

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC).

BOX 386, HASTINGS

"P O H O K U R A"

Bulletin No 131

December 1975

PRESIDENT:

Mr. A.K. Thomson
34 Plassey St., Havelock North
Phone 775391

SECRETARY:

Mr. G. Thorpe
110 Riverbend Road, Napier
Phone 434238

TREASURER:

Miss J. Smith,
1009E Heretaunga Street, Hastings
Phone 68249

CLUB CAPTAIN:

Mr. P. Manning
117 Gascoigne Street, Hastings
Phone 82963

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

PRESIDENT'S REPORT:

For many years I have held the view that a Club that periodically embarks on extensive track work, hut building or rebuilding as the case may be, for some reason seems to strike a consolidation, and to some extent, expansion cycle during this activity. The change from tramping brings out hidden talents that have been unknown to fellow members, so consequently a greater awareness is gained when an average tramper (and not a carpenter) can drive a six inch nail better than the speed king who doesn't even know what a panel pin is.

However, the Club at present is hut rebuilding and if the same numbers in the next 35 and 38 years use Kiwi and Kaweka as is the past 35 and 38 years, the effort will have been worthwhile. Committee reports this year give a better picture of the Club's overall activities than my thoughts on one aspect only. Having been incapacitated since early in the year, my thanks to all committee members and especially to Keith and Phil for deputizing at Club meetings.

M. G. T.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT:

The year ending 30th September 1975 has seen a great variety of country visited by the Club. Areas visited include the Wakarara, Ruahine and Tararua ranges, Tongariro National Park, Mt. Tarawera, Kaweka and Kaimanawa Forest Parks, and two trips to the outskirts of the Urewera National Park, previously unvisited by the Club.

Attendance on tramps has been excellent with 555 persons taking part in our activities. Once again day trips proving the more popular with 336 persons on 13 day tramps. Fourteen weekend or longer tramps were run having attendance of 219. The average age of active members seems to be rising and is an added help on tramps. Two mishaps involving ankles took place on trips necessitating assistance from other members in the party to extricate the injured parties from the bush. These accidents, although not pleasant for the injured, add to the experience of all concerned. The way a party can work together in an emergency is a commendation to all concerned.

A split party is a good thing if it is arranged before, allowing fitter more enthusiastic members a fuller tramp. The unintentional split what occurs through a missed turn, wrong turn or difference in paces only leads to extra worry for the leader and others until the missing ones are located. I think more is gained from a tramp if the party stays together.

Many private trips have been arranged by younger members this year including one of 10 days in the Kaweka and Kaimanawa Forest Parks. Several others to Tongariro National Park and one to the Raukumara Range East Coast. Taranaki and Stewart Island have also suffered under our members boots. This year has been a good one for tramping with good weather and plenty of snow, although lacking on our snowcraft trip.

Attendance at meetings has been excellent with standing room only at some. The social committee have done well to make these most interesting.

I would like to thank all trip leaders and drivers. On behalf of all active trampers to thank the N.Z.F.S. for the use of huts and the information they have given us, also landowners for their help and permission in crossing their properties.

P.M.

HUT, TRACK AND FIXTURE:

This year fixtures have gone very smoothly. Snow did not coincide with our trip to Te Atua Mahuru, but came later to change a camping out trip in the Kaimanawas, to a camping in

trip at Ketetahi.

The Club policy of alternating day and weekend tramps every 2nd week has been followed and appears to be most satisfactory. Longer weekends sometimes clash, but we take the best advantage of them to visit areas further afield or take longer local trips. To cater for a cross section of the Club from the steamers to the plodders is rather difficult. To estimate what can be done in a day or weekend to give a full trip takes much time and discussion, but all trips have come out on time.

Of the Club huts only Waikamaka is not in need of work. Kiwi Saddle hut and Kaweka hut have both seen working parties this year. The chimney is about all there is to be done now at Kiwi, which should make a great improvement to conditions inside the hut. Kaweka hut should by now have the corrugated iron and timber for the walls on site for which our thanks must go to the forestry. It is intended to carry out the recovering of the walls of the off weekends from Club tramps.

Many thanks are also due to those members of private working parties to these two huts. It has done much to make them more comfortable.

P.M.

TRAINING COMMITTEE REPORT:

Again this year training emphasis has been based on the personal approach during tramps. This is felt to have a longer lasting influence on the inexperienced than a concentrated day devoted to training.

At Wednesday meetings, short talks were given on various aspects including boots, polythene flies, food and the contents of packs. Hints on "what to do when your primus explodes" were well received.

A map and compass course in the Wakararas was unfortunately dampened by the weather and the lack of enthusiasm of the members participating.

Snowcraft was demonstrated to about thirty members in the Cook's Horn basin during winter. This, in conjunction with an excellent mountaineering course presented by the H.B. Mountain Safety Committee gave interested members an insight into handling some of the conditions likely to be experienced in Hawke's Bay winters.

A stretcher carry from Middle Creek indicated the undesirability of injury and gave those on the trip, experience (which I hope won't need to be used) in handling injury.

Senior members of the Club involved in Search and Rescue have had several searches to add to their experience and this combined with an exercise planned later this year should result in the Club continuing to provide experienced search personnel.

A Club training weekend to demonstrate river crossing technique, bushcraft and compass work is planned for November. It is hoped that members will show their appreciation of the training committees efforts by supporting this exercise (not just attending).

T.S.P.

LIBRARY:

The library this year has had disappointing use especially as 1974 showed a constant borrowing. Two more volumes of 'Pohokura' were bound, and a few more competition-winning slides have come forward. There was an income of 30c.

E.R.P.

SOCIAL:

We have been more organised this year over transport and meetings have been held at most of the members homes. (There always seems a surprising number of things to talk over). The photo competitions were held in February and October, Lindsay Going winning the 1st (under open-floor judging), Trevor Plowman the 2nd, with Mr. Sayers as Judge. Joy Breayley showed slides of her overland Asian trip; Nancy Tanner, some of her South American trip, and one evening was devoted to slides of New Caledonia. Films from the National film library and the Ministry of Works were shown, with emphasis on 'exposure and Conservation' Holland versus the sea, back-country farming, Stewart and Chatham Islands, talks on First Aid, and a most interesting talk on the hydrology of the Ruahines by Mr. Grant were the subjects of other evenings. Next year it is hoped that more Club slide showings can be incorporated. The 1974 Christmas party at Te Awanga and the trip to Kidnappers following were helped to be successful by the efforts of many, and for that, and for taking part in the evenings programmes, the Social Committee wishes to thank everyone.

PUBLICITY:

The newspaper reports have been coming out in the Herald Tribune and the Daily Telegraph fairly accurately, especially when they are in first thing Monday morning. It is appreciated when trip leaders hand over at least the bare minimum of information in time for 2 copies to be written out for handing in before my work starts on Monday. So far my boss is co-operative, but?!
E.R.P.

TRUCK:

Our own transport, when-ever and where-ever we want it. Unfortunately we had to put the fares up due to the Arabs increasing the price of their crude oil. Obviously they cannot be very keen trampers! The canopy is at last rainproof. Thanks to Keith who glued on rubber strips. Let us hope they stay on. Chris is still having trouble with his lizards but the emblems are coming along nicely. On the last working party members attacked the rust patches on the cab with sand, paper and left it at that. Consequently the cab looks rather motley and the rust patches bigger and more spread out. A painting party is urgently required.

Tyres are obtained in some mysterious way and go, with regular monotony, out with a bang.

All in all the truck is a great asset to the Club. I would like to thank all the drivers and members who assist in keeping it rolling.

P.B.

SEARCH AND RESCUE:

Six resues for Hawkes Bay this last year involving Club members in some way. Luckily no loss of life was encountered. A tribute I feel to Mountain Safety Committee Posters and safety courses.

Thanks to all Club members who participated. A junior leaders' course was held at Wakarara last November covering most aspects of S.A.R. and at debriefing voted an outstanding success.

The F.M.C. is this year holding a search advisors seminar at Linton Military Camp and Graham Thorp is attending on behalf of H.B. Search representatives.

M.T.

GEAR CUSTODIAN'S REPORT:

Gear hire is well down on last year (26 items this year as against 32 last year). This is probably due to the unusually early snow falls limiting the number of ice axe hirings.

The articles hired were as follows:-

Boots	14 hirings	12-20
Packs	3 "	6-00
Tents	4 "	5-00
Ropes	3 "	2-65
Ice axes	1 "	1-20
Sleeping Bag	1 "	<u>1-00</u>

TOTAL
last year of \$1-25.

\$28-05 an increase over
G.T.

"POHOKURA"

Unfortunately Helen was unable to take over as editor so I carried on for the rest of the year. My thanks to Peter Manning and Maurie Taylor who assisted in collecting trip accounts. The Club thanks Ingram, Thompson and Berry for the use of their duplicator. I would also like to express my appreciation of Nancy Tanner's help, especially with the duplicating. Her mastery of that machine considerably eased the publishing.

Club members do very interesting trips. Accounts of these can make a very interesting magazine. Carry on, everyone, and give your full support to your new editor.

J.L.

PHOTO ALBUM:

With the advent of coloured slides and a slow turn out of black and white prints our album has increased very slowly.

More prints would be appreciated. It would help if a reference is given as well as the place concerned.

G.S.

SCRAP BOOK:

The scrapbook has been maintained over the last year with clippings from newspapers of the Club's activities and other things of interest.

Does anyone know the whereabouts of any of the older scrap books?

J.R.G.

7.
HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1975

<u>1974</u>	<u>INCOME:</u>	The Club's Income comprised -	
249	Subscriptions		255
28	Equipment Hire		30
96	Meeting Contributions		98
19	Donations - General		81
10	- for use of Hut		8
-	- Motere Trust for Huts		250
94	Interest		114
3	Profit on Maps & Badges		-
26	Profit on Transport		32
1	Library Fees		2
108	Sale of Firewood		-
<u>75</u>	<u>Subsidy from Ministry of Sport</u>		<u>60</u>
709			930
	<u>EXPENDITURE:</u>	The Expenses incurred in running the Club were -	
101	Rent of Meeting Room		101
31	Supper & Social Expenses		29
12	Equipment & Hut Maintenance		247
9	Subscriptions: Royal Society, Alpine Club etc		38
59	F.M.C. Capitation		99
7	Insurance		7
105	Buletin Expenses		120
-	Donation - Bill Bridge Memorial (less members' contribution)		21
34	Stationery, stamps etc		24
-	Loss on maps and badges		2
5	General Expenses		17
-	Outdated Maps written off		6
	Transport Costs	801	
	Truck Depreciation	150	
		<u>951</u>	
	Fares Received	983	
		<u>1934</u>	
(363)	Profit on Transport (see Income)	\$ 32	<u>711</u>
<u>346</u>	There was therefore a Profit for the year of		<u>\$ 219</u>

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)BALANCE SHEETAS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1975

1974	At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:		
1452	Bank of New South Wales	1856	
69	Post Office Savings Bank	71	
97	Equipment	97	
3	Cash on Hand	13	
196	Stocks on Hand	159	
	Bedford truck and canopy, at cost	1290	
	<u>Less Depreciation to date</u>	<u>1000</u>	
440		290	
1000	Investment - Hastings City Council, due 1978 @ 5 3/4 %	1000	
	Huts valued in the books as follows:		
	Kaweka	10	
	Kiwi	50	
	Waikamaka	<u>55</u>	
115		115	
69	Projector at cost	<u>69</u>	
3441	The total value of the Assets being:		3670
	However, of this amount there has been set aside for-		
-	Accounts owing	7	
69	Reunion Fund	69	
19	Search Fund	19	
36	Maintenance of Rescue Kits	36	
16	Subscriptions in Advance	<u>19</u>	
140			<u>150</u>
3301	Leaving a surplus of Assets over liabilities of		<u>\$ 3520</u>
This figure represents the Balance in Accumulated Funds, which is made up as follows:			
	Balance 1st October, 1974	3301	
	Surplus of Income over Expenditure	<u>219</u>	
			<u>\$ 3520</u>

AUDITOR'S REPORT

I report that I have examined the books and records of the Club and have obtained all the information and explanations I have required. In my opinion the Balance Sheet and Income & Expenditure Account show respectively a true and fair view of the Club's position at 30th September 1975 and of the results for the year ended on that date.

A.V. Berry A.C.A.
Auditor.

ELECTION OF OFFICES:

At the Annual General Meeting held on Wednesday 23rd October 1975, the following officers were elected:-

PATRON: Mr. R.W. Chaplin

PRESIDENT: Mr. A.K. Thomson

VICE-PRESIDENTS: Messrs. M. Taylor, P. Bayens,
T. Plowman,

CLUB CAPTAIN: Mr. P. I. Manning

SECRETARY: Mr. G.R. Thorp

TREASURER: Miss J. Smith

AUDITOR: Mr. A.V. Berry

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

Miss E. Pindar, Messrs. R. Goldfinch, D. Northe, G. Soppit,
P. McBride, P. Lewis, L. Hangar.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE:

Misses A. Bloomer, E. Pindar, J. Reading, Messrs. D. Northe
P. Boomen, G. Orr.

SUB-COMMITTEES:

At a subsequent meeting of the executive the following
were appointed:

Fixture, Hut and track: P. Manning, D. Northe, R. Goldfinch
P. McBride, L. Hangar, K. Thomson, P. Lewis.

Training: P. Lewis, T. Plowman, P. Manning.

Truck: P. Bayens, L. Hangar, G. Soppit, T. Plowman.

Search representatives: A. Berry, G. Thorp, M. Taylor.

Gear Custodian: Liz Pindar. Assistant G. Soppit.

Publicity: Liz Pindar

Editor: Pam Turner

Photo Album: Graham Soppit

Scrap book: Jim Glass

Library: Liz Pindar

C L U B T R I P S

No. 1067

BURNS RANGE

3rd August 1975

With not too many grownns at the new fare of \$2 per trip, we left Holts fairly well on time. Peter Manning and family met us at the Burns Range Bivouac track on the Taihape Road. They had slept in. However, still managed to arrive before us! It was a beautiful sunny day - almost spring. At about 9 o'clock we set off along a bulldozed road which made for easy walking. The road led us through bush/scrub and was not correctly marked on the map. We arrived at Burns Bivouac for lunch, David Northe and Bryce were already there - their intention being to do some hunting.

By 12.30 we were on our way again as we intended going further along the track to where we ended up on Burns Range tramp of Sept. 2nd 1973. Once there we had a fantastic view of Ruapehu and also Comet hut. After apending awhile admiring the view, we headed back, but got sidetracked on a side track where we could see not only Ruapehu but Ngauruhoe as well. We came to the conclusion that this track was the one we got lost on in '73 as it seemed mighty familiar.

Well when we finally did start on our way back we took a more energetic way. Firstly we walked along the bulldozed track, our boots feeling like tonne weights from the sticky mud. Then we climbed Kohinga hill and had another terrific view of the surrounding country. We arried on along the top and found enough snow to have quite a decent fight! Carried on, mostly downhill, and easy walking back on to the track and out to the truck by 5 o'clock. Home in time to watch "War and Peace".

No. in party 23

Leader: Denise Robinson

Liz Pindar, Les Hangar, Shona Maxwell, Graeme Bayley, Frank and Chris Hooper, Roy Frost, Chris Melody, Simon O'Kane, Roger Thomas, Ross Barridale, Keith Moffitt, Peter Lewis, Anna Bloomer, Sarah Taylor, Liz Hall, Gabrielle Frierd, Cathy Walker, Peter Manning, Joan Manning + 2.

No. 1068

BALLARD HUT

16-17th August

A. Sixteen left the truck at the haybarn at Makahu, and after a leisurely stroll across some farm land came across a steep hill which did not look so inviting. After two hours going straight up we arrived at Middle Hill Hut where a

short rest worked wonders on all but two who were left behind. After leaving the hut we started climbing up a bush clad spur, but about twenty minutes from the bushline one member felt sick and after a rest went back to Middle Hill Hut. The rest of the trip was fairly uneventful. We caught up with Randall's lot just before the turn off to Ballard Hut, when he and four others decided to carry on to Tira Chalet. After a few photos they set off, leaving eight of the original sixteen to go to Ballard hut, only five minutes away down hill. After a long wait the cooks produced a mighty stew which was well worth it. After a cozy night (eight in a four bunk hut) we awoke in time to get away at 9.30 to meet the others at the top at about ten. However we met Randall only five minutes from the hut anxious for a hot drink!

A good snowball fight at the top and then we started walking, walking, and still more walking through beech forest until we were sure we had somehow passed Makino Hut. But we finally arrived at about 2.30. A short rest and just two more hours down the track and we were out on the Hot Springs road. After a further three-quarters of an hour we arrived at the truck, to find Chris Melody who had missed the truck and later found his own way up. An enjoyable time was had by all in perfect conditions.

B. Meanwhile, the five had gone on to Venison Tops to drop a food dump at the Chalet. We left the others and dropped down to the bushline where at three o'clock we had lunch, and then continued on down to the saddle which connects the Ballard turnoff at 5000ft to Venison Tops. The saddle proved to be a long one with many tree falls covering it and soft snow to crash through. Finally we started climbing again to arrive at the hut at 5.30ish. No water, no gas, only an outside snow-filled fire place. This we cleared, lit a fire, and started melting snow; on the primus we cooked a stew of sorts and soup. Cold and tired, we were in bed by seven. In the morning we woke to the adventure of frozen boots and socks, and a superb view of Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe in the sunrise. Thanks to Randall's enthusiastic organisation we were away - Peter with a wild dash to reclaim his pack from a speedily retreating Randall - by 7.45. Floundered back through "this Vietnam down here" and up to the top, meeting the others coming up from Ballards. We left our packs and ran down to the hut, investigated, had a cold drink, and trudged off up again after the others.

A.B.

No. in party 16

Leader: Peter McBride

Middle Hill hut: Peter Berry, Peter Manning, Robin Marshall.

Ballard hut: Peter McBride, Peter Lewis, Liz Pindar, Shona Maxwell, Sarah Taylor, Nils Borgesius, Les Hangar, Philip Thomson.

Tira Chalet: Randall Goldfinch, Bruce Perry, Peter Boomen, Danny and Anna Bloomer.

No. 1069 WAKARARAS FROM ELLIS HUT SIDE 31st August

Six o'clock from Holts and we all agreed that Bill looked good sitting at the back of the truck nursing his guitar. Soon we set up a kind of singing which continued more-or-less continuously throughout the whole tramp. Stopped on the way to get a permit from the headquarters of the Gwavas State Forest. Leaving the truck by the Ellis Road loop, we climbed up a steep 700ft hill and from there up the spur which leads eventually to the highest point of the Wakararas. From near the top we dropped down into a little gully and had lunch at the Poutaki Hut. Then up to the top and a grand view of Hawkes Bay and of imminent rainclouds. We chose another spur to go down. Rain started and we got into a bit of bush bashing but progress downwards was steady. On reaching the road - some distance from the truck - those left (eight faster ones had gone ahead) formed a marching team, and for a while, kept in order. We sang raucously until we reached the truck, then, as it was still early we decided to visit Ellis Hut. We drove there, stopped briefly and met the inhabitants then headed home. Another brief stop at the forest lookout, then back to Hastings by 6.30. A very cheerful trip on the whole.

No. in party 24.

Leader: Anna Bloomer

Trevor Plowman, Liz Pindar, Shona Maxwell, Susan Kingsford, Sarah Taylor, Danny Bloomer, Chris Melody, Bill Gray, Julia Reading, Robin Marshall, Nils Borgesius, Peter Lewis, Peter Berry, Les Hangar, Andrew Keehan, Barbara Plowman, Bryce Wallace, Kevin Tremaine, Robin Bell, Frank Hooper + 1
William Maxwell + 1

No. 1070 UPPER WHIRINAKI RIVER 13-14th Sept

Left Napier 4.45 a.m. and arrived at the Matea Rd turnoff on the Taupo road at 7.5 a.m. After a short stop we got under way again to discover that Matea Rd finishes in a mighty deep ditch. So we turned back, to ask the first human being we met how to proceed. He was the Station Manager and was very reluctant to let us over his land initially. Last year alone he had lost 1000 sheep due to trespassers. But we got the key and had a long trek over many unmarked roads in the State Forest.

We finally got to Hautapu Hut. There we decided, after some encouraging remarks from a passing contractor about the special Monday morning phenomenon of lost trampers still trying to find their transport, not to split up, and all to go to Plateau Hut. We arrived there at 9.45 and had another breakfast. The hut book stated that the Upper Whirinaki Hut was closed. 11.15 a.m. saw us under way again, down into the

valley. The branch of the Whirinaki river we got into as a beautiful peaceful stream with fantastic unspoilt bush, very dense and almost impassable. The river itself would be very hard to travel in except in the perfect weather we had. Most of the time you have to go through it, there is no other way. Just before the junction we met an especially nasty gorge (3 - 4 ft deep) which caused one member to take a swim! (Hut - Junction 2 hrs easy going).

Some of us explored a pumice cave which is just upstream of the junction on the other branch while the rest had lunch.

It was decided that the whole group would go on, and we had another stop (45 mins later) at a wide bend where a slip had formed a plateau, too nice not to have a boil up. Some of us lingered there, inspired by the place and a cursed cassette tape recorder!

Just beyond here another narrow gorge was met with a waterfall and cataracts, but a good track was marked on the right bank. We reached the hut after another $\frac{3}{4}$ hr (junction - Centre Whirinaki Hut $1\frac{1}{2}$ hr) Most of the way the banks are passable, sometimes easily, but still many crossings are necessary.

It was a very frosty night so most of us slept in the Hut, and complained bitterly about the cold. Those who slept outside had a marvellous night!

Sundays weather was as beautiful as the previous days had been so it was an easy trip back, with the same times being taken. This time the cave was visited by everyone. (How safe that cave is is a second point though) An idea to do some reconnaissance in the other branch (to Upper Whirinaki Hut) did not materialize as we wanted plenty of time for the return over all those Forestry roads. This indeed took us nearly two hours.
Generally: A beautiful trip but only in good reliable weather.

Many thanks to Peter Manning and Peter Lewis for their advice and Les for his driving over the very bad roads.

No. in party 17

Leader: Nils Borgesius

Peter Lewis, Mary Madore, Anna Bloomer, Daniel Bloomer, Julia Reading, Sarah Taylor, Shona Maxwell, Les Darren and Steven Hanger, Peter Manning, Peter Berry, Bruce Perry, Murray Ball, David Wilkins, Philip Thomson

No. 1071

KAWEKA FLATS - IRON WARE 28th Sept.

We left Napier with an almost punctual start, and turned the "trusty" truck in the direction of the Kawekas. The day

was obviously going to be a promising one, but of what, at that early stage, we couldn't quite foresee. While negotiating Black Birch, the truck stopped and previous experience of trouble on this same road sprang to mind. It was found to be Pete Boomen's car "stopped never to go again" or so it seemed. We left the car to the mercy of Peter, Danny, Murray and Bruce who were going to "fix it". Our stop was reached and the truck taken on to Makahu Saddle carpark and the driver brought back thanks to Robyn's car. In due course we proceeded down a "manukary" ridge to the Makahu stream with the view before us of where we were to go. After a leisurely morning tea, we headed up the next ridge, following no particular track. Almost at the top of this ridge in a beech forest was the Iron Whare - our lunch stop. As someone remarked "no good for reading by candle light in" but with a somewhat better roof. Later we continued on up. Having gone through more beech, very open and attractive, we reached the Kaweka Flats. Manuka was then interspersed with tussock. The bivvy was reached and the general afternoon tea scoff was underway. A head count proved that we were some persons short, and the number progressed from 3 to 5! During the 4 man search, lasting nearly 2 hours, Peter Lewis spotted humans from his lofty perch in a tree - the car boys! Many calls later a foreign reply was heard from a far ridge. Halfway home we saw the lost members. Back at the bivvy we packed and left. The going was over rubble faces with a lack of vegetation. We "swam" through the few streams and continued through more beech up hill and down dale to Makahu Hut, and not so far on, the truck. Once everybody was herded into the back, we hit the road for home. With no less than 3 stops for Peter's car, which sort-of worked, we arrived in Napier. The tramp had ended up being rather extended, but enjoyed by all.

No. in party 26

Leader: Shona Maxwell
Driver: Alan Berry

Peter Lewis, Sarah Taylor, Julia Reading, Danny Bloomer, Anna Bloomer, Geoff Orr, Peter Manning, Andrew Keehan, Peter Berry, Graham Baily, Frank Hooper, Chris Hooper, Ross Barridale, Les Hangar, Jeromy Call, Kim Crysell, David Wilkins, Liz Pindar, Chris Meldoy, Murray Ball, Bruce Perry, Peter Boomen, Ray Dixon, Robyn Bell.

No. 1072

KIWI SADDLE CARRYING PARTY 11th Oct

(originally planned as a weekend trip to the Pohangina river this trip was redirected)

As a prelude to the Labour weekend working party on Kiwi Saddle Hut, a carrying party left Kuripapanga with 200lb + of rolled sheet metal, lengths of steel and timber. The pace was understandably sluggish on the ascent

of 4100, yet miserable weather and heavy loads did little to daunt the spirits of the party.

Atop 4100, cold and wet winds proved to be a little more difficult and the trip along the ridge to Kiwi Saddle was accompanied by many doubts as to whether the whole party would get the loads to the hut. However, these doubts were soon gone as we progressed to the ridge above Kiwi Saddle and the downward journey was welcomed.

A brewup cheered us and the trip back out to the truck was a little faster due to the new empty packs.

As most of the materials to be carried in had already been delivered, the original weekend trip was cut short and we headed for home. Thanks to Les for driving in foul weather both directions.

No. in party 12

Leader: Bruce Perry

Peter Boomen, Peter Berry, Danny Bloomer, Chris Melody, Peter Lewis, Peter McBride, Karen McBride, Les Hangar, Graham Bailey, Robin Marshall, Ross Barrisdale.

No. 1072 (B) 12th October, Kiwi Saddle Hut $\frac{3}{4}$ Packing in for chimney

Following the work done by the main Club party on the 11th, five members set out to carry in the balance of the materials and prepare shingle for the concrete fireplace.

The weather was overcast with some light showers and the track muddy. The material was boxing timber, fencing wire and some tools. Two 8' lengths of 4" x 2" timber were picked up from the top of 4100 and added to the loads.

Lunch was had on arrival at the hut and then work began. Large pieces of shingle were collected by hand from the hillside immediately above the hut. Small pieces of shingle were gathered from a nearby shingle slide and pumice sand collected from the flat area just through the bush from the hut. Leaving the hut at 4 p.m. the party arrived back at Kuripapanga at 5.15 p.m.. After a cup of coffee with Philip Thomson at Kaweka Forestry base, 5 tired trampers arrived back in Hastings.

No. in party 5

Leader: Keith Thomson

Trevor Plowman, Roy Frost, Chris Jones, Glen Armstrong

No. 1073

KIWI SADDLE WORKING PARTY 23rd-27th October

It all started off as a minor repair and modification job about the time of the last official Kiwi Saddle Working party in May.

But these small beginnings grew until a total of 4 carrying parties and a helicopter was necessary to transport all the materials from the road.

Culminating in a 5 day trip on Labour weekend for 6 workers (hopefully) unfortunately only 3 of us left Kuripapanga on Thursday morning with very overloaded 65lb packs full of tools and tucker. By late Thursday evening the foundations had been prepared for the chimney base.

On Friday the door which has been cursed for many years had extensive modifications and now is 6ft $3\frac{1}{2}$ in high, swings without jamming and huts properly; many thanks Randall.

Saturday morning the weather changed to fine without a breath of wind and at a quarter to eleven the cement arrived by helicopter. Just after 12.00 Nils Borgesius arrived and by 7.00 that evening we had finished pouring the concrete base and sides.

Sunday morning, we found the concrete too green to handle so Graham and I tore the roof off the wood shed, replaced the rafters and put some tin off the old chimney on to this roof while Nils went off and felled a couple of trees (dead) to provide fire-wood. A new rubbish hole was dug 6' deep 6' long and 3' wide by Randall.

First thing Monday morning we heaved the chimney up on to the base and then while Randall chopped tons of firewood, I went inside and covered the bench with a piece of lino. At about a quarter to 3, we finally left Kiwi and made good time back to the road arriving at 5.00 to discover Randall had left an auger on top of 4100 so he very sadly went back up to get it.

Many thanks to those who helped, especially Keith Thomson without whose help this project would never have got off the ground.

No. in party 4

Leader: Peter McBride

Graham Bailey, Randall Goldfinch, Nils Borgesius

expenses: Handy angle \$64.57, steel sheet \$23, 4 x 2 timber \$7, rubber bucket \$3.85 - less cement Total \$98.42

No. 1074

KAWEKA HUT WORKING PARTY 25-27th October

A good night's sleep is essential for a working party so one member thought, requiring just a slightly later leaving time. The convoy was 2 motorbikes, the truck and a car. The Lakes Road was as far as the truck went, from there the motorbikes took over ferrying packs down to the Tutaekuri river. Timber, iron, wire, nails and tools were shouldered and a start was made down the track to the river. All loaded up again the zigzag was attacked. About half an hour later the top was reached amidst much puffing and sweating. Downhill was great but not much cooler hence a stop at the stream for a drink. Onward and upward to the track turnoff where some loads were dumped for which Peter and I returned to get after reaching the hut.

After lunch iron and timber were unpacked, shifted and stacked, the hut was looked at from all angles and a ladder was manufactured. This is probably the only beech and manuka ladder in existence, weight about 120lb, well worth the trip to see.

Teatime came around with an excellent meal prepared by an attractive cook. Darkness fell, bunks were entered and sleep took over. This somnambulistic state was rudely interrupted at midnight by two madmen on the roof repairing the chimney which was being threatened by a gale. We knew it was a gale by the way the hut shook and the candle, inside the hut was blown out frequently.

A damp morning greeted us next day as we attacked the walls with the rain running off the roof and down our necks. We "ironed" out the wrinkles in the walls into some semblance of straight and on went the corrugated iron. At this stage the window met with a mishap but first aid with sticking plaster by Sarah and Liz has saved its life for a bit longer.

Four others arrived with Peter Berry who had to depart again leaving two frozen chooks which were dissected by our medical expert and the cook. Once again an excellent meal was served.

The weather had cleared, stars shone and we retired to the helipad. The view and peace were a welcome change with the lights of Hawke's Bay's leading city in the distance. Intellectual discussion took place covering many topics from cockroaches to space flight. That night also had its disturbances as around 3.30 a.m. I had to go out. The door squeaked horribly and I must have set a precedence as 6 others had to go out. With myself this makes 14 squeaky door openings and closings and a discussion started on whether to get up and fix it. This idea was squashed by vote of numbers, anyway it was past our working time of midnight!

Monday dawned, a start was made on the south wall. While pulling off some malthoid we discovered the nest of a sun-loving intellectual rat, we know because there was a book and sun hat in it. The wall itself seems to lean in from the ridge and bottom to the top plate. No amount of packing or chiselling could remove this obvious flaw but at least it is covered and weatherproof. The days work was finished about 7 p.m. when we departed for Hastings arriving home about 10.30 p.m. after a few stops.

2 day party: C. Melody, F. Hooper & son G. Fraser

Monday visitors: Sarah Taylor Sunburnt P. Boomen + 1

Carrying party Saturday: B. McLellan (R. Lowe + 1 on motor-bikes.)

3 day party: P. Lewis, G. Soppit, R. Snowball, Liz Pindar, L. Hangar, P. Manning Leader

No. 1075

MEMORIAL TRIP

9th November,

In town, a dark morning with cold rain pouring down. Road streaming with water all the way. On the Black Birch range, snowflakes swirling amongst the rain. At Makahu saddle, glimpses of snow-covered ridges disappearing upwards into hurrying clouds. On the last steep slope before Dominie the bitter southeasterly was really making itself felt, so one whose long trousers wouldn't go on over boots took Dave's place in the comparative warmth of the little hut with Pam and Brian to look after Julie and Kathleen, who at 3½ and 2 respectively were considered a bit short in the legs for snow!

Higher up, remarks were being made about similarities to descriptions of the South Col of Everest. One who was suffering from Saturdays sunburn, and another who had only sandshoes for footwear, wisely turned back. At the iced-up Cairn, visibility did not extend much farther than the trig. After the little service, and the carrying out of Edna Ansell's wish for her ashes to be scattered there, few photographs were taken:- most people's fingers were too cold to get cameras out. We scurried back down to Dominie with the sleet now lashing at our faces. Many thanks to those who helped with the overnights' gear, enabling the two little ones to ride down safe and unconcerned inside sleepingbags in their parents' packs.

A good hot drink at the old Makahu Saddle hut was a help, but even so, many of us did not thaw out properly until we were nearly back to town. A most impressive warning of what "summer" weather in the mountains can sometimes bring!

Leader: Peter Lewis.

No. in party 21

Liz Pindar, David Lewis, Anna Bloomer, Bruce Perry, Graham Bailey, Shona Maxwell, Peter Boomen, Geoff Orr, Bob

... ..

McLellan, Daniel Bloomer, Roy Frost, Robert Snowball, Les Hangar, Barbara Thomas, Joy Blair, Graham Thorp, Pam and Brian Turner with Julie and Kathleen.

"Overnighters" report

With David Lewis as "Sherpa" the Turner family had a leisurely stroll up to Dominie Hut, the children plodding a wothwhile distance before being hoisted into bulging packs. We looked down upon the huge thunderstorm rolling from the Taihape Road across the plains. Lightning flashes were disconcertingly bright at times and as the storm swept towards Makahu saddle torrents of rain could be seen emptying from the clouds. But with Parkas at the ready, expecting to be engulfed any minute, we in fact arrived dry, at 6.45 p.m. Indeed the rain never did really reach us. A few light showers and by 2 a.m. the sky was brilliant with stars. It was too warm to sleep! A ball of cloud wafted around the trig, and lights of civilization twinkled far below. 4 a.m. and a nasty windy wet squall passed over - by 5 a.m. silence - 6.30 a.m. and were somewhat shattered to find over 1" of snow already settled and huge flakes thickly falling.

In rising winds and decreasing visibility David went out on the ridge "for a look" 10 minutes later he was back with his beard iced up. With doubts that the main party would make it, and the possibility of being hut bound, we assessed the food situation and went on to reduced rations. Strange feeling to have masses of food around you yet to feel the twinges of hunger! The little girls thought it was all one big picnic. Much later, with improving conditions, the day party arrived in varying stages of freezing.

Many thanks to all who so willingly gave support, practically and morally enabling us to get out on schedule.

P.T.

Notes on Food Values

For those who wish to treat the food question scientifically (essential for long expeditions and desirable for any form of mountaineering) the following notes may be helpful.

The minimum energy requirements of the body when completely at rest are some 2111 calories. For vigorous exercise like tramping the additional requirements may be anything up to a further 2500 calories per day making 4500 in all. For very cold conditions the caloric requirement would be much greater and might well reach 6000 per day. Also the bigger the person, or the heavier the pack, the more calories you will need. For our normal tramps in reasonable weather about 3500 to 3700 is adequate per day.

The correct balance of the diet is important. For normal life the desirable ratios for protein, fat and carbohydrate are about 1-1-4. For tramping, particularly in cold conditions, the proportion of fat and carbohydrate must be increased.

Proteins are used mainly for growth and repair and it would seem advisable to take protein chiefly at the evening meal. Every person requires 70 grams ($2\frac{1}{2}$ oz) of well balanced protein each day. This requirement is unaffected by whatever work or sport you do, but the supply must be kept up. From protein amino acid links are derived through digestion and thence to the bloodstream. If one link or body building protein is missing cell replacement will stop until this link is again available.

Fat supplies body heat. Like protein it takes longer to assimilate and a fair amount may be taken at the evening meal. To keep up warmth through the day butter, cheese, chocolate and nuts should be eaten.

Carbohydrate supplies the go, the energy. Sugary foods are good sources and are easily assimilated; in fact foods such as glucose and honey can just about give instant energy. Highest in carbohydrate are sugar, bread, oatmeal, raisins, dates, glucose, chocolate and honey.

Though $2\frac{1}{2}$ lb of food per day per man will serve as a rough guide, the best method of calculation is to work on the basis of 4500 calories per day. Having selected the kinds of food according to taste and general diet balance, it is then simple to calculate on the table the quantity of each required.

If you want to keep your pack light the best type of food to take is that which supplies many more calories than it takes to carry it in. A weekend without a big bottle of tomato sauce to splatter on everything won't really hurt you!

2.2.2.2.2.

Percentages of Constituents.

	Protein	Fat	Carbo- hydrate	Sater	Energy value Calories per lb.
Bread - White					
& Brown	5	-	50	45	1125
Biscuits average	12	7	75	6	1935
Oatmeal	12	8	70	10	1845
Fruit Cake	4	10	56	25	1485
Bacon	25	53	-	22	2925
Eggs	12	11	2	75	720
Non fat dried					
milk		-	14	-	1280
Sweetened					
Condensed milk	10	11	53	26	1620
Butter	-	83	-	17	3465
Margarine	-	80	-	20	3465
Cheese	25	30	2	43	1745
Sardines	20	23	-	57	1305
Potatoes Fresh	1	-	20	79	405
Onions "	1	-	10	89	225
Bananas "	1	-	19	80	360
Apples "	-	-	12	88	225
Oranges "	1	-	8	91	180
Dried Apricots	5	-	43	52	900
Raisins	1	-	64	35	1215
Prunes	2	-	40	58	810
Dates	2	-	64	34	1215
Jam average	-	-	70	30	1305
Sugar - White	-	-	100	-	1845
Chocolate	5	31	60	4	2520
Walnuts	12	52	5	31	3330
Peanuts	28	49	9	14	2610
Cornflakes	8	-	86	5	1665
Ryvita	8	-	73	-	480
Vesta Beef	24	25	48	-	2668 per pkt. 5.13 per gram
Rissotto & Rice					
Beef Curry & Rice					
This weight is taken on the finished dish raady to eat. Should be about 1lb.3oz.					
Cup -a -Soup	12	15	61	-	100 per cup
Special K.					
Cornflakes	20	-	70	10	1630 per lb.
Weetbix	13	1	73	9	1665
Vitafresh-Refresh					115 per mug
Honey	-	-	73	17	1430
Peanut Butter	27	48	18	2	3060
Sanitarium					
Muesli	17	5	63	10	1665
Barley Sugar	-	-	83	-	2000

Protein	Fat	Carbohydrate	Energy value Calories per lb.
Maggi Soups			57 Per mug
Barley Sugar	-	83	2000
Rice Boiled(raw)	7	83	1632
Soybean T.V.P.	100	-	1300 Per lb Approx
Glucose D. Tablets or Powder	-	100	120 per oz.

P.M.

EXTRACTS FROM THE STATE FORESTS PARKS AND RECREATION
AREAS NOTICE 1975

Pursuant to the Forests Act 1949, the Minister of Forests hereby gives the following notice.

1. Notices--(1) Any notice in any park which bears the symbol of the New Zealand Forest Service or otherwise indicates that it is given by the Conservator of Forests shall be deemed a lawful authority or instruction to any person in any park.

(2) No person shall displace, damage, or otherwise interfere with any sign, notice, or marker erected by the Forest Service in or near any park.

2. Fires--(1) No person shall light any fire in any park except at camping sites or picnic places.

(2) No person shall kindle or light any fire as in (1) above except in places provided or in a specially prepared open place on rocks or earth cleared of all combustible material in and around the fire area.

(3) No person lighting any fire as in (1) or (2) above shall leave any fire unattended or fail to completely extinguish that fire upon leaving the camping or picnic site.

3. Firearms--Except pursuant to a permit or other lawful authority no person shall enter any park with any firearm, bow and arrow, or a device capable of propelling a projectile, or any firework or explosive.

4. Spotlighting--Except pursuant to a permit or other lawful authority no person shall use any spotlight to hunt animals in any park.

5. Animals--No person shall take any dog or cat or other animal into any park except pursuant to a permit or other lawful authority, or abandon in any park any dog, cat, or animal.

6. Wildlife--No person may pursue or injure or take any bird, animal, or fish in any park except where he is the holder of a valid licence or permit or other lawful authority to enter for that purpose.

7. Vehicles--Except pursuant to a permit or other lawful authority no person shall enter, travel in, or leave any

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park in or with any vehicle other than by roads or routes designated by the Conservator or stand any vehicle in any part of a park other than at parking places designated by the Conservator.

8. Misbehaviour--(1) Within any park no person shall wilfully obstruct, disturb, or interfere with any other person in the use or enjoyment of the park or use foul, abusive, indecent, or obscene language, or be intoxicated, noisy, or riotous, or in any way misbehave.

(2) No person shall interfere with or damage or destroy or remove any natural feature or any sign, building, structure, or machinery or vehicle within any park.

(3) No person shall post any placard, bill, poster, notice, or sign within any park without the prior written permission of the Conservator.

(4) No person shall leave litter within the limits of any park except in the litterbins provided, or where no litterbins are provided, leave without ensuring that all litter is either buried or burned.

9. Pollution-- No person may in any manner pollute directly or indirectly any waterway in any park.

10. Forest officer's authority--Any forest officer shall have the right to order any person to leave any park, whether or not that person has a permit or other authority to be on any particular park, where the forest officer in the exercise of his duty has reason to believe that the actions, behaviour, or intentions of the person concerned are or may be prejudicial to forest management, public safety, or likely to insult, offend, or annoy the public within the limits of any park.

11. Penalty--Every person who commits a breach of any provision of this notice commits an offence and is liable accordingly to the penalty prescribed in section 63E of the Forests Act 1949, namely, a fine not exceeding \$100.

PRIVATE TRIPS.

RUAPEHU - LABOUR WEEKEND '75

Heavy rain raised many doubts as to the probability of a fine weekend as we sat in the car opposite Ranger Headquarters, but we decided to at least head on up to the Alpine Hut for a looksee. As it turned out, we climbed above the rain and there was only mist around the hut so we spent the afternoon looking around, glissading, rock climbing etc.

Saturday morning dawned fine and windless. Being first on the mountain that morning was a great feeling as it was later to become quite crowded with several bods snow-caving on the face of Pare. Tahurangi was the object of the day and the weather was perfect for this. However a

fairly hard block of ice on Tahurangi Ridge prevented us from succeeding and we settled for the fabulous views of the snow covered peaks around us.

On the way back to the hut, we climbed Pare which had been well trodden, and visited the snow cavers, hard at work on their humble abodes for the following nights. The atmosphere here was very happy and the caves were well developed after only a short time of digging.

Half an hour from the hut, we met Dave Perry and it was he who answered the hut emergency phone that night. A 63 year old man had suffered exposure and leg discomfort near the crater rim earlier on, and had been helped to the glacier shelter by two climbers from the snow-caving party. Dave offered our services in the event of a rescue and so it was we received a second call on Sunday morning.

By now the weather had packed in and by the time we reached our rendezvous point with the rescue patrol, we were all soaked and not looking forward to dragging a "banana boat" (rescue canoe) up to the shelter. Visibility was minimal and finding the shelter proved to be too much for the patrol leader. And so it was that we blundered around for nearly four hours in wet, windy and very cold conditions, until we discovered we were too high and finally abandoned the rescue. Dave Wilkins had proved helpful at the top of the second chair lift by ferrying up a second party of searcher who continued where we left off.

We later heard that the patient was successfully rescued after hours of searching by two teams.

Wet through and tired, we headed for home.

Dave Wilkins, Peter Boomen, Dave & Bruce Perry.

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KIWI SADDLE - TAUPO.

August '75

Looking back, this trip, went surprisingly smoothly considering the small amount of preparation we took.

Peter, Randall and myself began the ascent of 4100 on Thursday, hoping to strike Turangi on Sunday week. - 10 days later.

As the first half of the trip followed the same course as a previous trip (see last Pohokura) I do not propose to dwell on it for any length.

The half of the trip in question went well although party unity seemed to falter with single members 'going ahead to the next hut' or 'staying behind to clean the last hut'. Despite this the planned five days had elapsed upon us reaching Harkness Hut. This hut is sited in a scrub covered valley. A transition between

Beech forests and true tussock.

Two private hunters had joined our ranks by then. They had flown in and were walking out owing to the failure of a disorientated pilot to give them a message. (Randall got it instead. Different hut, different day).

The sixth day was destined to be an easy one. We had three hours travel up tussock valleys to Tussock hut and all day to do it. Hence the day was mainly sunbathing, photographing and soaking in the splendour of gold and blue. The type of country that would have any artist reaching hastily for his paints before the weather packed in. Which, funny thing, it never did.

The seventh day dawned and the sun shone as strongly as the day before.

Peter's ankle had been complaining for the previous 3 days that it would prefer treading accelerators than treading tussock and so upon reaching Boyds and the upper Ngaruroro via the Harkness Valley from Tussock hut, Peter himself gave us vague hints that he would be happier walking out to Poronui via Waitawhero saddle and the Oamaru river.

A second member wondered while the third adopted his usual carefree manner (envied by some, despised by others) and made the inevitable understatement "It'll be all right!" followed by the parting statement "We'll see you when we see you."

Randall and myself continued up the northern arm of Ngaruroro (Te Wai o Tupuritia).

We climbed the saddle and had just become "bluffed" when the sun turned on a fantastic setting.

Owing to a certain members appreciation of sunsets, his lack of energy and a copy of "simple on a soapbox" still unread in his pack, we made our camp where we sat, despite the incredible drop below us.

Dawn arrived and an atmosphere of gloom prevailed over us.

Not merely a shortage of tobacco or a wishing for the golden tussock behind us but the mist.

The mist personified our feelings for the Kaimanawa's.

Descending the watercourse to Cascade hut that morning I wondered about those who claim the Kaimanawa's are dull!

During our descent we observed cascades not marked on any map, erosion worse than any isolated spot in the Ruahines and, so profuse was the forest canopy, that often the sky could not be seen or felt.

During such occasions we were spellbound by the underworld where the moss and lichen hung in layers and the moisture could almost be touched.

We arrived at Cascade hut around midday, ate, crossed the Tauranga - Taupo and began the climb (via a marked track) to Ngapuketurua saddle.

The spall had broken upon reaching the top. Once more we were plain overworked, underfed trampers. The Beech tree's were becoming repetitive and we wondered about those

who claim the Kaimanawa's are not dull.

Our high spirits (stemming from our hopes of being in Turangi that night and being able to join the club the following day) were suddenly tumbled by the unexpected.

To be blunt, the track just plain ran out. We spent the last remaining light hours that day trying to relocate it and the first few hours of the following day. Tempers frayed and yours truly was on form with the jokes and repartee, all as corny as the corn flakes which were now just a fading memory to us.

Yours truly thoughtlessly raised his mates hopes once by shouting "look what I can see". "What?" his mate asked thinking of found tracks. "Lake Taupo" replied the audience starved funny man.

And it was true. I could ~~see~~ Lake Taupo. I couldn't see it that lunch time though because we had dropped back down to Cascade Hut in the meantime.

Our discussion that night was a tense one. Opinions were divided as to whether the Tauranga - Taupo river or the Kaipo Stream would prove the fastest exit. It was decided to take the Kaipo on the basis of "All opinions are equal but mine is more equal to yours".

The following day (I have lost count writing this report and believe me we had lost count while tramping) we left Cascade Hut at 8 am. Three hours, ten minutes later we paused.....at the Oamaru hut junction which is past the Tiki Tiki camp site.

Modesty prevents me from pointing out this might be a record. It took us $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours to cross the saddle down to Ohaoka Stream. Two fences later we were standing on the Poronui private road marked 'Public Road'. So ended a fantastic trip.

Thanks to all who helped with food dumps and transport back to Hastings.

C.J.V.M.

Chris Melody, Randall Goldfinch, Peter Boomen.

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NOVEMBER 15-16. KAWEKA HUT WORKING PARTY.

A late start brought about by an alarm clock 1/24th of a day behind and a hunt for two missing members led to the second party arriving at the end of Lakes Road before the first.

Randall had been dropped off at the Ngaruroro River to go to Kiwi Saddle hut to complete a small job on the Chimney and come round later over the tops to Kaweka hut.

The truck was unloaded, 7 sheets 8ft corrugated iron, 2 sheets 8 x 3 flat iron, 8 lengths 3 x 2 timber, nails and tools, about 400lb. All this was arranged, looked at, rearranged and rearranged, made up into two bundles, picked up and put down 30 yards later. More alterations were made

as with only wix of us comfort under load was impossible as we discovered. We managed to get the whole lot down to the Tutaekuri River where it was broken down into smaller lost for the zigzag. A sheet of iron or a lump of timber each plus tools, and the hut was reached in three hours from the truck.

Lunch at the hut and a startling discovery, our president's cat must be dining well as Keith had taken the wrong package and had pussy fodder. This was fried, tasted and thrown out.

Four of the party then departed for the second load leaving two of us at the hut to carry out preparation for Sundays work.

About 4.30pm. the carriers returned after an eventful trip of broken poles, discomfort, sweat and swearing. This was a most valiant effort considering the size, shape, weight and awkwardness of the bundles.

Time for soup and discussion, tea bags were drowned then Keith departed for home. Ten minutes Randall arrived from Kiwi Saddle hut via Castle Camp, Kaiarahi & Cooks Horn. He partook some sustenance and left to pick up his gear from the truck, returning about 8.20pm. just in time for stew, congealed rice, runny mashed spud, and instant pud. A game of 500 commenced ending at midnight, still unresolved.

The north wall was attacked Sunday morning and being fairly plumb and level gave few problems except around the window. Randall drew an extensive plan of the remaining wall, porch and chimney. Any designing necessary can be worked from these.

Meanwhile a site for a new loo had been decided upon and Peter Berry departed to this point where he "created" a magnificent hole. This hole is a bell bottom affair about 5ft deep. Shaped like a bottle he could get in and sit down, capacity about 300 gallons. After checking to see there was no occupant the above ground part was knocked over, picked up carried round and mounted successfully above the hole. Testing took place and the eddifice was declared very efficient. For the blowflies, mass confusion.

Back to work on the hut wall, with the window out more smoke took that line than the chimney, it looked like the place was on fire. A start was made on a shingle heap for concrete until the pack frame broke. It got later, the job seemed never-ending, politeness vanished, "Give me the cutters you boney twit" and worse. At 6.55 the job was declared weather proof. Ten minutes later we left arriving home at 10pm. A successful trip giving a real sense of accomplishment.

P.M.

Saturday only Keith Thompson.

Weekend Geoff Orr, Peter Berry, Graham Bailey,
Randall Goldfinch, Graham Sopit, Peter Manning.

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DEVIATION FROM KIWI SADDLE - TAUPO

"BOYD'S" - TAUPO"

August '75

I left Randall and Chris at lunchtime at Boyd's and made my way across the Ngaruroro to Waitawhero saddle, and then down river to the Oamaru hut. I arrived there at 6pm, after a long, quiet walk - passing on the way a Jap stag, the only animal sighted on the whole trip.

On Thursday I left the hut at 11am and made my way up the Kaipo to the Tiki Tiki tent camp, then up the "gut buster" to Te Iringa hut. I arrived there at 4pm, cold and tired.

Friday I had till lunchtime to get to Taupo. So I left Te Iringa at 6.30am and got to Clements Road in threequarters of an hour. From there I got a ride to the main road, then to Taupo, and was at the Information Centre by 11am, where I waited for Chris and Randall.

By 3pm they still hadn't turned up so I left them a note and hitchhiked home.

- Peter Boomen

Farewell, Edna Ansell

One Thursday evening at the regular meeting in, I think, 1951, a middle-aged woman new to us all asked timidly if she could go on the Easter trip, leaving at 6am next morning. We discouraged her, and suggested the next day trip. Nevertheless, at 6am she was at Holts, having gone home, packed her gear, and biked from Napier to be there on time. Halfway up the Waipawa River Bob Woon made a hurried assessment of her pack, tossing her (homemade) tent and a few tins of food etc. to other stalwarts of the party to carry. But she made it, to the top of Mangaweka and back; and from that time on for seven glorious years, Edna tramped.

And she aspired even higher than the summits of the Kawekas and Ruahines. We were all excited then by the part played in climbing Everest by our club captain, George Lowe. Edna's call to adventure led her, in her late forties, having never before seen an icefield, climbing rope or iceaxe, to Malte Brun hut, over Copland Bass, over Graham's Saddle; trips where the torrent-swept boulders, the bursting lush bush, celmisias nodding over a great bluff, the murky vaporious waters of the hot pools, reflections in the still brown lakes, and the glittering splendour of the neves brought from her that long "Oh-h-h-h!" of almost awed appreciation. But I remember too the horror with which our guide dragged her from an exquisite ice-floored and -walled blue pool on the Tasman glacier in which she was contemplating taking a quick dip "just to freshen up".....

Then an arthritic knee and hip closed that part of her life,

but she retained for many years her club friendships and her interest in club affairs, rarely missing a meeting, listening nostalgically (and often sleepily) to a younger generation telling of visits to huts and heights she would never see again.

Last year angina laid an icy hand on her. And one Sunday night in October, as she was intently putting stiffening fingers over the organ keys for a hymn, she died.

Those of us who knew her well will remember her cheerful good-humour, her patient determination, her habit of never speaking ill of anyone, her courage, her modesty, and - her bright smile.

- H.C.H.

Edna's last wish, to have her ashes scattered on the Kawekas, was carried out during the memorial service at the Cairn on 9th November, 1975.

- Editor

Retirement of Editor

Mrs Janet Lloyd, a foundation member of the club, has retired after serving for 27 years as Editor of "Pohokura". Members and friends, within New Zealand and in many overseas countries, extend grateful thanks to Janet for the continuing contacts "Pohokura" has given them over the years. Janet has been made a life member in recognition of her sterling services.

Change of President

After four years of service, illness has forced Maury Taylor to relinquish his position as club president. We wish him a full and speedy recovery following surgery in the new Year. Best wished to Keith as he takes up his new position.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL, WITH HAPPY TRAMPING
IN THE YEAR AHEAD

Typists for this issue: Barbara Taylor, Joan Manning, Joan Bennett.

The first meeting of 1976: The first meeting of 1976 will be held on Wednesday, 14 January; thereafter at fortnightly intervals, in the Radiant Living Hall, Warren St., N., Hastings, commencing at 7.45pm. Last meeting of 1975 - 14 December.

Photo competition 8.10.75

Number of entries: 28 from 7 contributors. Rather a disappointing response. We are again indebted to Mt Sayers from the Camera Club for judging, and for his constructive comments. The next competition will be in February 1976, so start selecting entries now.

Results:

First "Sunset" - Trevor Plowman

Second "In a world of ice sculpture" - Peter Lewis

Third "Another sunrise" - Chris Melody

Highly commended

"Reflections" - Trevor Plowman

"Happy morning" - Peter Lewis

New members

We welcome the following new members to the club: Graham Bailey, Frank Hooper, Sarah Taylor (jnr).

Social news

Birth: To Elizabeth (nee Buchanan) and Rynne Tanton - a son.

Engagement: Kit Persen to Pam Barclay.

Departures: Nils Borgesius to Holland.

Russell Millington to England (by yacht).

Death: It is with regret that we record the passing of Edna Ansell. (See also page 28).

OVERDUE TRAMPERS

Although returning parties usually plan to be out of the bush well before dark, consideration of safety must always come first. Even after arriving back at the transport, they could be two or more hours on the return journey, plus any unexpected delays so beginners should make sure that parents or any others who may worry about them know this. Although not normally nearly as late as this, unless the return to town is likely to be later than about 10pm it would not be regarded as cause for parents to worry, but in case some unusual delay might occur, all newcomers should see that the list which the leader leaves in town includes their phone number. For inquiries about OVERDUE PARTIES please first contact one of the following:

BERRY 777-223

TURNER 68-995

TAYLOR HMN 829

FIXTURE LIST

On many trips parties may divide so that fitter members can undertake a more strenuous trip in the same area. Changes due to unforeseen circumstances, could be made on the trip list from time to time. If you are unable to attend the meeting prior to a trip enquire from one of the following: Peter Lewis, phone 56789; Liz Pindar, phone 67889; Peter Manning, phone 82963.

The fixture committee welcomes suggestions for future trips. Please submit these in writing.

Trip fares: Unless otherwise stated fares for local trips are \$2 per person; trips outside the Bay \$6 per person.

DECEMBER 1975

13 - 14 Christmas Party. A real surprise this year. For details contact Liz Pindar, 67889.

20 - 21 and 4 JANUARY 1976. If enough members are available trips can be arranged at the previous meeting, on 17 December.

JANUARY 1976

19 December - 5 January: Christmas Trip - South Island.

17 - 18 Rongaiika Coastal trip from Clifton to the site of an old whaling station south of Cape Kidnappers. Camping out.
Leader - Jenny Thomson
Driver - P. Berry

FEBRUARY

1st Mohaka River
Lilo trip from above the hot springs to the Pakaututu bridge.

Leader - David Northe

Driver - L. Hanger

6 - 7 - 8 Mangatainoka River/Mohaka River
Three days here will allow time to have a good look at this most delightful river. Camping out.

Leader - Roy Frost

Driver - G. Thorp

15th Tutaekuri River
Somewhere between the Kaweka hut track and Lawrence hut are hot springs. Some rough gorges in here.

Leader - Peter Berry

Driver - O. Brown

28 - 29 Mangaohane - Aorangi
Fairly high country in the western Ruahine. Native forest and tussock areas. Camping out.

Leader - Sarah Taylor

Driver - P. Manning

MARCH

- 14th Black Ridge
A long climb from the Tukituki river to open snow-grass tops.
Leader - Chris Melody
Driver - P. Bayebs
- 27 - 28 Kiwi Mouth Hut
In via Kiwi Saddle hut, out down Ngaruroro river.
A trip covering a lot of ground from eroded tops to rocky river.
Leader - Graham Bailey
Driver - I. Andrews

APRIL

- 11th Okoeke Stream
In from Taupo Road. Narrow gorge from road opening out into wide valley.
Leader - Elisabeth Hall
Driver - A. Berry
- 16-17-18-19
Easter Ruas Track
Through the northern Urewera from Maungapohatu.
Leader - Keith Thomson
Driver - ?
- 25th Boyds Bush
A stand of native bush in the high country from the Taihape Road.
Leader - Bryce Wallace
Driver - ?

MAY

- 8 - 9 Akarana Hut
Northern Ruahine. An area visited many times in the past but never failing to give an interesting trip.
Leader - Liz Pindar
Driver - P. Manning

TRIP LEADERS, for Newspaper publicity contact E. Pindar, 67889, as soon as you get back from your trip.

LEADERS are responsible for handing in trip reports at the following meeting. This applies for private trips also. The treasurer will collect reports in the Editor's absence.

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