

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

"POHOKURA"

Bulletin No. 119

December 1971

PRESIDENT: Mr. M. Taylor,
2 Leyland Rd., Te Awanga R.D. 2 Hastings
Phone HMN 829

HON. SECRETARY: Mr. G. Griffiths,
Box 854, Hastings,
Phone CE 623

HON. TREASURER: Miss. J. Smith,
1009E Heretaunga St., Hastings.
Phone 68249

CLUB CAPTAIN: Mr. A. Mace,
136 Riverbend, Rd., Napier.
Phone 39520

ANNUAL REPORT

PRESIDENT'S REPORT:

After five years as President it is time for me to get out and give someone else a turn. It is not good to get into a groove.

There have been a few changes during the year. Our Club Captain resigned and some vacancies occurred on the social committee, but apart from that there were no major upsets.

Looking back over the trips the members seem to be getting younger and younger (or I am getting older). What worries me a little is the lack of experienced leaders who can cope with a large party - particularly on day trips. On these trips there has been a tendency to bring a few friends along. These newcomers are most welcome, but it is up to the ones who do the inviting to make sure that their friends are properly equipped. No jeans or thin cotton blouses. If the weather packs up inadequate clothing makes more worry for the leader.

Some people say that tramping is a non-competitive sport. I see it differently. As your opponent you have the elements which are very unpredictable:- rain, fog, snow, rivers etc., Nine out of ten trips run smoothly and then on the tenth something hits you. This trip sticks in your memory for a long time.

That is how it should be, but don't let the tenth be your last. Tramping holds an element of risk even danger. Make that risk as small as possible and get full enjoyment out of your trips by being well equipped and by taking no outing too lightly.

Membership continues to increase slowly. It has been said that this Club gives an outward appearance of being a closed one. (Hard to get in etc.,) This took me by surprise. I have always understood that the door was, and still is, wide open to anybody interested in tramping. It is up to us to change the image and make newcomers welcome.

At this stage I would like to thank all committee members and Club members for their loyal support. It has been a pleasure to be President and I will endeavour to do a little more active tramping in the coming season.

P.B.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT:

Firstly I would like to say how nice it is to see new faces appearing in the hall and Club. It was good to see some of the members attending the three courses run by the H.B. Mountain Safety Committee this year and I hope each person learned something from these.

The private trips are becoming more popular for the few that can get away most weekends. Although most trips are well patronised, there is a grave shortage of persons with Heavy Traffic Licences and I would like to thank Peter Lewis for helping out with his Kombi over this period.

With the lower age group finding tramping a popular pastime I feel we as a Club should run more bushcrafts (day or weekends) This would assist the younger ones to become even better leaders of the future.

The Forestry Huts are becoming very full and I think more use should be made of tents, flies and open fires to overcome this problem.

Many will be sad to hear that the road into the Hot Springs is to be done up over the next twelve months.

In closing I would like to thank the N.Z.F.S. and the runholders for access to the local ranges.

A.J.M.

FIXTURE HUT AND TRACK:

Fixtures:

Over the last twelve months we have tried to give every one the type of trip they like and also to bring in some new leaders.

A trip into the Eastern Tararuas proved enjoyable for those that went on it. It will now be realised that day trips like Galbraiths and Poutaki can turn out to be quite tough. Just remember that a trip classed as easy, can be hard.

The access problem in the Northern Ruahines is being dealt with.

Tracks:

A track cutting party did some good work on the Sentry Box route to Pohatuhaha. Thanks to those on this trip. The N.Z.F.S. is to make up a list of tracks that need work done on them. They will also supply slashers etc., for this work. Standard and fencing wire was placed near a washout for emergencies at Waikamaka.

Huts:

Kaweka hut has had an overhaul by the N.Z.F.S. boys. Bunks were squared up and there is a new fireplace. There is a wooden floor with lino on it. The Club has supplied four rubber mattresses. It is now a very cosy hut thanks to those who did this work.

Kiwi Saddle hut is to have some time spent on it this month. Please return the billies to it.

A.J.M.

PUBLICITY:

Press reports of most trips during the year have been published, to keep both present and former members of the Club up to date with what is happening in the tramping world, as well as keeping the Club's name before the public generally,

To try to create a greater awareness of the Club's existence among potential members, we have been carrying out rather more publicity work than usual during this past year. The Club participated in a display at Karamu High School, in conjunction with their Trades Fair and we have prepared notices publicising the Club's activities and contact addresses, for distribution wherever possible. People wishing to contact the Club will now find contact addresses and phone numbers at both the Hastings and Napier City Councils, the Hastings and Napier

Public Relations Offices and also in ~~the~~ Hastings Telephone Directory.

The Club has maintained its strength at a convenient working level for many years now and an active recruiting campaign has not really been necessary. Our efforts may have to be stepped up however if there is any sign of a falling away in the inflow of new members.

A.B.

SEARCH:

This has been a fairly active year for the Search Committee and for the members who are involved in Search and Rescue.

In November 1970 many members of the Club took part in the two day search for Wayne Joseph, in the Kawekas. This was the most serious test of the search and Rescue Organisation since the Neverman search at Tatara-a-kina quite a few years ago and was brought to a successful conclusion when Wayne Joseph was found in Ballard Hut.

During 1971 we have had two fairly brief searches and one recovery operation. The two searches were in the Gold Creek area of the Ruahines and the other near Gentle Annie on the Taihape Road. The organisation functioned smoothly in each case but it was unfortunate that neither search should really have been necessary if the persons for whom we were looking had used their common sense. In one case in particular the three youths for whom a search was mounted showed a blatant lack of consideration for the people they had left at home and for the searchers whom they ought to have known would be called out when they failed to report on time. The Mountain Safety Committee is doing an excellent job with its instructional courses but unfortunately they are not likely to reach the sort of people who cause this type of trouble.

Just recently the Club was involved in the recovery of the bodies from the light aircraft which crashed on the Maungaharuru Range, with the loss of three lives.

I should particularly like to thank Maury Taylor for his assistance during the year and all members who participated in search and rescue operations.

A.B.

TRUCK REPORT:

Our main problem is to get drivers for each trip. A roster system may help this.

During the year the noise from the differential increased and in June it was decided to investigate. As a result the differential was completely replaced. Also during the year, a buzzer was fitted to the inside of the canopy.

In future, drivers are asked to inform a member of the truck committee if they find anything wrong or not working on the truck.

G.H.G.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT:

Socially the Club has enjoyed another active year, beginning with Guy Fawkes celebrations on the banks of the Ngaruroro. This was followed by entering a team in the raft race and a Xmas party also on the Ngaruroro.

We have had several speakers on various subjects at our fortnightly meetings. These subjects included local and overseas trips, wine making, first aid and the workings of the Apple and Pear Board. Besides outside speakers, Club members gave talks and slides on a variety of trips, educational talks, debates and movie films.

We held two photo competitions again this year, both being won by Peter Lewis.

The Social Committee would like to extend their thanks to all Club members for their excellent attendance at meetings and social activities. My personal thanks goes to the committee members who have helped in the organisation of our activities throughout the year.

LIBRARY:

Another year has passed and the Club library has brought in 85 cents fees for books borrowed.

Two unreturned books outstanding have now been accounted for. One that was lost has been paid for in part by the borrower and the other one borrowed in 1970 has now been returned, thanks to good research work.

The entire library has recently been overhauled. A notice requesting the return of borrowed books direct to the librarian and the penalty for losing a book has been inserted in each book and torn dust jackets have been mended. A revised list of books has been taken for insurance purposes and plans are under way to get further copies of "Pohokura" bound into sets.

With such a wealth of enjoyable and educational material available in the library, it is a great pity that these books are overlooked by so many.

The library is open every Club night and the borrowing fee is only 5 cents per book so members are urged to make more use of it. Money collected from borrowings goes towards buying new books and members' suggestions are welcomed for further additions.

P.M.T.

SCRAP ALBUM:

The scrap album has progressed throughout the year, with most newspaper cuttings about Club trips and other relevant material being inserted.

This album makes interesting reading and is available from the librarian.

P.M.T.

"POHOKURA"

With the increasing Club membership our duplicator has to roll out an increasing number of reams of paper. So far we have coped. Our thanks to all helpers, including typists and staplers.

J.L.

GEAR CUSTODIAN'S REPORT:

The hiring of Club gear appears to be once again on the rise. This year 51 items have been hired out earning \$16.75 compared with last year's 45 items bringing in \$14.30c an increase of \$4.45c.

Items hired:-	Ice axes	7	hirings	\$5.30c
	Packs	14	"	6.40
	Parkas	2	"	20
	Boots	9	"	3.60
	Tents	1	"	1.00
	Billies	3	"	1.75
	Sleeping Bag	1	"	50

Molly Molineux left the Club her gear which includes a pack, a new sleeping bag with inner sheet. The sleeping bag will be hired out at \$1 a weekend plus inner sheet which is to be returned laundered. I am pleased to note all equipment that's been hired out has been well looked after. Could you please notify the gear custodian of any gear that has been damaged so that the necessary repairs can be carried out.

A pair of size 9 boots has been given to the Club. This has assisted with the shortage of large size boots.

Gear for hire is as follows:-

Packs	20c a day
Parkas	10c "
Ice axes	30c "
Boots	20c "
Tents	30c a weekend
Billies	25c "
Sleeping bag and inner sheet	\$1.00 "
Ropes	25c a day 50c minimum

Three tents have been lost by the Club on the Tararua trip. Any suggestions as to the whereabouts of these tents would be appreciated as they are expensive items to replace.

G.T.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS:

At the Annual General Meeting held on October 27th, 1971 the following officers were elected:-

PATRON: Dr. D.A. Bathgate

PRESIDENT: Mr. M. Taylor

VICE-PRESIDENTS: Messrs. P. Bayens, A. Berry, T. Plowman

CLUB CAPTAIN: Mr. A. Mace

SECRETARY: Mr. G. Griffiths

TREASURER: Miss. J. Smith

AUDITOR: Mr. R.W. Chaplin

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Mrs. Pam Turner, Messrs Peter Lewis, Graham Thorp, Chris Persen, Brian Hall, David Perry, Keith Thompson.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE Misses Sue Greer, Joy Breayley, Messrs. Trevor Plowman, David Perry Brian Hall, Alan Thurston.

SUB-COMMITTEES:

The Executive has appointed the following sub-committees and officers:-

Fixture Hut and Track: Athol Mace, Chris Persen, Trevor Plowman, David Perry.

Truck Committee: Phil Bayens, Keith Thompson, Graham Thorp
Brian Hall

Training Committee: Athol Mace, Peter Lewis, Trevor Plowman, Chris Persen.

Search Representatives Alan Berry, Maury Taylor, Graham Thorp

Publicity: Alan Berry, Brian Hall.

Library, Photo Album, Scrap book: Pam Turner

Gear Custodian: Graham Thorp

Editor: Janet Lloyd Assistant editor David Perry.

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 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 at 30th September 1971 and of the results of its activities for the year ended on that date.

R.W. Chaplin, Hon. Auditor.

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTFOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 19711970 INCOME: The Club's Income comprised -

236	Subscriptions	219.50	
18	Equipment Hire	18.91	
82	Meeting Contributions	74.54	
2	Donations	-	
81	Interest	88.91	
33	Profit on Maps	6.21	
1	Library Fees	0.65	
		<hr/>	
<u>453</u>			408.72

EXPENDITURE: The Expenses incurred in running the Club were:

53	Rent of Meeting Room	91.10	
1	Advertising	6.12	
16	Supper & Social Expenses	11.50	
17	Equipment Maintenance	-	
9	Subscriptions: Royal Society, Alpine Club etc.	6.50	
23	F.M.C. Capitation	30.00	
2	Insurance	3.16	
10	Donation - Rotary Club	-	
4	Memorial Plaque	-	
4	Training Course Fees	-	
84	Bulletin Expenses	96.61	
-	Maps Purchased 1970 year (balance)	29.25	
-	Stationery	10.80	
-	Telephone Listing	20.00	
15	Petty Cash & General Expenses	8.76	
	Transport Costs	647.24	
	Truck Depreciation	150.00	
		<hr/>	
		797.24	
	Less Fares Received	459.93	
		<hr/>	
<u>111</u>	Loss on Transport		337.31
			<hr/>
<u>349</u>			651.11

\$104 (Profit)	There was therefore a surplus of Expenditure over Income of	\$242.39
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HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)BALANCE SHEETAS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1971

<u>1970</u>	At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:	
976	Bank of New South Wales	736.90
61	Post Office Savings Bank	63.48
97	Equipment	96.60
2	Cash on Hand	12.11
155	Stocks on Hand	137.71
	Bedford Truck, at cost	1203.00
	Less Depreciation to date	<u>400.00</u>
953		803.00
1000	Investment - Hastings City Council	1000.00
	Huts valued in the books as follows-	
	Kaweka	10.00
	Kiwi	50.00
	Waikamaka	<u>54.79</u>
115		114.79
50	Projectors (2) at cost	<u>119.74</u>
<u>3409</u>	The total value of the Assets being:	<u>3084.33</u>

However, of this amount there has been set aside for -

21	Amount owing for Truck Maintenance	-
69	Reunion Fund	69.38
19	Search Fund	18.75
36	Maintenance of Rescue Kits	36.26
126	Hut Maintenance	62.51
7	Subscriptions in advance	<u>8.50</u>
<u>278</u>		<u>195.40</u>
<u>\$3131</u>	Leaving a surplus of Assets over Liabilities of	<u>\$2888.93</u>

This figure represents the Balance in Accumulated Funds, which is made up as follows:-

Balance 1st October, 1970	3131.32
Surplus of Expenditure over Income for Year	<u>242.39</u>
	<u>\$2888.93</u>

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CLUB TRIPS.

STUDHOLME'S SADDLE.

No. 951

Aug. 8th

A prompt start from Holts saw the party ready to leave the truck at the Pine tree by 8 a.m. As there were varying degrees of fitness in the party, a fitter group left for Studholme's Saddle while the remainder headed into Kaweka Hut.

The fast party decided to use the Rogue as the route to Studholme's. The track up this ridge is easily followed and offers good views of the surrounding countryside. A few patches of snow were to be found on the Western Tit where we waited for Rob Lusher to join us from Kaweka Hut.

Steady going saw us at Studholme's by 1p.m. where we had a ^{stop for} short/lunch. The hut was surrounded by two feet of snow and the inevitable snowballs went flying.

On the return trip, we saw half of the slower party had climbed to the Tits and were returning via the Rogue.

Rob and I decided to go down the shingle slide off Cook's Horn while the others followed the new track down to the waterfall above the hut. This slide proved to be great fun although climbing round the Horn to get on to it proved a little tricky.

No time was wasted as we met the others and tramped down to the Tutaekuri where the second party was waiting for us. Here Rob got on his bike and powered up the track. The main party were changed and on the way home by dark.

This trip was enjoyed by all in perfect conditions.

No. in Party, 21

Leader: D. Perry.

Studholme's Party. D. Perry, G. Breayley, T. Plowman, R. Lusher, R. Frost, B. Perry.

Kaweka Hut Party. P. Lewis, J. Smith, A. Bristow +1, K. Berry, R. Foote, M. Ingpen, M. Taylor & family, J. Berry, E. Pindar, C. Barnett.

MIDDLE HUT, BALLARD, MAKINO HUTS.

No. 952

Aug. 21-22

We reached the haybarn on the Hot Springs road at 8a.m.

We deposited the cars, put on our boots and took off into the scrub. Actually, we were headed for Middle Hill. The hut 2-3 inches of snow around it. We had lunch here and a lengthy discussion with some forestry men who were track cutting. The further we went the better the weather became. The snow was soft but enjoyable. We reached Ballards at 3.15 where a delicious stew was prepared and there was much frolicking in the snow. Due to the lack of bed space, Rob and I slept above the door.

The next morning was glorious. When we reached the tops we had a panoramic view of the North Island. We had some terrific glissades on route to Makino which we reached at 1.15. We had lunch and a pleasant but uneventful jaunt out to the transport which we reached about 5.30.

A highly recommended winter trip.

No. in Party, 12

Leader: Warren Greer

Russell Trotter, David Perry, Russell Perry, Bruce Perry, Trevor Plowman, Wendy Smith, Brian Smith, Rob Lusher, Randall Goldfinch, Peter Lewis, Sandy Smith,

POUTAKI HUT. (WAKARARAS)

NO. 953

Sept. 5th

We arrived at Gwavas Forestry camp at about 9.30. After obtaining permission to go into the area we drove on, having the gate locked behind us by the Forestry foreman. We arrived at the end of the road at about 10.00 and moved off at 10.15. On arrival at the top of the ridge, the gentle zephyr we had encountered on the road turned into a roaring gale and progress was by leaps and bounds, mainly wind-assisted and usually ending with the party concerned firmly embracing a handy manuka bush until the gust passed. Less adventurous or perhaps saner members preferred toddler techniques and either squirmed and wriggled along the ground or could be seen taking a few hesitant steps only to be a bruptly re-united with the ground. Progress was extremely slow and sudden and rapid departures from 'terra firma' seemed to be giving most members a growing 'firma terra' of wind in general, so it was decided to drop off the ridge into the valley. We did this and scrambled down into the stream bed through the scrub. By the time we arrived at the small saddle at the head of the gully, however, it had started to rain and conditions were fairly miserable, so we scrambled down into a small gully on the eastern side of the ridge and had lunch. All that remained after lunch was to

follow the gully out to the road and on to the truck. After a change of clothes we set off and arrived at Hastings at about 5,30.

No. in Party, 16

Leader: Tim Persen

Peter Lewis, Trevor Plowman, Glenn Breayley, Alan Bristow, Murray Ball, Jacky Smith +1, Malcolm Ingpen, Helen Hill, Jo Baker, Clive Nicholl, Lindsay Going, Mr. Smith,

POHANGINA SADDLE HUT.

No. 954

18th&19th Sept.

Left Holt's at 6.30am and two hours later left Moorcock Base. in fine weather with a cool wind, we got to the hut in three hours. Here we split up into two parties. Fitter bods were to go on and attempt to reach Howlett's Hut or carry on along the tops and the remaining eight were to climb Otumore, stay the night in Pohangina Saddle Hut and go out through to Black Stag Hut on Sunday.

The fit party left at 12.30pm. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ hours later we reached the virtually snow-free Otumore. A short stop, then onwards along the tussock tops north towards Howlett's. A strong, gusty, cool wind kept blowing us about but there was a good view of Hawke's Bay and the rest of the route. Above the saddle before Taumatatau someone half jokingly suggested doing Saw-tooth on Sunday. This was quickly taken up by the rest of us. However, after the saddle we were quieter and by the time we reached Howlett's at 5.15pm (it had taken us 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ hrs from Pohangina Saddle) we were all rather fagged out. At Howlett's there were three Palmerston Nth T.C. members who had come up through Centre Tuki earlier. Next morning they left at 7a.m. for the Sawtooth and we followed at 8.30 with one pack for Tiraha and Taumataemekura (5,520). From Tiraha, which was reached in just over an hour, we watched the P.N.T.C. bods going over a virtually snow-free Sawtooth. We saw them later at Mill Farm and they said their only hold-ups were unfiness and a failure to find Govt., Spur/

From Tiraha we crossed in pleasant snow conditons to the other peak where a snack and some glissading was tried. Continueing round in a circle we dropped into a gorge behind Howlett's and after much loss of sweat and skin, crawled out of it 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours later. The leatherwood and hard work of a long mornings trek left us in a rather tired condition.

However, an hour later at 2.15p.m. we left Howlett's and dropped down to Centre Tuki Hut in just under an hour. Another snack break, then the long slog down the river brought us out to Mill Farm by 5.30p.m. Trevor was waiting and after some

ferrying of cars and people we arrived back in Hastings at 9p.m.

A long and rewarding trip.

Taumataomekura Party. Brian Hall, Peter Dilks, Keith Thompson, David & Bruce Perry.

The slower party of eight remained at Pohangina Saddle Hut. Two bods took an hour to climb to Otumore where they played in the small patches of snow. That evening they had a rather mucked up stew - no females on the trip/

Next morning they were away from the hut by 9a.m. Four and a half hours latter after some bush-bashing, they reached Black Stag Hut. A short (1hr) break, then the quicker ones made it back to Moorcock Base in 1½hrs via the clear ridge. Here most waited while Trevor went round to collect the drivers of the other two cars who had gone through to Howlett's.

Trevor Plowman led this group which consisted of Kevin Berry, Malcolm Ingpen, John Berry, Raymond Foote, Toby Easton, Alan Bristow, Peter Robins.

Total number out, 13

Leader: Brian Hall

POHATUHAHA.

No. 955

Oct. 3rd.

As there was a standby for S.A.R. it was a scratch party which set off on a track-cutting trip, but most members of it, although they had never handled a slasher in their lives, were highly capable, but a bit tired, by the time they returned.

At Sentry Box Hut we wakened four sleepers, at 9a.m., who said they were out on a rock climbing weekend. We carried on up the spur, through the scrub, clearing the track as we went. It was fine although windy and hot, too hot for track-cutting. We finished with the work where the bare rock starts, leaving slashers etc. behind at a cairn we built to show the takeoff of the newly cleared track through the scrub.

We went up the spur to a point just below the top of the ridge, where we had lunch in a slightly sheltered patch of bush ('sheltered' by 2 large very dead beech trees which swayed and creaked ominously), and then thought that we had better go to the top. The track, however, petered out there, so we

spent some time struggling through fallen timber, finally finding a viewpoint and then retreating hastily from the wind and falling trees. Back at the hut, we had a brew-up, and rushed out to the truck in the preliminary torrents of a noteworthy thunderstorm.

No. in Party, 11

Leader: Elizabeth Pindar

Malcolm Ingpen, Marray Ball, Robert Weterings, John Berry, Alan Bristow, George Prebble, Richard Prebble, Ian Cunningham, Rogan Thomas, Bruce Gadd.

BURNS RANGE VIA OMAHAKI STATION.

No. 956

Oct. 17th.

We made a reasonable start about 6.15am and arrived at Omahaki Station about two hours later. After the usual unpacking and repacking of gear we set off across farm country, heading towards Cattle Hill. Having chosen what seemed the easiest spur up to Burns Range we scrub-bashed our way to the top and turned south. Our intention was to reach Burns Bivouac for lunch and we expected the bivvy to be on the top ridge as was shown on the Lands and Survey Map. Unfortunately, this was not true, and in fact we did not locate the Bivvy at all. We reached the end of the top ridge about noon and found that we were overlooking the gorge of the Ngaruroro River and were opposite Comet Hut. This confused our supposed position even more so we pushed on for another half-hour with no success and then decided to have lunch in the comfort of the bush. We were probably more comfortable there than in Burn's Bivvy! At about two we heaved our packs on again and continued our fruitless search but a little later we turned and began to retrace our steps. On reaching the end of the top ridge that we had followed earlier, some bright spark suggested that we go back by a different route and he promptly headed down the first spur he came to. Suffice it to say that we had the unusual experience of swinging down through the trees like apes. We finally reached the farmland and found that it had begun to rain so we quickly turned towards the truck and headed back, arriving there about 5.30 and back in Hastings about two hours later.

Even though the main objective of reaching Burns Bivvy was not achieved, it was an enjoyable day trip for all who went. Thanks to Athol for driving the truck.

No. in Party, 22

Leader: Joanne Smith

Peter Lewis, Athol Mace, Paul Maddison, Wendy Smith, Sandy Smith, 1, Sandy Smith 2, Mark Smith, Jackie Smith, Liz Pindar, Deborah Easton, Chris Barnett, David Perry, Kevin Perry, Stewart Shaw, Lindsay Going, Trevor Plowman, Philip Friis, Roy Frost, Rob Lusher, Murray Ball, Dean Oliver.

ROTORUA AREA.

No. 957

Oct. 23-25th

b On Friday night everyone had coffee and a warm dry night at Annette and Russell's at Waiotapu. On Saturday, after mending a puncture, Russell acted as guide through the Waiotapu Thermal area and on to Rainbow Mt. At the Fire Tower everyone had a good look around (four at a time). It was a bit windy and cold on top so we took off for Kerosene Creek and a hot swim.

On the Saturday we left the end of Ash Pitt Rd for the top of Mt. Tarawera. On the way up a Land rover full of Tourists went past. After a bite to eat and putting longs on we made our way up to trig Rauwahia 3646', I was doubtful about crossing the ridge to the trig in the wind but it was not too bad.

From the top you could only see about 6 feet. 10-15 mins later the fog blew away giving us a good look at the country around us. After many stops and photographs we made our way down between Lakes Tarawera and Rotomahana.

4.30 saw us setting up camp on the shore of Lake Tararewa by the boat landing.

On Monday it was packs up by 8a.m. and off on a good track cut by the R.T.S.C. for Waimanau. This track leads up a mud flat and over a ridge. At the bottom we had some trouble crossing a gut. Some fell in. Up another mud flat and a steep gutter found us above the Steaming Cliff. From here we could see the Waimangu landing.

After lunch at the landing an interesting walk through the thermal area brought us out at Waimangu and the truck. After a quick stop for more coffee and petrol and Waiotapu we headed south for De Brett's and a swim. The next stop was for fish and chips. We arrived back in Hastings at 1.30am on the Tuesday.

Many thanks to Annette and Russell for all they did for us.

No. in Party, 20Leader: A. Mace

J. Breayley, D. Easton, L. Furminger, L. Pindar, I. Watt, A. Bristow, M. Infpen, G. Soppitt, G. Breayley, H. Sanderson, T. Persen, T. Plowman, P. Friis, D. Perry, K. Perry, R. Foote, M. Smith, D. Smith, L. Smith.

KIWI SADDLE HUT (Working Party).No. 958Oct. 30-31st

After finding out on Friday night that the Helicopter drop had been postponed until Sunday at the earliest, the gear had to be taken in that night. With only two cars going in, carrying weekend packs and bods plus gear for the hut was too much, so at 11.30 Friday night we loaded up the trailer and headed out along the Taihape road towards Kuripapango. Dropping the gear at Iron gate we headed back to Lowry Lodge for a 45 minute rest. Up at 3a.m., then into Napier where the others would be waiting to be picked up at 5.30. (What a night's driving!).

Saturday, and once again we made our way back to Iron Gate where we had left the gear. The packs were loaded to about 60-70 lbs as we had to carry iron, paint, nails etc. Lunch at 4.00, then we slowly headed along the ridge north to Kiwi. The going was slow and the stops many. It took us 6 hours to reach Kiwi. Normally it would take 3 to 3½ hours.

At the hut, we found that the forestry dog house had broken into, food was scattered everywhere. Deb packs were broken, all done with the help of the opossum. So we cleaned and disinfected it restoring what food we could.

We still had a few hours of daylight left, so we decided to make a start on the wall. Things went well. Off came the old tar paper, on went the new insulating paper and then the iron. With everyone giving a hand, its great how things get done. The wall was finished that night. (A mighty fine effort). Had a wow! of a stew (a little too much curry though), then retired for the night.

Making a move about 10 on Sunday morning it was all hands with a paint brush. Everyone was doing their thing, including the girls, painting the outhouse orange with blue spots. Another sheet of perspex was put in the roof, and the window replaced. A fine job was done getting the firewood, cleaning out the fireplace, digging a rubbish hole etc.

We called it a day at about 2.30, packs up and we moved out. Without the loads in our packs, it was no time before we

were at the cars.

(Many, many thank's to those that leant a helping hand on the hut and with the transport.

No. in Party, 9

Leader: Alan Thurston

Wendy Smith, Pam Barclay, Kit Persen, Glenn Breayley, David Perry, Chris Barnett, Mark Smith, Paul Maddison.

CAIRN TRIP.

No. 959

Nov. 14th

This is our annual Memorial trip to commemorate those Club members who gave their lives during the second World War.

The trip is usually run as a weekend trip, but through lack of enthusiasm or other commitments we held it on the Sunday. It took us a long time to get to Makahu Hut. The road is still very winding and dusty. The day was perfect with a stiff breeze along the ridge. This helped us to keep cool while we were climbing. We arrived at the Cairn at 11.45am and held a short service at 12 noon, one hour later than usually. To my surprise there were more people at the service than were on the official Club list. We had lunch and admired the view from the top. Mgaurahoe and Ruapehu were standing out very clear. Over the Bay it was fairly hazy. By now the wind had almost dropped and we made a leisurely trip down. I always consider it a waste, after struggling to the top, to rush down and back home again. Why not relax and enjoy what you have achieved.

The whole trip was a most enjoyable and relaxing one and is becoming more and more a family outing.

No. in Party, 33

Leader: P. Bayens.

Peter Lewis, Alan Bristow, Philip Friis, Roy, Kevin & Simon Peacock, Robert Weterings, Murray Ball, Trevor Hankin, Kevin Perry, Paul Maddison, George Prebble, Malcolm Ingpen, Raymond Foote, Joy Bixley, Bette Joll, Phil, Els, Philip, Michael & Debra Bayens, Ursula Milne-White, Helen Hill, Nancy Tanner, Pam & Brian Turner, Athol Mace, Tom Whittle, Mr. & Mrs. McGill & John, Dr. & Mrs. Fisher, Dr. Alexander, Robert Lusher.

PRIVATE TRIPSKAWEKA ROUNDABOUT

Aug.30th - Sept.3rd

Leaving Hastings in heavy rain, we arrived at the turnoff to Kaweka Hut at 10pm under a starry sky. Bright moonlight meant torches weren't necessary although going was slow along some darker stretches of the track. We reached Kaweka Hut at 1am and prepared for a quick start at first light. We were away by 8.30 after a late rise and headed up the new track just to the right of the waterfall. This track is merely a rough cutting through the bush onto the scree above the fall.

The Tits were reached in fifty minutes. The wind was becoming gusty and cloud was approaching thick from the West. By the time we crossed to Studholme's Saddle, the wind was near gale force and we had difficulty in walking. Cloud was closing in and, as we were tired from the night tramp in, we decided a retreat to Studholme's Saddle Hut would do no harm.

Cards and chocolate were popular throughout the afternoon as it snowed outside. Ready to make a determined bid for Ballard Hut next day, we retired early, setting the alarm clock for 6am. We slept through it. Away from the hut by 11am we were almost blown up Dog Hill. The strong, bitterly cold winds forced us to take shelter and this was to be the pattern all the way to Ballard. A thick mist past Kaweka J meant following strictly one pole after another. The Hut was reached at 4.30 where we spent the night playing cards with two hunters. It snowed again that night.

We left Ballard Hut at 9am and a leisurely 3 hours saw us at Tira Chalet on Venison Top for lunch. The wind which had dropped overnight became fresh again and as this big hut provided no warmth at all, with no fuel for burners and an outside fireplace buried in snow, we wasted little time moving off over the tops and down the track to Rocks Ahead Hut.

From here we set off for Back Hut. Some knowledge of the time required to reach this hut from Rocks Ahead would have given us an idea of what we were in for. The climb took time and we were still tramping at 8pm. Darkness and close mist caused us to lose the track across the tussock tops between Maminga and Stern's Saddle. Although within half an hour of Back Hut, we could not find any indication of tracks and with a snow shower setting in, we decided to make camp just below the bush line. Although the slope was steep and the scrub thick, we cut out a reasonable camp to spend the night in.

Thick mist in the morning resulted in our sitting down with the map, trying to work out exactly where we were. With the sighting of a pole on the ridge top, we were once again on the way, wasting no time in getting to Back Hut where we had breakfast. We had an uneventful trip up over Kaweka J. Strong, cold winds accompanied us as we scurried across the tops and down into Studholme's Saddle, over Kaiarahi, the Tits and down to Kaweka Hut. We left the hut at 4.30 after a quick lunch and a steady pace saw us crossing the Tutaekuri River twenty minutes later. We reached the road by 6 o'clock where our parents were waiting with a welcome flask of hot soup.

Party: David, Russell and Bruce Perry.

BACK RIDGE - KIWI SADDLE - MACKINTOSH

October 1971

It's not very often you get a perfect camp site but I think the one we had in Kiwi Creek was about as good as you could find. We slept on a thick moss-covered terrace a few yards from the creek. Above us stretched a canopy of millions of brilliant stars. Lying there, staring up at them, made us feel how small a part of the universe we are.

What brought us to this rather idyllic campsite was a somewhat ambitious weekend tramp. Starting at Makahu Saddle at 7.30am we made good time up the right hand fork of the spur. The tractor track goes higher up this side which makes it a bit easier going. We arrived at the top in perfect conditions (that's the weather, not us) at 9.30am, the sun very hot and no wind, Ruapehu with plenty of glistening snow, Ngauruhoe giving off a plume of smoke.

After a drink and a bite to eat we set off down Back Ridge. Bypassing the hut we stopped briefly in Sterns Saddle to wonder at the number of birds we could hear and see there. Climbing up to Maminga the track was more overgrown than last time I was there. We were getting hotter every minute so we pressed on hoping to find some water for lunch. Coming out of the bush at the turn-off to Rocks Ahead Hut we came on a patch of snow which we melted down for a drink and sat in the shade to keep cool.

Beyond here Back Ridge turns out to be a most pleasant piece of tramping country. On the end of the ridge is a large round bump on the top of which we decided not to go down to Kiwi Mouth Hut but to head south down into Kiwi Creek where we spent our very pleasant night. In the morning we weren't quite sure where the track took off for Kiwi Saddle. After going down stream for half an hour it turned out to be a short distance above where we camped. A good track saw us in Kiwi Saddle Hut within a couple of hours. We were surprised at the regular use this hut had during the winter months, mainly by club members.

In deteriorating weather and gale force winds we struggled along the ridge towards Kaiarahi. It won't be many years before we are cutting a track through the pine trees along this ridge. This area was airdropped with pine seed a few years ago and now they are coming up all over the place. Even on bare rocky places you look down and find you are walking on hundreds of two inch high trees. On past Castle Camp, a pleasant looking camp site just before you climb up steeply to Kaiarahi. Hanging on to the tops in the foul weather we looked up at the black cloud swirling past Dog Hill and the top of the Kawekas and decided to take the much longer, low level route out via the Mackintosh and the Donald River.

After the beating we took on the top and considering the time was getting on, we didn't take much persuading to stop at the first stream we came to at the bottom of the spur, to have some soup and a bit to eat. At the back of my mind was that climb out of the Donald. I was wondering how I was going to muster up enough energy to get up out of that gorge. As it turned out we perked up a bit after lunch. Our thanks to the track-cutters who have improved that part of the track since we were last there, putting in steps in places and benching most of it up to the top.

On along Matauria Ridge where also the track is getting overgrown by pine trees. We arrived at the car at 6.30pm after a twelve hour day. But it was a very satisfying trip through such varied country. The Kawekas have much to offer the tramper, especially now you can get into that pleasant country at the back more quickly.

Alan Berry, Jim Glass.

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MANGATAINOKA - TE PUKUOHIKARUA

23-27th August '71.

About noon on 23rd August four bods pounded in to the Mohaka Hot Springs to meet me. Having done the weekend trip to Ballard, I had left the club party at the foot of Afternoon Spur, luxuriated in the hot pool and spent the night in a bivvy, while waiting for the above party. After lunch club ice axes were bartered for additional food and we took off up the Mohaka, eventually staggering in to Stagger-In Hut $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours later. A quick brew was had, then we went on to the Makino confluence which we reached an hour later. A further 40 minutes brought us to the second hot springs where we bivvied at a comfortable site.

Next morning, we reached the Mangatainoka junction (in 5 minutes) and proceeded up it, with Mangatainoka Hut in mind. By remaining on the true right side of the stream we managed to keep our feet dry until above a deep narrow gorge $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 hours from the confluence. A sidestream at the top of the gorge (true right side) was crossed both right at the mouth and about 150 yards upstream, without excessive difficulty. Half an hour later we came to "Air Drop Bivvy" - a bivvy made from materials from a misplaced helicopter load.

After lunch we began to refer more and more to the map and take an almost obsessive interest in the various sidestreams we passed. They were the only guide to our progress. Crossing the stream was a cold and frequent process and inevitably someone found it necessary to fall in. Several Jap deer were seen, en route, and a large set of pork chops, peacefully grazing, was disturbed and pursued unsuccessfully by an enthusiastic youth armed with an ice axe.

We eventually came upon the hut, a little unexpectedly, about 5pm. Our total time was about 7 hours up the Mangatainoka. The hut is not yet painted or stocked and lacked firewood and an axe handle. It was, however, a very welcome sight after the cold river. Hot line communications with "Hughie" seemed to have broken down when we awoke, setting a standard for the rest of the trip, as Wednesday was "misting" heavily. Following a hint from Dick Hart left in the log book, we travelled upstream to the first sidestream on our left. Confusion reigned for about an hour while we made a short recce upstream and studied the map, eventually to conclude that the hut is marked $\frac{1}{4}$ " to $\frac{1}{2}$ " upstream of its true position. The sidestream we followed joins the mainstream about 10-20 minutes above the hut (Ref. NZMS 1 Sheet 113 743817). Up this sidestream we passed the first fork after 20 minutes and lunched at the second after a further 55 minutes. We had made the mistake of leaving late (about 10am) and the extra time lost in route finding was to cause us some concern later in the day.

We left the stream and battled up the ridge in the centre of the fork. 2½ hours and 1500' later we emerged into the open surrounded by thick fog. Soon it began to dawn on us that this open space was not the top of Pukuhikarua as we had expected. While trying to decide where we were the cloud lifted in patches for a very few minutes - a lucky break which literally saved our bacon. It appeared that we were in a clearing either not shown on the map or incorrectly shown joined to the open tops of Te Puke. We dived back into the bush, managed to directionally confuse at least two of us, then emerged on to more open top. The time was now 5.30pm and visibility was back to a nominal 100 yards. The situation was now becoming urgent. The position of the Te Puke Hut was known to us in relation to the Te Puke peak but we were far from that point. A cool wind blew as we took off across the scrub and snow. Each time we came to the top of a rise, another one, a little higher, loomed up in the mist. After ¾ of an hour we reached the highest point but did not immediately realise this. Its gentle rounded form has no distinguishing features and the sign marking the top was no longer evident. Somewhat perplexed we realised we had to go down, but which way? A quick decision was essential because of rapidly failing light, so, desperately trying to picture the area from previous trips, we took a quick vote and motored off again. Shortly, to our relief, we saw a pole; visibility was now less than 50 yards. By the time we reached the pole two more were visible, but were they in a line? No, they were in a triangle! More confusion! Going by memory we staggered off across the snow and eventually picked up the helipad. Now we knew where we were, or did we? Down through a bit of bush to a small creek. "The hut should be over there". We looked and looked but the even greyness of the darkness and mist revealed nothing. Convinced we were right we crossed the stream on treacherous snow-covered logs and climbed up to the hut. It was not until a candle was lit, that others, not more than 20 yards away could distinguish the hut. Thankfully we trooped inside. Dry firewood abounded for a change and a fire was soon underway.

It was with some misgivings that we set out for Venison Top the next day. 4 hours and 10 minutes brought us through the three saddles of the connecting ridge and across the snow covered Ahurua top to Mangaturutu Hut. (It is interesting to note that two open tops on this route, shown on the H.T.C. map, have been omitted from the Lands and Survey map). A good lunch then a concerted dash, and we arrived at Tira Chalet. The cold cheerless welcome of this hut was made even more depressing by a complete lack of kerosene for the burners provided. The outside fireplace contained a foot of snow. Fortunately we had sufficient primus fuel for all our culinary feats.

To combat the cold the five of us dosed on three mattresses in the big centre room rather than retire to the chilly bunkroom. On all winter trips the nights seem unbearably long. This night was no exception and with no fire to sit around we went to bed early. The leader, who, to make things worse is an incurable insomniac, was relieved to get up at first light.

We breakfasted, then went through the usual painful process of putting on wet socks - no drying clothes in this hut. On setting out for Whetu, one member decided he wanted to get home at a reasonable hour, so

took the lead and paused only for a short spell after 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ hours. Out on the open tops I was surprised to see that the snow of the previous week-end had all but vanished. This was a great help, but made a mockery of the iceaxes we had laboriously carried. A quick bite to eat in a sheltered spot above Ballard and over the tops we went. A passing zephyr on Whetu took our breath away and almost took us as well. Down in the bush on the Ihaka track things were much more pleasant. One member was sent ahead to brew up at Middle Hill.

The last leg out to the cars was uneventful. One bod who had cut his toe during the previous night found it expedient to tramp with only one boot on. This gave comfort to the toe concerned but led to a pair of socks of unusual qualities.

An excellent trip with lots of interesting details to remember it by.

C.B.S.

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PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITIONS

THE NEXT Photographic Competition will be held on 19th January 1972, at the 2nd meeting in January. The contest is open to all financial members including absentee and junior.

All entries must be handed to the Social Committee by 18th January. Judging of entries and presentation of prizes will take place at the club meeting.

Rules:

- 1) Entries limited to six per entrant (either slides or photographs).
- 2) Entries will be judged on photographic skill and appeal.
- 3) Subject should pertain to some aspect of tramping.
- 4) Entries must bear competitor's name, have been taken by the entrant, and must not have ^{been} placed in previous club competitions. A good title could be an advantage.
- 5) Spotting. A red spot to be placed on bottom left corner of slide, i.e. when slide is held right way up and viewed from correct side.

Judging will be by the majority vote of the members present.

RESULTS of the Last Photographic Competition which was judged by members at the usual fortnightly meeting:-

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1st place and cup | - Peter Lewis, "Margaret's Tarn". |
| 2nd | - Helen Hill, "Morning Frost". |
| 3rd | - Pam Turner, "Eventide". |
| 4th | - Pam Turner, "Ice Holes". |

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GUY FAWKES CELEBRATION

This year's fracas was held at Ohiti. Most members turned up about 6.30pm and by 8pm a crowd of 30 - 40 had gathered. Soon after my arrival a ball was kicked into the nearby Ngaruroro and a fully clothed bod dived in to retrieve it. As darkness was descending fast, it was decided to

build the bonfire. During this process a genuine B.M.C. product got itself stuck in a small creek while overloaded with firewood. This was pushed (floated perhaps) out and driven well clear, as certain persons had designs on the petrol tank, it being a good fire lighting source.

The fire was duly lit and blazed fiercely keeping all but the fire-walkers about fifteen feet away. The evening continued with quite impressive displays - mainly the blowing up of a box and scorching a trailer. However, some were more artistic and preferred their purchases to be elegantly displayed floating down the river on pieces of wood. About this time a "stirrer" was stripped of valuables and with a massed effort was thrown into the brine.

Firework supplies were dwindling and thoughts of food seemed to predominate. The fire was still very hot and it was quite a warm task to cook ones sausages, etc. Apart from isolated bangs, yells, threats, etc. most settled about the fire and sang to the accompaniment of Rob's guitar. Hence, the evening passed without physical injury; the bangs and explosions perhaps explaining the apparent "tone deafness" of the singers.

Thanks to Wendy and gang for the trailer of wood and the erecting of the tent. The tent was not required due to the mildness of the evening.

T.S.P.

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SOCIAL NEWS

Births: To Marilyn and Graham Thorp - a daughter.
To John and Ruth Titchener - a son.

Engagement: Marie Falconer to Len Crawford.

NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following to the Club:-

Russell Perry (abs.), Malcolm Ingpen (jr), Peter Robins, David Smith (jr), Kevin Perry (jr), Murray Ball (jr), Raymond Foote (jr).

CHRISTMAS PARTY

A Christmas Party will be held this year on 18th December at the Bible Class Hall in Moore Road, off Tukituki Road. This is the same place as 1969's Christmas Social, where 64 persons turned up. See if we can beat this number. Details of this party will be given on Dec. 8th at our fortnightly meeting.

T.B.

AN APPRECIATION OF OUR EX-PRESIDENT

We are grateful to Phil for the help he has given the Club during his five years as president. In the chair he has been tactful yet forthright when the occasion warranted it, and always he has shown sound common sense. Our thanks to Els for her hospitality to committee meetings.

TYPISTS for this issue were:- Barbara Taylor, Margaret Griffiths, Nancy Tanner.

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FIXTURE LIST

<u>Date</u>	<u>Trip</u>	<u>Leader</u>
<u>1972</u>		
<u>JAN</u>		
1 to 4	<u>New Year trip. Maropea to Colenso Lake.</u>	
9	<u>Ranunculus Creek.</u>	
16	<u>Cape Kidnappers - Special trip.</u>	Pam Barclay 36.723
22-23	<u>Kiwi Mouth</u>	Rob Lusher 67.771
<u>FEB</u>		
6	<u>Lilo Trip - into Cameron Hut and down the Ngaruroro River.</u>	Peter Lewis
19-20	<u>Kiwi Saddle Hut - Working Party.</u>	Alan Thurston
27	<u>Basic River Crossing Technique - Glenfalls.</u>	Joy Breayley 37.913
<u>MAR</u>		
5	<u>Centre Makaroro Hut.</u> (Weekend of Trial Search - 4-5th March)	Liz Pindar 81.422
18-19	<u>Rocks Ahead - Venison Top.</u>	Jim Glass 78.748
31 Mar. to 3rd April	<u>- Easter. Tongariro National Park.</u>	Trev Plowman 57.302
<u>APR</u>		
15-16	<u>Leon Kinvig Hut - Makaretu Hut.</u>	Brian Hall 77.246
30	<u>Sparrowhawk Range.</u>	Helen Hill
<u>MAY</u>		
13-14	<u>Eastern Ruapehu - Snowcraft Course.</u>	David White 84.056
28	<u>Shuteye - Gold Creek.</u>	Peter Dilks
<u>JUNE</u>		
3 to 5	<u>Queens Birthday. Mount Egmont.</u>	Chris Persen 35.254
10-11	<u>No Mans Hut - In from Herricks and out via Lessongs Monument - Dead Dog Hut.</u>	Wendy Smith 58.529
25	<u>Makino Hut.</u>	Pam Turner 68.995
<u>JULY</u>		
8-9	<u>Waikamaka Hut.</u>	Roy Frost
23	<u>Kaweka Hut - Kiwi Saddle.</u>	Keith Thomson
<u>AUG</u>		
5-6	<u>Lake Waikareiti.</u>	Athol Mace 39.520
. . .		
. . .		

New Year Trip 1973 - Heaphy Track, Nelson.

The fee for each trip to be set by the leader of the trip. This will be set on the trip prior and will be based on the mileage involved.

The First Meeting of 1972 will be held on Wednesday, January 5th, in the Radiant Living Hall, Warren Street North, Hastings.

The dates of the fortnightly meetings are as follows:-

January 5th and 19th

February 2nd and 16th

March 1st, 15th and 29th

April 12th and 26th

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Subscriptions are now due. If paid by December 31st they are reducible to \$2. for single and \$3. for married couples.

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND GOOD TRAMPING IN 1972.

XXX
 X IF a Club party at any time becomes overdue, would parents or X
 X members please first contact one of the following:- X
 X Alan Berry 'phone 77.223 X
 X Maury Taylor (HMN) 25.829 X
 X Janet Lloyd 87.666 X
 X ALL active trampers - please show this to your family. X
 X XXX

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