HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INCORPORATED)

"POHOKURA."

Bulletin No. 44

December 1946

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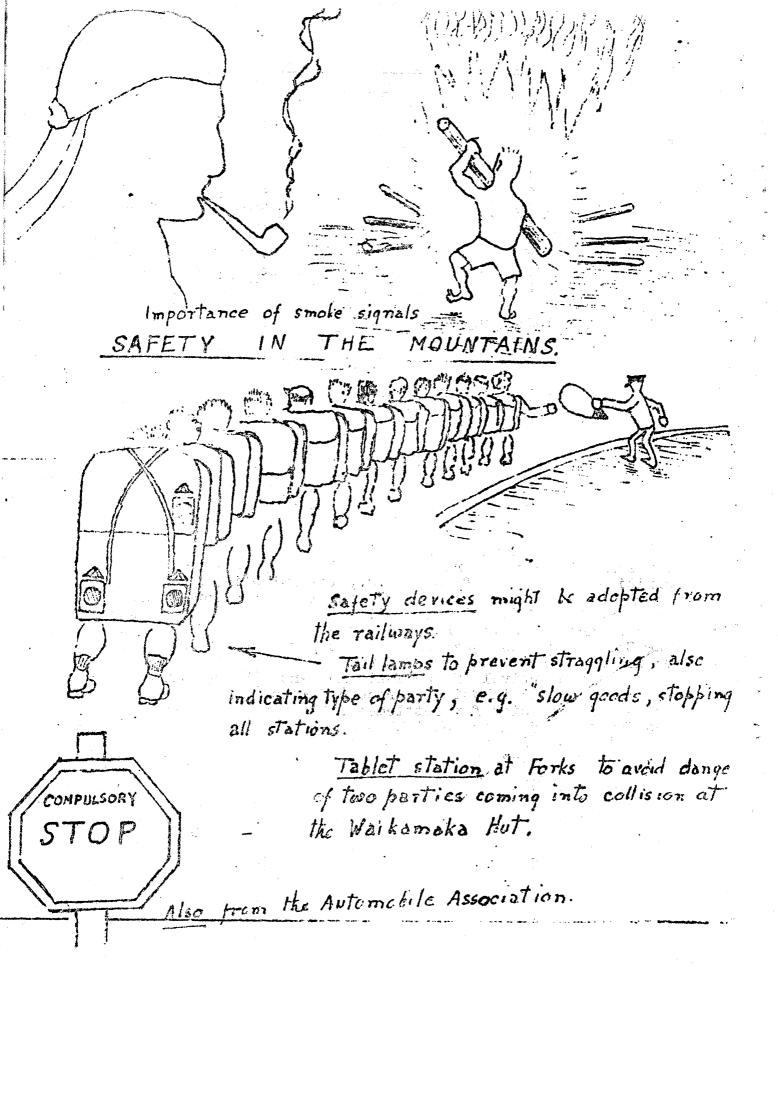
To all members at home and still abroad we should like to extend Christmas greetings coupled with best wishes for happy and successful tramping throughout 1947.

"POHOKURA."

The Club announces with pride the birth of "Pohokura."
For some time past there has been simmering an idea that the official mouthpiece of the H.T.C., the Bulletin, more affectionately known simply as "The old Bully", should have a more imposing title and here it is. "Why 'Pohokura'?" ask many of the newer members. The explanation being that it's the name of the lizard which adorns the Club badge, and just in case you have forgotten your Maori mythology. here's the whole story:

the Club badge, and just in case you have forgotten your Maori mythology, here's the whole story:

"On the arrival of the Takitimu cance the newcomers, finding the land already inhabited, proceeded down the east coast to pick out a suitable site for settlement. The most venturesome of them was Tamatea, known as Pokai Whenua - Tamatea the Map Roller - from the extent of his explorations. On reaching Heretaunga he set off up-country to pick up the lie of the land and eventually came to a pa called Otupae on the snowy shoulder of the Ruahines that we see opposite Ruapehu in the Taruarau gap. Here, while he sat and rested, he put down his calabash which always accompanied him containing his two pets, Pohokura a lizard, and Kahu-o-te-Rangi a crayfish, but when he came to pick it up his pets had escaped. Pohokura's outlines are visible today in the ridges of the Ruahine Range and the moaning of Kahu-o-te-Rangiwh who lurks in the valleys can still be heard when bad weather is approaching."



ANNUAL MEETING.

At the Annual Meeting held in the Red Cross Rooms, Hastings, on Thursday October 10th 1946, the office-bearers for the following year were elected:-

E. J. Herrick, Esq. Patron: President: E. S. Craven, Esq. Messrs N. L. Elder, R. Keys, L. Holt. Vice-Presidents: George Lowe, Esq. Club Captain: Secretary: Miss N. Tanner. N. Fendall, Esq. Treasurer: Misses O. Allison, H. Baird, U. Green-Executive wood, J. Hyland, P. Morris, Messrs Committee: L. H. Lloyd. S. Haraldsen. Social Committee: Misses O. Allison, J. Hyland, Social M. Moroney, P. Morris, Messrs R. Keys, B. Hannah. Committee: Miss D. Yule. Auditor: Miss P. Morris. Editor:

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ANNUAL REPORT for the year ending 30th September 1946, presented at the Annual General Meeting. Your committee has much pleasure in presenting the Annual Report for another year.

During the year six Committee meetings were held and were well attended.

MEMBERSHIP:

This year closed with a total membership of 122, made up as follows:-

Full	members	65	(53))
Absentee	11	40	(30))
Associate	11	8	(7))
Honorary	(1	9	(26))

There are now only three members still overseas, the rest having returned home.

It is with great regret that we record the death in London of Bruce Beechey, also of one of our honorary members at home, Jack Taylor.

For the Club, the concluding year marks without doubt, the turning of the corner. The increasing interest and attendance marking club trips, a Bulletin as big and bright as ever, eagerly

awaited working parties and the appearance of keen, young, new faces among those of the more seasoned are all good omens. Gladly we have welcomed more honorary members back into our ranks from overseas.

If we are not quite on the crest, we have at least pulled out of the trough and it is now up to us to go on. From now on the spirit of wanderlust may move us when it will. Our haven in the Red Cross rooms seems to be one of the assured things in our roving life, and as we install our library and perhaps our pictures among our other prized possessions, Club life may develop once more in all its phases.

We sadly miss our ex-Secretary, Molly Molineux, who travels up from the South Island at the slightest opportunity; June Budd (now Mrs. Skinner) who enjoyed looking after our library, but no doubt is fully compensated for being removed from it; Noeline Tomlinson a keen member of the committee who now tramps from Palmerston North. These three ex-office-bearers have our thanks for their splendid services and our best wishes for the future.

Our Club Captain, Norman Elder, has despite persuasion decided to decline that office for the coming year, firmly convinced (in splendid isolation) that new blood and the sharing of responsibility is all for the advancement of the Club. We shall not lose his valuable services generally, and in proffering our thanks for his untiring energy on our behalf, trust that his judgment (as usual) is sound.

The Reunion, thanks to our Social Committee, is we trust to be the forerunner of many such activities. The library to some extnet has been left secluded but a librarian should be kept busy in the future. The parcels committee can now contemplate a job faithfully achieved; altogether 161 parcels were sent overseas during the war. Bulletin No. 43 still maintains its high standard.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S

REPORT.

The tramping year has fallen into two parts; up till Easter we were scrambling along with private transport, less and less available as cars and tyres wore out and no lorry available. Attendances were falling off, tyre and indeed had the numbers come forward we should not have been in a position to transport them. After May, with the interest aroused by the Kaweka Search, numbers rose sharply and at the same time we located a truck, so that we ended the year with the very fair result of 24 trips out of 27, averaging just on 14 per trip, again an increase on the preceeding year.

Club Trips. In consequence of these changes the fixture lists have been rather unbalanced, with the unusual result that more than half the trips have been to the ranges, and that these have attracted more members than the easier trips, possibly because these have had such a thrashing in the past few years. The few intermediate trips

put on which might have been expected to draw large parties, have either been cancelled or carried out by scratch parties. One welcome sign of activity has been the reappearance of winter ascents of main peaks, both Sixty-six and Kaweka J. having been climbed.

Private Trips. Members have been active this year in the South Island: in the Kaikouras a first winter ascent of Alarm and an ascent of Tapuaenuku; in the Waimakariri an ascent of Greenwaw; in the Mount Cook area a Graham's Saddle - Copeland round trip and some peaks in the Sealy Range; besides some skiing at the Ball Hut and Arthurs Pass in the winter. Nearer home a small skiing party visited the Chateau, and parties were in to the Manson, and Blow Fly Hut on the Otupae Range.

Combined Trips. A welcome development this year has been the arranging of combined trips with the clubs that have now started tramping in Central and Southern Hawkes Bay. In May we revisited the upper Moorcock and Otumore with the Tamaki Tramping Club whose headquarters are at Dannevirke. Two Club parties also have joined the Wednesday Social Club from Waipukurau on trips to Armstrong's Saddle and the Kaweka Hut. An unscheduled visit by a Club party to the Victoria University College Tramping Club when they were at the Waikamaka Hut in the course of a Ruahine crossing might also be listed under this heading. It was on this occasion that the remarkable record of 24 bodies were accommodated for the night.

Transport. The rise in transport costs is a serious problem, making fares for the longer distances prohibitive, at any rate for day trips. After examination by a sub-committee of this and other matters connected with finance, a table has been drawn up fixing fares according to mileage, based on a payload of 16 full fares plus a subsidy from the transport fund. The committee is prepared to allocate funds for this purpose up to an average of £1 per trip, considering that the most profitable use of club funds at the moment is to foster tramping activity.

Junior Members. With the same object in view the club proposed to continue to charge half fares to junior members. It remains to be seen how this will work out, but in the short time the scheme had been operating, a typical lorry party has consisted of 10-14 full fares plus say half a dozen half fares.

Support of Trips. On one occasion only has the transport fund been heavily in the red due to last minute abstentions - otherwise there has been little to moan about. The working margin is a narrow one, but so long as club members realize that a full truck is necessary, and assist the leader and club officials in collecting likely starters, the scheme will be workable. We do not desire to make a profit for the Transport Fund, though it is a wonderful sensation for the Treasurer no doubt to get on the credit side once in a while. In fact if all goes well the committee have considered a reduction in fares, risking an increased burden on the Transport Fund.

Gear for Hire. The shortage of tramping equipment and the fantastic prices being charged for what is available has decided the committee to purchase packs and sleeping bag covers for hire to members, particularly new members, for whom this is not a suitable time for purchasing their own equipment. To date two packs and one skeeping bag cover have been purchased and these are available to members at the flat rate of 1/- for day or weekend trips. This service can be expanded to the parchase of equipment for resale to members, and those needing gear may find it an advantage to make enquiries of the equipment sub-committee who are in touch with various firms in both islands, and have some idea of what is available and what is likely to be available in the near future.

Equipment. The only club equipment purchased during the year has been a set of billies and a short-handled slasher to replace the one lost on the Blowhard. Suitable gear is either unbotainable of very costly. When opportunity permits we propose to supplement our two good tents with japara flees which are lighter and cheaper than tents and more adaptable in the case of large parties, when they can be pitched separately as bivouacs. We still have to replace an ice axe.

Kaweka Search. The main incident this year has been the organization of a search for a party of boys overdue for 4 days in thick weather in the Southern Kawekas. This fortunately was not a prolonged affair as, once the weather cleared, the party found its own way out. Preliminary search parties had by this time covered the main routes and picked up their tracks, while the main search parties, totalling 40, were starting out for Kuripapanga in readiness for intensive operations. It was also fortunate that, although it was late in May, the rain was not followed by a cold change, which might have had serious results.

Search Organization. The administrative side of the search ran smoothly and co-operation with the Police Department and Aero Club was effective. Ample transport was available and there was a good muster of volunteers with experience of the Kawekas, but as it turned out there was little test of the operational side.

Considerable use was made of aircraft in spite of unfavourable flying weather. Piet van Asch was out on two days, flying under the cloud up the main valleys on the first occasion. On the second day westerly wind made flying pretty rough, but three Aero Club Moths were out in addition, and the whole area was methodically quartered.

Contact was made with all hut parties and with one of the search parties, but the missing party failed to attract attention. Several difficulties cropped up over air-ground communication, and we are indebted to Messrs Vanderpump and Clark of the Aero Club who attended a meeting called to discuss some of the problems that had arisen in the course of the search. Their comments gave a new perspective to some features and their recommendations were helpful and much appreciated.

<u>Search Report</u>. After discussion of these and other problems the search committee has circulated to members a report - perhaps more accurately, a commentary - on the search and the events leading up to it. In taking this course, the overriding consideration was the training of leaders in sound tramping practice and the conduct of any future search operations.

Radio Communication. Since the publication of the report further progress has been made with plans for radio communication and a wave band has been allotted to the Radio Emergency Corps. Mr. Paul Barcham has interested himself in the matter and radio-telephonic communication between a search base and Hastings will soon be available. The next step will be to develop portable sets for use at advanced bases. As transmission in mountainous country presents certain problems, tests at probable advanced bases will be necessary, and at a later stage the Club can expect to be called upon to assist in these.

Hut and Track Report.

Work on tracks and shacks is needed for the full growth of a tramper, and in after years we treasure most the memory of what we did for all. We thank those who did overdue painting and repairing at the Waikamaka and Kaweka Huts, carried materials and renovated the Bivvy. Light slashing has been done on the Kaweka and other tracks, while discs have been put along the Colenso track from the Makaroro up to Te Atua Mahuru and the track cleared. A beginning has also been made with the discing of the Shut Eye track. Coming from Kiwi Saddle towards the Lakes the turnoff on 4594 has been disced and a quick drop from 4100 has been found down a scree. A good route up is on the small steep ridge on the northern side of the scree, assess requires some easy scrub cutting at the bottom.

Three projects have been discussed and some of the preliminary work carried out by the Hut Committee. A site has been selected for a bivouac on Kiwi Saddle. A Memorial Cairn on some point in the Kawekas has been suggested, also a Memorial Hut, possibly on the Birch Range near the head of the Makahu.

Members will find more sociability and enjoyment on working trips than on climbing stunts.

Publicity Report. Since last Annual Meeting three Bulletins have made their somewhat belated appearance. However Club members continue to be exceedingly long suffering with the vagaries of the Editor.

During August all Club members received a copy of the Report on the findings of the Search Committee dealing with certain aspecrs of the Kaweka Search. In an effort to economize we are endeavouring to cut down the Bulletin but so far no appreciable difference has been observed.

Our thanks are due to the Press for co-operation and courtesy received during the year, and for publishing accounts of trips sent in. And lastly I should like to place on record my appreciation and

grateful thanks to all those (especially the typists) who have helped so willingly in the production of the Bulletin. The duplicating is still in the capable hands of Mr. Patterson who continues to do the first rate job he has always given us.

Social. Since last meeting we have been very pleased to welcome home Lindsay Lloyd, Ron Craig, Jack Hannah and Bill Haymay. Jack gave us a talk on his experiences in England and how it feels to bail out of a plane. Lin and Ron talked to us on their various trips round Italy and held us spellbound.

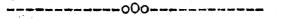
At the beginning of 1946 we moved out belongings once again, but not very far this time, into the spacious Red Cross Rooms. Unfortunately we are not able to display our fine new bookcase for the library, and this is now hidden away at the Lovell-Smith studio until we can once more have it with us.

During the year we had several more 10 minute talks on different subjects. Ian Wilkinson gave us a very interesting account of a trip to the head of the Waimakariri and George Lowe told us of his experiences as junior guide at the Hermitage during the summer holidays. Mr. Symonds brought along his magic lantern and showed us some lovely slides while Mr. Teague once again gave us a most interesting talk. Arch Toop showed us some of his very fine films, and those of past tramps brought back memories of pleasant trips. After the Kaweka Search Messrs Vanderpump and Clark gave us a very interesting and instructional evening on air-ground communication, signalling with orange strips and many other hints.

We would like to express out thanks to all these people who have so kindly come along and entertained us with talks and pictures.

There have been several parties on various occasions; Janet gave a party for Bill Hayman and other returned boys; then we had a gift tea at Mrs. Budd's home for Joan L-S, followed by a gift tea for June at Janet's; and finally a very pleasant evening, though for a sadder occasion, a farewell party for Molly Molinuex at Kath Elder's. Altogether quite a social whirl.

Appreciation. Once again we would like to record our appreciation and thanks to those kind people who have permitted us to wander over their land.



NEW MEMBERS.

We should like to welcome the following new members and wish them happy and successful tram. . . g with the Club: - Marie McCormick, Betty Beckett, Marguerite Lindsay, A. R. (Bob) Miller.

The congratulations of the Club go to the following members who have recently announced Meir respective engagements:-

> Mardi Budd to Lance Green. June Hyland to Bruce Baird.

Also to :-

Heather Baird and John Collins who take the plunge on the morning of December 19th., and Irvine Taylor who was married last week. Good luck to you all, kins, from the H. T. C.

EVENTS.

The revival of the Annual Dance caused quite a bit of interest in the Club. We were sorry that so many of our returned members are now widely scattered over N.Z. and unable to attend, but those that were there thoroughly enjoyed the evening. The Havelock Town Board Hall was again the rendervous, and was comfortably filled with dancers. Les Henry's Orchestra provided the music.

On the 7th November we had an interesting evening with films shown by Mr. A. E. O'Meara. There was an excellent attendance and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the show we hope for more like it.

The following meeting was held in the Band Room, Warren Street and were well attended by members who listened with interest to an address given by the Club's patron Mr. E. J. Herrick, Mr. Herrick spoke generally of various trips he has made to the Sounds on the West coast of the South Island, and illustrated his talk with the aid of a map and photographs.

An official wind up to the Club's activities is to be held in the Band Room on Thursday, December 12th. It will take the shape of an informal dance and we hope for a good attendance of members.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Subscriptions for the current year are now due. It has been decided by the Committee that, owing to the rise in administrative costs, subscriptions will have to be raised. We have been reluctant to do this, but in view of the fact that we are carrying an increased load of absentee members it has been found necessary. We are giving full members the opportunity of paying the old rate of 12/6 if it is done so by December 31st 1946. Here is the new scale of subscriptions:-

7/6

Associate member 7/6 No new associate members to be appointed.

Junior members 7/6 Full members, be sure you see the Treasurer if you wish to take advantage of the "cut-

rate, " before it ceases to operate.

Absentee member

Herculean efforts by a stout hearted party at Labour Weekend have resulted in the dumping of the materials for the new hut at Kiwi Saddle. Plans are under weigh for the building which it is hoped, will be commenced early in the New Year. Several tentative parties have expressed their willingness to put in a few days up there so that it is to be hoped that it won't be long before we have added yet another hut to our list.

PRIVATE TRIPS.

Kaikoura Trip.

Four of us gathered together in Wellington. One a reporter of Auckland, another a part time University lecturer and two school-teachers. We flew across. Weight was limited to 35 lbs of passenger luggage and we lumbered onto the plane with all our clothes on - boots, 2 pairs pants, 2 shirts, 3 jerseys, a wind jacket and pockets filled with, gloves, socks, chocolate, raisins and a dozen oddments. I weighed $13\frac{1}{2}$ stone on their scales (only 18 lbs overweight).

The view was exciting as we flew towards the 'whitehills'. Snow had fallen down

to 2000' that night, and the day was beautifully clear.

A 'daily-ran' truck took us the 60 odd miles up the Awetere River to the Hodder Bridge. We sorted our loads and left about 3 p.m. on August 28th. After ½ hour it began to snow and did so fitfully for 5 days as we crawled, stumbled and cursed our way to a base-camp sight. The gorges were long, narrow and rather depressing. Our pace was slow and 70 lbs cruel to the shoulders (I still consider we carried too much even for a winter trip even considering the blizzard).

On the third day we sighted the tops of our peaks and after terrific labour in thigh-deep snow we dumped our packs, scraped away the snow and found some shingle to fill up the holes in the rock. This was our 'luxury' bed for the next few days. The weather was clearing and we were very tired. We awoke about 5 a.m. to a perfect still night. One of us got outside the tent but the cold was so intense that we decided to wait till sun-up. Everything was frozen and white and exciting (to one who is afflict-

ed in this peculiar way).

We got away about 8.30 and decided to attempt our major objective. Mt. Alarm (9.400 ft) (Our base camp we estimated at 6000 ft.) The approach was via a long exhausting snow slope and it was soft. Here for the third day running I had to remove my boots and massage frozen feet. The cause (Ifound by trial and error) was wearing too many pairs of socks in too small boots. The following days I wore only one pair and could wriggle my toes and they were guite alright. Well the day was perfect and once on the ridge with the summit curving away above we found the climb interesting. A few steps to chip, some rocks to scramble over, a steep snow slope and then we reached the 3Cft rock wall that was covered with icicles covered in new snow. We cut away the ice and the rocks became clean. The holds were ample and up we went. A delicate ridge of 15 ft or so and we crushed our feet into the pure white snow of the summit. The view was exhilarating. Ridges dropped away with exciting abruptness. Tapuaenuku (the highest point on the range 9465 ft.) looked inviting. To the south were miles of snow covered ranges, the Spenser and Nelson Ranges. To the east was the green ribbon of the Clarence River and behind it the Seaward Kaikoura Ranges looked imposing. The extent and height (two peaks 8,500 ft.) of this range was an education to me. It was 3 p.m. when we reached the top and the moments slipped by. The sum was dipping low, as it was Winter and the sun was setting at 5.45 p.m. or there abouts. And when the sun sank the cold gripped everything. Some careful belaying and we soon reached the saddle between the two peaks and ran down to the camp in a couple of hours. Our putties were frozen stiff. Our boots had a permanent cake of ice between the sole and the uppers, that remained the whole time that we were above the snow line.

Four of us squeezed into a two man tent and brewed lemon tea and 'dehyd', stew.

The next day we debated hotly whether to climb Tapuaenuku or not. We set out at 9 a.m. with the feeling that it would be merely a duty climb of the highest point. It wasn't dull at all. We took a broken rock ridge that fell from the face. The climbing was very interesting and in places exciting. We reached the main ridge and had to cut a few steps and go carefully to reach the summit. This summit was more accommadating than that of Alarm, The view was not so good this day, owing to low lying cloud but it was still glorious. The same speedy, slithering descent, tea, stemand peaceful sleep.

The next day we broke camp, filled our packs and crossed a high saddle on the range in mist and deteriorating weather. Down the Muzzle stream (it was steep at the top) in soft slushing snow for 2 hours and then we saw some birch trees (our first for six days). We built a huge fire and gorged until late that night. The next day we followed a high level route south up the Clarence River and reached Bluff Station after 10 hours of tramping. Here we were entertained royally in true back country style. The buildings are made of packed mud and covered with corregated iron. They were similar to rough-cast houses, except the walls were thicker (about 18 inches).

We rested for half a day at the Bluff. So peaceful to recline and see the clouds drift across the ranges that towered on all sides. The Clarence is too swift and deep to ford on foot and we were swum across on the musterers' horses. We followed the river valley for a day then crossed the Seaward Kaikoura Range by a high snow pass and reached a big sheep station at 5.30 that night. We rang for a taxi and reached Kaikoura township that night. Next day we returned to Blenheim, and so to Picton and its green and peaceful Sounds. Then back to the North Island and work until "next time."

ADDRESSES.

We should be grateful if absentee members would enclose their present addresses when remitting their subscriptions to the Secretary or Treasurer. We are endeavouring to bring the address book up to date and if you are not receiving your Bulletin please let us know.

EQUIPMENT.

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There is a certain amount of Club equipment for hire at cheap rates. It is the Club's policy to build up stocks so that members might avail themselves of the opportunity of hiring equipment when necessary. Les Holt is equipment Officer and has all the gear down at his office.

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LIBRARY.

We have managed to get permission to have another cupboard in the Club room so we are installing the library just as soon as we have glass doors put on to the book shelves. One Allison has been appointed Librarian and it is to be hoped that Club Members will once again make full use of this excellent collection of books.

CLUB TRIPS.

NO 288 Sept. 22nd.

DON JUAN

After a more or less punctual start from Hastings the truck arrived by a somewhat devious route at Hawkston with a complement of 17 just after 10 o'clock. We moved off in a leisurely manner, but three of the party dropped away to spend their time by the lake while the more irrepressible made the ascent of Don Juan. Lunch at 11.30 and away by 12.20 after a minor 'quake ; we expected a comparatively easy trip up a spur and along the loose shale ridges from the Donald to the main Trig, but we had not allowed for the slight breeze that either stopped completely when we learned to lean against it, or else changed to a completely different direction and drove sandy particles against us from a new angle. The view in all directions was clear. The top gained at 2.30, we set off at a good pace, slackening only for a boil up about 4.15, then we picked up the three at the truck and left for home, our lungs bursting with fresh air from the hill tops.

No in party: 17 Leader: L. Allison.

No 290. Oct. 26th - 28th

LABOUR WEEKEND

(or as Angus suggested - "Tramps, Camps and Mountain Vamps".)

Fourteen of us left at 8.15 a m and duly installed ourselves in the "Cottage" at the end of the Kaweka Hut track.

About mid-day we set out with as much malthoid, netting and nails as we could carry, armed with slashers and a determination to cut a track to 4100' (or Kurapahenga Hill). Soon malthoid, packs and bodies were scattered in the manuka near the lakes. We aimed for a steep scree falling from 4,100'.

Most of the party dropped their loads and began cutting a good highway through. Clem, Jack Garrick and myself stumbled and cursed (at least I did) through onto the scree and continued up. I foolishly dropped my pack and pushed through some manuka, Clem wisely hung onto his (and succeeded in getting his roll onto the top) and we decided on the route. When I came to find my pack I had no idea where it was. I could look at a few acres of scrub and say "In there somewhere". I hunted for hours and then the others joined in and located it for me after I had wasted lathours of their time. Noel, Irvine and Bruce succeeded in getting their loads to the top of the ridge in addition to track cutting, a fine effort.

Sunday: - we were away at 7 and got all the loads (17 in all) to the top of the ridge. June and Nancy shouldered loads and carried up the !!!! scree. We reached the Kiwi Saddle with all but 5 of the rolls. The weather was glorious and we took off our shirts and sun-bathed. Angus of course didn't stop at only a shirt and became the foundation member of the Kiwi Saddle Nudist Colony. Before this Angus was the centre of attraction with a great bout of cramp, skirming and swearing looking for a "counter" to his knotting muscles. Most of us spent about 2½ hours sunbathing on the saddle. We returned to Peg's stew and soup about 5 pm.

On Monday we were up to see the clouds dispersing after a night's rain (and snow above 4,000 ft.). Seven of us went up the ridge again and took the five remaining rolls to the saddle. Clem and Angus improved the track; Irvine went after deer and the "Squaws" (as they designated themselves) stayed "home".

We boiled up and continued on round to 4,915' at 11.30 am. The day was calm and perfect for travel? Ruapehu, Ngaruhoe and the Kaimanawas were white and clear. We saw that the plains were having a perfect day for their Labour Day. In $2\frac{1}{4}$ hours we reached the Keweka Hut and were boiling up. Then on down to the truck and away at 4.30 pm. The "Squaws" were a tower of strength with their over ample stews and brews of tea. We all enjoyed the trip and the malthoid was wafted up to the top on the German "Kulture" cry "Strength through joy".

No in party : 14 Leader : G. Lowe.

No 289 13th October.

KAHURANAKI.

Fourteen of us left Havelock on a perfect morning. At the Waimarama turn off we passed a batch of Kiwis hiking, allegedly of the party but were never seen again, and along the Elsthorpe Boad we came upon George and bicycle - parked the cycle, scooped up George to make sure of him and proceeded on our way. As previously, we left the truck at the woolshed and wandered round the southern and of Kahuranaki with the idea of lunching at the river and coming back over the top in the cool(?) of the afternoon. This worked well, Angus providing sporting interest en route with his fishing exploits. With the aid of judicious staff work and advice two large eels were successfully landed "but you should have seen the one that got away". We lunched to the sound of waterfalks at an idyllic spot beside the Maraetotora. Five brave souls took a quick plunge in an inviting pool and a good deal of time was spent by some exploring the stream and by others in "slothful ease". We finally tore

ourselves away and made up to the top of the trig. From their each of the party found his or her best way down eventually all turning up for a welcome boil up and cool off begore making for the truck and home. An uneventful but exceedingly pleasant trip.

No. in party: 15

Leader : D. Yule.

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No 291 Nov. 10th

COMBINED TRIP OF H.T.C. AND WAIPUKURAU WEDNESDAY SOCIAL CLUB TO CAPE KIDNAPPERS.

Winter had descended on us with a vengence and H.B. was in the grip of a very severe bout of extreme southerly weather. However, this didn't prevent the two parties taking off for Te Awanga to meet and unload at Edna Steel's cottage. A conglomeration of bodies, packs, suit cases, food, boots and bedding filled the bach to bursting point - it was relieved somewhat when the H.T.C. members plus four Waipuks took their departure for Mr. Fryer's cottage where they were soon comfortably installed. In the evening the entire party packed into the truck and proceeded to Haumoana where a block of seats had been specially reserved at the local picture show. Apart from the intense cold and a few diversions of an impromptu nature we enjoyed the film . At the end the hall was cleared and we danced until 12 o'clock. to restore our sluggish circulation. Back to To Awanga, cocoa and bed. We awoke at 6.30 to find a watery gleam of sunshine breaking fitfully through the scudding clouds. The day party arrived about 8 o'clock but it was nearer 9 before we finally left Clifton. It was not an altogether unpleasant walk along the beach. Occasionally cloud scuds of rain crossed over to dampen our enthusiasm, but in between times the sun did its best and on the whole we were protected from the loy wind by the cliffs. We lunched at the hut before noon, the only diversion being the appearance of a seal - he soon disappeared however - those who would ventured up to the Sanctuary and paid a brief visit to the birds while the rest of the party straggled back in ones and twos. The tide was running high so no one lingered and risked a wetting.

Back to Te wangs and our respective mansions. The H.T.C. made a quick get away but the Maipukurau party had a large meal of sausages and extras to fortify them for the road, before taking off. Voted a good weekend by all who attended.

Leader : E. Steele.

FIXTURE LIST 1947. Subject to alteration at any time.

No.	Date Tr	ip	Leader
204	New Year X	aimanawas	N. Elder Phone 2968
295	Jan 25hh -27th	Working Party Kiwi Saddle	I. Holt Phone 2358
296	F5b 8th - 9th	Club Picnic Waimarama	P. Morris Phone 4370
297	Feb 22nd - 23rd	Makaroro	N. Tanner Phone 3943
298	March 8th - 9th	Flat Rock Tongoio (Slothful ease!)	M. Moroney Phone 7091
299	March 23rd	Whana Whana ("easy day for a lad	S. Craven y") Phone 2891
300	Easter	Propose a trip further afield. The Fixture Committee suggest Tararuas. Go in from Levin or	
. *		Masterton. Truck essenti	G. Lowe. Phone 2951.

The Committee suggests off week ends round about March and April if anyone wants to gather blackberries or walnuts.

** Ę. Marin (1997) . ⊉ 2 (. 1) 21