

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

" P O H O K U R A "

Bulletin No. 104

December 1966

President:

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Hon. Secretary:

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Hon. Treasurer:

Mrs. K. Berry 10 Nimon St., Havelock Nth Ph. 77223

Club Captain:

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

President's report:

This has been my first year as President. At the beginning I was not looking forward to it at all, but as the year progressed it gave me great pleasure. I was very surprised to see how smoothly and efficiently the various committees did their jobs thus making my task so much easier.

A special word of thanks to our secretary, who has been a tower of strength in my first shaky year as president and to Allen, who has been a great help in the background. One more member whom I am sure we would all like to thank is John Feigler who has been very successful in obtaining some interesting speakers for club meetings.

A couple of months ago an "Old timer", writing in the paper, said of the youth of to-day, "They aren't what they used to be". I was very tempted to reply, telling him to join the H.T.C. and see for himself. It is through the staunch support of the younger members that the Waikamaka Hut is nearly completed and I have no hesitation in saying that today's youth is just as good, if not

better than in the "good old days".

This year we have seen more activity in the organising of private parties, which usually move farther afield than the club trips. Also the Hastings Boys' High School and the Girls' High and Napier Boys' High have been going out quite frequently, which is an excellent way of promoting tramping and must benefit the club in the long run. We can thank Madge and Bert McConnell, Helen Hill and Owen Brown for this.

The Wellington Section of the N.Z. Alpine Club has been holding Mountaineering Instruction courses, which some club members attended. Let us hope they get the opportunity to pass on their practical knowledge to the club.

I am afraid I have to finish on a rather sad note: Norm Elder, the "father" of the H.T.C. is leaving the district. We wish him luck and many more healthy and active years.

Membership this year has increased to 120, comprising 56 full members, 16 junior, 23 absentee, 20 associate, 3 life members and 2 honorary.

P.B.

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Club Captain's report:

This year, activity again shows an increase, with the average numbers on day trips rising from 19 to 21 and on weekends from 15 to 16. These figures, however, tell only part of the story, for trip lists were overshadowed by the monotonous "Waikamaka Working Party" entries. However, club trips still gave a sampling of the ranges from Southern Ruahines to north of the Taupo Road, and the attendance figures for all the year's trips, which give a total of 570 odd, show a good interest in the recreational value of the ranges. Apart from one upset to plans when flooded rivers kept a party in Mackintosh Hut for an extra day, the trips have all gone well.

Many quite respectable loads - or overloads - of timber were carried over the Waipawa Saddle, and at last the small group of keen workers brought the new Waikamaka to a more or less habitable condition, though there are a few details yet to be finished. There were chafed shoulders, aching backs, and hammered fingers, and the weather was far from the best, but they learned quite a bit about building techniques and reading of plans, and persisted until they overcame what had seemed like a hopeless task. Our respect for the club's earlier generation of hut builders was greatly increased.

The average age has continued to decrease quite alarmingly; even the eighteen and nineteen-year-olds are liable to find themselves among the older half of the party. Added to this, the great increase

in numbers on many trips, which has made it very difficult for older members to give individual attention and instruction to the new ones, and the fact that we have had so many successful trips with few difficulties, indicates that the club must be attracting young people of a fairly high standard. One disadvantage of this is that so many of them will be leaving for University or promotion in their jobs, but one compensation is the way our absentee members so loyally turn up for club trips when they are home on holidays. It is a little disconcerting, though, to see 14, 13 or even 12 year olds turning up, in spite of warnings that the trip may be a long one, and then later being up with the leaders, helping to find the track! The figures suggest that the tendency to younger members may be reaching some sort of limit. Although 48 potential members came out for their first trip with us during the year (and it was encouraging to find 25 of them coming back for a second trip, while many of those who came only once have expressed hopes of being out again when work or study permit) only ten new memberships were actually recorded for the year.

It is always hard to pass over many others in giving thanks to a few. Our thanks to the Forest Service can perhaps be best expressed by respecting their huts (and woodpiles) and even by small things like tossing aside a branch which has fallen across a track. Likewise, to the farmers, by causing them the minimum of inconvenience and taking care that we do nothing which would associate us in their minds with the hooligan types who often cause them trouble. I would like to thank the deerstalkers for their support of this year's search exercise; Norm and all the others who, though they have not often been out on trips, have done so much behind-the-scenes work for the club; and also the young members who have maintained the club spirit, enterprising and yet friendly, and much more family-like than in any ordinary sport. Thanks also to those who have helped with transport (and especially Annette, who in addition to all her secretarial work for us, has done things like making a double trip into Waikamaka over Easter, carrying in a load of timber each time, and then coming out early to bring a car-load of us back to Hastings and going straight back to Triplex for a second car-load). To the "hard core" of regulars, who seldom miss a trip, and are so helpful to the new members. And to those who, because of absence or illness or family ties, cannot come with us, but still give us such good moral support.

P.L.

Fixture Hut and track report:

Fixtures: We have endeavoured to provide members with as wide a variety of trips as possible - tough and easy, high country and low. In particular we have endeavoured to put trips into some of the country with which members are not so familiar, such as the Ahimanawas. This is the type of country which is likely to provide future searches

and we must know these areas better than we do now.

To some extent, however, we have been unable to schedule as many of these trips as we would have liked, because of the demands of the Waikamaka rebuilding programme.

Huts:

Waikamaka: Our major effort this year has been directed towards the rebuilding of the Waikamaka Hut. The new hut will be a real asset to the Club and full credit must go to the designers for a well-conceived practical plan. For the first time in many years members' backs have been bowed under loads of building materials - a stiff haul over the Waipawa Saddle. All this has been done in the best of spirits though, and the supply of volunteers held out through the operation. Our thanks, too, to the Forest Service for lifting in the first and last loads with such enviable ease aboard their helicopter.

Kiwi: "One more small working party and the job will be done". Something like this seems to have appeared in the last several annual reports but one day Nevertheless the hut is in quite good shape.

Kaweka: Although it must sound like heresy to our older members, the Kaweka Hut is seldom visited by the Club these days. With better access and long weekends not enjoyed by members when the Club was founded and the hut built, the Kaweka Hut is not far enough in for most weekend trips. It is, however, still very popular with parties from youth groups and "tourists" generally and is serving a good purpose if it encourages greater participation in mountain activities. We must therefore ensure that the hut is adequately maintained.

Pitching camp in the wind and rain, cooking over a miserable fire in the wet, these are "pleasures" which are fast becoming things of the past, thanks to the proliferation of huts throughout the ranges. Our thanks to the Forest Service again for their hospitality.

A.V.B.

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Search Committee report:

The year has been a quiet one so far as the search committee has been concerned. In fact this must be one of the few years during which there have been no alerts at all.

The major feature of the year has been the trial search exercise, held on 1st and 2nd October, 1966. On this occasion the search aspect of the operation was so arranged to link up with a ferry service across the Mohaka river, laid on by the Marine Rescue Unit. Members of the rescue unit have adapted their equipment, primarily intended

for shore to ship rescue, to make it more suitable for use in the alternative role of rescue across rivers, gorges and the like. The exercise on the Mohaka proved that the equipment is capable of providing a link across a river but it also brought home to the Marine Rescue Unit the desirability of further reducing the weight and bulk of their gear.

Although the trial exercise was conducted in a very difficult country I feel that we can be reasonably satisfied with the outcome. Emphasis this year was on team leadership training, communications and ground to air liaison. The Royal New Zealand Air Force assisted with this last aspect by laying on an airdrop near Tatarakaia trig for us.

The long awaited replacements for the TRP 1's have been delayed in manufacture but should be available early in the new year.

Overall, the organisation is in good shape and the support received from the deerstalkers' clubs, the amateur radio emergency corps, the New Zealand Forest Service, the Venturer Scouts and the Police Department has been of great benefit in the maintaining of a high level of efficiency in search and rescue in Hawke's Bay.

A.V.B.

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Gear Custodian's Report:

With Norm's departure from Havelock North the gear has now been moved to 56 Te Mata Road. There are numerous assorted tin billies which it seems a pity to throw away, but which are never used. Does anyone know of a good use for them? As smaller size boots are difficult to borrow the committee approved the purchase of a pair each of sizes five and six. Since then a pair of fives has turned up, leaving only the sixes to be bought.

I have not seen the two medium aluminium billies (stamped H.T.C.) for a few months - perhaps someone might have a lead on them.

As I am not able to get out tramping at present, it would be much appreciated if leaders of trips would make sure that all gear is brought back and in good order and clean. Any article in need of repair or missing should be reported to me, please.

Hire fees brought in:	Ice Axes (12 hired)	£2. 3. 0
	Packs (11)	1.13. 0
	Boots (1)	2. 0
	Sleeping bag cover(4)	12. 6
	Parkas (2)	6. 6
	Tents (2)	2.10. 0
		<u>£7. 7. 0</u>
		=====

H.T.

Truck Committee Report:

The truck has continued to give reliable service, a couple of flat tyres, one episode of hard starting caused by heavy rain, and the usual winter problem of not enough daytime running to keep the battery charged, being the only troubles it has given on trips. A few additions to the wiring such as a light inside the canopy, and the replacement of the spark-plug wires, will be done when time can be found. A repaint job is also being considered.

P.L.

"Pohokura"

Hut working parties and harvesting working parties get their names published in our bulletins, but "Pohokura" workers remain anonymous as the magazine has to go to print before it can be duplicated and assembled. However, we assure all typists, duplicators, staplers, stamp-lickers and contributors that their combined efforts are fully appreciated and we trust they will keep on with the good work.

J.L.

Library report:

There is little need to make a report on the library; there is almost nothing to report. Club members seem to have given up reading books about mountains, and always say, when offered a good story, that they haven't the time.

I have once had a request for some modern technical climbing books, which we didn't have.

We were recently given a copy of the Urewera National Park booklet, good reading for anyone planning a visit to that area.

Total income for the year 2/-

H.C.H.

Social Committee Report:

Socially, the Club has enjoyed another very active year, which began with Guy Fawkes celebrations, taking the form of a most enjoyable barbecue on the banks of the Tuki Tuki river. The Christmas party was held at Christine Prebble's home, an event enjoyed by all. Luckily the day trip following was an easy beach one! Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Prebble for making their home available to us.

Guest speakers have very ably entertained at Club evenings by providing interesting and educational talks and slides on varied subjects such as Hunting in Alaska, the art of photography, formation

of the Earth, Forestry protection in Switzerland, the Tuki Tuki river, Japan, Antarctica and the problems in Cyprus.

Thanks are due to Club members for providing talks on the history of the Club, giving reports of private trips and for showing their slides on trip activities and New Zealand National Parks.

As a committee we would like to record our thanks to fellow club members for their support and especially to Heather Hill (nee McKay) for her help at the beginning of the year, and to John Feigler for the very active part he has taken on this committee.

P.M.L.

Club Album report:

Once again it has been a very lean year as far as photos are concerned. I would like to thank those members who did supply photos and those also who gave coloured slides for our collection. Don't forget next time you see a good shot, take an extra one for the Club. JOF
edT

There has been talk of the Club having it's own camera, and the leader or some appointed person taking one or two shots on each trip. This would be the best way of having a complete record.

J.G.-

Publicity sub-committee:

The major publicity activity this year has been the usual reports in the local press on the Club's trips. In addition the local papers gave fairly extensive coverage to the recent trial search. As is usual of course, the Club receives the greatest publicity when something comes a little unstuck as was indicated by the more voluminous reports on the occasion when a party was flood bound on the Mackintosh.

The Club also received some measure of publicity in the Tribune article covering Norm Elder's tramping career in Hawke's Bay.

Annual Meeting:

At the Annual General Meeting held on October 19th, 1966, the following officers were elected:-

Patron: Dr. D.A. Bathgate

President: Mr. P. Bayens

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. J. Lloyd, Messrs. A.V. Berry and H. Stewart

Club captain: Mr. P. Lewis

Secretary: Miss. A. Tremewan

Treasurer: Mrs. K. Berry

Auditor: Miss. C. Stirling

Executive committee: Misses Nancy Tanner, Helen Hill, Messrs. Maurie Taylor, Jim Glass, Graham Thorp, Graham Griffiths, Bertie McConnell.

Social Committee: Misses Pam Lewis, Diana Way, Messrs. Doug Thompson, David Bacon, Noel Evans, Graham Griffiths.

Sub-Committees:

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

Fixture, Hut & Track: Alan Berry, Peter Lewis, Graham Thorp, Harry Stewart.

Search Contacts: Alan Berry, Maury Taylor, Peter Lewis.

Search Committee: President Phil Bayens, Club Captain Peter Lewis, Secretary Annette Tremewan, and Alan Berry and Maury Taylor.

Truck Committee: Graham Thorp, Graham Griffiths.

Editor: Janet Lloyd.

Publicity: Alan Berry, Bertie McConnell.

Gear Custodian: Nancy Tanner.

Scrap Album)
Photo Album): Jim Glass.

Librarian: Helen Hill.

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUBINCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTFOR YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1966

<u>1965</u>	<u>INCOME:</u>	The Club's Income comprised:		
81	Subscriptions	113	10	-
5	Gear Hire	7	7	-
16	Meeting Contributions	16	17	4
7	Donations	18	3	6
31	Net Proceeds from Broad Beans	45	17	3
13	Interest	15	13	2
7	Profit on Maps		15	10
-	S.A.R. Administration Grant	5	-	-
-	Library Fees		6	3
<u>160</u>			<u>223</u>	<u>10 4</u>

EXPENDITURE: The Expenses incurred in running the Club were:

34	Rent of Meeting Room	34	7	6
3	Advertising	2	17	-
2	Supper and Social Expenses		9	-
18	Equipment maintenance	-	-	-
21	Bulletin Expenses	17	15	-
3	Subscriptions	3	1	-
6	F.M.C. Capitation	6	-	2
4	F.M.C. Instruction Course	-	-	-
2	Insurance	1	4	9
7	General Expenses	4	5	10
6	Stationery	6	9	6
-	Petty Cash	4	-	-
-	Presentation (balance after donations)	4	4	6
	Transport Costs	172	5	10
	Truck Depreciation	40	-	-
		<u>212</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>10</u>
	Less Fares Received	169	11	10
13	Loss on transport		<u>42</u>	<u>14 -</u>
<u>119</u>				<u>127 8 3</u>
41	There was therefore a surplus of Income over Expenditure of			<u>96 2 1</u>

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUBBALANCE SHEETAS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER, 19661965 At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:

220	Bank of New South Wales	375	15	7	
269	P.O.S.B.	317	-	10	
-	Sundry Debtors		13	6	
48	Equipment	48	6	-	
6	Cash on Hand	3	9	1	
	Stocks: Badges	11	15	2	
	Maps	20	13	8	
	Song Books	5	6	4	
41	Route Guides		7	11	
	Bulletin Covers	5	-	-	
			43	3	1
	Bedford Truck at Cost	460	17	1	
	Less Depreciation	320	-	-	
181			140	17	1
	Huts valued in the books as follows:				
	Kaweka	5	-	-	
	Kiwi	25	-	-	
	Waikamaka	27	7	11	
57			57	7	11
25	Projector		25	-	-
847	The total value of Assets being				1011 13 1
	However, of this amount, there has been set aside as a:				
12	Search Fund		11	19	5
8	for Maintenance of Rescue Kits		13	2	7
-	Reunion Funds		34	13	9
1	for Hut Maintenance		54	7	5
27	and there were owing various accounts amounting to		1	4	-
47					115 7 2
800	The total of Assets available for the Club's use was therefore				896 5 11
	This figure represents the Balance in Accumulated Funds, which is made up as follows:				
	Balance 1st October 1965		800	3	10
	Plus Surplus of Income over Expenditure for year		96	2	1
	Balance 30th September 1966		896	5	11

Auditor's Report:

I have examined the books, accounts and vouchers of the Heretaunga Tramping Club, 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 & Expenditure Account are properly drawn up so as to give respectively a true and fair view of the state of the club's affairs at 30th September, 1966, and of the results of its activities for the year ended on that date.

Catherine Stirling, A.R.A.N.Z.
Hon. Auditor.

PRIVATE TRIPSGREEN HUT - SILVER PEAKSQueens Birthday.

Leaving Dunedin at 8am, I hadn't gone far on the Northern Motorway before picking up two Medical Student hitch-hikers bound for the same place as I was. They were planning to spend the three day holiday period in the Silver Peaks area, doing the round trip, passing through Jubilee Hut and back out on to the Northern road.

A navigable road took us some miles in from Waitati and we left the car at 10am. Two hours of tramping over mainly easy and open country found us at the Green Hut (about 3000 ft a.s.l.). The track was mainly clearly defined through tussock country though knee deep with mud in places. In one place the only indication of the track was an elaborate metal stile in the fence, miles from other signs of civilization.

The Green Hut is an iron building built by the Otago Tramping Club and has three tier bunk accommodation for about eighteen. It is nicely situated in a saddle below the Silver Peaks, about 2 hours tramp from the summit and 4 hours away from Jubilee Hut which is on the northern side of the Silver Peaks. Unfortunately, due to the hut's accessibility it is sadly abused by vandals. Windows are always being broken, rubbish left lying around, and the log book was so badly mutilated with obscenities that pages have had to be completely removed.

We were the first arrivals for the day, but by the time lunch was over some 45-50 bodies had arrived; all males - mainly scouts, varsity bods, youth groups, etc., from the Dunedin area, and a Christchurch Tramping party with an A.U.T.C. chap. Apparently in this locality the

species Trampus Femina is seldom met with in the bush, and after I had disturbed one type combing his hair using the water tank as a mirror, in an effort to improve his appeal, I decided it was safer to remove my disturbing presence! Spent a leisurely two hours strolling out, arriving back at the car at 5pm.

Pam Lewis

TAIERI RIVER

August '66.

We left Dunedin at 7am and our means of transport (one motor bike and one V.W.) at Outram Glen some three quarters of an hour later. Travelling up along the Taieri River was most pleasant, the track quite well defined, except where overgrown with blackberry, hemlock, gorse, and giant stinging nettle. The rocks around the water's edge were treacherously icy following rain and a heavy frost. We had to crack the ice on the normally swift flowing Leith Stream before fording it where it joined the Taieri. One bod managed to cross the Leith dry footed so after removing the smile off his face with some ice we left the River and climbed up out of the valley to about the 3000-ft contour. By then we had warmed up and dried out so found a sheltered hollow with a good view of the Taieri plains and Mosgiel and prepared for lunch. The O.T.C's cook mostly with primuses and seldom seem to boil the billy, but as I had a billy we decided to brew up for once. Others energetically set to gathering wood while I went off to get water and cut a green stick to hang the billy from. When I got back the fire was blazing merrily - fully six feet high! In fact it was burning so furiously that it hardly even sizzled when Roger spilt the billy of precious water over it. More water and ingenious contrivances of sticks and lashings, and some half hour later we had a billy boiling. Nobody had brought any tea and as I had only a small container of coffee our second cups consisted of hot water! A wind had got up and we huddled around the "bonfire" for a chat which lasted for four hours.

Scorning the track for a quicker way down we scrub and fern-bashed back to the River and a quick sprint downstream brought us back to Outram Glen by 5pm. No one got across the Leith dry footed this time but at least the ice had melted by then.

Bird life was in good evidence; shags, pied stilts, paradise and grey ducks up the river and numerous Tits, Grey Warblers, Fantails and Quail in the scrub.

Party: 5 O.T.C's plus Pam Lewis.

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JOURNEY TO THE ATACAMA DESERT

(The following is an extract from a letter written to his family by George Lowe).

"The visit to the desert to the copper mine of Chiquicamata and the nitrate mines of Maria Elena was quite the best journey we've made for some years. We were away nine days and covered about 3000 miles. The roads (Pan Americana) were new and fast and we saw about 12 vehicles a day. The "straights" in the Atacama desert are over 30 and 40 miles long with no bends at all and the air is so crystal clear that it is possible to see easily and clearly for over a hundred miles except for a few hours at midday when there is a mirage and shimmer from the rising heat. The Atacama is not flat. It has ranges, valleys and river beds - all a great stoney waste of dry, dry mountains and valleys - there has been no recorded rain for over 100 years. The colours are superb, purple, red, green, black rocks, golden sun on the stones in the morning, blazing heat at midday and frost at night.

Antofagasta is over 1000 miles north of here and we got there in three easy days camping along the coast on two nights. We carry water, fuel, and food for several days. Petrol stations are sometimes 400 miles apart and seldom closer than 100 miles and the filling of the tank has to be done very religiously. From Antofagasta we drove inland on the road to Bolivia to Chiquicamata at about 9000 ft. Chiqui is bursting with life and money. We arrived in a terrible mechanical state. The left hand brake and the oil level on the hydraulic foot brake was failing, the generation could not charge the battery and we couldn't let the motors stop. The only spare wheel had a split and the inner tube was sticking thru. As we arrived the tyre gave a sigh and began to go down. Sue and I both enjoyed the trip around the mine - which has an open cast hole 3 miles long, 1 mile wide and over 1400 ft deep, full of trains and mechanised shovels, all digging away the galleries. They are very American and use their explosives in thousands of tons and move millions of tons of rocks. Tens and hundreds don't exist there. People earn thousands - never hundreds. Water is used in millions. There are 27000 people living there.

We stayed in a luxurious guest house which had its own pasteurised milk - a miracle in the Atacama Desert. We got our car repaired (for nothing) and left for the Bolivian border and a visit to the thermal geysers in Tatio - a remote valley at about 17000 ft above sea level. We drove up and up on rough gravel roads to a hut at about 16000 ft and spent the night there. The drive up was superb, past the great volcanoes of St. Peter and St. Paul and up onto the Altiplano, which is covered in golden tussock grass like the level of the Kawekas at 5000 ft. There are wild llamas and ostriches up here. The sunset was terrific. But we were troubled by a boiling motor. We had a rough sketch map and the sun set and darkness caught us before we could get the lie of the land. I drove along rough tracks in four wheel drive and Sue read the

maps and we got in safely but not without apprehension.

The hut had a wood stove and bunks. We warmed up around the stove and got into our bags for the night. We drained the radiator, the stars were crystal clear. In the dark at 5.30 we got up after a night when our hearts thumped and banged with the altitude. We had another flat tyre and that was our only spare (the moral is to have two spare tyres at least). We filled the radiator and set off up hill. After 400 yards we boiled over. I changed the fan-belt for a new one and filled the radiator and tried again. We boiled over. It was frosty and cold and the sun came up as I struggled. I gave in and went back to the hut. There, an old Bolivian indian who was there said I had ice in the radiator and I was incredulous because we had boiled over. He jammed a sack into the top of the radiator and we opened the drain cock underneath and sure enough the top of the radiator was boiling hot but the lower part was ice-cold and ice was stuck in the drain pipe.

We cleared that ice in half an hour and set off again and climbed up a wild and lonely track to the valley of Tatio. The geysers were all active as we got into the basin and a herd of llamas were grazing on the tussock of the altiplano. The sun was hot and we had breakfast at this great height with no one else within 50 miles. I had plans of trying to push thru the desert to San Pedro de Atacama but gave this up as we had no spare wheel now. We returned down a canyon just as big and as red as the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in U.S.A. and at the bottom we caught a glimpse of a terraced field just like the Sherpas of Nepal. There these people have no contact with the outside world. I'd love to go back and try to get down to them.

We came back thru country which was pure Bolivian in type - Women in bowler hats with llamas and crystal clear vision for 100 miles. Wherever water seeps to the surface there are people living, otherwise it is the most forbidding desert story.

We returned to Chiqui and went down hill and towards the coast to Maria Elena and Pedro de Valdivia and spent a night there and saw the mining of nitrate and the process of preparation. This is the hot desert and fascinating in its way. Nitrate mining is now struggling to compete against man made nitrogen fertilisers and this is not flowing with money as is the copper business. This was run by Scotsmen who were all more relaxed and more philosophical than the Americans. The nitrate consists of thick beds of natural nitrogenous salts which which were laid down in pre-history and have never been washed out by rain. It is dug out again by blasting and using huge shovels, run in on trucks, ground up and dissolved out. The mess left behind in all mining is pretty great but this beats all. The area worked over in 50 years is bigger than all Hawkes Bay and just one wilderness of boulders. It has to be seen to be believed. There are about 50 years of workings left.

From here we went to Tocapilla on the coast and saw people there and then we drove back. In one day of $12\frac{1}{2}$ hours of continuous driving (the land rover has a top cruising speed of 50 mph) we covered 650 miles so you can guess what the roads are like. We changed driving while on the move and ate lunch on the move. The return to grass and flowers here was lovely."

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N.Z.A.C. Wellington Section - Mountaineering Course

This was attended by five Venturer Scouts from Hastings, four of whom were members of the H.T.C. The course consisted of 3 weekends; one at Titahi Bay Wellington, one on Mount Egmont and the other at Ruapehu.

Titahi Bay, September 24-25th.

We left Hastings at 6am, passing a fairly large flow of "Hawkeye" traffic, and arrived at our meeting point at Porirua at about 10.40. Once out at the Bay, we were introduced to the course and the first weekend - rock climbing. The first part of the course was a run along the rocks, a good exercise for the placing of feet. We then had the usual type of instruction for the course; a demonstration with explanation of an aspect, followed by practising in groups or singly with an instructor.

On the first day the basis of rock climbing was covered. This included roping up, belaying and tons of practice at climbing. Accommodation for Saturday night was at a bach at Waikanae where climbing films were shown.

By 10am on Sunday we were back at the Bay in unfamiliar weather for Wellington - it was sunny and warm. Techniques covered that day were things worth knowing although little used in N.Z. climbing. These included laybacks and chimneying. After lunch and a demonstration of climbing by artificial means (holding to the rock by pitons, blocks and stirrups) we had great fun double-roping to finish the weekend. We left Wellington at 4 and were home about 10.

Egmont, 8th-9th October.

Left Hastings 1pm Friday and had a pleasant trip to Dawson Falls Mountain House, apart from an hour and a half waiting for repairs to the car. No sooner had we decided to go out into the freezing wind than some Wellington members arrived. Loaded up for Kapuni Lodge with food and other supplies we found the trip steep and strenuous. But next morning it looked fairly gentle. We could only see downhill between fog and hail storms. At about 11 we were entertained by lightning - not the best for climbing; so a day of "mucking around" was filled in by reading, talking, cooking and washing up.

Sunday had no rain although some early mist. In a sheltered valley we found the temperature just right for practising snow belays, step-cutting and walking with crampons. To have a good finale to this weekend most of us climbed Fantham's Peak, and some tried for the top. We were very sorry to end this perfect day at 2pm, although we enjoyed the glissade or slide down.

Ruapehu, October 20-24th.

We made full use of Show - Labour Weekend and enjoyed a couple of extra days at Blyth Hut before the rest of the course arrived. In the

first few minutes we skidded, stumbled and fell on the mud along the track to the hut (found that an ice-axe can be used to arrest a fall in mud as well as snow). Up at 10am and found the perfect conditions so inviting that at 11.30 we decided to try Paretetaitonga. We sweated and slogged our way almost to the top to be greeted by mid-winter conditions and thick, steep ice. We turned back about 200 ft from the top.

On Friday morning we practiced crevasse extraction; and had two hours of glissading. We exchanged thick longs for shorts which we regretted when the sunburn hurt. We collected some supplies from Ohakune in the afternoon. On Saturday we had a foul day and a full hut. Gradually the number drifting out was greater than the number drifting in - more reading and cooking. Sunday dawned well so we were away by 7am although back by 2pm. Found the blizzard near the top of Tahurangi very uncomfortable. Sunday night gave us a southerly change in wind and brought a crisp snowfall down to about 4,000 ft. Spent the morning above the end of the road practising crevasse extraction, glissading, step-cutting and keeping out a howling and freezing gale. Left for home at about 2.30, stopped at Taupo for the usual swim and were home at 9.30.

The course taught us a great deal and gave us plenty of practice despite Hughie's unco-operative moods. We owe a great deal of thanks to the Alpine Club for arranging the courses for clubs which are not within ready reach of the alpine climbing of the South Island.

Party: Bert McConnell, Bruce Lusher, Robin Hopkirk, Bob Garnett, Noel Evans.

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NEW SURVEY MAPS

The Survey Department have recently presented the club with copies of their N.113 and N.123 topographical maps which between them cover the country from Poronui and the headwaters of the Tauranga Taupo to Glenross and so include the whole of the Kaweka Range. They have also sent us a copy of the second edition of the Ruahine 1 : 100,000 map in which the Northern Ruahine has been redrawn from aerial photos, and Forestry huts and boundaries added. N.103 has also come out recently, which takes in the tip of the Northern Kaimanawa from Te Iringa. These maps are in acknowledgement of the help given by the club during the preparation of these maps; I can best illustrate the nature of our interest by quoting a letter to the Surveyor-General written by me in the earlier stages:-

"..... from my cursory inspection a number of trig points, perhaps even a majority, cannot be tied in and have been omitted. This is understandable but regrettable as nearly all are prominent landmarks identifiable by pegs or pipes. Also the names have been omitted. This is a serious matter, as names are more important than co-ordinates to

The tramping clubs in particular feel that they have a responsibility here to maintain traditional and appropriate names and have reached a measure of agreement with the Forest Service about their application. Repetitive and meaningless names are creeping in inevitably, but it is important that the titles on existing maps should give a framework of reasonable and established names.

In the upshot our requests have been sympathetically received and to a large extent met. The diluted hill-shading appears adequate, (though Boyd's Rocks have vanished somewhere between the drawing-office and the map room), but the topography can only be tested in the field. There is a tendency to abandon names, that we should have preferred to perpetuate on our own maps, though perhaps they might be considered obsolete, but generally the more important landmarks have kept their names. Some Geographic Board rejections of documented names appear high-handed, but these come into the same convention as "Government Printer's English" and must be accepted by government servants. All maps are inaccurate, but some maps are more inaccurate than others"; both the Survey Office and ourselves have done the best we can, but there are bound to be mistakes especially in the first editions, and so far as I have been able to discover, not one of the very competent lasses who do the hill shading have ever owned (nor intend to own) a pair of tramping boots.

N.L.E.

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

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

Alan Berry	'phone 77-223
Maurý Taylor	" HMN-829
Janet Lloyd	" 87-666

All active trampers - please show this to your parents.

things although now we arrived at 10:00 AM about 4:15 PM.

C L U B T R I P S

No. 807.

KAWEKA HUT - SNOW TRIP

Aug 14th.

6.15 saw 32 souls boarding the truck on a cold misty morning. The day was not pleasant at all and on arrival at the 'Pine' most left their ice-axes in the truck as it wasn't thought that there would be much need for them.

Our one party split into three and all arrived at the hut at different times, the last ones only just in time for a brew. Lunch over we set off for the tops. But the weather by this time was really cold and very windy, so only about 8 started out, with a few others catching us up a little later.

We followed up the stream and then up the spur amid fallen trees and further up, found ourselves wading in thigh deep snow, and snow fallen branches, etc.

Once away from the relative shelter of the bush, we all froze a little and only a very short stop was made on top. We sheltered in the lee of a huge rock, had a snack, and started off down the shingle slide.

Here the lack of ice-axes was felt, as we came across a splendid glissading slope. The one ice-axe was in great demand. After a few minor grazes etc, we returned to the comfort and warmth of Kaweka Hut and spent an enjoyable hour or two there.

And so back to the truck and home, having had an enjoyable, although cold, trip.

No. in Party: 32.

Leader: Annette Tremewan.

Lynaire Ensor, Diana Way, Vivienne Carey, Anne McHardy, Joan Steenson, Gwitha Hunt, Lisl Prendergast, Ellen Whitlock, Alison Black, Jillian Simmonds, Virginia Heath, Alan Bradley, Dennis Baldwin, Peter Lewis, Graham Thorp, Graham Griffiths, Bruce Lusher, Graham Soppitt, John Feigler, Trevor Baldwin, Noel Evans, Ian Telford, Russell Deakin, Bob Garnett, Brian Smith, Paul Frude, Dempster Thompson, Russell Monkton, Conrad Pharezyn, Brian Mote, Bruce Feigler.

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No. 808.

RUAHINE HUT - NO MAN'S HUT

Aug 27-28th.

We arrived at Big Hill Station in rather doubtful weather. It seems the weather for this trip is always the same - terrible. The occasional sunshine made the climb to Rushine Hut more pleasant.

An hour for lunch and we were off again. The snow level was down to the turn-off into the Rushine Hut. After a long trudge through snow we arrived at No Man's Hut about 4.15pm.

During the night the weather deteriorated. We set off about 9am next morning for Herrick's Spur, in foggy conditions. We, however, followed the wrong snow poles. This was only realised when we were heading north along the tops to Shute's Hut. A few extra hours got us back to the right track.

The fog stayed down most of the day. The slippery track down Herrick's Spur made this difficult. Drizzle started just as we reached the farmland. The truck was reached at 6pm and we were home by 8pm.

No. in Party: 12.

Leader: John Feigler.

Graham Thorp, Graham Soppitt, Peter Lewis, Graham Griffiths, Paul Frude, Trevor Baldwin, Russell Deakin, Alan Culver, Jim Hilton, Bruce Lusher, Annette Tremewan.

-oOo-

No. 809.

POHATUHAHA - SENTRY BOX

Sept. 11th.

Twenty of us made Holt's and all were on our way by 6.45am. A halt at Kereru to pick one other up and further up the road two more halts to ask permission. This took a few minutes but we had all left the truck by 10 o'clock. A doubtful sky.

After threading uphill through manuka scrub we reached Sentry Box point from where we had a good view of the eroded Wakararas and beyond. A small bite to eat and away again. Still a cloudy sky. We climbed another 2,000 feet through beech sprinkled lightly with powder-like snow. The twenty of us had reached Pohatuhaha by 1.30pm. Here another great view of the Main Range behind, and again, another great view of the Wakararas.

Most settled around the trig for lunch, a nap and a brew of tea. An hour and a half later many were ready to leave the top. In fact, two had already headed for Sentry Box Hut. The water only just boiled. A quick brew and a short yarn with two hunters, and all had abandoned Pohatuhaha by 3pm.

A five minute walk along the main ridge in 'comfortable' snow brought us to the track leading down a spur to Sentry Box Hut. An hour later we came across two more hunters above the hut who later accompanied us out to the roadhead. Conversation continued until the tail end of the party arrived. We passed through the hut about 5pm and out to the truck, which was practically parked on the bush edge. The truck had left the roadhead by 5.30pm and reached Hastings at a reasonable time. Not a bad trip.

No. in Party: 20.

Leader: Dennis Baldwin.

Peter Lewis, Graham Soppitt, Trevor Baldwin, John Feigler, Alan Bradley, David Butcher, Bert & Madge McConnell, Bob Garnett, Noel Evens, John Kingdom, Robert Arthur, George & Richard Prebble, John & Graham Griffiths, Graeme Coutts, Russell Millington, Annette Tremewan.

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No. 810. MIDDLE HILL - BALLARD - MAKINO HUT Sept 24-25th

It was getting a bit late when they picked me up in Napier as the driver had had trouble with his machine going through to Hastings to pick up the truck, so it was after nine before we got to the end of the road at Mr. Nicholas's foot bridge over the Makahu.

We crossed over his farm, then down the scrubby valley to commence the long haul (1000ft) up to Middle Hill. The birch forest around the Middle Hill Hut has been badly knocked about with the heavy snows of the winter. We had lunch there about 1pm and left an hour later for the tops.

We went up by the short cut which saved a good hour of solid climbing, but needs marking with discs or blazes, as, if one didn't know of it, it would be hard to find. We were greeted with wild weather on Trig E (driving snow and rain) so ducked back down to the parkas and longs, then down the S.W. spur to Ballard Hut. We got there about 6pm. It's a 4 bunker, a bit small, and there is a great shortage of wood.

The weather looked quite nice when we rolled out to climb back up Trig E in the morning, but it was horrible on the tops, so we lost no time in getting back down to the bush again. It was a long haul to Makino from Ballard and we were very glad to see it at last, and have lunch and a good brew.

Saw some kakas up in the big trees and a hind which stood still looking at me until another tramper came along. The rain started about 2pm but was only light and we kept a steady pace, getting back to the truck by 6pm. A very nice trip. It was a pity more did not go with us.

No. in Party: 10

Leader: Harry Stewart.

Annette Tremewan, Madge McConnell, Joan Steenson, Ann McHardy, Owen Brown, Antony Daly, Trevor Baldwin, Peter Lewis, Russell Millington.

-oOo-

No. 811.

TRIAL SEARCH
TATARAAKINA - MOHAKA

Oct. 1st-2nd.

Weekend Personnel:

9 Field Teams comprising Police, Venturer Scouts, Stalkers and Tramping Clubs. (7 of 4, 1 of 5, 1 of 3.)

Roadhead: 5.

Field H.Q.: 5.

Observers: 5 (From Turangi) Total: 51.

Sunday: Rocket team, Police and visitors.

Objects: Extension Neverman Search Area. Leadership, Bushcraft, Radio operation, River crossing.

Area: South East, East and North East of Tatarakina Trig. Main area of search approx. 35 sq. miles covering Main Ridges and Streams.

Roadhead: Approx. 1 mile East Tatarakina Trig.

Field H.Q.: Road end. Glenfalls.

Radio: Field H.Q. - Roadhead. Excellent till pre dusk when V.H.F. was used.

Field H.Q. - Field. Nil, although most outstations could copy H.Q. 70% time.

Roadhead - Field. Generally good. Naturally dependant on field siting.

Field H.Q. - R.N.Z.A.F. Devon. Link excellent at all times.

Field H.Q. - Town Base. Poor till link via Pukeora established.

Aircraft: Apart from initial H.Q. location by aircraft, service was excellent, with airdrop within 10 yds of drop zone and map references re team positions.

Rocket Team: This equipment is very effective but we think still very heavy if it is to be used under Search conditions in an area remote from road access. (This search area was picked primarily for the river crossing practice)

Bushcraft: Turned out to be essential as no one had been beyond the fringes of the area covered and map and compass came in for a lot of use. Although the search programme was tough all teams completed assignments and it was unfortunate that 2 search personnel suffered ailments which prevented their reaching Field H.Q. on Sunday. However, with food and a night's rest they were out early Monday morning.

Summary: No new evidence of a stalker missing close to this area was found and all aspects of S.A.R. were fully covered. Generally stalkers found pace too fast and stops too short for the 2 day weekend but over a longer period this aspect would probably even out. Several faults were found in organisation, but if an operation of this nature were perfect there would be no point in having o

one. So at least some of us learned from our mistakes.

A.B., M.T.

No. in Weekend Party: 24.

Annette Tremewan, Annette Mensbridge, Harry Stewart, Phil Bayens, Peter Pattullo, Peter Lewis, Bruce Lusher, Jim Glass, David Bacon, Bert McConnell, Conrad Pharazyn, John Feigler, Trevor Baldwin, Graham Griffiths, Doug Thompson, Dempster Thompson, Warren Greer, Maury Taylor, Alan Berry, Arthur Black, George Prebble, Russell Millington, Kelvin Walls, Graham Coutts.

No. in Sunday Party: 30.

Kath Berry + 2, Barbara Taylor + 2, Else Bayens + 3, Doreen Glass + 2 Mrs Pattullo + 2, Helen Hill, Goughlas Hill, Norm Elder, Rex Chaplin, Edna Ansell, Pat Bolt, Judy Mabin, Diana Way, Madge McConnell, Susan Adcock, Anne McHardy, Joan Steenson, Nancy Tanner, Gordon Small.

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No. 812.

CENTRE MAKARORO - TRIG K.

9th October.

Thirteen of us got to the end of the road about 8.30 and were away by 9. There were many river crossings, and the water was cold. You no sooner got the water ~~warmed up~~ in your boots warmed up than they were refilled with cold.

It was about 10.30 when we reached the Centre Makaroro Hut and as there wouldn't be much likelihood of getting a boil-up at Trig K we decided to have one there. Two hours later the billy boiled and we sat around on the bunks, shivering, while the rain poured down outside.

At about 1pm we began to query the idea of attempting Trig K. The mist was fairly low, not to mention the rain, and after 10 minutes of arguing it turned out that no-one was really interested in going up after all. 2 pm found us making our way back down the river. The crossings were slightly deeper, the current noticeably stronger, but the water was somewhat warmer.

By 6pm we were back in Hastings after a very pleasant and easy Sunday trip.

No. in Party: 13.

Leader: Helen Lees.

Helen Hill, Annette Tremewan, Joan Steenson, Madge McConnell, Susan Adcock, Phil Bayens, Peter Lewis, John Feigler, Trevor Ahern, Russell Millington, Doug Thompson, Brian Mote.

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No. 813.

RUAPEHUOct. 22-24th.
(Labour Day Weekend)

Eighteen arrived at the Chateau at 8.30am after stopping the night at the southern end of Lake Taupo. After pitching the three tents and having another breakfast, we left for the top of the Bruce Road. Bad weather soon sent us back down. Most strolled round to the Taranaki Falls in the afternoon.

On Sunday we intended to climb Ruapehu. In the early morning the mountain was clear but a strong southerly wind blew. As the party climbed the weather became worse. When the snow iced up too badly the main party turned back leaving four to carry on to the Alpine Hut. Everyone was back at the Chateau for lunch. The afternoon's entertainment was varied. Some played cards, others went for walks and some even did Physical Training. In the evening we had a most enjoyable sing-song.

Monday, the day to go home, as usual was fine. We left about 8am for Ketetahi Hot Springs about 4 miles off the road at the foot of Tongariro. The springs were an interesting sight. After a stop at the A.C. Baths we arrived home at 8pm.

No. in Party: 18.

Leader: John Feigler.

Peter Lewis, Graham Soppitt, Trevor Baldwin, Warren Greer, Antony Daly, Trevor Ahern, Russell Deekin, Brian Mote, Russell Millington, Graham Griffiths, Annette Tremewan, Pam Lewis, Madge McConnell, Sue Adcock, Pat Bolt, Joan Steenson, Anne McHardy.

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No. 814.

BARBECUE - CAPE KIDNAPPERS

This weekend started for some eager beavers at 4pm on Saturday, when about 8 souls arrived at Clifton Domain, with the intention of building a bonfire on the beach to celebrate Guy Fawkes. But alas! Where was the wood? Already there were about five large bonfires and numerous little ones, dotting the foreshore. The manager of the Gordon property kindly gave us permission to collect as much wood as we liked, so two loads were taken in a butcher's van, and one in a bomb. By 6.30 we had a good-sized fire set up, and so after refreshments we sat and waited for the rest of the H.T.C.'s to join us, while we carefully guarded our wood.

The match was set to the fire at 7.30 and so began a really good display of fireworks, boosted along by a bird-scarer, provided by our President.

A few drops of rain appeared at about 6.30 but nothing else eventuated until 10.30 when the heavens really opened up!! Fortunately our supply of fireworks had been exhausted and our appetites more than appeased by all types of food cooked in many various ways, using tin-foil, end of stick, corrugated iron. So we retired to the camp kitchen where we had a good old sing-song and natter.

Some of our party, (we numbered 50) left for home after this, but many stayed overnight accommodated in pup tents, back of truck, van, Kombi and even one in the kitchen.

It was still raining in the morning and the sky being so downcast and forbidding it was decided not to go on to Cape Kidnappers. So after a bite for breakfast all but ten departed for home at 7.30am. Wet tents once again had to be dried out. Ten of us headed for the Baldwins' home, arriving at 8.15, and raced each other into the swimming pool, innpouring rain. It was felt that we couldn't possibly return without doing something, so after a cup of tea and biscuits, (sitting at a table) we set off at a leisurely pace for Maori Rock. We explored two caves on the way and enjoyed the rather weak sunshine that was just coming thro' the clouds.

By lunch time the weather did seem settled so we all decided to have another shot at getting to the Cape by catching the 2pm tide. After a hurried lunch, ten souls were on their way marching across the sands. We hurried on up to the Sanctuary and found that there were quite a few Gannets and several eggs. But only a short time was spent here, as the sky blackened and thunder was heard. Back at the Rest Hut we had a bite and were just setting off again when the heavens opened up!! Whew!!

It must have looked odd to see bods with sun hats, and sun glasses topped with parkas, and singing their heads off in the rain- that was us!!

We reached Clifton at about 7pm, having had a jolly good day, despite the weather.

No. in Party: 50

Leader: Annette Tremewan.

Russell Millington, Brian Mote, Peter Lewis, John Feigler, Trevor Baldwin, Pam Lewis, Anne McHardy, Sue Adcock, Joan Steenson, Chris Mears, Patricia McColl, Nancy Burns, Annette Mansbridge, Jan Halliday, Lisl Prendergast, Madge & Bertie McConnell, David Bacon, Harry Stewart, Jim Wilshire, Antony Daly, Noel Evans, Dempster & Doug Thompson, Mr & Mrs Thompson & Lorraine & Alan, Warren Greer, Jeffrey Drummond, Gavin Sharp, Graham Griffiths, Phil & Else Beyens + 3, Willie & Jack van Bavel + 2, Colin Gregory,

George Prebble + 5, Graham Thorp.

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No. 815.

ANNUAL CAIRN TRIP
AND BEAN-PICKING PARTY.

Nov. 19-20th.

This trip had a somewhat unorthodox start. Those who turned up at Holt's at the usual 6am were promptly whisked off to Thompson's for a strip pick of the Club's broad beans. When this was finished, Kath Berry turned on smoko at her place. (Thanks, Kath). Then Philip swept the gang off to pick beans at his place, so that finally the trip began some time after lunch. We had been told that the new road from the saddle had been extended right to the edge of Black Birch, and found it was indeed possible to drive to the top of the slope, a point which it used to take something like two hours' walking to reach. So all that remained was the hours' more or less level stroll through the bush to Makahu hut. Before bed-time several more car-loads of people arrived, bringing the number up to 25.

The weather was not very promising, as it hailed and rained, with snow on the tops, during the evening. Next morning, mist was right down, but it was calm and seemed to be lifting. The whole party set out up the ridge, and most of us were at the C Cairn before 10 o'clock.

At the top we found George Bee and Alison and another boy camped beside the tarn and somewhat chilled by a snowy night. The mist came and went, giving us glimpses of the views all round.

The service was held just before 11am and we all turned back down the ridge without delay, as temperatures were a bit frigid. After a quick lunch at Makahu and a few moments admiring the lawn and landscape gardening around the Forestry Chalet, we set out for the road. As it was early afternoon, the truck-load was invited down to the hospitable Lewis home, and entertained with tea and scones until it was a respectable hour to return to Hastings.

No. in Party: 30.

Leader: Helen Hill.

Bert McConnell, Trevor Baldwin, Russell Millington, Bruce Lusher, Peter Lewis, John Lewis, Brian Smith, Harry Stewart, Gerald Edmunds, Gavin Sharp, David Butcher, Alan Culver, Roy Peacock, Colin Gregory, George Prebble, Noel Evans, Jim Glass, David Evans, George Bee, Alison Bee + 1, Annette Tremewan, Pam Lewis, Midge McConnell, Kath Berry, Diana Way, Sue Adcock, Brian Mote.

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BROAD BEAN WORKING PARTY 19th November.

No. in Party: 26.

Annette Tremewan, Diana Hay, Nancy Tanner, Sue Adcock, Kath Berry, Ross & Jan Berry, Colin Gregory, Gavin Sharp, Noel Evans, Brian Mote, Peter Lewis, David Butcher, Brian Smith, Alan Culver, George Prebble, Richard Prebble, Alan Berry, Gerald Edmonds, Bruce Lusher, Trevor Baldwin, Russell Millington, John Feigler, Dempster Thompson, Harry Stewart.

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SOCIAL NEWS

Marriage: Christine Prebble to Alister Spain.

Bereavements: Our sympathy to Dick Clark, Colin Hope, Barbara Taylor and Graeme Hare in the loss, in each case, of their father.

Return: Pam Lewis.

Departure: Norm Elder.

In Transit: Anna and Keith Garratt on their way from Hokitika to Sarawak, where Keith will be survey instructor. This is the first time we have had an absentee member in Sarawak. Letters for "Pohokura", please.

A GAP IN THE RANKS

This must be the first time since the Club was founded in 1935 that Norm Elder's name has not appeared in the list of Officers. When the first committee was formed he was elected Club Captain. Under his guidance the club built up and has maintained a high standard of tramp-ing. Norm has also been Editor, vice-president, President, Publicity Officer, Search Representative. His liaison with Forestry has been extremely valuable to us. His maps of the ranges were accepted by the Land and Survey Department. His articles for "Pohokura" have "made" our magazine.

Was the name of a mountain in doubt or the identification of a botanical specimen, the inevitable reaction was, "Ask Norm."

Now he has left us. We have to stand on our own feet.

We wish him every success in his historical research.

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New Members: We welcome the following to the Club:- David Bacon, Geoffrey Drummond (Jr.), Annetta Mansbridge, Trevor Ahorn, Sue Adcock, Russell Millington, Brian Mote.

Associate Members: We are very pleased to have two foundation members, Peter and Lesley Lattey, back as associate members.

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BROAD BEANS

The members of the bean picking party are listed under the Cairn Trip as the latter followed on after the former.

The weight of beans picked from our own crop was 3,340 lbs, which brought in about £53.15.0. From Phil's crop we earned £3.6.4. There are a few small amounts of money to come in from later individual gleanings from the club's crop. Expenses worked out at about £10. The net profit will be round about £47.

Our thanks to Mr. Thompson for the use of his land and to Phil for his organisation and supervision of the crop.

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It sometimes strikes me rather strange
out on a trip when hill and range
are scourged by tempest, driving rain,
wreathed in mist through which in vain
we strive to peer;

 blinding sleet
our faces lashings; frozen feet
and hands no longer feeling pain
as icy leatherwood again
tears at our flesh;

 while far below,
gorged on rain and swirling snow,
the rivers wildly, brownly race,
for us a challenge yet to face
and overcome;

 but yet I know,
just ten days hence, far from this snow
and ice, down on our sheltered plain
we all shall gather once again,
our souls and bodies nicely thawed,
to all agree with one accord,

"What a wonderful trip that was!"

A.V.B.

FIXTURE LIST

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

<u>Trip</u>	<u>Leader</u>	<u>Fare</u>
Dec.31-JAN.3 Waikaremoana - Urewera National New Year Park.	Harry Stewart	30/- (Jun. 25/-)
<u>1967</u>		
JAN. 15th Waipatiki.	Brenda Butcher	8/-
JAN.28-29 Waikamaka.	Harry Stewart	10/-
FEB. 12th Liloing and Picnic - Ngaruroro.	Sue Adcock (max)	10/-
FEB.25-26 Timahanga - Rocky Point - Kiwi Mouth- Kuripapango.	Graham Thorp	10/-
MAR. 12th Hinerua - Smiths Creek (Ruahines).	Trevor Baldwin	10/-
MAR.24-27 Mount Tarawera. Easter	Bert McConnell	35/- (Jun. 30/-)
APR. 9th Te Kowhai Gorge.	Warren Greer	10/-
APR.22-23 Kiwi - Studholmes - Mackintosh Track.	Maury Taylor	10/-

FARES (except Waikaremoana and Tarawera) are reducible by 2/- for seniors, and half-fares for juniors by 1/-, if paid at the meeting before or on the trip.

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A REMINDER

The collection at Club Meetings helps to pay the rent. It stops us having to raise the subscriptions. So wee you put YOUR coin in the saucer.

Subscriptions are now due. If paid by December 31st, 1966, they are reduced to £1. for single members and 30/- for married couples.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS to everyone and GOOD TRAMPING in 1967.

The First Meeting next year will be held on Wednesday, January 11th, 1967, in the Radiant Living Hall, Warren Street N., Hastings.

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