

NOVEMBER 1940.

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

BULLETIN NO. 26

Miss Molineux,  
Havelock North,  
HON SECRETARY.

Miss A. Baird,  
P.O. Box. 6,  
Hastings.  
HON. TREASURER

On presenting the 26th. Bulletin, we wish you all a Happy Christmas and we hope that there is some tramping in store for every one, in the New Year. We also send our Greetings to you who are serving your Country both here and Overseas. Let us hope it will not be ~~h~~enecessary for you to be away long. We miss you all very much.

We are all sorry to hear that Dudley could not continue to edit the Bulletin, and no one is sorrier than the present "acting Editor". I feel very inadequate after the editors we have had, so that when anyone else would like to edit I will gladly resign the position. I wish to thank everyone who has contributed to this number and please do it next time too.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting was held on Oct. 10th. in the Club Room, there being a fair attendance of members. Mr. Craven was in the chair. After the Annual Report and the financial statement had been read and adopted, the election of officers for the ensuing season was held and this resulted in the following being elected:

PATRON. E.J. Herrick Esq.,

PRESIDENT. E.S. Craven Esq.,

Vice Presidents, Dr. Bathgate, Messrs. J.H.von Dadelzen and L.Lloyd.

CLUB CAPTAIN. N.L. Elder Esq.

HON. SEC. Miss. Molineux.

HON. TREAS. Miss. A.W. Baird.

HON. AUDITOR. O.Denton Esq.,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Mrs. J. Lloyd, Misses J.Budd, J.Lovel-Smith,  
Messrs. A.Toop, D.Frame, F.Simpson and C.C. Smith.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE. Mrs. McLeay, Misses M.Budd, L.Hodgson, N.Tanner and  
Messrs. F.Simpson and A.Toop.

Mr. Craven expressed our thanks to Ron Craig for his work as Secretary for the last years and the meeting endorsed his remarks heartily. All joking aside Ron has been a most efficient and obliging Secretary and we are all indebted to him more than we realize. Secretarial duties are inclined to be dull and monotonous and glad are we that Ron gave us his service forso long. May he enjoy the Club for as long as possible in the future.

Ailie also deserves mention for her bravery in taking over the Club's

finance at less than a moments notice. Some things puzzled her a bit at first, but by devoting a Sunday to the job she managed to find her way about.  
After the discussion on transport the meeting closed with thanks to the Chair.

ANNUAL REPORT. for year ending 30th. September 1940, to be presented at the Annual General Meeting on 10th. October 1940.

Your Committee has much pleasure in presenting the Annual Report, which shows that the Club has had another successful year.

OFFICE BEARERS. MEMBERSHIP.

The Membership closed this year with 114, made up as follows:

FULL MEMBERS	77	(65)
ABSENTEE "	23	(22)
ASSOCIATE "	7	(6)
HONORARY "	7	(7)

During the year an abnormal number of departures from the district have been recorded, being as follows:

Miss R. Hoben (Now Mrs. Black) to Australia.

Miss N. Finn, to Wellington with a view to going Overseas with the N.Z. Nurses.

Miss. M. Evans to Nightcaps.

Miss J. Leicester to Wanganui.

Mr. D. Callow to Hamilton.

Mr. J. Hannah to Wellington again.

Mr. D. Shepherd. several times to various parts of the North Island. Last known address Tokomaru Bay.

As was expected, this Club rallies well to the Country's call to arms, and the following are now in uniform.

A. Lowe	R. N. Z. A. F.
J. Cowlrick.	do
I. Collett	do
M. McCormick.	do
W. Hayman.	do
K. McLeay.	2nd. Echelon
L. Holt.	3rd. "
C. Hunt.	3rd. "
D. Cooke.	3rd. "
J. Armitage.	3rd. "
S. Haraldsen	4th. Reinforcements.
W. Boyd.	do
D. Lynch	do
H. A'C Fitzgerald	Dental Corps.
F.J. Green.	Home Defence.
J. Dempsey	do
H. Richdale	do

In addition to these, there are several members who have volunteered for service, and are waiting to be called upon, and several more doing Territorial and Reservist duties.

FUTURE PROSPECTS. Several members have suggested that as we are only likely to be able to get out into the ranges at infrequent intervals, the Club should consider taking on such jobs on back country farms as could be done by week-end parties. The Executive have been making enquiries as to what jobs would be possible, hay and ensilage making, and noxious weed grubbing have so far been suggested as jobs for which a shortage of labour is to be expected. The satisfaction of doing necessary jobs, would, it is suggested, keep the Club together better than an overdose of short distances hikes over the limited local area. In Britain volunteer parties are doing similar work on the following lines: The Club is paid for Members' work, we could hardly claim award rates, but at the same time, we do not want to present the Farmers with something for nothing, and any surplus after meeting operating costs, is paid into one or other of the Patriotic Funds, so that these trips would be self-supporting and at the same time of some use.

#### CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT. GENERAL.

More of our most experienced members have enlisted, married, or been transferred in the course of the year, yet the attendance on trips has shown a resilience most reassuring to the harassed organizers. Up till Christmas, attention was still focussed upon the Waikamaka Hut. The popularity of high country trips last year prompted the Sub-Committee to fill the demand, and three official parties have penetrated into the new area, now accessible from this Hut, but the need of reducing road mileage, has limited trips to the Kereru and Kaweka areas. A still further reductions of mileage is now advisable, and the present aim of the fixture sub-committee, is two short trips to every long one. With the support at present being given, this schedule can be carried out without an increase in the transport fund subsidy.

TRIPS. Of 28 trips scheduled, only 2 have been abandoned, and the average party works out at 16.4. This is particularly satisfactory as the proportion of high country trips is over 50%. The relative popularity of the different types of trips, in the past three years, is shown by the following table.

	<u>COASTAL</u>	<u>FOOTHILLS</u>	<u>RANGES</u>
1937-38	25.6	19	14.6
1938-39	16.2	20	22.
1939-40	16.2	23	15.7

New areas visited are, Hikurangi Trig, and Rongotea Trig, both well within the range of week-end parties from the new Hut. Newground has also been included in a number of traverses, Mathews Spur to Three Fingers on the Northern Plateau, Shut Eye to Te Atua Mahuri, and a round trip by Three Johns and Rangi-o-te-atua to the Waikamaka. Yet another unsuccessful attempt on Taraponui, reached the high point a mile or two south of it. A successful Easter party at Mangatepopo, National Park, ascended all three peaks.

PRIVATE TRIPS. East Cape, Hikurangi, Waikaremoana in connection with a Busman's holiday by V.D. Zotov of the Plant Research Bureau. Rongotea to Waikamaka, Howletts to Waikamaka, linking the two groups of Labour Day Working parties.

Howletts. Winter crossing of Saw Tooth, Whariti to Big Hill, a 13 day attempt at a complete traverse of the ranges from the Manawatu Gorge to

to the Ngaruroro, South Makaretu River, Amaterre and Pohangina Hut.

CHATEAU. Two Ski-ing parties during the winter.

WAIKAMAKA HUT LOG. Three October working parties saw all material on site, and the framing erected. One November and one December party had the shell habitable before Xmas. Work on the fittings was resumed in April with the provision of door, windows chimney, and additional bunk accommodation to sleep a total of 17. Meantime the difficulty over the Insurance requirements of the Forestry Department had been overcome, and the subsidy from the Deer-Culling Branch was received with Jubilation.

MAPS. Doug Callow has conducted a thorough overhaul of the map data during the year. The Kaimanawa map is now up to date, and the Northern Ruahine has been redrawn with considerable additional information and now the Central Ruahine is being drawn.

TRANSPORT. The organization of trips is necessarily difficult, a small party can no longer be accommodated in private cars, so that for each trip a lorry has to be secured. Now the lorry fares have been fixed by the Transport Commissioner at full bus rates. By raising fares and charging non starters half fares, the drain on the Transport funds has been kept to manageable proportions.

FINANCIAL REPORT. The financial position of the Club is still sound. We have an amount of £66:15:6 in the Post Office Savings Bank, and this is only £4:10:4 less than last year. The question of Transport has proved more difficult than in past years, and numerous deficits have had to be paid out of the funds. In view of this and also in view of the extraordinary number of departures from the Club, and also the fact that all who have volunteered for service Overseas, are honorary members, the funds are in a surprisingly favourable position. There are still a number of subscriptions outstanding, and these we hope to collect at an early date.

PUBLICITY. Five more numbers of the Bulletin have been published, and thanks to Mr. B. Beechy and Mr. D. Shepherd, the usual high standard has been well maintained. Our thanks in this connection are also due to Miss J. Blanchette and her Successor, Miss M. Evans who have done invaluable work in typing and duplicating. Reports of club trips have appeared regularly in the local press.

ASSOCIATIONS. The Club is affiliated to the Federated Mountain Clubs of New Zealand, and two of our members, Mr. N. Elder and Mr. I. Powell are on the Executive Committee. The Club is a member of the Forest and Bird Protection Society. Bulletins are exchanged with the majority of Tramping and Mountaineering Clubs of N.Z. a number of whom, members have had friendly associations with at various times, and in all parts of N.Z.

LIBRARY. This year the Club library has become an accomplished fact, and with Mr. Hayman in charge, quite a number of books have been lent. Miss. J. Budd has succeeded Mr. Hayman as Librarian.

APPRECIATION. Our thanks are again due to all property owners who have kindly allowed our activities on their land at all times. To our Lorry drivers, Mr. E. Draper, and Mr. W. Shuker who have given us their service, and the Press, and to all those who have in many ways helped to forward our activities, we wish to express our appreciation.

#### LIBRARY NOTES.

The Club Library has been in existence for a year and despite the fact that it possesses some very fine books, it has not yet made any profit.

An average of one book a meeting has been lent which seems a very poor effort for a club with our membership. Miss J. Budd has been made Librarian and is keen to increase the circulation. Only 3d. per book and most of them worth at least 15/-. Until we make a profit we cannot buy more books, so "GET GOING GRANS".

We acknowledge with thanks a copy of "PEAKS, PACKS AND MOUNTAIN TRACKS", by Gilkison - from Ezra Bartle.

The following books are in the Library.

Tibetan Trek	First Over Everest.
Everest 1933 (2)	The Kangchenjunga Adventure.
The Ascent of Nanda Devi	Himalay Conquered.
Over Tyrolean Hills.	
An Alpine Journey	The Home of the Blizzard
Climbs & Ski Runs.	After Everest.
Everest the	Salween
Challenger.	Nanda Devi
The Mountain Scene	The Spirit of the Hills.
Peaks & Valleys	Camp Six.
My Climb in the Alps and Caucasus	
Peaks, Packs & Mountain Tracks.	
Die Alpen Les Alpes - Le Alpi.	

The following have very kindly donated books:-

Miss Val McKenzie.  
Mr. D.L. Cooke.  
Mr. E. Bartle.

Miss. J. Budd,  
Mr. Claughton,  
Mr. H.W.C. Baird.

#### PATRIOTIC EFFORT.

As a patriotic effort the Club gave the gross proceeds of the lecture of Mr. "Danny" Bryant's lecture to the Mayors Fund. The proceeds amounted to £13:6:6. As a further contribution to the War the committee have been trying to arrange for members to do necessary unskilled labour such as hay making etc. for Farmers who are unable to get men for such work. The back country Farmers are the first to feel the shortage of labour and it is these people that we feel we should support. It is up to us to do our best to keep the land from deteriorating while so many men are away. No doubt more of this will be heard later.

TALKING OF MONEY. WE MIGHT REMIND YOU THAT SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE NOW DUE. AILIE IS ALWAYS READY TO TAKE THEM.

#### ANZAC ABROAD

There's a place you've may not heard of in the South Pacific Ocean,  
And never read of, though I know that I've a notion,  
That unless I'm back there soon, of my peace 'twill be the ruin,  
Oh, I must get back to the Mountain Shack,  
And I must get back there soon.

Have you ever had the pleasure in that little land of greatness  
Despite enclément weather of conquering the boldness  
Of rugged rearing ridges, looming large natural bridges  
that take my mind right back behind  
To what's behind those ridges.

Ah, for softness underfoot of the snows and the valley soil,  
to mind again the trailing root in my straining uphill toil,  
To see again the forest fern in the bush for which I yearn,  
For no place on earth has given birth  
to finer bush or fern.

Right until I end my days, there's a sight that I'll think best,  
Its the mountain's evening haze purple painted on its breast,  
While the crest clean cut and neat sharply stand at heaven's feet,  
Oh, I must get back to the Mountain Shack,  
In the high hills and the steep.

K. MCLEAY.

K. McLeay joined the Club just before War broke out so that few of the members knew him. We are glad to publish this which was sent out from England, where he is with the 2nd. Echelon.

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#### DEPARTURES.

The latest departure from the Club ranks is Bill Hayman (commonly known as Wobley) but not referring to his knees, who has started at Levin as an Air Force Trainee. In Bill the Club had a very valuable member whose worth as a worker will not be realized until we find how many things were left to Bill and which now have to be done by someone else. Since joining the Club Bill has served on the Social Committee and on the Executive Committee, was the first Librarian and also unofficial keeper of the gear, tents, billies, first aid and such like. In all these capacities he was invaluable. Under the most trying Waikamaka conditions he was always cheerful and it was always a comfort to know he was on the trip. We hope he enjoyed his associations with us as much as we did with him and trust that we will meet again in the future. Good luck and Good Hunting go with you.

Bill Boyd and Sam Haraldsen have also gone into camp for the 4th. Reinforcements. We did not see enough of these two Napier members but on the occasions on which they were out they proved themselves worthy of the name of Trampers. They had a hand in the working parties for the Waikamaka hut so have earned their places in the list of Waikamaka Warriors. Good luck for the future to you both.

Max McCormack is another member who has gone into the Air Force. Max could'nt tramp as much as he or we would have liked, but when he did come out he always made his presence felt (in more ways than one perhaps) Max was our auditor so his beneficent eye on our books will be missed. He also did good work in the Waipawa with such trifles as rolls of malthoid and sheets of iron and timber. We will miss his melodious voice on the lorry, sadly. Good Luck and Happy Landings always. Max.

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#### NEW ABOUT OUR ABSENT MEMBERS.

Cap Cooke has been promoted to Sergeant D.L. Cooke.  
Cliff Hunt has taken unto himself a wife namely Miss Nancy Moore.

He also has his commission so is Lieutenant C. Hunt. We wish Cliff and his wife the very best of luck in the future. Corporal L.M. Holt has left with the second lot of the 3rd. Echelon. Les looked very fit when he was on his "Final" final leave. H. Rickdale and N. Fendall are in territorial camps. We are sorry to lose these members who promised to become really keen trampers. Nora Finn has been ordered to procure her uniforms for Overseas so she may be going any day now. Nora is the first of the women to have enlisted for Overseas Service and we admire her zeal and courage. May she be of good service over there and be enriched by her experiences. All good wishes and our thoughts go with you, Nora

Dougal has found some tramping possibilities in Hamilton and has even spent an enforced night in the Bush on Pirongia. Maps I suppose are unknown overthere as yet. The National Fitness Campaign has inaugurated a Tramping Club in Hamilton and Doug, knowing the workings of such things has been put on the Committee. Apart from a preponderance of females in the Club, Doug says it has possibilities.

We have had letters from Mrs. D.A. Black, nee Ronagh Hoben, in which she says life at Heywood is very happy and full of interesting things to do. In fact she find married life all it ought to be and enjoins us all to follow her example. Describing her surroundings she says. "The bush is lovely, quite different from ours, with a different and very nast kind of undergrowth, a bit like lawyer, but it doesn't prick and there's loads of wretched bracken fern. The trees, around here at any rate, are nearly all gum and wattle of different varieties with dashes of Manuka. The wild flowers are beautiful and everytime I go out I bring back an armful for the chouse. Crimson, Mauve, Gold, Brown and every other colour and the type of plant we would cultivate and cherish in N.Z. The birds are a constant source of wonder to me too. The laughing Jacks make me want to roar and they come quite close. The Rosellas and Parakeets have the most brilliant colours and look lovely, but their song is not too musical, just a screech. Robin Redbreast and swallows are very tame and there are dozens of others whose names I Don't know. There seem to be far more birds than we have in N.Z. but they fly higher most of them. I haven't seen any snakes, thank goodness, but the other day when I was hanging out the washing, a huge spider about six inches across got on my hand. I roared like a bull and dropped everything, and Don thought it at least a snake. When he saw the spider - a tarantula or something, he went into peals of laughter and thought it a great joke. Evidently the thing is very harmless, but I don't want any more of them."

#### KEEPING UP THE OLD TRADITION.

The age of chivalry is not dead. Two of our members have merited special mention. First and foremost is Dave who when the party was charged by an infuriated bull, curbed all his natural instincts to stop and take a photograph, and clamping his hat down and clutching his camera led the animal away due south with speed and dexterity rather than cause the panic stricken women (and men) any inconvenience. Who else but Tarch would have thrust his body as a living shield in front of June when the beast was hesitating who to hunt. That Tarch protests that June provided herself with the said shield has little significance. We all recognise modesty when we see it. That the

anatomists of the party now claim that the bull was a cow is quite beside the point - - the British tradition of Women & Children first still stands as it always did. Long may the club field members such as these.

L.H.L.

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CLUB ROOM EVENTS.

Sept. 5th. 1940.

NORMAN WILDER DEFENDS THE HERBAGE SCRAMBLERS.

"So simple a thing is a flower that the simplest of men may sow and gather it but the greatest of men cannot create it. Let us thank God for this:

Smythe, - Spirit of the Hills.

It appears from this little talk by the Club Captain that those strange beings who, not being content with tramping proper, spend their time struggling round in the undergrowth and finally emerging with bundles of greenery, are botanists. They also have some good reason for this doodah hunting business and so not appreciate the remarks made by the Press (thats us) and other sane individuals. Joking aside, here are some hot spots from the talk (culled by a non-botanist). Botany is a game with international laws and being such they continually change.

e.g. Ratas were incorrectly classified for 150 years. Botnay nowadays is not a process of hunting for some new species, rather a sifting of available knowledge to find out what is happening to the plant community etc. The Ruahines and Tararuas were compare It is comparatively easy to organize the botonay of the Southern Ruahines but the Northern Ruahines are largely affected by fire. The western coast (Tararuas) is exposed to the full force of westerly weather and is an absolute jumble of vegetation due to the huge rainfall - fungus on trees - and pea soup mists a speciality. Northern Tararuas show phenomen of receding bush and advancing scrub. Plants on eastern side of ranges are very similar from Wairarapa to Ellis's Hut - dry forest type. Timber line in Ruahines is approximately 500 ft. higher than Tararuas and appears to follow line of summer heat. Ruahines 4500' Tararuas 4000' above the snow line the plants are much the same. The Manawatu Gorge is a bigger botanical break than Cook's Strait. The Tararuas are a South Island range botanically while Ruahines are National Park. Rimu forest is only a passing phase and when trees come down the forest roof is too high and Rimu will not grow again. Rimu forest according to Cckayne changes to tawa forest. Cook's Horn being vegetised from the bottom so that no shingle finds its way into the stream. Traces of fire all round the Cook's Horn area - apparently about 80 years ago. Norman however, made an admission. If you get a botanist on a high enough mountain and provide enough snow so that all plants are covered up he is a normal being again. Thank you, Norman, we notice that huge pile of notes, indicating quite a spot of work. 'We are going to buy some seeds and sow them in all the wrong places just to introduce a few hazards into this plant community hunting business'.

D.S.

Sept. 19th. 1940.

Things were rather slow to start with at this meeting but after a spo of projector hunting on the part of Arch and others, some films were found to amuse us. Some of them had been taken of the Maoris at their Carnival and others were of Raupo and a trip to the Islands.



The coloured ones were very pretty. Our thanks are due to Mr. Greer who lent us both the films and the projector and to Arch who proved an efficient projectionists.

October 3rd. 1940.

Talk on the Southern Sounds by Mr. J. Tattersall.

An interesting talk on his trip to the Southern Sounds was given by Mr. J. Tattersall who is a foundation member of the Club. After expounding on the wonders of the Sounds themselves geologically and scenically, Mr. Tattersall gave us accounts of trips which he made in that area. The longest one being from Lake Manapouri to George Sound via Freeman's Pass. The trip was full of interest, various mishaps such as having an outboard motor boat with which to cross the 3 lakes not functioning (a rowing boat had to be substituted, much slower of course) having rain all the time, sandflies always with them and then eventually arriving at the Sound to find a rowing boat left for their crossing of the Sound, bereft of oars, made the trip sound rather a nightmare but we were assured that everyone always goes back to the Sounds so the beauties must outweigh all the horrors. Such trips always make one appreciate more the amenities of civilization. The country sounds very interesting and having so much unexplored ground it has an appeal to the adventurous spirits. Much of that region is rough and rugged that it is doubtful if it will ever be entirely known. At present the Morrell family of Lake Manapouri are the only people who have any knowledge of the tracks and trails in the little known parts. Aeroplanes have flown over the sounds recently but there is still vast countryside upon which man to known memory has not yet put his foot. The thanked Mr. Tattersall for his entertaining evening and regret that we had not more time to place at his disposal.

October 24th. Formal Business only.

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TRIP NO. 129 Aug. 25th. 1940. Tangoio Beach to Arapawanui.

A party of 17 left Hastings at 7.30 on a beautiful sunny morning, picked up the Napier contingent at the station and then proceeded to Tangoio. From the hills above Flat Rock a start was made, a few going down to the beach to inspect the said rock, while the main party proceeded along the tops of the cliffs and then along the beach to Waipatiki. Here a halt was made for lunch and before long the Flat Rock party appeared with kids in tow and goats in front, Dudley and Bill doing their uphill best to reunite the families while the rest of the party applauded their efforts. After lunching and endeavouring to feed the kids the main party wet off again. The warm sunshine and gentle sea breeze inducing a few to stay and enjoy the delights of Waipatiki. A further scramble round the base of the cliffs which are mostly papa and limestone brought the party to Arapawanui where the ravages of the floods of two years ago are still in evidence. Some of the party had made the journey over the tops of the hills and they reported having been through some pretty patches of bush. A scramble through some bog and blackberry and the party were on the old road into the Valley which joins the new road near Waipatiki. A halt to view some fine bush near the road, (May be useful for some other time) and the homeward trail was started leading along the road past Waipatiki onto the Main highway and back to the lorry. Good views of the Kawekas under snow and a beautiful sunset being a fitting end to a glorious day.

Leader E. Bartle.

The botanists had an interesting time scratching around the cliffs an observing the trees in the aforementioned bush.

TRIP NO. 130 Rongaika. Sept. 8th. 1940.

Only four people including a worried leader assembled at the appointed place at the appointed hour on Sunday, 8th. Sept. but much to the Leaders relief a total of seventeen people were on the lorry by the time Clifton was reached. Setting off in perfect weather at a leisurely pace, the party made its way overland to Rongaika where a halt was made for lunch at the old whaling pots. Several of the more hardy members took their first dip of the season and even from the spectators point of view it looked cold. A diversion was caused at this stage by the sight of a steamer coming across the bay and finally disappearing around the Kidnappers towards Napier. An investigation of the flat rocks along the coast followed lunch after which the party made its way across the Point to Black Reef, several members calling en route at the rabbiters hut where our friend Jack Taylor was staying. Unfortunately he was expecting us to come along the beach and set out to meet us thereby missing us. A further halt was made at Black Reef for a cuppa tea and a general laze, the good time of one hour being made from there back to Clifton where Wobbly had our means of conveyance ready to return us to Hastings. A Very easy day but then none the less enjoyable.

Ron Craig Leader.

TRIP NO. 131. Kaweka Hut. 21-22 Sept. 1940.

The newly formed Heretaunga Hitch Hiking Club held their inaugural outing on the Taihape Road. The first hitch was revealed at the commencement of the hike, and one member proved so heartily in time with the feeling of others about it that he jibbed completely and returned to town at once. Things had begun more or less under false pretences, for few of the 20 adventurous seemed to know that the charabanc had prearranged a sit down strike at a twenty five mile limit. It forgot itself and went 30 miles, but even from Ensor's at Waiwhare the road to the Kawekas looked long and hard. Under some slim pretext the leader discreetly retired to the comforts of a cup of tea at the farmhouse while others got grudgingly under way. Bill and He, later panted after them over the obdurate highway in gathering dusk and drizzle, but found it physically impossible to reach McDonalds old house at the turn off before a good fire and billy had been organized. This was about 9 pm. after a 4 hour trek. Some tough guys volunteered to keep going to the hut that night, secretly hoping the idea wouldnt catch on. It didnt. After a night of varied comfort sardined over the floor between doors and cocooned under the wide and starry skies, the party set off in the bright morning. About half grimly carried on to their goal, the other pottering over the country adjacent to the road and getting a good start back. After a good lungful at the Hut the diehards stampeded back to the road, and when they had swum, eaten and rested, joined in the glorious retreat under a warm 1 o'clock sun. By various means, bootless, boote and sandshoed, laden & light, hiking in various stages of disrepair, trampers were to be seen arriving back at Waiwhare about 5 pm. but a strong brew soon cheered them up and made them vote the trip a successful one.

LEADER Frank Simpson.

TRIP NO. 132. Te Aratipi Bush. Octr. 6th. 1940.

Leaving Hastings with 10 on board the lorry the others were picked up at various places en route. Havelock having a gala day with 12 tramper

and 6 boys! A quick run to Wairunga Station through Maraetotara Valley was made, and here we were met by Mr. Parker's neice. After changing we made off to the Wairunga Homestead where morning tea was kindly provided by Mr. Parker, his daughter and his neice. Moving off under escort of Miss Parker, we went through a nice peice of Bush when our escort left us. We made our way to the limestone rock with the bush on top. On gaining the top a fine panarama of H.B. was before us. Leaving the limestone we moved off in the direction of Te Ariatipi until we struck a nice hollow with running water and plenty of shelter. Here we partook of lunch. After lunch we tramped along and up the fence line until we struck a patch of bush where the botanists got busy. The main party went on till they came to a barbed wire fence which proved to be alove. After a few of the party had received shocks we went on around the bush where some specimens were collected. Coming out in to the open we made for the Te Aratipi trig from whence a magnificent view was seen. Clear skies and visibility being excellent. After a rest in the sun we made a move in the direction of the lorry. Coming down from the bush we saw the jig saw artists in front who decided to wait for us. Moving along our party was confronted with two cows, one apparently having a wonky leg (no handicap apparently) Taking no notice we proceeded when lo and be'old the cow charged. The leader was seen going all out for a stump. The other members making off in all direction, some trying to climb tree stumps and others sprinting to the fence 100 yards away. It all happened in a flash. Too fast for anyone to get a photo! (Where was the movie camera Arch) On recovery we went through the last patch of bush and decided to boil the billy. (to restore our shattered nerves) as the hour was early. A search for water was successful by the leader although it was a bit froggy. Tea was made and drunk with relish despite the frogs. A short walk to the lorry and quickly changing we were soon on our road home. The journey home being enjoyed through the Club Captain being song leader. Thus ended a good days outing enjoyed by all. N.Z. Trampers look out for cattle in future. They look harmless but you never know when they will charge.

LEADER D.G. WILLIAMS.

No. in party 22 & 6 boys.  
This trip was the same one as that made on the Club's first outing and was staged as an ~~anniversary~~ trip to endeavour to lure some of the old trampers back. However none of them 'bit' and the leader was the only original on the trip.

TRIP NO. 133. 20th. Oct. 1940. Kohinarakau.

As this trip was so close to Labour weekend and as petrol restrictions are rather on the difficult side, we took the opportunity of getting out our bikes (if we had one) and taking off to Havelock. One member went by bus, and the Napier car load was there before we arrived (most unusual) We made Mr. Elder's house the starting place, and before we left on the trip we were given sustenance which was extremely welsome (thank you Mrs. Elder). We carred and biked as far as Kopanga where we left our vehicles and wandered up a valley passing Maori Rock on the way. We had to watch Dave as the cows were rather plentiful, but fortunately these cows were a more polite variety and left us severely alone. We lunched in the bush not far from Maori Rock, and as it was such a delightful sunny day a few of the members including the leader Sh''''''''stayed behind to sunbathe, while the more

energetic ones (real trampers by the way) went on to the top and found the Trig. They viewed the scenery for about an hour and then came back along the valley and arrived back at the Elder House at 6.45vpm. The non trampers of the party were disappointed to hear that they had missed seeing a smart bit of eeling on the part of Ezra and party.

LEADER JUNE BUDD.

N o. in party 14.

TRIP NO. 134. THE CALLOW TRIP.

Labour Day Oct. 26th to 28th. 1940. Waikamaka Hut Hikurangi.

A bright sunny day with which to start the trip was the first thrill of the weekend. 2 Cars of 5 and 4 respectively left Hastings on Saturday morning and were up at the Hut about 4 pm. Clear views of 66 coming up the river were a delightful change and gave opportunities for photography. Before a meal the party scattered about the Waikamaka the men going down stream to make a track over or round the "'Gut'" and to saw some big logs up and the girls went scrambling above the hut. About 8.30 the rest of the party arrived, two more car loads having had fine drizzle on the way in but no real rain. We blew up the fire with a pair of fine bellows which Arch had made and brought in and made tea in record time. An early start next morning at 7 am and most of the party were away on the trail to Hikurangi. Frank and party were lost on the firstridge, whether be design or accident we were not sure. We just had to trust they were alright and hope for the best. We followed along the Mokai Patea Ridge to the saddle between Rangi and the Knob, and then cut straight down through the scrub to Rangi. Up the stream from the hut to this saddle and straight down to Rangi Creek will be a short route over when we have a track cut out. About  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour of scratching about and we were at Rangi, then a short run down the forks to the Kawhatau. Deer were seen in this creek and were tame enough for Arch to take some movie shots of them. Downstream to forks of Iron Peg creek and Kawhatau and by this time the sun was shining brightly and the tops were clear. We proceeded up Iron Peg creek to Trig Creek and then up trig creek. Both these creeks are particularly pretty. The bush, mostly beech coming to the edges and the water tumbling down the rocky bed in a series of cascades. After  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour of this we halted for lunch at the bush line. The time now being 10 am. A pleasant meal in the sun while we picked out all the peaks to be seen and we were on our way to the top. The creek dwindled away and we were climbing tussock terraces, big patches of snow lying in the hollows. At 11.40 we were on top and looking at the other side of the Island. The Hills and valleys of Taihape district looked green and gentle while Ruapehu further north looked magnificent under snow. Ngaruhoe, the Kaimanawas and Kawekas, The plains of H.B. Kahuranaki, and then all the Peaks of the Southern Ruahines (Tiraha, Te Hekenga etc. could be clearly distinguished and even the Northern end of the Tararuas could be seen in the dim distance. The view was magnificent but the wind was keen so after making sure that we had been photographed beside the trig we set off again. Two of the party here left us to return to the mill via Rangi O-te-Atua. From Hikurangi to Rango taking  $3\frac{1}{2}$  hours. We others proceeded along the tops north towards Hikurangi J, finding several patches of slidable snow on the way. We slid until wet shorts became too uncomfortable and then we slid down the tussocks

and dried off. From Hikurangi J we took a course towards a creek to the north of the trig. Steep at first and then good going into a stream, the only drawback of which was its length. As we kept going down and down the opposite ridge which we had to climb became correspondingly higher and higher so that we began to wonder when we would get back to the hut. However after 2 hours down hill we struck the Kawhatau and almost opposite a good spur leading up. We stopped for a boil up and meal while we admired the river and surroundings and then took deer tracks up. The going was better than we expected and after going  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours scrambling we were at the top of the ridge, near Rongatea. Near the top ~~of~~ the track had been cut possibly by Surveyors. A long shingle scree lead us down to "Nancy's Mistake" stream and thence down to the Waikamaka. We arrived here about 5.30 and at once turned upstream towards the hut. The Gut track gets less and less. The footholds are all gone and the handholds becoming shaky, something will need to be done about it soon. After a meal tired trampers retired to bunks. Frank and party had explored the upper Kawhatau and then turned back. up tussock Creek on to Broken Ridge and round to Rani -O-te-Atua where they met the other two returning from Hikurangi. They also had enjoyed their day. Next morning the weather had broken, rain and wind being troublesome. There was a talk of going out via 66 but conditions on the saddle decided the question and the whole party was at the mill soon after midday. A quick change and we were off for Hastings, arriving home early in the afternoon. An interesting trip blessed by good weather (almost).

No. in Party 15. Leader A. Toop.

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PRIVATE TRIPS.

NEW TERRITORY. SOUTH MAKERETU VALLEY.

Tuesday 27th. Aug. Stags Head Hutt at dusk with 5 days rations for a party of three, tents etc.

Wednesday 28th. Struck south over the Makeretu Saddle. As the saddle itself and the whole upper part of the Makeretu itself is in dense 2nd. growth following an extensive fire we found it necessary to bear up along the Eastern ridge and down a prominent spur where the Ridge takes a sharp easterly turn. Reached the river some distance below the top fork in  $1\frac{3}{4}$  hours from the Hut. Easy going dry shod for 3 hours travelling time to where the valley swing East on a long tributary enters from the South, very fine bush at the lower end. Returned upstream an hour and pitched camp in a small natural clearing on an extensive terrace. Overcast, warm light westerly drift.

Thursday 29th. No change in the weather. 10 minutes upstream to the only sizeable western tributary, from which a saddle might be expected to lead out over to the mining claims in the Pohangina. As the Northern boundary looked high we took a track up the south side. No. ridge but a steady slope, track fairly well defined recent traces of cattle. Boiled up at a water hole two hours up. Apparently no saddle. Almost immediately on leaving the tracks ran out in heavy leatherwood scrub. Two hours struggling satisfied us that the ridge was flat topped and scrub covered with indications that the Makeretu burn had swept across into the head of the Pohangina to the Otumore bush line

An unsuccessful attempt at sidling the scrub brought us on to steep leatherwood faces at about 4 pm. we reached the ridge again to find a strong cut track well trodden by game, apparently a survey cut bounding the mining claims. Abandoned the project of making into the Pohangina valley in favour of following the track north and striking the Pohangina Hut. After  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours goodgoing, and just on dusk the game track ceased abruptly. The line of the cut was clear so followed it through 6' 2nd growth for some distance and after a rough couple of hours came out on to fairly open tussock. Continued for another hour till we struck an unsuspected turn on the ridge which showed us we were nowhere near the hut, so pitched a rough camp in the lee of the ridge. Some gusts of wind in the night and a few light showers.

Friday 30th. Wakened by sun rising out of the Pacific, full in the tent mouth. Otherwise overcast with low cloud or fog drifting up the plains from the South. The tops clear and snow covered. Still a scrub saddle between us and Rocky knob (Awatere?) Away at 8 am after a dry breakfast and took  $1\frac{1}{4}$  hours to get through the saddle, by which time mist had shrouded the tops and was steadily dropping to our level. Easy going from Rocky Knob onwards and reached Pohangina Hut in thick mist, soon turning to drizzle 3 hours after striking camp. Some repair work has been done to the hut recently, but the floor is very damp. After spending  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours drying gear and cooking a meal, went to Moor-cocks. Track getting very overgrown but no trouble  $2\frac{3}{4}$  hours to road head in thick mist & drizzle. Were fortunate to find entrance to a comfortable whare along the road and made an early start in the morn to catch the service bus at the Ashley Clinton turn off connecting with the morning train to Hastings (under 3 hours walking time from Milne's woolshed to Ashley Clinton).

N.E.

#### GOVERNMENT SPUR 13/10/40

Away at 6.10. Clear sunrise and streaks of snow well down into the bush but a westerly change evidently brewing. Mill farm at 8.00 and away at 8.15, battling upstream against a wild gusty wind to the foot of Government Spur at 9.30. Rosvahl's Track was in much better order than in May at the bottom end, though blazes were the only signs of Dougald's slasher that we saw.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours up we struck a rich brown tarn, an excellent foundation for a stiff brew of tea, though the fire showed an annoying tendency to stream out horizontally from under the billy. At the bush line knob, an hour on, there were numerous drifts of melting snow in the bush, but everything open to the full force of the wind was bare & dry. After battling some 50 yards along the top we had suffered two forced landings into the scrub and when we crouched down in the lee of the ridge we could feel the peaty ground shuddering as the gusts hit the tree tops. We decided to turn. By now cloud was settling on the high tops but Tiraha was intermittently visible, and the full broadside of the Saw Tooth Ridge. Howlett's was clear on the adjacent ridge and appeared to have sprouted a chimney. A leisurely return with some track clearing and fossicking about in the undergrowth saw us to the river in  $2\frac{1}{4}$  hours, away from the mill in 4 hours and back at Havelock in 6 hours from the bush line, leaving the ranges capped in a continuous dun roll of cloud and the wind pouncing down on the plain.

N.E.



Wellington Branch.

Another meeting (the 2nd.) of the Wellington Branch of the H.T.G. met on Sunday Octr. 6th. at 8.45 am on the local Railway Station. A new potential member was introduced and as the leader very truly said, there was every indication that the current year would be highly successful. Almost 50% increase in membership in a very short while. As all will agree that is, indeed, highly satisfactory. To get on with the story. Our first intention was to go by ~~xxxx~~ train, but by a stroke of luck, sufficient petrol was forthcoming to make the trip in the club lorry, commonly known (to the leader at least) as "Diana" The Goddess of Hunting. This was a boon indeed, as the day was perfect and the thirty odd miles to the turn off was made over roads lined with all the freshness of Spring. The hills on both sides with their rolling slopes all covered in a generous mass of vegetation, powdered here and there with patches of yellow, rose up into the brilliant clear blue sky. The smell of the gorse and broom which lined the roads made one feel it was good to be alive. 10.30 we left the road and made our way over the first range of hills and there stretched before us was the densely wooded Tauherenikau Valley, merging into a hazy blue distance. The tramp through the beautiful N.Z. Bush to the accompaniment of the melodious notes of the Bell Bird, the soft gurgling of brooks, the whirr of wood pigeons made us feel that this was indeed God's own Country, a land flowing with milk and honey. Crossing and recrossing small streams, climbing sharp rises, drinking in the perfect peace of this sylvan paradise, we strolled in utter contentment. The Tramping Clubs Hut reached at 12.30 reminded us that lunch would be an excellent addition to the good thing we had already tasted. Here our peace was rudely disturbed. We settled down to eat on the banks of the river, but those miserable little wretches, those breakers up of homes, those plagues of my life, those ..... sandflies nearly drove us to distraction. A hurried lunch in the face of such an attack nearly caused indigestion. So off we went further afield. Finally we reached an open stretch of riverbed and judging that we had advanced into the wilderness far enough sat down to enjoy the warm sunshine. Well it wasn't long before we were all fast asleep (babes in the wood) The cool shadows sweeping over the riverbed woke us in excellent time to be up and doing. A couple of photographs here marked the spot and soon the return journey was in full swing. Arriving back at our omnibus about 6 pm. we found that the aching voids was making its presence felt with much persistence. Like a spoilt child it had to be humoured and with all the loving care of a doting mother it was humoured. The return trip was made in good time and so another excellent and perfect day drew to a close over a cup of coffee.

LEADER JACK HANNAH

VICE LEADER NORA FINN.

The 50% increase was also present.

FUTURE TRIPS. NOVR. 1940. MARCH. 1941.

TRIP NO.	DATE	DESTINATION.	LEADER.
136	10th.Novr.	Working party to Matapiro. Rest to be arranged.	
137	23-24th Novr.	WAIPATIKI Camp at beach, Beach trip to Moeangiangi, bathing & crayfishing.	D.Williams.
138	8th.Dec.	WAKARARA RANGE via Kereru	E. Bartle.
139	Xmas & New Year	If arrangements can be made parties will be made up as in previous years.	
140	19th.Jan.	WHANAWHANA Ngaruroro River & Wakaari Pa.	M.Molineux 3730
141	1st 2nd Feb.	MAROEPA TRIAL SEARCH Shut Eye as Base Advance party into Maropea Basin	N.Elder 2968
142	16th.Feb	RED ISLAND. Easy beach trip from Waimarama.	P.Morris.
143	1st 2nd. March	Government Spur Camp up Tukituki a route to the tops new to the Club with possibilities.	F.Simpson.
144	14th. Mch.	TUKUTUKI RIVER via middle Road or Tauroa.	L.Hodgson 2888
145	29th.30th. Mch.	DON JUAN A camp at the old Homestead General exploration of area.	A Toop. 4102

Trips may be combined with, altered to or alternated with working parties as circumstances determine.

CUSTODIAN OF GEAR. Club Captain. Phone 2968.

CHEERIO.



AN INDIAN REMEDY FOR COLD HANDS & FEET.

Northern Indians keep their hands and feet warm on the Winter trail by avoiding placing them too near a fire at any time. Many in the morning rub their feet with snow or dip them in ice cold water to close the pores. After drying thoroughly and before putting on their socks, the skin is treated with grease and oil, white trappers prefer vaseline, castor oil or olive oil.

Eskimos also look after their hands in the same way, bathing them in snow or ice water and then rubbing them with some stiff bodied oil or grease to keep them supple. Useful hints for winter weather in the Waikamaka.

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INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE FEDERATION OF MOUNTAIN CLUBS.

To supplement the rules concerning search parties add this:

TO RECALL SEARCHERS. Two signals close together at regular intervals preferably one one minute, but essentially regular.

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