5 found middle dump clear and went into forks 10 mins. under 3 hours, carrying spade, shovel and four studs. Weather dull and mild. Next morning cut 14 blocks,

squared and levelled site, put in bottom plates and set up three wall frames, also wired up bivvy lashings. Day party of 4 came over with studs, then returned to middle dump and relayed all studs to edge of snowfield. Still at middle dump - ridge board, purlins and one load of iron.

-----ooOoo-----

PAST TRIPS:

Trip No. 102

Attempt on 66

via Shut Eye Shack

I guess the chaps been killed, chaps been killed,
Who did this chimney build, chimney build,
I should like to catch that bloke
Loak him in amid the smoke
Through the window watch him choke
Damn his eyes, blast his soul, damn his eyes.

(Folk song)

Five a.m. fine....5.30 raining....5.40 snowing.... it couldn't get much worse. It was 6.45 however before the party finally assembled and the lorry got under way.

Hopes of traversing 66 were dashed to the ground early in the proceedings and instead of stopping at the Shut Eye turn off the lorry went right on down to McCulloch's Mill. Before quitting the comforts of the mill a welcome and warming brew of tea was readily despatched. Into the bush behind Tim's Rest House the party plunged and after an hour of slogging through heavy snow reached the Shut Eye Shack (but what a step) A record must surely have been created when 27 bodies squeezed into the Hut without noticeably bulging the sides. Cap actually collected and chopped some firewood amid the veritable forest of legs - stout fellow.

A party of 9 ploughed onward and upward as far as Buttercup Hollow when their cast iron constitutions began to freeze a little. In a full gale they contemplated the one time hollow which was now covered in 6 to 8 ft. of snow. "66" was shrouded in heavy mist and looked very defiant. The party beat a hasty retreat and followed in the wake of the main party and reached the mill via the full length of the track with snow swirling all about them.

Although the objective was not attained a multitude of snow scenes and snow balls helped to compensate for the loss.

Leader: Bill Hayman.
No. in party: 27

Trip No. 103
26-27/8/39

RUAHINE HUT) SHUTES WHARE

The party, 15 strong, left Hastings in the usual way, a few minutes late and with scuffles and aerobatics on the lorry floor. Ronagh tried to demonstrate a knotty problem to her admiring audience but finally gave up in disgust. (Why not let the niggers swim?)

Leaving Big Hill Station the party started off for Ruahine Hut, the last stage being done by moonlight. The Hut was reached about 7 p.m. After tea - a flashlight photograph, coffee in the lounge to the strains of sweet music by Lucy who manipulates a mean accordion, and so to bed. Bunking arrangements were left to work themselves out. Five bunks accommodated 7 girls and one man. The leader is not in a position to explain how 2 female trampers (and you know them) contrived to get into one Ruahine bunk. One member became air-minded and made his bunk in the rafters. - crafty?

Sunday morning broke cloudless. The party moved off in a straggling body down the ridge to the head of the zigzag into the Te Koau Stream which was reached at 10 a.m. The party split up, four going on to Shutes, and were followed later by Cap and Frank Simpson. The remainder disported themselves in and about the stream commencing the return trip about 1 p.m. They met the Sunday party and reached the road at 6.30

The advance party, travelling light, struck out for Shutes Whare which they reached after some fairly trick manoeuvring just after 12 p.m. They found the hut in good order, a concrete structure with a gabled iron roof. A tablet bearing the builders' names and date of erection (March 1920) stands beside the door. A short snack and off again - time 1 p.m. The weather which had been too hot to last turned cold and wet. The main party even encountered a hail storm. The adventurers witnessed a rainbow of wonderful brilliance but unfortunately did not quite reach the pot of gold. 5 p.m. at the stream with Cap and Frank ready with a boiling billy for the other four. 5.45 at Ruahine Hut and after a short spell and a mug of refreshing soup the 6 moved on again to Big Hill to find a lorry load of slumbering members (?). Roused out of their slumbers the party made room for the last arrivals and soon were speeding on the homeward journey. Thus was concluded a long but interesting trip.

Cap found a very quick method of coming down a shingle slide and in an interview later stated he only remembers his feet touching the ground once.

Leader: Doug Callow
No. in party: 15

Trip No 104
10/9/39

TE MATA PEAK - MAORI ROCK.

Owing to Eric Draper's passenger license being suspended at short notice the scheduled trip to the Mackintosh was cancelled and instead the Club had a Sunday outing in the Havelock Hills. Considering the beautiful day and the comparatively lazy day ahead of us the attendance was disappointing. A special bus ordered from Hastings was only a quarter full.

The Napier and Hastings groups met in the Viillage and changed at Norm Elders. At about 11 a.m. after morning tea, we set out towards the Peak. The road running through the ridge to the Tuki Tuki was followed until the gap was reached. We turned up this and climbed up to the Peak by the steepest routes available - some few even attempting some near rock-climbing.

We partook of a dry and leisurely lunch near the trig. The peacefulness of the scene was somewhat marred by a rain of orange peel, banana skins, lettuce leaves etc.

Some bright person suggested the Maori Rock as a suitable place to finish the day so a group of trampers spread over the hills in all directions. Those who intended reaching the Rock did so.

The 40 ft. limestone rock stands out like a huge hollow tooth from the hillside, and in the shelter of the hollow are hewn two graves, side by side, but one a bit higher than the other. There were bones in them formerly. To get up to them it was necessary to use toe holds cut in the rock. It was more awkward still getting down than climbing up since it was not safe to jump on to the greasy grass slopes. There is at least one new name carved in the face.

There was a quick boil up. our first drink since setting out, and then began the trip back, coming out at the end of Lucknow Road. We were back at Norman's in time for the Hastings contingent to catch the 6.15 bus. All except Freddy, that is. Why did Fred and Daphne come back by the long way round?

Leader: D.W. Gallow
Personnel: 17

-----ooOoo-----

Trip No 105
24/9/39

WAIKAMAKA FORKS.

The unexpected chance of a lorry for Sunday the 24th naturally brought up the not entirely unexpected plea for the fixture to be transferred to the Waikamaka and this was agreed with some caustic comment but without argument; a private

party having previously been arranged for the long weekend.

When the first car arrived at the rendezvous to find no lorry and no Hastings members, one's first thought was that everyone else had forgotten the change to summer time. However none had and the full party of 19 were away by 6.30.

A good getaway from the mill at 8.50 got most of the party to the Top Camp at 10.20 with the weekend party in sight on the snow fields ahead relaying the bottom dump. On catching them up they returned to shift camp and the day party carried on to the hut site. A spot of bother with a sub leader with the billy who has already stopped to explore the bush on the way up, led to one group, carrying iron, attempting a winter ascent of "58".

No trace could be found of the middle dump, so after sinking a few trial shafts, the rearguard set to work to shift the bottom dump over to the site. Conditions at the Saddle were foul and at the site little better, the kindling in the bivvy fairly dry but little chance of starting a fire. A numbed and shivering group gulped a few sandwiches and started for home, the last to leave being the indomitable Cap who had swagged a wet tent over with the intention of camping on the site according to schedule, till the defection of all other members made it impossible to carry on.

A spade and shovel were brought back and left on the site of the middle dump and the party ran, slid or glissaded down into the Waipawa, the rearguard reaching the mill and the first warm drink of the trip at 3.30.

-----ooOoo--

Trip No. 106
8/10/39

TE IRINGA

An almost punctual start saw eleven Hastings members on the way to Napier at 6.40 to pick up the contingent there which strangely enough also numbered eleven - nice work Napier. The question of Taropuni versus Te Iringa was quickly decided and the latter trip chosen.

By 10 a.m. we were trudging up Gentle Annie - half an hour to the top. We struck off in a north westerly direction up a well defined track and along a ridge to the clump of birch trees where hunger was staved off for a while longer amid pleasant surroundings. Out into the open again and a gradual climb up the track between tussock, and later bush country, to Te Iringa - two hours from the road. A great view from the top; beyond the Ngaruroro gorge heavy rain was falling on the Kawekas while to the south conditions were perfect. Leaving Te Iringa we skirted the bush and after a

gradual descent reached Cameron Camp - a short breather and then into the renowned Boyd's Bush. It must be a grand place to be lost in but the track, when found, is very straight forward and winds in and out through a bird and beast paradise. Two hours travelling saw us at Boyd's Homestead which provides an excellent boiling up spot. It was here that an essential item of china ware met its fate and some of the lads felt again that thrill which comes from bowling tyres down hill. A short walk to Tinahanga, better know as Timahanga Stn., and out on to the road with a six mile trek back over Gently Annie to the lorry, completed the day's tramp.

The home trip, made via Napier, was concluded at 11 p.m. (outside the Bank N.S.W) and what a row!). It was a long day with a lot of variety and good tramping but the emergency rations were not needed strange to say.

Leader: Bill Hayman

No. in party: 22

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Cap. Cooke, whose idea it was to bring the Club's Library up to its present magnitude, presented a very fine book to its ever increasing numbers. This book, F.E. Smythe's "A MOUNTAIN SCENE", is a particularly fine one of photographs taken by the author in various parts of Europe. Many thanks for this volume Cap.

We can publish with pleasure the books now in the library:-

First over Everest	Houston Expedition
Salween	Kaulback
Kangchenjunga	Smythe
Kamet	"
Over Tyrolese Hills	"
Home of the Blizzard	Mawson
After Everest	Somervell
Nanda Devi	Shipton
Spirit of the Hills	Smythe
Camp Six	"
Tibetan Trek	Kaulback
Everest 1933	Ruttledge
	(presented by Val McKenzio)
The Ascent of Nanda Devi	Dilman
An Alpine Journey	Smythe
Climbs & Ski Runs	Smythe

Everest - The Challenge
The Mountain Scene

Peaks & Valleys
Everest 1933

My Climbs in the Alps
and Caucasus

Francis Younghusband
Smythe (presented by
Cap Cooke)

Smythe
Ruttledge (presented by
June Budd)

Mummery (presented by
Mr. Claughton)

-----ooOoo-----

Very few Club members upon receiving their bulletins appreciate the amount of work that has been put into the printing of same. For some time past the typing and duplicating has been faithfully carried out by Peggy Somervell but, owing to the fact that she has accepted a position with the National Bank of N.Z. Ltd. She finds she will be unable to cope with the work. She has arranged in her stead as typiste and duplicator June Blanchette whom we welcome to our staff.

Time marches on.

-----ooOoo-----

FUTURE TRIPS

Provisional list for Nov. - Dec. - Jan. 1939-1940

Trip No. 108

Rongoika

4-5 Nov.

Annual Guy Fawkes Weekend.
Crayfishing by rocket glare.
Bring your own fireworks.

Leader:
Joan Lovell-
Smith

Trip No. 109

Kaweka Hut & Bivouac.

Leader:
R. Hoben

18-19 Nov.

Give the old stamping ground
the once over.

Trip No. 110

Kaweka Trig direct

Leader Les Holt

2-3 Dec.

Via Black Birch. Camp at Whittlos
(Littlos) Clearing

Trip No. 111

17 Dec.

to be arranged

Xmas & New Year As last year an effort will be made to arrange
suitable trips - please get in touch with Club Cpt.

Trip No. 112

Ohara Stream

14 Jan.

Kereru. A pick me up for tired holiday makers.

Trip No. 113

27-28 Jan.

To be arranged. Beginning of serious
tramping again.

ooOoo