

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (Inc.)

" P O H O K U R A "

Bulletin No. 81

April 1959

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HON. SECRETARY:

Miss N. Tanner, Te Mata Road, Havelock North Phone 3943

HON. TREASURER:

Miss. B. Hare, Mangateretere R.D. 2, Hastings.

CLUB CAPTAIN:

Mr. Philip Bayens, St. George's Road North, Hastings.

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C L U B T R I P S

No. 596

COLENSO SPUR

30th November

We had an easy amble up the now friendly looking Makaroro and on the way met a culler who asked us to keep a lookout for his dog. Graeme and Nigel decided to have a snooze and the rest of us started the climb to the camp. We had the billy boiling when they arrived plus the dog who was carrying some of Graeme's belongings. Dick dug a pit for the fire, which is an excellent idea during the dry summer months as it eliminates the risk of fire. We continued on up to the top, but, alas, a veil of mist came down obscuring the view. On the way back the track through the leatherwood was cut and disced so the track now extends up to the bush line. We then made our way down the spur and along the river back to the car. Graeme and Nigel went on ahead with the dog to the cullers' camp.

No. in party 6.

Nancy Tanner, Anne Mackersey, Nigel Thompson, Dick Clark, Graeme and Barbara Hare.

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No. 597

ROOF PAINTING AT KIWI

December 14th

Nine of us left Holt's at 4 a.m. approximately. Two stayed at Swamp cottage as one wasn't well. The rest arrived at Kiwi in dribs and drabs in the mist and rain. All rain, no painting. We left for home at 6 p.m.

No. in party: 9

Leader: Maurie Taylor

Dick Clark, Graeme Hare, Barbara Hare, David Brandon,  
Hal Christian, Nancy Tanner, Sue Neufeld, Pat Bolt, Maurie Taylor

No. 598

COLENZO LAKE

26th-28th December

A small party of four left Hastings by car soon after 4a.m. on Boxing Day. The preceding days had been wet, but the forecast was quite good. The river at Waipawa was very discoloured and high, so on arrival at Wakarara we went down to Yeoman and Gardner's mill to weigh the prospects of a trip up the Makaroro against the alternative of going overland to the Upper Makaroro Hut. As the river looked possible and the clouds were lifting from the tops we went in to Hall's woolshed as planned. We were away at 7.15 and quite good time was made up river, though care was necessary when crossing. An early lunch at Colenso's camp and on up - but alas! rain and mist descended on us before we left the bush.

The tops were well shrouded when we reached Te Atua Mahuru at 3 p.m. However, we decided to press on. Expert map and compass navigation by the senior member of the party led us unerringly north along the tops to our turn-off, a bit short of Tupari, at 5 p.m. Visibility was about ten to twenty yards. 55 minutes later we had descended 500ft into the saddle and struggled upward again through mist and leatherwood to find ourselves on top of Akarana (c.4900ft). We followed the high ridge to the northwest, but eventually found we had missed the take-off of the western spur and were heading too far north; still, we carried on, hoping to drop down into the branch of the Mangatera that rises under Tupari. However, we ran into bluffs - managed to get round the first, but the second "Had us beat". It was after 8 p.m. and almost dark, the full moon being hidden by the clouds. After some casting round, 4 very weary bods found a haven under their tent fly at the foot of a 10ft bluff. At our feet yawned another drop of some 30ft hidden by bushes on top which we discovered when a pack went over with a crash - bent frame only damage.

Saturday was still misty and we left just before 7 a.m. with our hearts set on Colenso Lake Hut, a hot meal and comfortable bunks. A scramble took us down to the Mangatera about 500ft

below. The bluff that had finally halted us the night before also produced a fine waterfall. The gorge we found ourselves in was easily negotiated and we emerged on to open shingle flats. The Mangatera forks, where the Tupari branch and the Te Atua Mahuru branch meet, were reached at 9.15 - a slow trip due to cramp impeding one member of the party. After scouting around a bit we went up the Te Atua Mahuru branch and after 10 - 15 minutes located our Mecca - the Colenso Lake Hut. The hut, corrugated aluminium and on the same pattern as the other forestry air-drop 4 bunk huts, is on a terrace about 20 feet above the left (western) bank of the Te Atua Mahuru branch of the Mangatera, near the lower end of a very wide shingle flat. Even though nice and shiny, it is rather difficult to locate the hut due to the beech trees and other vegetation growing round and in front of it. Colenso Lake is quite a large expanse of water west of the hut and about the same height. A two minute walk along the gorge track, cut by the cullers, gives a view of one end of the lake. No track leads to it; one member bent on having a swim was turned back by undergrowth and rushes.

Our first hot meal since leaving home was enjoyed soon after mid-day. Following a short rest, the two older ones left the youngsters to sleep and explored up the river to prospect our way out. Just over two hours of excellent travelling brought us to what turned out to be the foot of the scree of Te Atua Mahuru tarns. We returned to the hut well satisfied there was a good route out. Two hinds, one stag and a blue mountain duck which we saw were all unafraid of humans. The night was made hideous by the screeching of the cyclone netting on the bunks and the two who didn't have palliases had patterns imprinted on them by the aforementioned netting. Still - "comfort in the ranges is just a state of mind"!

The party left in stages on Sunday morning - the last at 9 a.m. A good trip up the river saw us boiling the billy below the scree south of Te Atua Mahuru on east and Remutupo on the west. Off again at 1 p.m. we climbed up the ridge south of the scree, first through bush, then leatherwood and finally out into the tussock to reach the knob above the Te Atua Mahuru tarns at 3 p.m. There we basked, admiring the view and identified peaks etc., with the aid of the map.

The shortest and best route to Colenso Lake appears to be to follow the ridge north from Te Atua Mahuru for 5 to 10 minutes, then skirt the northern edge and when possible get on to and down the big scree into the Mangatera. From there two hours easy going should see you to the hut.

As the mist swirled up from the south we arrived at the top of Te Atua Mahuru, whence the last party departed at 5.10 p.m. for home. A snack at Colenso's camp and no time wasted elsewhere saw us back at the car just on dark soon after 8. The

track recently cut through the leatherwood at the top of Colenso's spur seems more precipitous in descent than ascent.

Four weary trampers were back in Hastings about 10.45 p.m. We were, however, well satisfied to have achieved our objective Colenso Lake Hut - the first members of the H.T.C. to do so, though this was the third attempt.

No. in party: 4

Dick Clark, Allan King, David Brandon, Nancy Tanner.

No. 599

MAKINO HUT OPENING January 24th-25th

A party of 12 left Holt's at 6 a.m. in two cars for the Makahu stream. We left the stream at 8.45 and reached the Frame at approximately 9.45. The opening of the deerstalkers' hut was at 4 p.m. so we left after a brief rest.

The majority of the party reached the bivvy at noon for lunch and off again at 1 p.m. for the Hut. Three of the restful types stayed behind for a well earned rest for a couple of hours. By some miracle all the party reached the hut for the opening.

While tea was being prepared by the girls, some discing was done (about half an hour) up the "Ballard Hut" track. After a brief party with the deerstalkers that night everybody turned in early, with our party sleeping outside.

In the morning five fit "bods" left early for the Ballard Hut. (only two reached it). The rest of the party after an uneventful trip out reached the stream in time for a swim, and had the billy boiling for the others when they staggered out, arriving back at Hastings at 10 p.m.

No. in party: 12

Leader: David Brandon

Dr. Bathgate, Rex Chaplin, Graeme Hare, Barbara Hare, Maurie Taylor, Nancy Tanner, Dick Clark, Helen Williams, Sylvia Lee, Richard Brace, Trevor Brace.

No. 600

POURERE BEACH

February 7th-8th

This was our first trip in the new truck. Dick adjusted the accelerator to a maximum of 30 m.p.h. to combat any heavy-footed driver while the reconditioned motor is being run in. We went out along the Middle Road picking up the canopy at Havelock. At the roads end fourteen dusty bods hopped off to decide whether to drive along the beach at high tide or wait till the water receded and it was safe. The truck didn't bog down. At

the camping area we had a recce to see if there were better sites but we stayed near the baches to use the fireplaces and running water. (our electric jugs were still at home). Soon after arriving we were given a large schnapper though a portion was not eaten, as it was cooked after breakfast. We had a swim before tea and Roger set his crayfish pot on the reef. It was a perfect evening so we did not bother to set up the tents.

On Sunday morning the sun rose over the horizon a large pink glowing ball quite cool to look at, more a moon than a sun. We spent most of the day swimming and sunbathing. We all poked around the reef at low tide and a few climbed the nearest hill. At 5 o'clock we came back to the road where we left the truck some walking north along the beach, some returning over the hills. After a sing song we set off for Hastings at a quarter to eight.

No. in party: 14

Leader: Graeme Hare

Edna Ansell, Barbara Hare, Nancy Tanner, Barbara Wallace, Barbara Drummond, Dick Clark, David Brandon, Colin Ridding, Roger Boshier, Keith Garratt, Dick Brace, Trevor Brace, Cy Hargreaves, Graeme Hare.

No. 601

BARBECUE DARTMOOR

February 21st

To raise a bit more money for the truck we spent 2½ hours picking beans before we set off for Dartmoor via Holt's and Napier.

On arrival the swimmers changed and splashed down the river looking for a suitable hole. One was found measuring about 10 ft by 10 ft deep. Then followed a demonstration of some really spectacular dives into this small hole. After half an hour or so we began to tire so we made our way back to the truck and settled down to a solid two hours of cooking and eating, true barbeque fashion.

Then we had a few songs but some of us were getting a bit restless so we set off up the stream to see if we could find any eels. We had just about given up hope and were on our way back when we ran into one. In ten minutes we had him skinned and into the frying pan.

By this time it was after 11 p.m. but it was some time before we could drag everybody away and start making our way home. In the end some of us didn't get home till 1.30 a.m. As the evening went so well I think it would be a good thing if this could be a yearly event.

No. in party 24.

Leader: Jim Glass

Graeme Hare, Philip Bayens and Philip Bayens jr. (aged 3 months) Els Bayens, David Brandon, Cyril Hargreaves, Keith Garratt,

Bob Wallace, Elsa Swann, Gayel Hulford, Pat Buchanan, Edna Ansell  
Barbara Hare, Nancy Tanner, Gail Green, Janice Sarcison, Helen  
Williams, Jack Landman, Maurie Taylor, Doreen Glass, Jim Glass,  
Hal Christian, Heather and Shirley Christian.  
Bean pickers only: Janet Lloyd and Dick Clark.

No. 602

WAIKAMAKA WORKING PARTY

March 7th-8th

This trip was scheduled as "chimney repairs - stone masonry" but we also repainted the malthoid walls and patched some holes in them as well as repairing bullet damage to the roof iron caused no doubt by the poor aim of an opossum-harrassed sleeper. The spouting from the chimney side was re-erected on posts and rail under the edge of porch iron on the other side of the hut, and some members; on the way in; put up six more disced poles on the east side of Waipawa saddle in an endeavour to keep a few more two-legged wanderers out of the cactus (leatherwood). The start of the track up to the saddle out of the river bed should now be easy for strangers to find under fog conditions.

The weekend part of the trip commenced with work on tomatoes and peaches at Dames orchard earning about \$14 for Club funds. We then had lunch on Nancy's lawn at Havelock North, three of the morning party dropped out, but we picked up six others at Holts and set off for the ranges at 1.30 p.m.

Sunshine had turned to rain at Cullen's about 4 p.m. and conditions of river looked anything but dry, so the party spent the night at the roadhead by courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Cullen. Sunday looked fine and clear and with light day packs the party was able to carry in timber iron etc., brought for the extension to the porch. Excavations for the latter was completed and some of the necessary pole timber cut. Rain after mid-day rather cramped outside activities.

No. in party: 17

Leader: Dick Clark

Nancy Tanner, Barbara Hare, Maurie Taylor, Dick Brace, Trevor Brace, Gay Lobben, Glenda Robb, Annette Tremervan, Bubbles Gordon, Colin Ridding, Keith Garratt, Graeme Hare, Hal Christian, Dick Clark, David Brandon, George Bee, Henry Kolff.

No. 603

MOORCOCK STREAM - POHANGINA HUT

March 22nd

We left Holt's at 5.20 a.m. six members of the party having just got home from "the night before".

The best route to the southern side of the Tuki Tuki is to turn sharp right just after crossing the Tuki Tuki thus steering clear of Ashley Clinton therefore avoiding several large hills. This we did.

Mist was swirling round the tops as 16 of us headed down into the Moorcock. What happened to the other 5? They slept beside the truck all day. (The effects of Saturday night).

We started following the Moorcock up on the right bank, but soon took to the river bed when the scrub got a little thick. While in the stream a Cessna 180 with airdrop cannisters flew overhead. It later returned having completed the airdrop. We went up the old spur on to the main divide where we rested while some of the slower members caught up. After passing over a few rocky knobs a few doubting types didn't believe that the leader knew where the hut was. But lo and behold the saddle suddenly appeared out of the mist and a mad rush for the hut ensued.

Shortly after we arrived two deerstalkers turned up. They had seen fifteen deer that morning between Pohangina saddle and Otumore. We had intended to continue on up to Otumore but mist obscured everything so we sat in and around the hut and discussed topics of local interest. e.g. deerstalking and late Saturday nights.

Twentyfour parties have been into the hut since May 1958 and it seems to be getting popular with deer shooters.

When we left the hut some returned the same way as we came in while three of us dropped down into the Moorcock further upstream. I personally prefer this route to the other (thinner scrub).

No. in party: 22

Leader: Roger Boshier

Cyril Hargreaves, Nancy Tanner, Sue Neufeld, David Brandon, Graeme Hare, Barbara Hare, Trevor Brace, Richard Brace, Keith Garratt, Nigel Thompson, Henry Kolff, Gay Lobben, Jack Landman. Hastings High School Tramping Club: Bob Adams, Hugh Lattey, Jack Frizzell, Jackie Arnold, Larry Freemantle, Gary Griffiths, Ron Garrad, Croucher.

No. 604

PANEKIRIKIRI RANGE AND WAIKAREMOANA

Easter 27th-  
30th March

The usual visitor's first view of Waikaremoana is at Onepoto where the northern end of the Panekirikiri Range rises from the OUTLET. He may later find that the bush-clad range extends the whole length of Waikaremoana and Wairauamoana rising to 3905ft at Puketapu and fading away from there into the unknown distance. Our experience is that Puketapu is about midway in the range, which we planned to traverse from the southern end to Onepoto at the northern end.

On Good Friday a 5 a.m. start from Holt's took us to Raupunga and then on to the Putere Lakes where we turned into Dever Bros. Waireka Station Road finally stopping about half a mile short of the end of the road and directly opposite the beginning of the range. After a boil-up and lunch at the roadside we left at 12.30 and plunged down to cross the Mangaone Stream before toiling up towards the bush.

Once we had gained some altitude we continually had magnificent views inland at first towards Maungataniwha and later more to the north, especially following our first view of the lake after about two hours walking. Our ridge was by now following the top of the high cliff which remains unbroken on the western face all the way to Onepoto. The route is in bush all the way but offers no particular difficulty except that care is needed in locating downhill access to some of the connecting saddles which could prove very elusive in fog. We made a comfortable camp at 5.30 in a saddle with easy access to water and were under way again at 8 on Saturday morning.

For the first hour the lake 1500 ft below was hidden from view by a blanket of low-lying mist which accentuated the beauty of the hills beneath us as the occasional saddle gave us a peep through the surrounding bush. A spell on Puketapu for identification of Manuoha, Maungapohatu and Maungataniwha and peaks much further away was followed by a downward scramble to avoid a cliff face and by a boil up at 1 p.m. Mid afternoon saw us on the bold bluff where a hundred yard change in the direction of the cliff face gives an inspiring view back over miles of the range with its perpendicular cliffs and bush-clad base. From this bluff pleasant walking with the view gradually extending towards Lake House and Ngamoko saw the whole party at Onepoto by nightfall. Here we had no hesitation in accepting the offer of a lift along the five or six miles of road to the camping ground below Lake House, and we are grateful to Mr. H.J. Mills of Ohuka for this kindness.

The lovely weather on Friday and Saturday now appeared to be breaking up, but Sunday morning gave us a smooth launch trip along the length of the lake, high-lighted by double rainbows over Panekiri and tales of the almost legendary past from Frank Smith at the wheel. A somewhat puzzled party at last found the deer cullers' hut which gave the opportunity for a lazy afternoon and evening with song and story, and the consumption of the third of Nancy's memorable stews.

A howling southerly greeted us on Monday morning. We set out at 10 a.m. for five hours wet walk back to the truck, the first three and a half hours through beautiful bush which would have added much to a fine day and the balance of the time very much up and down on hill or in water in open country. The rain



by this time was not only heavy but was giving a vivid picture of turbulence against the hills, while keeping the road and truck, which should have come into view, still invisible.

Dry clothes soon put us into a relaxed state of mind and we were all quite happy to leave it entirely to Dick Clark to persuade the truck to carry us home with no help beyond the sound advice of the cab party.

No. in party: 15

Leader: Rex Chaplin

Dr. Bathgate, Nancy Tanner, Dick Clark, Graeme Hare, Keith Garratt, Nigel Thompson, Terry Jones, Dick Frizzell, Colin Ridding, Trevor Brace, Ron Garrad, David Brandon, Henry Kolff, and Mr. Neufeld came with us on the truck and found his own way home.

No. 605

TRIAL SEARCH AND RESCUE

April 5th

It was decided that this year's exercise should consist of a third stage search involving the contact coverage of a limited area to locate a person or body assumed to be within its boundaries. The selection of the area around the Middle Range - Black Birch saddle was based on the assumption that the missing person had intended to make the trip out from Kaweka J via Makahu hut and the old mustering route across the saddle, the search having been narrowed down to the saddle area by reconnaissance and second stage search parties.

The operation got away to a flying start when all but two of the search party went astray on the six foot track up to Baldy, spending a profitless half hour thrashing around in the scrub to whet their appetites for the job ahead. All arrived in due course at the knob on Middle Range above the saddle and after a final briefing were set about their respective business. In all we had 26 in the field, they being allotted the following tasks:

One party of four, leader Graeme Hare, to search area A, starting at the top of the sector. Equipped with type 38 radio set, operated by Chief Wireless Officer van Bavel (ZL2EQD).

One party of five, leader Keith Garratt, to search area B R.E.C. operator Stan White with 208 set (ZL2EQC).

One party of four and one of five, led by Cyril Hargreaves and Nigel Thompson to search areas C and D starting from the bottom of the hill. No radio.

One party of five, leader Philip Bayens, to search area E

R.E.C. operator Barry Donkin with 38 set (ZL2EQB).

Advance base comprising Radio Emergency Corps operator Hilton Meyer with 208 set, leader as Field Controller and the two St. Johns men ready to spring into action at the sighting of the body.

In addition to those in the field, two R.E.C. operators maintained the roadhead radio link and a further two looked after the Havelock North end at Norm's house.

On account of the late start from Napier and the delay on the way in the search proper did not really get under way until after lunch. Radio contact was made by the advance base with each of the three sets in the field at half hourly intervals, but apart from advice from Philip's party that traces of a camp fire had been found in the stream on the eastern boundary of area E all reports were negative. Area E proved to be more open and consequently easier going, so that party was transferred to assist party B by sweeping the northern boundary of their area.

When, however, no trace of the body had been found by about 3 o'clock all parties were directed to the area west of the forks in the stream. The leader and the St. Johns men set off also with the Neil Robertson stretcher at the high port, crashed off through the scrub to the bush edge and soon located the body lying in solitary state just as it had been planted a week previously. The searchers were rallied around, apart from a few who seemed to have wandered off, and the St. Johns gave a brief talk on field first aid and the loading of a body on to the Neil Robertson stretcher. With Graeme Hare as the victim, we then tried our hands at carrying the stretcher slung under a long pole. It did not take us long however to decide that we had had adequate practice at this aspect of rescue operations so Graeme was unceremoniously tossed out on to the ground again and we all headed for home.

#### Conclusions:

1. The 6 a.m. start from Hastings proved to be too late to allow sufficient time to deal fully with the rescue side of the operation.
2. It is essential that the leaders of the search parties fully understand their boundaries of their areas. In this particular case the party in area B worked across to the small side stream shown on the map and took this to be their boundary. This stream is dry in its upper reaches. The actual boundary was however the left hand of the two main heads of the stream, so on down the stream itself.

3. The method of carrying a Neil Robertson stretcher slung beneath one long pole is not satisfactory unless the edges of the stretcher are held up by means of straps from the side loops across the pole to the opposite loops. In the bush it is not practicable for bearers to walk beside the stretcher to prevent it rolling over as they are continually being brushed off by trees lawyer etc.,

4. The radio would be of the utmost value in a search and we extend our thanks to the Radio Emergency Corps, and also to the St. Johns Ambulance, for their co-operation in this exercise.

No. in party: 21

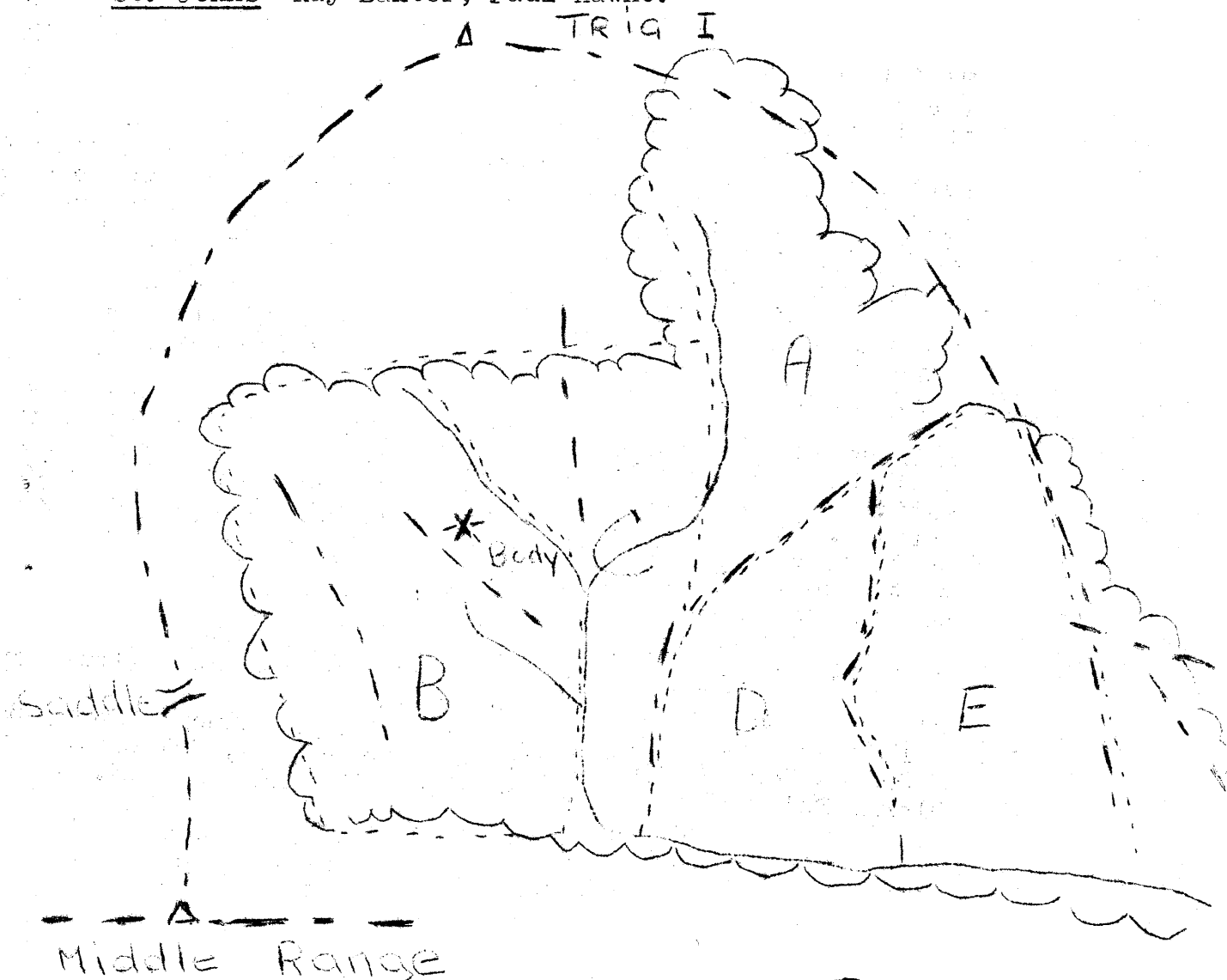
Leader: Alan Berry

H.T.C.

Gayel Hulford, Glenda Robb, Gay Lobban, Nancy Tanner, Edna Ansell  
Barbara Wallace, Margaret Mison, Margaret White, Rex Chaplin,  
Roger Boshier, Graeme Hare, Keith Garratt, David Brandon, Jack  
Landman, Jack van Bavel, Nigel Thompson, Cyril Hargreaves,  
Philip Bayens, Walter Shaw, Len Hodgson, Alan Berry.

R.E.C. Hilton Meyer, Stan White, Barry Donkin, Ted Napier,  
Viv. Townsend.

St. Johns Ray Baxter, Paul Hawke.



### TRUCK WORKING PARTIES

Our search for more suitable transport ended before Christmas with the purchase of a 1948 3-ton Bedford ML. The fact that the truck was without a deck when bought was perhaps fortunate, as it gave us the opportunity to construct one to suit our own particular requirements.

This work was carried out by a gang of willing workers over the Christmas period, in time for the truck to make its maiden voyage with the club to Pourerere on February 7th 1959. Our thanks are especially due to Maurie Tylor for supervising the job and advising the rest of us ignorant types when and where to hammer, drill or screw. All in all it turned out to be quite a pro. job, and I would like to record the Club's appreciation of the efforts of those who assisted:-

Barbara Hare, Nancy Tanner, Dick Clark, Norm Elder, Rex Chaplin, Cyril Hargreaves, Hal Christian, Maurie Taylor, David Brandon, Kath and Alan Berry.

Then came finance.

The actual purchase price of the new truck was £395. To this had to be added the expenses of the decking and the various additions and alterations the club had to make before the truck could be put on the road.

The sale of the old truck brought us £100. A government grant gave us £100. Raising the rest rather emptied the coffers of the club so we had to raise some cash to carry on with. The committee decided to ask individuals for loans of £5. or multiples thereof, free of interest, to be paid back within two years.

Within 24 hours the sum of £75. had been loaned by the following:- Norm and Kath Elder, Rex Chaplin, Doc Bathgate, Janet and Lin Lloyd, Ursula Greenwood, Barbara and Graeme Hare, Jack Landman, Keith Garratt, Nancy Tanner.

The next step was raising money to pay back the loan. This had to be tackled smartly while beans and tomatoes were available for the picking. Thanks to Hal Christian's enthusiastic organising we have had seven finance-raising working parties. These have had their humorous side, because it meant that several members were working frightfully hard to pay back to themselves money that they had lent! The following is the account of these working parties:-

Saturday 21st February - Bayens's Beans

This was almost a gleaning party but a little over £4. trickled into the Club coffers.

13 starters: Edna Ansell, Janet Lloyd, Nancy Tanner, Barbara & Graeme Hare, Keith Garratt, Cy. Hargreaves, Hal Christian, Dick Clark, Phil & Els Bayens, Doreen & Jim Glass. £4. 3. 4

Saturday 7th March - Glenlea - Dames's Tomatoes & Peaches

The tomatoes were sometimes hard to find but the peaches were not hard to eat; both facts contributed to a low income per man-hour. 137 cases of tomatoes gave us £8.11. 3 and Golden Queens off the ground for jam and off the trees for canning yielded another £5. odd. 6.30 to noon, a financial prelude to the Waikamaka working party.

14 back-benders: Nancy Tanner, Barbara Hare, Suzanne Neufeld, Cy. Hargreaves, Keith Garratt, Graeme hare, Maurie Taylor, Dick Clark, Colin Ridding, David Brandon, Trevor & Richard Brace, Ken Mudgway, Hal Christian. £13.15. 0

Saturday 14th March - Twyford Tomatoes

This was a good crop and 5 hours labour (7 - noon) produced 190 cases. Roger Boshier ran his own working party as well at the end of Nelson Street.

9 back-achers: Roger Boshier, Gay Lobban, Glenda Robb, Barbara Hare, Dick Clark, Maurie Taylor, George Bee, Alan Berry, Hal Christian. £12.19. 8

Sunday 15th March - Dames's Tomatoes

It was showery and parkas were the approved wear. Rex had a secondary job - that of driving round and pulling willing? young helpers out of their beds. The coffers swelled again -

10 back-breakers: Rex Chaplin, Roger Boshier, Raymond Lowe, Allan King, Richard, Trevor & Stephen Brace, David Brandon, Colin Ridding, Hal Christian. £6.16. 6

Saturday 21st March - Nelson Street Tomatoes

The final tomato-picking venture for the Club ended with 8 stalwarts and one raw recruit. The pickers, like the picking, were good, bad and indifferent - there were either more aching backs this Saturday than previously or there were more interesting things to talk about - by the males! However a final magnificent spurt for half an hour after noon (knock-off time) produced 39 cases (a little over 30/-) and brought the cases total to that for last Saturday, 190, though the earnings at 1/2 less S.S. just topped the tenner.

9 back-resters: Barbara Hare, Gay Lobban, Nancy Tanner, Garry Griffiths, Graeme Hare, Keith Garratt, Dave Brandon, Roger Boshier, Hal Christian. £10. 5. 0

Saturday April 4th - Houlahan's Beans

Back to beans, 6 in party: Nancy Tanner, Gay Lobban, Glenda Robb, Dick Clark, Hal Christian, Graeme Hare. £5. 1. 9

Sunday April 12th - Phil's 10-acre bean block

Some came later, some went earlier, but for smoko there were 16 - the broken backs: Janet Lloyd, Margaret White, Gayel Hulford, Sylvia Lee, Pat Buchanan, Barbara Hare, Glenda Robb, Gay Lobban, Nancy Tanner, Henry Kolff, Keith Garratt, Graeme Hare, Dick Clark, Hal Christian, Phil Bayens, Maurie Taylor.

At time of going to press the total amount raised, including a donation of £1. from Henry Kolff, is £54. 1. 3. Over 40 different club members have contributed in some way or another to the new club truck.

We thank particularly Maurie Taylor, Alan Berry, Hal Christian, and we congratulate ourselves as a Club as well.

----- ooOoo -----

#### NEW MEMBER

We welcome to the club Suzanne Neufeld.

----- ooOoo -----

#### CHRISTMAS CARDS

The Club received Christmas greetings from Helen Hill (England), George Lowe, (England), and Pam and Ivan Hansen (Vancouver Island.)

----- ooOoo -----

#### THE CANOE & TRAMPING CLUB (GIBBORNE)

The above recently formed club has sent us copies of their bulletins and asked any members of the H.T.C. to call in and have a chat about tramping any time we happen to be in Gibborne.

----- ooOoo -----

#### ASSISTANT CLUB CAPTAIN

At a recent committee meeting Graeme Hare was appointed assistant club captain.

----- ooOoo -----

#### DONATION OF CEMENT

Our thanks to Les Holt for the donation of two bags of cement for the Waikamaka Hut.

----- ooOoo -----

PRIVATE TRIPSCOLLECTING TROUT BOXES BIG HILL STREAM

29th November

We arrived at Big Hill on what promised to be a warm sunny day. We rushed down the track rather unnecessarily to where the first trout box had been planted. Anyone passing by would have wondered what we were doing for there we were, heads down, tails up earnestly scratching holes in the stream bed. We found four out of the five boxes planted in different parts of the stream. Most still had some trout in them and two were high and dry, the stream having gone down quite a bit. We took the boxes back to the car and then scrambled down to the Ngaruroro where we lazed bathed and sunbathed, and, of course ate until it was time to go home.

Dick Clark, Nancy Tanner, Barbara and Graeme Hare.

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KIWI SADDLE - STUDHOLME SADDLE

28th Feb - 1st March

A party of 8 H.T.C. members set out for Kiwi Hut with 8 members of the Boys' High School Tramping Club in ideal conditions. The hut was reached between 11.30 and 1 p.m. with one boy trying out "no boots at all" in the ranges except as a necklace. Interest then centred on water, First Aid supplies, food, roof painting and a new chimney brace, etc. About 3 p.m. 'Hughie' began to bestir himself, putting an end to painting. Seven of us set out for the new F.S. Studholme Saddle Hut. This is not easy to find - particularly in cold, wet conditions with failing light. It is in the same gully as the old bivvy, but about 100 yards further up.

The next morning was fine and the High School trampers completed the Kiwi Hut roof painting and returned to the road over 4100. The club's thanks are due to them for some track clearance in the bush en route and the rediscing of the take off from 4594 with new and additional poles etc.

Three club members spent some time at the new Studholme Hut and then made Kaweka Hut at 1.30 by the usual route over the Tits, whilst the remaining four made off down the spur towards the new F.S. Mackintosh Hut. They then crossed a branch of the Tutaekuri and came up over the end of the Cook's Horn spur to arrive with the others for a boil up at Kaweka. All were out at the road at the appointed time - where we were greeted by Maurie Taylor who had come up direct from Ohakea for the day.

No. in Party: 16

Nancy Tanner, Barbara Hare, Graeme Hare, Cyril Hargreaves, Keith Garratt, Nigel Thompson, Dick Clark, Hal Christian and 8 High School Tramping Club members.

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FORESTRY TRIPS

28.29 Nov. WAIPAWA FORKS This year teams of hunters are concentrating on three areas where deer or goats have been doing a lot of damage. This was a visit to the deer hunting group who are working the Waipawa and Triples, partly to name the plants that deer are living on.

7-13 Dec. AHIMANAWA Forest Survey teams from Rotorua have been working from the Urewera to the Kawekas and Kaimanawas during the summer. This party went in from the Ohane Stream across to the Toropapa putting in survey plots at various points. Though the weather was not the best it was a most interesting trip and we came back over Te Mako, so had a look at a fair stretch of country. Navigation, entirely off aerial photographs meant that we didn't have to follow ridges.

7-13 Jan. EASTERN TARARUAS High Country survey teams from the South Island were also out this summer covering the Tararuas. This was on a wider scale than the Forest Survey, covering scrub, tussock and watercourses with half a dozen teams, each, like the Forest Survey teams, consisting of one forester and four forestry students. This trip was a reconnaissance down the eastern valleys, going in at the Ruapai and coming out at Mitre Flats. Rations were a bit sketchy and we depended partly on rice and opossum.

15-22 Jan. SOUTHERN CROSSING OF TARARUAS This was a scrub-bashing party and with fine weather and air-drop rations one of the pleasantest Southern Crossings on record, and probably the slowest on record as well. After a day on Marchant we worked for a couple of days in the scrub below Alpha, then pushed over to Kime. From here we put in one day down the face of Field in the head of the Snowy River, were but bound one day by a gale and spent the third day over by Tararua Peak. From here two of the party crossed the cleft by the chain and went on to Anderson Hut, en route to a rendezvous with the tussock party at Dorset Hut. Meantime two of us went down to the Pakihare bush line and the other two went back to Kime. Our last day two of us went down into the bush below Dinnan on the way out to the Otaki Forks.

25 Jan. OPAWE The party checking before the 1080 air drop had taken advantage of the spell of fine weather to finish up and go home. I had some checking of my own to do so went up the ridge, ran off the blazes and had to do some hunting round when I turned back.

7-8 Feb. Waikamaka Went in to look up the deer hunters in the Waipawa but found they had hopped over the saddle, so followed. The ashes were still warm at the Waikamaka but they'd gone on somewhere, so gave them a miss and did some botanizing.



15 Feb. POHANGINA GORGE Joined a Palmerston party to have a look at deer-opossum damage north of the goat area. Pretty horrible? There is a new cullers' track up to the first fork.

16-22 Feb. OHAU-MANGAHAO This was the last High Country Survey party, with the addition of Catchment Board and Noxious Animals Division members. Most of the country had been badly knocked about in the 1936 gale. From Te Matawai we crossed the head of the Otaki which was full of goats and had a look into the Park Valley, but the weather shut down. The following day we were weatherbound, then went down to Mangahao to Avalanche and Harris Creek Huts, which rank with the Waikamaka for smoke, Came out over Baber's Saddle to the Mangahao Dam.

N. L. E.

### MILFORD TRACK

7th-10th January.

To reach the start of the track there is a 4 hour launch trip to the head of Lake Te Anau. We left Te Anau early in the afternoon. It was a warm summer day with very little wind. The reflections in the lake were rather lovely. The launch stopped at Te Anau Downs and picked up the remainder of the party. There were now 39 of us, 28 women and 11 men. We reached the head of the lake about 5 o'clock and a short walk brought us to Glade House. It is a very comfortable place, with mod. cons. such as hot showers and foam rubber mattresses on the bunks. We were each given a sheet sleeping bag and this you carried over the track. There are plenty of blankets which we didn't need that night, it being very warm. A three course meal is provided and later supper. The sand flies were very much in evidence and were no doubt overjoyed to see us. The guide at the hut recommended that those with boots, but who were not used to wearing them, should not wear them the first day in case of blisters, but keep them for the McKinnon Pass. As a result some of the party carried their boots and wore sandshoes or sandals. Next morning was fine and sunny and we could start when we pleased. The track is wide and well kept and that day as there had been little rain, quite dry. It follows the Clinton River. The Clinton has very clear waters and is a lovely green. The trout could be easily seen and also an occasional eel. The track is through beech forest and there was lots of red mistletoe in bloom. We had lunch at a hut called "the Six Mile Inn" and the guide from Pampolona had the billy boiling. The track then goes through groves of lacebark and we were fortunate to see them in flower. We arrived at Pampolona soon after 3 o'clock.

Next morning the fine weather continued and we could follow the track to the pass without a guide. If it had been wet or misty, we would have all kept together and be guided over. There

having been little rain the waterfalls were perhaps not at their best, but the steep sheer sides of the valley with ribbons of water falling from the top is something not seen in the north island. Once or twice we heard the distant rumble of an avalanche. As we climbed up above the bush line we were fortunate to be able to enjoy the flowers. There were celmisia in bloom, large clumps of yellow daisy, probably a senecio and Mount Cook lilies and other flowers which we couldn't identify. There is a hut at the pass where we stopped for lunch and a cup of tea provided by the guide from Quinton. The keas were soon gathering round and looking us over with interest. They are friendly inquisitive birds and obviously enjoyed the company. We continued down to Quinton at a fairly leisurely pace. The last mile to the hut is rather steep and stony and seemed more like three. We were hot and tired when we arrived but a warm welcome and a cup of tea and scones soon perked us up. The Sutherland Falls were a must so away we went again down the side track to the falls which were well worth the extra journey. A good meal that night, then some of the party had a sing song, coloured slides were shown, and then bed. The sandflies, by the way were getting more tiresome.

Next day again no rain. The track was stony to begin with but quite good. We saw our first weka run across the track. We were ferried across the Arthur River. Three of the party had their packs carried up Lake Ada in the boat. It was about 13 miles walk altogether and by the time we reached sandfly point I was quite footsore. It is aptly named. Here we discovered that the three who had had their packs carried were without them as the outboard motor had broken down. They didn't get them until the following afternoon. It is another proof of the theory that a tramper should never be parted from his pack. We boarded the launch about 4 o'clock and hurried away before we were caught by the outgoing tide and arrived at Milford Sound after an interesting and enjoyable trip.

Barbara Hare, Nancy Tanner

#### SOUTHERN ALPS TRIP

10th Jan.-1st Feb.

I have just finished reading Hal's account of his 57-58 trip. In his concluding sentence he said, "I hope that soon the club will be strong enough to have its own four-member party in this exhilarating country". Well this is the narrative of just such a party from the club.

All winter the younger members of the party, Nigel, Keith and myself (Cy) had been practising and on this bright January day we were finally off. The three of us were to meet Hal in Wellington that night before we crossed over on the ferry.

Sunday 11th dawned cold and wet and after a great hustle and bustle we arrived in Christchurch. We checked our luggage

at the station and headed for Sumner where we stayed that day and night. Next morning we boarded the Mount Cook bus and after changing buses in the middle of nowhere in the pouring rain we arrived at the Hermitage at 4 p.m. very glad to be able to stand up and move around. In Christchurch we picked up a fifth member, a friend of Hal's, named Alec Williams. That night we stayed in the Youth Hostel and joined the V.H.A. On Tuesday we left for Malte Brun Hut from Ball Hut at the foot of the Tasman Glacier after the roughest and dearest bus ride I have ever had; it cost 1/- a mile. We left Ball Hut at noon and arrived at Malte Hut at 9 p.m. in thick mist with 70 lb packs. Our party was still 5 having picked up Peter Dyer and lost Alec who turned back 2 hours out on the glacier. On Wednesday we had a rest day and baked an apple pie and went for a short walk.

Thursday 15th January we arose at 12.5 a.m. and after breakfast left the hut at 2 a.m. to begin our assault on Malte Brun itself, 10421 ft above sea level. We reached the head of the Malte Glacier 8000' at 4.30 a.m. after some good cramponing and then struck upwards to the main ridge which we got onto at 7 a.m. On and upward to the Cheval Ridge which gave us quite a shock. It was a razorback about 25-30 ft. long with a 1000' drop one side and a 2000' drop the other. After negotiating this we plugged on to the top which we reached at 11 a.m. after 9 hours. We sat down, shook hands all round and had something to eat, took photos and left at 12 noon to descend via the north ridge. After some hair-raising incidents we safely ended up at the foot of this at 7 pm. One of these occurred as Garbage was hanging onto a rock face. A rock fell from somewhere above and landed just above his head. It came and went so fast no-one saw it, but we all heard the thud as it landed and saw the cloud of dust it left. We arrived back at 9 p.m. to find a party of 2 and a lone traveller in occupation. It had taken us 19 hours, not quite the longest record.

The party of 2 were John Olsen and Lofty Tasker, the lone traveller was Ian Cave. I only name them here for identification purposes later. Next day John and Ian climbed Malte in 8½ hours but did not do a traverse as we had. We had a rest day Saturday 17th.

We all 8 of us left at 2.40 a.m. for Elie de Beaumont, 10200' but because of the condition of the snow we gave up and went up to Lendenfeld Saddle and thence round the foot of the Hochstetter Dome to the Tasman Saddle, had lunch and back to the hut. During this period we saw the plane land on the glacier and two people headed from it toward the hut. That night two more arrived and having climber Malte on Sunday departed.

On Monday, 2 for Ball Hut and 2 for De la Beche refuge about 1½ hours away on the opposite side of the glacier.

Lofty and John went out on Sunday. We spent Monday prospecting the route onto Aiguilles Rouges but Hal took sick in the evening and after much discussion and advice seeking on the radio, Garbage, Funda and myself set off with Hal down the Glacier for

Ball Hut at 10.30 a.m. on Tuesday. Wednesday and Thursday we spent getting Hal rested and on the way home. Thursday afternoon we went back to Ball, spent the night there and left for Maite at 9.30 a.m. Friday. On Saturday 24th Peter left to go out. During our absence two men and a woman took up occupation. The day Peter left we (Garbage, Funda, Ian and myself) went over to De la Beche Refuge in the evening. The cookers didn't work very well and the only reason we had a hot meal was because Ian had a pressure cooker.

Sunday 25th Ian left for Ball, we stayed on and converted the kerosene cooker into a white spirits one thus getting hot meals.

On Monday 26th the wind was getting quite strong, the water was getting down and we had run out of white spirits so we left for Ball, got out just on dark. It blew like hell all night and on Tuesday 27th it rained all day supposedly the first in 5 months. Cooked an apple pie which took 2 meals to clean up. Wednesday 28th we left for Mount Rosa 6997', quite a nice climb and a marvellous view. Funda's Heels packed up so we did not walk out as planned and as there was no bus that afternoon we waited for the bus next morning. Spent Thursday 29th afternoon & Friday 30th resting, washing, bathing and shaving.

Saturday we left for home and just caught the boat after the bus was delayed for  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours with a flooded engine 60 miles from Christchurch. Arrived home Sunday February 1st at 8.30 p.m. after a beautiful 3 weeks in and about the Southern Alps.

No. in party: 4

Leader: Hal Christian

Narrator: Cy Hargreaves

Nigel (Funda) Thompson  
Keith (Garbage) Garratt.

#### ARTHURS PASS - MT ROLLESTON

Easter.

The headwaters of the Waimakariri were the venue for the Canterbury Mountaineering Club's Easter Instruction Course.

Snad and I caught the train for Arthur's Pass, and when I say caught I mean caught for we had to run for it. The train was full of trampers and skiing types and it was in a very jovial atmosphere that we made our way to Arthur's Pass. The train stopped and let us off and together with 3 C.M.C. types we started walking or rather running up the Waimak to the Anti-Crow Hut. The running ones soon got ahead of us but we eventually arrived at the hut at 2.30 a.m. on Good Friday. This Hut looks right up the Crow River onto the Crow Glacier which we were later to ascend.

That morning we left the hut and continued on up the river to Carrington Hut some  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours from the Anti-Crow Hut. Instruction commenced immediately in the form of river crossing. I might

add at this point that the whole course was very well organized - the trainees being divided into groups. Some did something one day and something else the next.

On Saturday night we were informed that we could climb Mount Carrington, a rock peak on the main divide. So on Sunday morning we rose at 4 a.m., had breakfast and left. The handbook said "Direct route from floor at Waimakariri Valley. Leave the Valley just above the creek coming from the direction of Campbell Pass and ascend a diagonal incised gully from the foot of the mountain to the upper snowfield. Gain the main divide ridge NE of the peak and traverse back to the top. This route gives direct altitude and is a quick way up an impressive looking precipice. The gullies used are steep and the rocks are loose, calling for careful footwork".

We found the "traverse back to the top" very interesting and were rewarded with excellent views of Mt. Rolleston when we finally reached the summit. We were sitting on the backbone of the South Island and on our left the Taipo River, Westland, and on the Canterbury side the Waimakariri. We found the glacial erosion in this country very interesting and it was something to see it rather than read about it in books. We returned to the hut in time to hear some instruction in step cutting in snow and ice, stopping a fall, belaying, use of prussic slings and other odds and ends which was held on the Marmaduke Dixon Glacier.

The next day the weather looked doubtful so we were informed we could do what we liked. So Snad and I packed up and headed down the Waimak and went up the Crow River to the Crow Hut - Dunlopillow mattresses and pillows, Pinex walls, kitchen utensils; comfort in the ranges is definitely not a state of mind. We reached this "pub with no beer" by nightfall but were up again in the early morning ready to ascend Mt Rolleston. Mist was swirling around so we made our way to the foot of the Crow Icefall where we sat about waiting for the mist to clear.

Finally it did clear and we started up the Glacier. We had with us a Canterbury boy who unfortunately had a little trouble with his nerves. He didn't like it at all when we started banging in ice pitons and threading the rope through with him on the end.

He did, however, come with us to the base of the low peak of Rolleston but neither he nor we were inspired by the sight of a gaping gap of 6-8 feet between the ice and the rock wall we had to get on. It was on one of those places where the ice had melted that the Arrowsmith tragedy had occurred so we withdrew and got onto the rock further down.

Time was running out so we clampered up the peak a small way and then descended to Arthur's Pass via the Rame Ridge which provided a good rock climb. We reached the Pass at 5 o'clock and once again had to run for the train.

We learned several things on this trip: (1) find out the capabilities of any outsiders, (2) read the handbook before you go and not when you come back. For example Route (J) from

handbook.-

Crow Icefall route. A difficult ice climb necessitating the use of ice claws. It is not recommended unless the party has a knowledge of ice craft and is prepared to risk being cut off by schrunds at any part of the climb.

We took a gamble and lost - we were cut off. However we have since found out that the last big schrund is bridged during the winter so we'll be back in August.

I had two more days in Christchurch with Snad the events of which are censored and are not for publication,

Roger Boshier  
Graham Snadden

#### ACCIDENT REPORTS from F.M.C. BULLETIN no. 4.

##### Non-fatal Shooting Accident, Ashley-Clinton Range.

On 5th April 1958, three hunters in the Ashley-Clinton ranges, near Takapau, heard a deer roaring in a gully. The most experienced of the party instructed one of the others to go along a ridge which would take him to the opposite side of the gully several hundred yards wide. Instead of keeping to the ridge, he descended into the gully and appeared in the scrub about a hundred yards below the rest of the party. He was wearing a peaked cloth cap, brown over the skull with yellow sides. The sides were mistaken for the ears of a deer by the most experienced man, who then took aim and fired. On descending he found that he had shot the other man through the neck. The victim recovered after hospital treatment.

##### COMMENT:

1. "Do not shoot at any object unless it can be clearly seen to be the game you seek." - Safety in the Mountains, 1954, p. 65.
2. The wearing of conspicuously coloured clothing is a widely recognised protection against being mistaken for game.

##### Death from Exposure, Otematata Station: Bruce Charles Hardy.

A party of musterers left Corbie Hut on 29th April to muster a block of country called "The Basin". The day was squally with plenty of snow about, but the men carried on till 4.30 pm., when they decided to return to camp. They had to climb over the top of the ridge on their return, where they ran into blizzard conditions. Hardy collapsed and died while he and a companion were trying to find the hut.

##### CONCLUSIONS:

1. It would appear that Hardy and his companion failed to realise that they had been on the leeward side of the range and therefore would have to face worse conditions on the return.
2. When travelling in high country it is necessary to study the direction from which the weather is coming and if the weather is doubtful, allow plenty of time for the return journey to be completed in daylight.
3. Be properly equipped, with warm clothing in winter, and be in good physical condition.

##### Mt. Ruapehu Accident.

Just after midday, 6th August 1956, Mr. Walker Samuel Dillon, who was skiing across Hut Flat towards the Staircase, was observed to turn towards Skippers

to stop a runaway ski. After intercepting the ski he was seen to disappear over the edge of the bluff into Whakapapa canyon. A quickly-organised rescue party found him lying gravely injured at the bottom of the canyon 150 feet below, and he died less than three-quarters of an hour after the accident. The deceased was a competent skier and familiar with the local terrain but it appears that he was on his first run of the day and he may not have known that the snow on the brink of the canyon was frozen hard.

COMMENTS:

1. Glazed icy snow slopes should be always avoided by skiers, who should train themselves to see and recognise this surface soon enough to turn and avoid it.
2. Runawayski are dangerous and may cause direct injury or distract a skier so that he falls in a dangerous place. Adequate precautions should be taken against loss of a ski where these results may follow.
3. Because of the dangers of this place and the large number of skiers who congregate there, effective warning or protective measures should continue.

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S O C I A L      N E W S .

Births:      To Mr. and Mrs. Ron Morgan, a daughter.  
                  To Joan and Derek Conway, a daughter.  
                  To Kath and Alan Berry, a daughter.

Departures:    Elsa Swann to Christchurch to take a science course at the University.  
                  Helen Williams to Training College in Wellington.  
                  Graham Snadden to Christchurch to take an arts course, with  
                  mountaineering thrown in.

Return:      Wally Romanes is back from Antarctica and we hope to hear before long  
                  what Mt. Erebus looks like from the summit.

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C L U B      E V E N I N G S .

Mr. Utz Ahrig from Austria, a ski instructor, explained with the help of films the new style of skiing.

Mr. Lester Masters gave us the history of Ruahine and No Man's Huts with anecdotes of droving and deerstalking in their vicinity.

Allan King gave us a spirited account of the race on rafts held by the Rovers on the Manawatu River.

Slides of the Cheval Ridge on Malte Brun with our mountaineering party climbing up it impressed us more than somewhat.

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ADDITION TO LIBRARY:

George Lowe sent the club a copy of "The Crossing of Antarctica". We feel almost a personal pride in this book as most of the photos were taken by George himself. George, by the way, was awarded the 1959 Cuthbert Peek Grant by the Royal Geographic Society for his work as official photographer.

FIXTURE LIST.

<u>Date:</u>	<u>Trip:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>
May 30-June 1st: } Queen's Birthday: }	Mistcraft. Ruahine Hut - Shute's Hut- Northern Ruahine.	Dick Clark.
June 13-14th:	Waikamaka, working party. Finish porch.	Maurv Taylor.
June 28th:	Snowcraft Trip: Waipawa River, "66".	Alan Berry.
July 11-12th:	Howlett's, Tiraha, Southern Ruahines.	Keith Garratt.
July 26th:	Te Pohue, Old Taupo Coach Road.	Gayel Hulford.
Aug. 8-9th:	Bush or gorge-craft: Kiwi Hut, return via bush or gorge, Tutaekuri.	Phil Bavens.
Aug. 23rd.	Potter's Rd. Te Waka. Speliology.	Nancy Tanner.
Sep. 5-6th:	Makino Hut, Makino Confluence, Makahu.	Colin Ridding.

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NEW HUTS

New huts continue to appear in the ranges. During January three more huts were air-dropped in the Kaweka Range; one at the site of the old Kaweka Bivvy in the middle of the clump of bush, up the side creek west of Studholme's Saddle; another at the old camp-site on the McIntosh, from which the club once souvenired a go-ashore; and a third just north of the saddle between Don Juan and the Black Birch on the track to the Lawrence Hut.

Since then material for three huts has been dropped in the Ruahines; one well up Gold Creek about three hours in from the Makaroro; one in Centre Creek, the head of the Waipawa that drains off Rangitikeia; and one in the inner valley of the Pohangina, about 4 hours up from the road bridge.

A track-cutting gang is now working in the Pohangina Gorge. All these huts are of the standard type with sheet metal walls on timber framing furnished with four narrow bunks.

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STOP PRESS

ENGAGEMENT: Barbara Hare to Maurie Taylor - Hearty congratulations to you both.

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