

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

" P O H O K U R A "

Bulletin No. 101

December 1965

PRESIDENT:

Mr. P. Bayens St. Georges Rd North R.D. 2 Hastings Phone 84498

HON. SECRETARY:

Miss. A. Tremewan 411 St. Aubyn St., W. Hastings Phone 83703

HON. TREASURER:

Mrs. K. Berry 10 Nimon St., Havelock North Phone 77223

CLUB CAPTAIN:

Mr. P. Lewis c/- R.M. McKenzie 1 Sidey Place Napier Phone 38719N.

A N N U A L R E P O R T

President's Report:

It is pleasing to be able to once again report a very successful year in the Club's life. The weather has not been quite so kind to us as we might have wished and the physical discomforts of tramping may have been a little greater this year than previously but nonetheless I feel members have had many enjoyable trips.

There is something about trampers that seems to set them apart from most other sportsman and this is the fact that a Club such as ours seems to get just as much fun out of working parties as from serious tramping. This is a good thing, and I do believe that the co-operative effort that is required on fund-raising ventures, hut building, track maintenance and the like plays a big part in maintaining the excellent Club spirit which we enjoy. I think the fact that we have not the large membership of some of the City clubs is to our advantage in that it keeps members in a closer knit group and does I feel add to the pleasures of our tramping. Working parties have been well to the fore this year but there has seldom been any difficulty in gathering together a good team of willing workers.

Membership has again shown a slight increase to 110, 3 more than last year. The total membership comprises 52 active members, 18 juniors, 24 absentees, 13 associates and 3 life members.

Financially the year has been quite a satisfactory one. Our major expense has been the rebuilding of Waikamaka Hut but most of the cost involved was recovered on the Ruapehu tree cutting expedition.

This year we switched our horticultural activities from sweetcorn to broadbeans, the crop yielding a net income of £30. We are again indebted to Mr. Thomson for the use of his land for the crop. The net profit for the year of £41 has been added to accumulated funds, which have now built up to a substantial reserve of £800.

As this is my final term of office I should like to take the opportunity of expressing my personal thanks - and I know that these will also be the thanks of fellow members - to just a few of the many who have worked so hard for the Club during the past year. Without the services of our Secretary and Treasurer, all would be lost, and I am particularly grateful to them for fulfilling their functions so smoothly and efficiently. The job of Club Captain is also one that involves a great deal more work than meets the eye and we are all grateful to Peter Lewis for the work which he has done. Our thanks are also due to Peter and to Russell Berry for the work which they have done, on the truck and to Jim Wilshere and Maury Taylor in particular for the great deal of time which they have devoted to the rebuilding of Waikamaka. A special word of thanks is due to the members of the Social Committee, who have excelled themselves in providing us with interesting and informative addresses at Club meetings.

A.V.B.

#### Club Captain's Report:

The trip lists for the year show a remarkable increase when it is considered that more than 60% of these trips have encountered bad weather. Fifteen day trips, counting some Sunday trips which have been run in conjunction with weekend trips like the Cairn trip drew an average of over 19 starters per trip, and sixteen weekend or longer trips averaged over 15 per trip. Activities have perhaps varied even more widely than usual, from lilo-ing in flooded rivers to carrying timber for hut rebuilding; from sunbathing on a riverbank to crawling across the Waipava saddle in conditions far below the limits of comfort when wearing ordinary trampers' clothing, and from cutting pines on the slopes of Ruapehu in the early morning, to crashing downhill through snow and leatherwood late at night.

A feature of the active membership has been the sudden influx of strong, enthusiastic boys in the 14 - 18 age group; they have done their best to make up for lack of experience by their commonsense and quickness to learn; have refused to be discouraged by the miserable weather, and have worked hard and willingly. Many of them are reaching a fair standard of fitness, and this may bring problems in planning trips; what seems like an easy stroll to them may be a bit strenuous for older members who are not able to come out often, and may frighten off new members out for the first time. It may be

helpful sometimes to divide parties and give these chaps a good walk, while the others enjoy an easier trip. We will also need to be careful that surplus energy does not lead to showing-off, or pranks which may spoil the enjoyment of others.

Though the bootmakers have given their usual assistance to the sticking-plaster trade, we have once again had a year free of major injuries. Some members spent an unscheduled night out when we did not make enough allowance for delays caused by the usual worsening of the weather, and it was better to wait for daylight rather than risk a sprained ankle, or worse, by trying to blunder along in the dark for too long. A boy who became detached from a school party managed to find his way back to a hut, and was found on his way out next morning by some of our junior members who, though some of them had been out only once or twice before, formed useful reconnaissance parties at short notice. Otherwise, there have been few worries about odd bods overdue or mislaid. The trial search largely achieved its object, with many of the people who are likely to be involved in a real search being given some idea of the problems they may deal with.

After several winters with hardly enough snow for snowcraft instruction, it was ironical that snow and bad weather held up work on rebuilding Waikamaka But, but even so, only one trip was not held on the day planned; a Sunday trip was postponed a week because of heavy rain, but the trip was still a wet one! The figures for overnight accommodation are interesting; of about 365 person/nights spent away on club trips, 112 were spent in Forest Service huts or buildings (just think of what this would cost at boardinghouse rates!). About 83 were spent under the stars, 72 in huts or buildings belonging to Parks Board, other clubs, or farmers, 63 in our own huts (the remains of old Waikamaka); 33 in tents, and 12 on the truck.

Once again, we owe thanks to many people. To Forest Service men who have given us information or whose company we have enjoyed, and the Forest Service for huts and tracks; to farmers for permission to cross their land, and use of buildings, roads, or telephones; to all those whose hospitality has been so pleasant.

Among our own members, I would like to specially thank Jim, Maury and Phil for their work on the new hut, Russell for his work on the truck, Graham for cheerfully and capably doing most of the driving, and Tony for leading the highly successful Easter trip to the Tararuas.

P.L.

Fixture, Hut and track committee report:

Fixtures: Waikamaka has been on the fixture list rather frequently but I am afraid that this will continue to be so for a while. Mind

you, not many of the scheduled working parties really eventuated as the weather has not been too co-operative. So you can be sure that most weekends will be to Waikamaka.

The fixture list committee only select so many trips suitable for an average party in a quarter. If you want something more ambitious, outside the scope of a big party, organise a small fit group (4 to 6) and see what you can cover in an off-weekend.

Huts: This time we have something on our plate we have not had for quite a while, at least not in my time. We have actually got to build a hut. A bit of water came down in a hurry and took away half the floor of Waikamaka. We had temporarily running water in the hut. Although much of the hardship is now taken out of hut building by helicopter drops, we still have to do the actual building. Much of the initial work has been done by Jim Wilshere, so it is up to the rest of the club members to really get in to it and finish the job before the winter starts.

We have had offers of assistance with the job from outside clubs, for which we are grateful, but up to this stage, we have not progressed enough to call upon them. So much for Waikamaka.

Kiwi The material is there for the floor and we just need the time and some willing workers.

Kaweka hut No work has been done this year. The hut seems to be in fair condition. Not many club members have visited the hut this year.

Shut Eye See last year. The hut seems to be a day transit-house. Chimney still standing.

Tracks: They seem to be in fair order. A diversion has been made down the Waipawa saddle on the Waikamaka side and in the near future something has to be done on the H.B. side. On some of the 8ft tracks the undergrowth is coming away but that would hardly worry the tramper.

P.B.

#### Search and Rescue Report 1965:

Last year the Tatara-a-kina search showed that we were back in square one when it came to search liaison. The 1964 annual report concludes -- 'One clear gain from this search has been that it has demonstrated to a number of people how few competent bushmen and map-readers there are when it comes to a show-down'. A proposal has been made that the various organisations concerned with the ranges should nominate prospective leaders for search parties who could be trained more fully'.

Following this up the Police invited various organisations to send representatives to a leadership course which was held at the Napier Police Station over the winter. These meetings could be little more than a series of addresses of a theoretical nature on bushcraft, mapreading etc. but they were well attended and gave opportunity for a variety of interested people to meet.

The trial search, which was staged in the Makaroro-Shut-Eye area in March, was accordingly designed on as wide a basis as could be devised and mainly to give practice to as many leaders as possible. For this reason responsibilities were split between two leaders in each party, taking alternately charge of navigation and of communication, while the parties themselves were scrambled from the different organisations with the aim of giving individuals as wide a variety of experience as possible.

The search controller was given no inside information, and to further complicate his plans a dummy message was slipped in reporting an accident to one of the searchers. Police, Survey, St. John's AREC, Scouts and NZDA were represented; a strong contingent from the CHB Shooters' Association was a welcome addition to the field parties the bulk of whom were HTC members.

The area was a bit wide and a bit tough for a weekend operation, but on the whole it was a valuable practice and that the "victim" was not run to earth in the limited time was a minor consideration.

Since the trial search we have had two or three alerts but none of these came to much.

In April a schoolboy disappeared from the middle of a large straggling party and was benighted in Big Hill Stream. He found his way back to Dead Dog Hut, spent a comfortable night and was soon picked up next morning. In June a boy was reported missing on Olrig Station just as the weather was brewing up for one of the worst of the winter snowstorms. Parties were alerted for a dawn start but the boy turned up in the course of the evening.

At the end of August a club party making a Saw Tooth traverse were baffled by mist and attempted to come down Ranunculus creek where they were duly nightbound. As this was a competent party and their difficulties could be surmised little action was necessary beyond arranging that transport would be waiting for them at the roadhead on Monday.

The practice at Waikaremoana in September was a radio test of a VHF Pye set against the TRPI, and in the event against the Forestry sets, each party having two, or in one case three sets. Our only concern with this was a request from Inspector Bridge that I should represent FMC, as he was on the point of departure to the U.S.A.

As there is a strong local organisation controlled by Constable Dolman at Tuai who get a good deal of practice in the course of a year Alan Berry and I attended simply as observers. (The VHF set was useless in broken bush country, both TRPI and Forestry sets came through well, though oddly for several hours on the Saturday morning TRPI sets working in the Tauherenikau came in better than the ones up the lake).

N.L.E.

#### Gear Custodian:

During the year two new ice axes have been bought and one, broken in 1962, reshafed. Two ice axes lent to a Colenso High School party received rough treatment resulting in one of them (home-made) being unsafe for serious ice work. Maury did a good repair job on them, and also engraved all ice axes "HTC Hastings" on top of the axe. Jim Wilshere put new handles in two axes and a slasher, and a new handle was taken in for the adze-pick at Waikamaka. The tent fly missing since the Tatarakina search must now be regarded as lost. Tents have had very little use; billies, though rather battered looking still serve their purpose well. The late Molly Molineux left her tramping gear to the club and this has been received.

Receipts for gear hire are well down on previous years; perhaps more members have their own gear, and tents are seldom used in these days of plentiful huts.

Hire fees brought in:-	Ice axes (9 hired)	2.12. 0
	Packs (11 hired)	1.10. 6
	Parkas (3 hired)	6. 0
	Sleeping bag cover (2 hired)	6. 6
		<hr/>
		£4.15. 0
		<hr/>

Thank you to those who have helped care for the gear and to those who have returned it in good order after use.

N.T.

#### Truck committee report:

We can look back on another year of good and faithful service from the truck, no major problems having arisen during the year. The wiring system of the truck has been renewed and the motor given a valve grind, much of the work being carried out by volunteer labour. Receipts from fares have shown a substantial increase but costs of running the truck have not risen to the same extent, with

the result that the deficit for the year has been considerably reduced.

The advantages of having transport readily available, at a low cost to the member, are very real and we must consider ourselves fortunate in being so well situated. Transport is a big item for members of many clubs and I have no doubt that the low fares which we are able to offer have materially assisted in the recruitment of members, particularly among the junior ranks.

R. A. B.

#### Publicity:

Short reports of most trips were published in the local press. The trial search received more extensive coverage and also an article in the Photo News. We made headlines only once, on the occasion of the overdue sawtooth party.

A. V. B.

#### "Pohokura":

The passing of Ursula Greenwood has been a great loss to "Pohokura". Ursula was one of our steady typistes for many years and her criticism of material in the Club magazine was often a great help. Then, too, Ursula found a niche in their home for the duplicator when it was first given to us and the Greenwood family have put up with the noise of our printing ever since. She herself had a very soothing touch with the duplicator and could often coax it into doing the right thing while the rest of us stood by. Our publishing working parties will miss her badly.

J. L.

#### Social Committee:

Socially there has been quite a lot of activity in the club over the past 12 months.

As per usual the year started with a Social and Dance which was held in the Scouts Hall, Duke Street.

Then over the last 9 months we have had several guest speakers entertaining us with talks on quite a variety of subjects which included the Napier Aquarium, the Olympics in Tokyo, trout fishing, the Police force, the Antarctica and Aerial Mapping, including a visit to their office. The National Airways Corporation also supplies 2 film evenings for us with films on wildlife Reserves in South Africa and wildlife in the Southern Alps.

Besides outside speakers, members have supplies much entertainment with talks on overseas travel and the Volkswagon, plus tramping educational talks on trip leadership, equipment requirements and the birth of the club. In addition there have been numerous slides

shown, some on Canada and Fiji, and others on the clubs and private trips mainly in our own area.

Appreciation is given to club members for their assistance and co-operation and particularly for the good attendances there have been.

H. McK.

Club Album:

I would like to thank the few who have contributed photos for the album this year. As the years go by the number of photos gets less and less so I would appreciate all I can get. We would also like contributions to our collection of slides.

J.G.

Library report:

The library has not been used very much this year, only 4/3 having been collected by the librarian in payment for borrowings. This seems a pity as there is quite a large collection of books about mountains in various countries and about people and expeditions well-known throughout the world. It is probably true that people read less now than they did before television took over our leisure time, but there is a lot of fun and information locked up in that cupboard and available for anyone every club evening.

H.H.

Annual Meeting:

The annual General Meeting held on October 20th 1965 the following officers were elected:-

<u>Patron:</u>	Dr. D.A. Bathgate
<u>President:</u>	Mr. P. Bayens
<u>Vice-presidents:</u>	Mrs. J. Lloyd, Messrs. N.L. Elder, A.V. Berry
<u>Club Captain:</u>	Mr. P. Lewis
<u>Secretary:</u>	Miss A. Tremewan
<u>Treasurer:</u>	Mrs. K. Berry
<u>Auditor:</u>	Miss C. Stirling
<u>Executive committee:</u>	Misses Nancy Tanner, Helen Hill, Heather McKay Messrs. Maury Taylor, Harry Stewart, Jim Glass, Graham Thorp.
<u>Social Committee:</u>	Misses Heather McKay, Pam Lewis, Messrs. Noel Evans, John Feigler, Graham Griffiths, Douglas Thompson.



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HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB

INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

FOR YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1965

1964      INCOME:    The Club's Income comprised:

77	Subscriptions	81	8	-
11	Gear Hire	4	15	-
15	Meeting Contributions	16	6	5
7	Donations	7	6	-
15	Net Proceeds from Broad Beans	30	11	3
11	Interest	12	11	4
7	Profit on Maps	7	7	6

143

160 5 6

EXPENDITURE:    The Expenses incurred in  
running the Club were:

34	Rent of Meeting Room	34	7	6
2	Advertising Meetings	3	5	9
2	Supper and Social Expenses	1	15	1
5	Donations	-	-	-
1	Equipment Maintenance	17	12	-
	Waikamaka Hut Rebuilding, to date	113	10	8
	Less Working Party Proceeds (£100) and transfer from Hut Subsidy Fund (£13.10.8)	113	10	8
-		-	-	-
21	Bulletin Expenses	21	8	-
5	Subscriptions	3	-	-
4	F.M.C. Capitation	5	13	9
-	F.M.C. Instruction Course Fees	4	-	-
2	Insurance	1	10	2
4	General Expenses	6	18	3
3	Stationery	6	2	3
	Transport Costs	190	5	11
	Truck Depreciation	40	-	-
		230	5	11
	Less Fares Received	217	1	2

51

13 4 9

134

Total Expenditure

118 17 6

There was a surplus of Income over  
Expenditure of

9

£ 41 8 -

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUBBALANCE SHEETAS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER 1965

1964	At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:			
208	Bank of New South Wales	219	11	3
	P.O.S.B. for truck replacement	240	-	-
	for general purposes	29	7	5
223			269	7 5
48	Equipment		48	6 -
2	Cash on Hand		5	19 1
	Stocks: Badges	14	15	6
	Maps	17	-	6
	Song Books	7	4	-
	Route Guides	1	15	-
50			40	15 -
	Bedford Truck at Cost	460	17	1
	Less Depreciation written off to date	280	-	-
221			180	17 1
	Huts valued in the books as follows:			
	Kaweka	5	-	-
	Kiwi	25	-	-
	Waikamaka	27	7	11
57			57	7 11
25	Projector		25	- -
834	The total value of Assets being		847	3 9
	However, of this amount, there has been set aside as a:			
12	Search Fund	11	19	5
8	Maintenance of Rescue Kits	8	2	7
15	Hut Maintenance	1	8	4
-	Subscription received in advance		10	-
	and there were owing various			
40	accounts amounting to	24	19	7
			46	19 11
759	The total of Assets available for the Club's use was therefore		£ 800	3 10
This figure represents the Balance in Accumulated Funds, which is made up as follows:				
	Balance 1st October 1964		758	15 10
	Plus Surplus of Income over Expenditure for year		41	8 -
	Balance 30th September 1965		£800	3 10

Auditor's Report:

I have examined the books, accounts and vouchers of the Heretaunga Tramping Club (Inc) and have obtained all the information and explanations that I have required. I have accepted the certificate of the Secretary as to the value of badges, maps and books on hand. In my opinion, according to the best of my information and the explanations given me and as shown by the books of the Club, the balance sheet and income and expenditure account are properly drawn up so as to give respectively a true and fair view of the state of the club's affairs as at 30th September 1965 and the results of its activities for the year ended on that date.

C. STIRLING, A.P.A.N.Z.  
Honorary Auditor.

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SUB-COMMITTEES

At a meeting of the Executive the following sub-committees were appointed:-

Fixture, Hut & Track:

Alan Berry, Peter Lewis, Harry Stewart, Graham Thorp.

Search Committee:

President, Club Captain, Secretary, and Alan Berry,  
Maury Taylor, Norm Elder.

Search Representatives:

Alan Berry, Maury Taylor, Norm Elder.

Truck Committee: Peter Lewis, Graham Thorp.Editor: Janet Lloyd.Publicity: Alan Berry, Norm Elder.Gear Custodian: Nancy Tanner.Album: Jim Glass, Graham Thorp.Librarian: Helen Hill.

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OUR PRESIDENT RETIRES

Alan Berry has been president for five years. He has built very soundly during his term of office. His work with search and rescue, both in training exercises and in actual search has been outstanding. He has put truck finances on a sound basis. He has been an active tramper himself and has steadily encouraged mountaineering enthusiasts.

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LW.  
CLUB TRIPS

No. 779.

WAIKAMAKA

July 31st-Aug 1st.

After a rather disorganised start, the six of us, in two cars, were not at all cheered by the sight of snow on the hills at Te Aute. After we had turned off across the Rustaniwha plains, we came to snow on the road long before reaching the Wakarara School. At the first gate the snow was about three inches deep.

The road up the hill was slippery and as one of our vehicles was not a VW. we left them at the turnoff to Cullen's airstrip.

The depth of soft, fluffy snow, about two feet at the forks, increased to four feet in places near the saddle. We dug out the two boards left at the top of the ribbed on a previous trip, and cursed the way they gathered so much snow every time we fell over. As we reached the top the weather worsened. Those who were not already wearing longs found lumps of snow were freezing to their bare legs, and extra clothing was put on as fast as cold fingers could manage. The shingle slide down into the Waikemaka was covered in snow, so we threw the boards over and slid down ourselves, bringing a great pile of loose snow with us, from which it took several minutes to dig the boards out again. There was some snow inside the old hut, but its shelter was most welcome. It had taken us six hours to get to it. Lighting the fire took  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours. There was little to be gained by trying to clear the new hut foundations, as so much snow was being blown down from the ridges, so we stayed in our sacks and hoped for better conditions for the following day, and hoped that the other two were not out in the storm.

Next morning was colder and windier, and snow had drifted in and covered the foot of our sleeping-bags and the pile of frozen boots. Ideas of hut-building work were abandoned. The stream was thick, like porridge, a mixture of half-melted snow and half frozen water which had formed some quite large pools. Most of the snow had been ripped off the ridges on the Waikemaka side of the saddle by the wind, and sliding down the slopes on the Waipawa side had formed a hard glazed surface. One took off and slid head first into a leatherwood bush. Then zzzip! away went another, hit a leatherwood bush, bounced a yard in the air, and on down at a speed which must have been at least 30mph, right to the bottom of the basin below the saddle, where he plunged into a drift of soft snow. The rest of us dug our heels in and carefully lowered ourselves down the slope in a sitting position. Our grip on the icy surface was precarious but hesitation was discouraged by a tendency for our behinds to become frozen to the snow.

Further down, Jim suddenly slid off into the gully on a raft of loose snow, but his landing was also soft. In the riverbed we saw where an avalanche had come off "sixty-six" and deeply buried several chains of the stream. The two who had had to work on Saturday morning had failed to arrive at Waikamaka the night before, as planned, so when we thought we saw signs of their tracks in the snow further down, we began to wonder if they had had the bad luck to meet the avalanche! We were relieved to find their car had gone, and they told us later that they had turned back from the basin below the saddle at 9.30pm and arrived back in Hastings at 2am.

No. in Party: 6 + 2.

Leader: Peter Lewis.

Jim Wilshire, Graham Thorp, Graham Lookman, John Feigler, Warren Greer, Peter Lewis, Annette Tremewan, Doug Thompson.

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No. 780.

BLACK BIRCH

planned for 15 Aug,  
held 22nd Aug.

There was little pleasure to be expected from making a trip like this in pouring rain, so it was postponed for a week. A belated start was made in light rain on the following Sunday. At Puketitiri the weather seemed to be improving. Another bod joined us at Baldy, and we set off across the Gorge Stream and up the old track towards Makahu Hut. The manuka beside the track was tall, slender and weighed down with raindrops; nobody seemed keen to go first. From the top of the Birch we headed south and found the bivvy.

While we had lunch a cold front came along, with fog and cold rain, so we went straight down a shingle slide into a steep gully, down the creek to Gorge Stream, and splashed back up to the track in pouring rain. The truck somehow took a deviation from the direct road home, and went to Lewis's.

No. in Party: 13.

Leader: Peter Lewis.

Nancy Tanner, Barbara Butler, Helen Hill, Pam Lewis, Elizabeth Pindar, Elizabeth Buchanan, Annette Tremewan, David Evans, George Prebble, Antony Daly, Graeme Goppitt, Paul Carlisle.

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No. 781.

HOWLETT'S HUT, SAWTOOTH.

28-29th Aug.

After a week of bad weather we were hoping that it might be fine for the weekend. Fine weather is a must for a sawtooth crossing and for the past few years we had been unlucky in this respect.

The Moorcock was a dirty brown colour as we crossed it and made our way up Stag's Head Ridge with rain on and off. This was my first time over this route and unless you know which spur to go up it might be a bit confusing.

When we arrived at the Tukituki we found this up a bit and running swiftly so I was thankful we had managed to cut out half the journey up the river. The few crossings we did have gave us some much needed river crossing practise. With the sun breaking through now and again we arrived at Daphne Hut for lunch. Two cullers were not far away and the fire was still warm so the billy was soon boiling.

1.30 pm saw eleven of us heading up Daphne Spur with the other four staying at Daphne Hut to have an easy weekend. The only good thing about Daphne Spur was that it had been cleared recently. Even the tussock has been cut back on the top bit. Six or eight inch trees that would have brushed your pack have all been removed. We arrived at Howlett's in dribs and drabs. Some of the boys went back a distance and collected a good supply of firewood.

Sunday dawned fine and clear with a hard frost and 8.15am saw the sawtooth party of eight setting off for Tiraha. The three of us left behind cleaned the hut up and then spent some time digging for the rain gauge which we were unable to find. Just before we left to go down we sighted the main party below Tiraha.

We had a most pleasant walk down Daphne spending a happy two hours over lunch yarning to the two Government shooters. With the other four we came out the way we went in. The river having dropped made the going easier. We arrived back at the truck about 4.30 and settled down for a long wait for the others. By 8pm there was still no sign of them so we went off to phone to let them know in Hastings. Phil kindly came out to pick up the ones that had to get back.

Well, after much waiting and a little anxiety in some quarters everybody was out just after midday the next day. The two that turned back just under Tiraha spent too long chatting to the government shooters and found themselves benighted on Stag's Head Ridge.

An enjoyable trip even if it didn't go quite as planned.

No. in Party: 15.

Leader: Jim Glass.

Graeme McColl, Graham Soppitt, Bob Garnett, Anthony Daly, Noel Evans, Martin du Fresne, Graham Lookman, Christine Prebble.

Sawtooth Party: Graham Thorpe, John Feigler, David Evans, Annette Tremewan, Peter Lewis, Hugh Wilde.

#### SAWTOOTH PARTY.

Along the ridge from Howlett's, the snow was firm and rather slippery. At the foot of the main climb on to Tireha, two who had not had experience of rope and iceaxe wisely decided to turn back. As the rest, two ropes with three on each, reached the top, gathering clouds began to cover the far end of the sawtooth ridge. The nature of the snow made great care necessary, and progress was slow. The mist thickened, and by the time a ten-minute lunch-break was taken about 1.30, persistent drizzle had set in. The snow became mushy. In many places cornices had been formed, some from the S.E. and some from the S.W., and later covered with soft snow, so with the sunlight shining through the mist on to the rain on snow-goggles, it was not easy to see what was safe to walk on. Several large pieces of snow did break away as the party passed.

The beginning of Black Ridge could not be seen, and as it would have been very awkward to have dropped off too soon, into the upper Tukituki, it was thought better to carry on on to the tops. Compasses and maps suggested that the party had had a narrow escape from mistaking the Hawke's Bay Range (which would have led out on the wrong side of the ranges a day or two later!) for the main divide, and sure enough, the saddle between Ohuinga and Paemutu was soon identified. By this time it was 5.30pm and getting off the exposed tops was a matter of urgency. The first few hundred feet down a snow-filled gully was easy, but the gully ended in a waterfall which sounded to be several hundred feet high. Round the cliff to the right, a steep ridge and then another snow-gully led down another few hundred feet, but also ended in a vertical drop. By now it was dark, and the streams below sounded an awful long way down. The only prospect was a not-quite-vertical slope covered in four feet of leatherwood mixed with slushy snow. One hand to hold on to the bushes with, and one to hold an iceaxe, left none to hold a torch, so it was a matter of feeling the way one step at a time. Each time anyone lost his hold and slid, he was soon stopped by the rope getting tagged in a bush.

The stream was reached at 10.30pm, when everyone unroped and stopped to have a feed; then torches were taken

out of packs and they set off down the streambed - a series of cascades over boulders a couple of feet in diameter, varied with occasional big rocks and log-jams. By lam it was becoming obvious that further travelling in the dark was not worth the risk, the stream bed was becoming more like a gorge, and a possible campsite was seen. It was too small for comfort, it was not level, it was cold and stony, but it was below the snow-line, and one primus contained enough fuel to boil the billy.

Next morning was fine, but the distance to the Tuki-tuki was still considerable, and by the time a few waterfalls had been bypassed by climbing round the sides of the gorge, five hours were taken to reach the river. General opinion was that Rununculus Creek does not deserve such a nice name. Thanks are due to the two with South Island experience for leading on the ropes.

-oOo-

No. 782.

BLOWHARD

Sept. 12th.

We left Holt'd at about 7.15. About 9.30 we were on our way up the Lizard. The pace was steady. At the top landmarks were pointed out. Then back down the Lizard a little way and across a saddle and up on to Blowhard Trig. From the Trig we headed down to the road. We travelled along it to a creek where we had lunch.

Up and on to the Pene where the party was divided into two - a fast one and a slow one. The fast party was on the track to Lawrence when they saw the slow one just coming off the tops towards the track further back. The fast party then about turned and went back to meet the others.

We then headed to Lowry Lodge where we had a brew. At 4pm we arrived back at the truck. I think everybody enjoyed themselves on this easy trip.

No. in Party: 24.

Leader: Graham Griffiths.

Jim Wilshere, Peter Lewis, John Feigler, Graham Thorp, Anthony Dely, Graham Soppitt, Harry Stewart, Nigel Thorp, Warren Greer, Trevor Baldwin, Graham Lookman, Robert Arthur, Dennis Baldwin, Dempster Thompson, Ian Telford, Bruce Feigler, Norm Elder, Annette Tremewan, Helen Hill, Elizabeth Pinder, Athol Mace, Nancy Tanner, Joy Park.

-oOo-



No. 783 A.

MAROPEA

Sept 25-26th.

A fine morning, after a cold snap with a fresh fall of snow on the tops, and nine of us left Hastings, picking up another in Waipawa. Left the truck at 8.30 and off up Triplex Creek, managing to keep our feet dry with a bit of boulder hopping. When we left the creek and started climbing the ridge we went through some very nice native bush; rimu, white pine, totara, tree ferns and all the smaller varieties, rather unusual as the beech mostly starts on the flats and goes right to the tops. By the time we got to Shut Eye, 10am, we were in the snow, although the sun was still shining, and the camera fiends were hard at work. On leaving there some wise ones donned longs, and later the rest of us wished we had, as when we came out on the open ridge we were in cloud with a high wind and driving snow. It was hard pellet like sleet. A few minutes in the shelter of Buttercup Hollow to allow for the tail to catch up, and more longs were donned (what a curse these tight legged longs are as they won't go on over boots).

Got off the beam a bit in the blizzard on Armstrong saddle going down the other side, and had to climb up through the leatherwood to the leading spur going down to Maropea Hut but finally arrived about 1pm to find an almighty stink on opening the door, due to three very dead opossums. The hut took a long time to get clean as there had been nobody in it since early May, and the dead blowflies were two inches thick. The possums had got down the chimney, then couldn't get out. The stew had a queer flavour that night. Only four bunks, so mattresses on the floor, and one ~~had~~ double bunking. Thank goodness there were only ten of us.

Next morning was fine with a cold wind and we took off about 10am up the ridge to the saddle, then along the tops to the spur leading down towards Gold Creek Hut. Had lunch and a boilup down the East side a bit, a nice sunny spot (we were back to shirts and shorts again). Then on down till we intersected the disced track from Gold Creek Hut which angles along the sides of the ridges till it comes down and out into farm land. Across the paddocks to the truck. (Who was it said the electric fence wasn't working?) and we had a brew going by the time the tail caught up. The fresh fall of snow made the trip. Everybody got pelted, and some had good slides. That might be the last we see of it this year.

No. in Party: 10

Leader: Harry Stewart.

Peter Lewis, Granam Thorp, John Feigler, Graham Lookman, Trevor Baldwin, Anthony Daly, Warren Greer, Owen Brown, Martin Du Fresne.

No. 783. B.

POHATUHAHA

Sept. 26th.

By 7.20am 10 exuberant trappers were away in brilliant sunshine. The highlight of the trip over was watching fourteen Canadian Geese flying strongly in perfect V-formation in a northerly direction. We parked the vehicles 8 miles beyond Mangleton. After leaving the cars at 9.15am, the first half mile was easy going in tussocky country. The top of Pohatuhaha smilingly looked down on us, but in-between was endless scrub, coprosmas and yet more scrub. On and on we scrub-bashed, finding cut stumps here and there.

By 10.30am the top still looked as far away and the cars still as close below us, so we did the decent thing and crawled into some shade for a refueling stop. Then onwards and upwards - mainly upwards - through more scrub and eventually out on to sparsely covered rock, through beech bush and into coprosmasland. This was really fascinating - you went over one bush, under another and between two or three all at once, while your pack went round the other side of another bush as well. Progress was not rapid! But suddenly there was the top above us - 750 feet vertically above us that is. By 1.30pm we were on top of this hump only to find the real top was still half an hour away along the ridge and still above us. Demoralized by this we boiled a billy of snow and although there was little room to perch on the ridge out of the little mountain breeze's blast, and odd bods and gear kept tumbling down the side, we did enjoy a rest and food. Onwards again by 2.30pm through more coprosmas and eventually to the top by 3.30pm. The weather was still sunny so the views were excellent all round, though a few bundles of cumulous clouds hung in the northern sky, indicating that Hughie knew we were out! The Wakararas looked particularly grand.

Travelling more or less southwards along the top of the ridge was beautiful. The sun shone through the trees on to a 2 to 3 inch deep carpet of snow, all powdery and soft, dappling it in shadows and sunlight.

Bird life was quite plentiful and stops were made to view tomtits, 4 riflemen, riros and several whiteheads. The track along the ridge was freshly cut and like a four lane highway. The high stakes left in places could prove a little tricky at night however. Spirits ran high now, (perhaps the effect of a successful conquest, or maybe the altitude?) so high in fact that our legs ran us beyond the ridge we intended going down - one south of the one we'd come up - and so we had to back track a little and then sidle round the eastern side until we got on to a good open track running through the trees. The snow was down to about 3000' but the

bush was very open so presented no difficulties.

Half a mile from the bulldozed road running through the paddocks towards Sentry Box Hut, our track petered out so we reverted to the old scrub bashing and after a few arguments with lawyer we reached the clay road. A quick sprint along it to the cars, and we were heading homewards by 6.15pm.

Special thanks to the co-pilots who helped to make this outing such an enjoyable one.

No. in Party: 10.

Leader: Pam Lewis.

Helen Hill, Elizabeth Pinder, Joy Park, Diana Way, Jim Wilshere, Jim Glass, Clive Pennyfather, Ann McHardy, and Joan Stenson (H.G.H S )

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No. 784.

MARATHON, GORGE STREAM - LITTLE'S  
CLEARING - GORGE STREAM.

9-10th Oct.

Saturday afternoon drew ten starters in 3 cars who headed for Puketitiri and the Gorge Stream. We left the cars just past Baldy on the Middle Range and followed the old track down to the Gorge Stream, where we camped. The night was fine so we didn't bother with tents, and almost froze during the frosty night. On Sunday morning 3 more carloads with the rising generation well represented swelled our numbers considerably, the lunchtime count totalled 33.

Twelve starters, divided as evenly as possible into teams of three, got away at 10.25am - up the old track onto the Birch, through the neck of bush to Little's Clearing, north across the clearing to the new forestry road (~~last~~ first check point), through the bush and down to the saddle with Middle Range (2nd check point), then dropping into Gorge Stream and following it down to the starting point.

In spite of the warmth the winner (Peter) came home in 1 hour 21½ minutes with the runner-up (Trevor) breathing down his socks in identical time - the long and the short of it! Only two minutes separated the first five, who practised a certain amount of strategy with varying success. The "social pack" at the rear completed the journey in 1 hour 57 minutes, and two bods gave it best. Peter's team with a 1st, 5th and 8th placing, average time 1'33½", narrowly beat Phil's team with a 2nd, 6th and 9th placing and an average time of 1'35½". Average time for the ten finishers was 1 hr 36½ minutes.

Last year on the Shut-Eye course average time for the

9 finishers was 1'36" - fastest time 1'24". So the courses compare very closely on times though Shut-Eye was mostly up-hill while the Gorge Stream - Black Birch gave more varied terrain. In each case good route picking played quite a large part in the results.

We enjoyed a leisurely lunch by the stream - and so did the sandflies, unfortunately for us. It was odd, on this warm sunny day to see people pulling on their longs or wrapping jerseys round their legs. After lunch we wandered downstream to the grassy flats where we offered the sandflies another meal. Then up the bulldozed track onto Middle Range and back along it to the car park. A few stayed to boil up, but all were on their way home before 5. So ended the second club merathon.

No. in Party: 33.

Leader: Nancy Tanner.

starters (in finishing order): Peter Lewis, Trevor Baldwin, Graham Thorp, John Feigler, Dennis Baldwin, Phil Bayens, Martin du Fresne, Graham Lookman, Helen Lees, Alan Berry, also Elizabeth Pinder, and Jim Wilshire.

Checkers: Helen Hill, Diana Way, Norm Elder.

The Rest: Mrs. Lewis, Kath Berry and Jan and Ross, Els Bayens and Phillip, Debbie and Michael, George and Mrs. Prebble plus 7.

-oOo-

No. 785.

LABOUR WEEK-END

A. Working Party.

Oct. 21st.

As it was decided to change the Labour Week-end trip to Waihohonu Hut (ruapehu) instead of Waikamaka, it was necessary for some one to go down to Yeoman's Airstrip and shift the timber for Waikamaka Hut to the airstrip on Cullen's property so that the helicopter from Bulls could come and shift it from there into Waikamaka.

This being the case two of us got up on the Thursday morning at 5-00am and went first to the Napier beach hoping to see the Ikeyh-saki Comet, but there was too much cloud on the horizon so at 5-30am we went into Havelock, picked up the truck and headed for Yeoman's.

By 11-15am the job was done and we headed home to catch up on some much needed sleep.

Peter Lewis, Graham Thorp.

-oOo-

The first car left at 7.30pm on Friday containing six bods; the second, with four, left about an hour later after doing some collecting in Teradale and Bay View. Light rain on the Taupo Rd turned to fog later, which was very heavy on the Desert Rd and we had difficulty in finding the turn-off. Somebody had shifted the sign from the east side to the west, and it cost us a good many extra miles, and time. At the end of the unmetalled road, about a mile in off the Desert Rd, we left the car as it was getting too rough. There were some Scout Masters working on the road by the light of hurricane lanterns as they wanted to get the main body of their troops, arriving in the morning, in to the beech trees to camp. We were pleased to know that they weren't going to use the hut. We donned packs about 11.30pm, shot straight in to the hut, arriving about 1am and into the bunks smartly. We awakened about 3am by the arrival of the other four but soon settled down again.

The weather for the three days was glorious, and on Saturday we set off for the snows of Ruapehu, taking our time, as we weren't feeling very energetic after very little sleep. Had lunch up at the snow line, did some sliding and pottering about, then started drifting back, in different parties and by different routes. The first ones back got the a big pile of wood cut and stacked as stocks were very low.

Pulled them out of the sack in good time next morning at 5am and after breakfast we took off to climb Ngauruhoe. We saw four deer in the valley, and worked our way onto the Northern slopes. The top was hidden in cloud and the snow slippery so we waited for the slow ones to catch up and had smoko. John and Graham roped up and worked their way to within about 1000 ft of the summit but ice and low cloud forced them to turn back, so we found some good places for sliding and then went round to the Mangatepopo Hut for lunch. There were some big parties about, some from Whangarei. The top had now cleared and we could see a good way up from the west side, but it was too late to start again. About 1pm we left the hut for the long hike round the west and south sides back to Waihothonu hut. It is 5 miles to the Chateau track and 6 to Waihothonu and we deviated rather, another couple of miles, to look at Tama Lakes. Steady plugging, but it was a lovely afternoon and all were in good heart. It's my theory that Ohinepango Springs are the outlet of Tama Lakes. Must do some research into that. Back at the hut by 6.30pm.

Next morning we went down to the Ohinepango Springs for a swim but only three of us went in; it was too cold. Back for lunch then we left for the road which we reached in 1 hour 10 minutes. At Taupo we had a swim in the A.C. baths.

Great! After collecting supplies of fish and chips, etc., we set off for home hitting Napier at 9.30pm after a good run through. I took the Taradale and Hastings folks back as they had come through by bus, and finally got to bed at 1am. All voted it one of the best weekend trips and so it was, thanks largely to the wonderful weather.

No. in Party: 10.

Leader: Harry Stewart.

Elizabeth Buchanan, Peter Lewis, Tui Maxwell, Graham Thorp, Warren Greer, John Feigler, Graham Lookman, Nigel Thorp, Trevor Baldwin.

-oOo-

No. 786.

CAIRN TRIP

Nov 6-7th.

As usual, people arrived at the Makahu hut in a variety of transport. Two cars left at 7am on the Saturday; the truck left at 1pm; another car at 2pm; another at 3.30. Four people in a Forestry car left Napier early in the day. All these people reached Makahu hut that evening, and required sleeping space; 30 beds at the rough count. It would not have mattered on a fine night, but it was blowing a gale, and raining. Eventually we filled Makahu hut, and the Forestry boys invited three of us into their Chalet. The rest squeezed into tool shed, wood shed and implement shed, and had a fairly comfortable night.

Next morning the weather was worse, if anything, a high wind, and mist and rain obscuring all the ridges. No one seemed keen on going higher except Peter, who volunteered to take the wreath up. One or two hardy souls said they would go with him, and in no time there were 19 figures struggling upwards. The rest of us settled to a more leisurely breakfast, wondering how long they would be away.

Then in came two more car-loads of people, 7 in all. One had reached the road-end the previous night and slept there, the others had left Hastings at 4am. These keen types scarcely paused at the hut, but rushed off up the dimly visible ridge.

Very soon, however, they began to straggle in again, as conditions higher up forced most people to turn back. In the end, two Forestry boys placed the wreath (without too much ceremony) on the Cairn, and six others in two groups actually reached it. In the thick weather, only the last 3 of them stumbled over Mavis Davidson's camp huddled behind a rock, as she waited for us all to come up. Instead, she accompanied them down.

Meanwhile, at 11am a short ceremony had been held in

the now crowded hut. The party then broke up and various groups made their way out to the road-end, those last down off the ridge naturally being last out.

A stop was made by most people at the ever-hospitable Lewis home, where endless cups of tea flowed, and even Hori, the ex-pet lamb who charges fiercely at visitors, couldn't dampen the warm welcome. And so home to Hastings fairly early for once.

No. in Party: 38.

Leader: Helen Hill.

Norm Elder, A. Tremewan, Peter Lewis, Pam Lewis, Davis Lewis, Athol Mace, Graham Lookman, Graham Thorp, John Feigler, Warren Greer, Jim Wilshire, George Bee, Alison Bee, Tui Maxwell, Nancy Tanner, Pat Bolt, Kath Berry, Mary Richards, Edna Ansell, Phil Bayens, Jim Glass, D. Reid, Diana Way, Helen Lees, Heather Moran, Lesley Yeoman, M. Scott, C. Holder, Helen Tustin, Eila Deller, Peter Wallis, H. Armitage, (plus 2 Forestry), Elizabeth Pindar, Elizabeth Buchanan, George Prebble.

-oOo-

#### PRIVATE TRIP

4100

8th August

After a week of southerlies bringing much snow to the ranges the weather suddenly cleared. It looked as though Sunday would be ideal for a snow trip. A ring around on Saturday found three others to go with me, so 7am Sunday saw us on the Taihape road. There was a biting wind at the pine tree but we soon warmed up in the scrub. Even on the flats there were odd patches of snow still lying about, with a lot in the bush below Clem's Rock. We reached here about 11am and stopped for a bite to eat. The snow varied a lot, from very icy on the southern slope (where we had to cut steps), to deep drifts on the eastern slopes.

We stopped to take numerous photos as the views were marvellous and the weather perfect. There was snow to the west as far as the eye could see. The shingle slide was coated to the bottom and ideal for running down. Another stop along the track for coffee and then out.

At Blowhard Bush we came upon Nancy about to change a flat tyre so we stopped to help and then arrived home about 6.30.

Pat Bolt, Helen Hill, Elizabeth Pindar, Kathleen Berry.

-oOo-

FIRE PRECAUTIONS

Sometimes old logs, and especially stumps, may smoulder away for weeks after they have been set alight, without showing much smoke, and then, probably at a dangerous time of high winds and dry weather, start scattering sparks. Fires should never be built close to logs or stumps. A mixture of moss and dried leaves which accumulates on the ground in many manuka areas can be very dangerous, as fire may creep slowly through it for many yards. When leaving a campfire, any moss or grass around the edge of the ashes should be raked into the centre and well drenched with water.

A big roaring fire is much more likely to throw up pieces of burning material which may fall on tents or gear, or start a fire some distance away, so it is as well not to be too enthusiastic about building it up.

If fire warnings have been issued, it means that any stray spark landing in long grass, fern or moss will probably start a fire, so it is not good enough merely to find a few square yards of bare ground to build your fire on, and hope for the best!

With primuses and pressure lanterns, the basic safety rule is that fuel and air must be kept apart, and not allowed to mix with one another except as the fuel comes out of the burner jet in controlled quantities; and even here it is essential that it must burn as it comes out, and not be allowed to build up dangerous volumes of fuel/air mixture, as can easily happen if a match goes out at the wrong time when a burner is being lit. This can be a deadly situation in a hut or caravan. If a cap is left off a container of white spirit, and especially if attempts are made to fill a hot primus, flames can travel to it from several yards away. Beware of primus tanks becoming hot, as this may cause the safety-valve to blow suddenly and send six-foot flames spouting out.

Lighted candles should not be left unattended; for example, the body of a moth can form an extra wick which will melt down a long candle in a few minutes. The heat from a candle is considerable, even 18 ins. above the flame. When you think of this, it is not reassuring to see someone place a candle with the flame ten inches below a tar-paper roof-lining!

P.L.

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N.Z. ALPINE CLUB (Wellington Section) INSTRUCTION COURSE

Annette Tremewan  
Douglas Thompson  
Bert McConnell  
Madge McConnell

Titahi Bay - September 25-26th.  
Ruapehu - October 9-10th  
Blyth Hut - October 23-25th



All four of us were accepted for this instruction course which took place during 3 week-ends in September and October.

The first part of the course was held at Titahi Bay where we met our 5 instructors from the Alpine Club and our fellow-pupils. These came from Wanganui, Palmerston North and Wellington, and there were ten of us altogether, making a very comfortable ratio of one instructor to two pupils. After introducing ourselves and hearing an address from the President of the Wellington Branch, we practised boulder-hopping and then spent some time thinking about ropes, Knots and Karabiners. The afternoon was quickly taken up with some rock climbing, while we practised climbing, balance, belaying and other safety precautions. A very comfortable night was spent in a bach at Waikanae. The instructors showed us some films which taught us, among other things, that the experts' ideas on safety during climbs are changing as new methods are tried.

On Sunday, the morning was spent practising what we had learned the previous day. An enjoyable interlude was provided by a T.V. cameraman whose film eventually appeared in "Postscript". During the afternoon everyone enjoyed double-roping down the "slab".

A fortnight later we headed for Ruapehu and met up with the party at the Manawatu Ski Hut - somewhat more luxurious than anticipated, with its hot water and showers! Saturday was very hot and cloudless, but we were so busy learning how to kick steps in the snow, arrest falls and save lives that sun-burn went un-noticed until it was too late. Next day we climbed through soft, most un-cooperative snow to the Crater Lake, again in hot, sunny conditions. Two of our party had a swim and then Paretetaitonga was conquered. Annette and I preferred a swift descent, using free rides on two of the chair-lifts, to consume milk-shakes at the Ski Lodge!

Living conditions during Labour Week-end at Blyth Hut were quite different though the weather was still on our side. This time Annette could not go, and we three made the rather gruelling trip over the Taihape Road arriving at Blyth Hut before dark on Friday. Thankfully we grabbed the best bunks. The others, being workers, arrived around mid-night amid much noise.

Snow-craft on Saturday involved mainly rescue work from crevasses and the digging of a snow cave. I decided on the spot never to go near crevasses nor get caught out on the snow without shelter! Both exercises are jolly hard work.

Sunday proved to be a glorious grand finale to our course. Again in perfect weather, we drove up to the end of the road and set off to climb Girdlestone. Crampons became rather necessary though some of us had to manage without, and then we roped up in pairs. Here we had a wonderful opportunity to practise roping, belaying etc. in quite safe conditions. One party went straight up the ridge to the top of Tahurangi while the other crossed to climb Girdlestone, where step-cutting was necessary. After meeting for lunch in the col, we swapped

peaks. By then traffic up there was dense and many other parties benefitted from our step-cutting. Descent was very rapid as we glissaded down after a most rewarding climb.

On Monday morning we all agreed that the course had been most informative and enjoyable, and we departed for home, promising ourselves that we would "have a go at Cook"!

M.McC.

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### SOCIAL NEWS

Engagement: Tony Corbin to Marion Grant.

Promotion: We congratulate Constable Des Coote on his promotion to Sergeant, but we are very sorry that this promotion entails a move to Wellington. Des has been a tower of strength on searches - explaining the Tramping Club to the Police and the Police to the Tramping Club. We are grateful to him for the friendly relationship that exists between the two groups.

Death: With deep regret we record the passing of Ursula Greenwood.

Ursula was Club Secretary from 1947 - 1958. She was thorough and efficient in everything she undertook and possessed a clever wisdom that was most helpful. Elsewhere we have spoken of her work for "Pohokura". We are grateful to her also for her bequest to the Club of £100.

### NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following to the Club:-

Diana Way, Graham Lookman, and Warren Greer (jnr.).

The following past members have become associate members:-

Stan Woon, Sally Bryan.

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### OUR BEAN CROP

Bean Picking Party (1).

13/11/65

Elizabeth Pindar, Pat Bolt, Peter Lewis, Kath Berry, Alan Berry, Jim Glass, George Prebble, Bert & Madge McConnell, Els Bayens, John Feigler, Alan Bradley.

Bean Picking Party (2).

19/11/65

Jim Glass, Pat Bolt, Elizabeth Pindar, Annette Tremewan, Elizabeth Buchanan, John Feigler, Graham Thorp, Harry Stewart, Phil Bayens, Douglas Thompson, Dempster Thompson, Janet Lloyd, Helen Hill, Pam Lewis, Kath Berry, Maury & Barbara Taylor, Nancy Tanner, Alan Berry, Peter Lewis.

The weight of beans picked came to about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  tons. After expenses have been paid we will clear about £50.

Our thanks to Mr. Thompson for the use of his land and to Phil for his organisation and supervision of the crop. We do the harvesting, but Phil grows the crop and does the marketing.

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#### TAURANGA TRAMPING CLUB

Our best wishes to the Tauranga Tramping Club which has just been formed. We are very interested to hear that the President is Merv Skinner, whose wife June (nee Budd) was a foundation member and leading light for many years in the H.T.C..

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#### REUNION

For some time there has been a feeling that another Reunion would be a good idea. The last one celebrated the Club's 21st Anniversary. This one will mark our 30th. The following committee was convened:- Lesley and Peter Lattey, Janet and Lin Lloyd, Bob Woon, Norm Elder, Nancy Tanner, Annette Tremewan. Phil Bayens, our president was included ex officio.

The week-end decided on was January 22-23rd, 1966. There will be a Get-Together on the Saturday night at the Twyford Hall with appropriate feeding and dancing, and a picnic at the Tukituki off Middle Road on the Sunday.

If any member, past or present, has not either received a circular or heard details at Club Meetings, would they please contact one of the above committee.

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#### TRIP LEADERS AND PUBLICITY

Would trip leaders please ring Alan when they get in from a trip on Sunday night so that he can get the account into the paper on Monday.

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#### SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions are now due. If paid by December 31st, 1965, they are reduced to £1 for single trampers and 30/- for married couples.

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## LATE TRIPS

Junior Members; would you please reassure your parents about the possibility of delays on tramping trips. Leaders do their best to arrange trips which will be interesting without causing worry to people back home, and while a day spent in the hills is probably no more risky than a day's activities around town, plans can sometimes be upset by sudden changes in weather, or by finding that a flooded stream has made a crossing unsafe, or other unexpected problems like that. If such delays result in darkness overtaking a party in rough country, it may be safer to camp until daylight, rather than risk blundering out in the dark. Though this has happened to a club party only once in the past few years, we hope that if this situation should arise again, the leader will be able to concentrate on safety and comfort of the party, and that decisions will not have to be unduly influenced by thoughts of upset parents.

P.L.

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X  
X  
O V E R D U E   T R A M P E R S  
X  
X

X IF a Club Party at any time becomes overdue, would parents  
X or members please first contact one of the following:-  
X  
X

X Norman Elder 'phone 77-924  
X  
X Alan Berry " 77-223  
X  
X Janet Lloyd " 87-666  
X  
X

X All active trampers - please show this to your parents!  
X  
X

X X

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE AND GOOD TRAMPING IN 1966.

The First Meeting next year will be held on Wednesday, January  
12th, 1966, in the Radiant Living Hall, Warren Street North, Hastings.

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# FIXTURE LIST

Leaders to give a short description of trip - locality, fitness required etc. at the meeting before the trip.

<u>1966</u>	<u>Trip</u>	<u>Leader</u>	<u>Fare</u>
New Year	Pohangina Saddle - Pohangina River Hut -	Peter Lewis	10/-
Jan. 1-4th	Ngamoko Range - Howletts Hut.		
Jan. 16th	Lawrence Hut - Gold Creek.	Elizabeth Buchanan	9/-
Jan. 22-23	Reunion and Picnic.		7/-
Jan. 29-30	Kiwi Saddle - Kiwi Mouth - Ngaruroro R. (or Kiwi Saddle - Cameron Hut)	Graham Thorp	10/-
Feb. 13th	Ruahine Hut - also liloing on Ngaruroro.	Diana Way and Dempster Thompson	9/-
Feb. 26-27	Waikamaka Hut.	Trevor Baldwin	10/-
Mar. 13th	3 Fingers - Herricks Spur.	Jim Glass	9/-
Mar. 26-27	Trial Search.	Maury Taylor & Alan Berry	
Easter			
Apr. 8-11	Waikamaka Hut.	Harry Stewart	10/-
" 10th	" " Day trip.		
Apr. 23-25	Remutupo Hut - Upper Makaroro and out via Trig K.	Peter Lewis	10/-
" 24th	Centre Makaroro Hut - Trig K. Day trip.		10/-
May 8th	Te Iringa.	Madge McConnell	10/-
May 21-22	Waikamaka or Studholmes Saddle Hut via Mackintosh track, out via Kiwi.	John Feigler	10/-

N.B.: Fares are reducible by 2/- for seniors, and half fares by 1/- for juniors, if paid at the meeting before or on the trip.

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