

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

BOX 447. HASTINGS

'P O H O K U R A'

Bulletin No. 146

PRESIDENT:

Mr P. Bayens,
St Georges Road North, Hastings
Phone 84498

SECRETARY:

Mr L. Hanger,
804 Ferguson St, Hastings.
Phone 88731

TREASURER:

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

CLUB CAPTAIN:

Mr R. Goldfinch,
15 Arthur Hobson Ave, Pirimai, Napier.
Phone 439 163

ANNUAL REPORTS

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

This is our 45th annual general meeting. As a president who does not come out tramping very often, and I can assure you that it is not through old age, it is very hard to get the feelings and inner thoughts of the more active younger trampers. I believe you people call it vibes. However sitting in the chair listening and watching you perform, a man gets a fair idea who are the drones and who are the working bees. Despite the fact that we all need one another to form and run a club, the usefulness of a drone is very short-lived and afterwards is disposed of.

The feeling that I get at the moment of the club and its members is one of a selfish outlook. "I'm alright. I get all the fun out of it. I don't care about someone else's feelings". If a person or the committee organises an event or a speaker for the club, that person spends time and energy doing so. It is not more than COMMON COURTESY to that person and the club to acknowledge that, despite the fact that it might not be your 'cup of tea'. "I'm busy" is a weak excuse because you can always leave something.

Once again I would like to thank the committee for doing their jobs untiringly especially the social committee who organises some interesting events and speakers.

P.B.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT

This year has been no exception in the club's tradition providing the means for any person to gain knowledge, physical ability, and to see and experience back country environments with good companionship.

Areas of the Southern North Island we frequent have been visited in some imaginative ways, just by changing the time of year we usually visit the areas. Better still, with some pack floating, floating on tubes in rivers and bush travel off tracks we have gained new access into areas seldom used before which has greatly improved the tramping experience.

The tendency continues for tramping parties to divide into small groups to suit where they want to go, instead of huge guided tours, hence the fixture list often states the area to be visited on those dates. Good support of working parties for fund raising has consolidated our financial position enabling goodies, like a typewriter and truck tyres etc... to be brought and transport costs to remain low. No large hut renovation jobs, but a little maintenance has been done this year.

My thanks to all those who contributed to make our tramping club what it is. I have been grateful to Geoff Robinson for doing my job while I was on holiday and to the other committee members also for their support and work. Thank you drivers for the reliable service and training other new drivers. We can't afford just steering wheel attendants.

Trip leaders have done a marvellous job with preparation and organising the trips. On behalf of the club I would thank the NZFS for the use of their huts, and services rendered, and also land owners for their advice and permission to cross their land.

R.G.

HUT, TRACK AND FIXTURE COMMITTEE

The four club huts have had minor maintenance work done to them to keep things in good shape.

Fixture lists have had a lot of preparation. We consider the following; weather, seasons, access, economy, how practical it is to cover the area in the time, past experience, plus any suggestions gratefully received, then try to fit trip leaders. The important thing is to have variations and to listen to what club members want.

R.G.

TRUCK REPORT

Once again our club truck has completed another full successful year of motoring, ranging over the lower half of the North Island despite the RISING petrol prices.

The truck has required little in the way of mechanical repairs over the last twelve months. The canopy has been repainted, and the grease and oil changes have been completed by members. Two slide-opening windows have been fitted to the sides of the canopy to allow for more ventilation.

TRUCK REPORT

More comfortable seats have also been fitted in at no cost. The truck will again be used to travel to the South Island this Christmas, transporting the club members. The truck is frequently hired out to schools etc... for tramping parties, which in the long run must benefit the club through the interest created in tramping.

I would like to thank all the drivers and members who have assisted in keeping the truck going.

G.P.R.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT 1979 - 1980

The 1979 - 80 social year started with a bang with a Guy Fawkes party which was originally to be held at Haumoana Beach. Unfortunately rain caused everyone to retire to Phil Bayen's backyard where we all tucked into steaks and sausages. The evening was made entertaining by playing various games.

Towards the end of the year a barbecue was held at Euchre Flats, alongside the Tuki Tuki river. Again the weather was not too kind, but despite this, most people enjoyed themselves, particularly those who took part in the canoeing and frisby games.

February to April were busy months with various members leaving the club. Mary Madore and Greg Jenks travelled to Christchurch and the club went out for a meal at the Apple Motor Inn to say goodbye. As an appreciation of their work a collection of tramping photos were presented to Greg. Russell and Joanne Perry were given a real 'send Off' on their travels overseas with a toga party held at Terry Cameron's house. The club presented them with a travel bag. Despite the regrets at their leaving most people managed to dance the night away. In April Glenn Armstrong and John Jones went South, also to Christchurch, and this time a 'Black and White' party was held.

Probably one of the most successful events this year was the Progressive Dinner which migrated 'via truck' from Hastings to Napier and back again throughout the evening. August saw a small farewell party at Kelly's Eye Restaurant in Napier for Paul Wolstenholme who has gone to New Plymouth. The big event of this year was to be a party at the Clive Community Hall where the club was entertained by a square dancing group. The gathering was small but those who attended who were there had a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Throughout the year the social committee has been fortunate enough to be able to arrange speakers for the meetings on such topics as: Canoeing, Parachuting, toastmaster, photography, Drugs and Alcohol. There have also been many slide and film shows relating to tramping and climbing. Here the club members have been most co-operative. I would like to thank all those who throughout the year have helped considerably in arranging the many social events. The committee would like also to make a plea for full support of social events in the coming year, and this will ensure that the effort that has been made by them is worthwhile and the events successful.

J.B.

LIBRARY

In spite of the new cabinet and more space not much use has been made of the book collection, some of which is very interesting from the historic 'First Climb' to the latest issues of the 'Pohokua'.

The ephemera, newsletters from other clubs, etc... give interesting current information, and a new magazine 'Alive' is well-worth reading.

GEAR

The gear has had another successful year and ends up in good shape with 5 recently acquired iceaxes and the worst boots replaced with rubber gummies (5 pairs). These are the only practical purchase now from the price angle and also for fitting diverse feet not necessarily used to boots.

The total cash taken is \$182.00; outgoings covering iceaxes and boots approximately \$150.00, with \$2.50 spent on repairs. Boots appear to be the articles most needed with 54 hirings; size 6 is by far the most popular size with 27 loans; size five with 8 loans; size 7 with 11 loans; 8's went out 4 times, and 9 and 10 twice each. Packs went out 18 times, the small packs suited for children on a hike are wanted as well as the larger frame packs. The tents went out 6 times; the ropes 7 times, mainly on club trips, the sleeping bag 4 times and crampons twice. No clothing was borrowed this year, but an assortment of old sacks went in and out for no charge. The iceaxes, were used 24 times, mainly on club trips.

Five high schools, in Napier, Hastings and Havelock North have used club gear on school trips this year, and gear has been borrowed for an A.T.C. trip, Opotama camp and for a 'Venturer Venturetrek' trip. The intake of new and good second hand gear has greatly improved the look of the gear held by the club.

E.R.P.

SEARCH AND RESCUE

The past year has seen club members taking part in two major operations. The first was a rescue operation to recover the bodies of three people killed in an air crash in the Northern Ruahines near No-Mans Hut and the second was the first full scale search we have had for several years. The search was for a French girl who had been lost while opossum trapping west of Tarawera on the Napier-Taupo road.

Both these operations followed the current trend in that small, well equipped and especially experienced teams were used. These teams were backed up with air support, with the result that both operations were of short duration and had a minimum upset to civilian personnel who were called out. Club members also took part in two training exercises over the last 6 months. The first was a Search Controllers training Course held in the Army Hall in Napier. The course was designed to give the team members an idea of what goes on in a search H.Q. and also to give prospective search controllers a chance to try out their abilities without having 20 or 30 men running around the hills chasing a lost

party. The second exercise was the annual SARAX for the Napier District which was held at Wakarara School. This school has now been converted to an outdoor pursuits centre which is ideal for the type of training that we require every 2-3 years. (Both theory and practical work can be done in the close nearby school and adjacent paddocks.)

Training is becoming one of the main areas of concern to the continued viability of the search and rescue system as we know it at present. The high cost of fuel is having a significant effect on the numbers of people who enter the bush and Forest Service Staff are finding that only experienced people are regularly heading back into the hill country. This has reduced the number of search and rescue incidents in many areas throughout the country, has had a result that many people have lost interest in S.A.R. and will not give up their time to attend training courses to keep up their knowledge of current practises. This is essential of course because if we cannot maintain efficient teams who can make the best use of the system as it stands, we will not be able to support our members or the public. If they should run into difficulty while tramping in our country areas.

The most significant change in the equipment field has been the replacement of the TR 3 radios with new TR 105 single side bands sets. The new sets are of higher power and have two frequencies, one day frequency and one night frequency. This means that we will now be able to move teams at night and won't have the need to get messages through before 4.00 or 5.00 pm as was recently the case with the old sets.

Once again I would like to thank all those members who gave up their time to attend operations and courses for training over the past year and remind everyone to keep us informed of any change of address or phone numbers. If we haven't got the correct information we can't call you out.

G.R.T.

TRAINING COMMITTEE

Training our prospective and existing trampers is a continuing process as we have a reasonable turnover of membership. The training takes various forms. At meetings past trips are discussed and equipment has been displayed with the merits explained. A weekend exercise based at Kurikapango House, was successful in teaching river crossing methods, fire lighting and map and compass use.

R.G.

EDITORS REPORT

Three Pohokuras have been published as usual this year, Joanne Perry edited the December 1979 edition. Thanks Jo for the help you gave me to take over. The acquisition of our new electric Brother typewriter has been a tremendous help with the publishing of the magazine, and as you can see it's typing is very clear. Thanks to Karen Lancaster, Debbie Bayens and Joan Wilson for typing. Thanks also to Els Bayens for doing the duplicating, to Ingram, Thompson and Berry for the use of their duplicator, and to the members who have helped with the stapling of the magazine.

The private trips reports have provided some very interesting reading this year. They ranged from the painting of Howletts Hut, and tramping throughout the North and South Islands, to the adventures of Russell and Joanne Perry in Canada and Liz Pindar in Greece.

Thanks people for these articles and Geoff Robinson for his poetry contribution, I'd like to encourage more members to supply literary snippets. Thank you trip leaders for handing in reports promptly. This has been a great help to me. The December issue will be the last I will be producing. Liz Pindar and Rob Clarke will be taking over my job. Thank you for your help and please continue to support you new editors in the following year.

W.H.

TOPOGRAPHICAL MAPS AND ROUTE FINDING

This is a booklet published by the N.Z. Lands and Survey. It is an exceptionally good publication on map and compass work. All members should own one and be competent in the practise of it's contents. They are available from the Treasurer for only 50 cents. Buy one at the next meeting.

RESIGNATIONS

It is with regret that the club accepts resignations from:
W. Bayliss, C Wombwell, R.J. Bell, C.M. Barnett, R. Thomson,
P. Srude, C. O'Malley, I. Maxwell, J. Reading, M. Lee and
P. McKwan.

WEDDING BELLS

Some club members helped Karen Mc Bride and John Berry celebrate their wedding on 15 th November, in Havelock North.

CONGRATULATIONS.

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*           MERRY CHRISTMAS          *
*                                     *
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*                                     *
*           AND                       *
*                                     *
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*           BEST WISHES FOR AN ACTIVE 1981
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HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

BALANCE SHEET

AS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1980

1979	At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:		
1843	Bank of New South Wales	109.36	
-	" " " " " Investment A/c	3000.00	
436	Eastern & Central Savings Bank	444.58	
169	Equipment	169.63	
325	Cash on Hand	273.75	
149	Stocks on Hand	461.98	
	1971 Bedford Truck at cost	9363.51	
	<u>Less Depreciation to date</u>	<u>3123.51</u>	
7020			6240.00
	Huts Valued in the books as follows:		
	Kaweka	10.00	
	Kiwi	50.00	
	Waikamaka	55.00	
	Howletts	<u>1905.17</u>	
2020			2020.17
69	Projector at cost	69.00	
177	Bookcase	177.23	
-	Brother Electric Typewriter	553.50	
12208	The total value of the Assets being		<u>13519.20</u>
	However, of this amount there has been set aside for -		
447	Accounts owing	95.90	
69	Reunion Fund	69.00	
24	Social Committee Funds	23.73	
11	Subscriptions in Advance	<u>35.00</u>	
(551)			<u>223.63</u>
11657	Leaving a surplus of Assets over Liabilities of		<u><u>13295.57</u></u>
	<u>This surplus is represented by the balance in Accumulated Funds:</u>		
	Balance as at 1st October 1979	11657.57	
	<u>Add profit for the year</u>	<u>1638.00</u>	
			<u><u>\$ 13295.57</u></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 and Expenditure Account show respectively a true and fair view of the Club's position at 30th September 1980 and of the results for the year ended on that date.

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

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1980

<u>1979</u>	<u>INCOME:</u>	The Club's Income comprised:	
548	Subscriptions	698.00	
1499	Working Party Proceeds	2252.25	
133	Equipment Hire	189.60	
133	Meeting Contributions	151.81	
--	Library Fees	1.64	
51	Donations - General	121.86	
250	-- Motere Trust for Huts	250.00	
45	Interest Received	55.77	
64	Surplus on Dance & Film Evening	--	
-	Refund of Hall Hire	20.00	
<u>2723</u>			<u>3740.93</u>
	<u>EXPENDITURE:</u>	The Expenses incurred in running the Club were:	
226	Advertising	45.00	
49	Rent of Meeting Room	226.20	
74	Supper and Social Expenses	4.70	
20	Equipment & Hut Maintenance	163.90	
130	Subscriptions: Royal Society,		
20	Alpine Club etc	17.00	
20	F.M.C. Capitation	149.50	
218	Insurance	31.77	
-	Bulletin Expenses	290.32	
4	Donations	45.00	
24	Stationery, stamps etc	54.85	
2	Loss on maps, badges & monograms	15.81	
	General Expenses	68.45	
	Transport Costs	2896.38	
	Truck Depreciation	780.00	
		<u>3676.38</u>	
	Fares Received	2685.95	
992	Loss on Transport	990.43	
<u>(1759)</u>			<u>2102.93</u>
<u>964</u>	There was therefore a Profit for the year of \$		<u>1638.00</u>

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTING POLICIES

1. The truck is being written off over 12 years at the rate of \$780 a year.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

At the Annual General Meeting held on Wednesday 29th October, 1980 the following officers were elected:-

PATRON: Mrs J. Lloyd

PRESIDENT: Mr P. Bayens

VICE PRESIDENT: Messrs T. Plowman, G. Thorp,
P. Manning.

CLUB CAPTAIN: Mr R. Goldfinch

SECRETARY: Mr L. Hanger

TREASURER: Miss J. Smith

AUDITOR: Mr A.V. Berry

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Miss J. Brown, Messrs R. Snowball,
G. Robinson, G. Holmes, C. Thurston,
R. Berry, R. Clark .

SOCIAL COMMITTEE: Misses J. Brown, K. Lancaster,
H. Mc Bride.
Messrs. C. Thurston, R. Berry, R.
Snowball.

FIXTURE, HUT AND TRACK: Miss J. Brown
Messrs. R. Goldfinch, G. Robinson,
C. Thurston, R. Clark , R. Berry,
P. Manning.

TRUCK: G. Robinson, P. Manning.

TRAINING: Miss J. Brown
Messrs. R. Goldfinch, G. Robinson,
C. Thurston, R. Clark , R. Berry,
P. Manning.

S.A.R. CONTACTS: Messrs. L. Hanger, G Thorp,
R. Goldfinch, T. Plowman.

EDITORS: Miss E. Pindar, Mr R. Clark.

PUBLICITY: Messrs C. Thurston, R. Clark ,
R. Snowball.

GEAR CUSTODIAN: Any Volunteers?????

LIBRARY: Miss E. Pindar

PHOTO ALBUM: Mr R. Snowball

SCRAPBOOK: Mr J. Glass

MOUNTAIN SAFETY COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE: Mr . L. Hanger.

CLUB TRIPS

1197

Central Ruahines

26-27 July.

"Stop at Kashmir Road Corner, and we'll decide what we'll do....". The original idea of a Ruahine Traverse was off, but ten enthusiastic (who said "freezin' rivers") bods opted for whichever one of the two proposed trips interested them, either up to the snow, or a bush trip.

(a) The Alternative Road to Howletts... and Back Again.

It was a wee bit chilly around the knees as six of us wandered through the gate at Mill Farm. The sun was up there in the blue, but someone left the door open 'cos a cold wind was rattling our bones.

"Who threw that rock? Come on?..." Five lovely innocent smiles, but I knew. Next river crossing....

And so across the Moorcock and up that rather steep road to the top of the ridge between the Moorcock and the Tukituki. Leaving the end of the road we followed the ridge top south, picking up bits of old tracks and using cattle trails. The going was pretty easy, especially when considering the alternative route to Howletts was via the Tukituki River, streaming from frosted valleys and shadowed gorges.

After passing through a short patch clear of bush, we climbed to Point 3950', and enjoyed a wee munchy break while discussing the possible routes to Daphne Hut. As it was about 11 o'clock, dropping down the nearest spur to the Tukituki looked okay on the map and meant we would only have a short time in the river.

So down we went.

Following deer trails until they got too steep, then sidling across to the next spur, then down, across, down, across and onto a beautiful spur whose filtered sunrays and subdued greens penetrated the dandruff and egg-and-cream shampoo, to squeeze between monolithic towers of half-empty rooms and brush that part of us which is both inside and outside..... cranial osmossis.

Roots for handholds, moral support, and we slipped into the bed of a creek. Down this for an hour when hungry imagination turned pock-marked boulders into chairs and table with sunlight tablecloth, and sardines gallantly fighting to escape lacquered tin cans.

Shortly after lunch, the Tukituki greeted us with the same chilled disinterest it handed to gravel embarkments and rock cluttered rapids. Only we didn't feel quite so dispassionate. Half an hour later we were supping hot soup at Daphne Hut.

"Everyone keen to go to Howletts for the night?" There was real enthusiasm to give it a go despite the lack of fitness evidenced by some on the morning climb.

We crossed the river again, wrung out socks, and began the climb about 4.00 p.m. Heart beats at their own Olympic Games, the rest of the body in slow motion; brain slowing from receptiveness to neutral; incessant reverberations of pounding pulses; two steps to every breath, two breaths to every step.

It didn't seem too long before we were at the bushline. The wind was cold the cloud low, and the track deep under the snow. With leggings, gloves, and zips at high mast, Paul led us through the soft snow out onto the solid whiteness that reflected the dull twilight, and we wound our way up past leatherwood and snow poles toward the top of the ridge.

Grotesque stunted skeletons of dead trees wrapped in wet cloaks, lined the night sky to disguise our path, and we temporarily strayed from the security of the track markers. It was 6.30 p.m. as we scraped the snow from the Hut door, kicked off snow, leggings and boots, and struck the first match to a candle's charred wick. The second match was put to the pot-belly stove, a third to a primus and we were settled in.

Some really interesting food from half-cooked noodles to chocolate spongy pud', a few stories and jokes, and the night faded with rustling sleeping bags, a wet sniff and a persistent snorer. "Hit him". (I forgot to mention you shouldn't wait too long before going to the loo if you have to shovel waist deep snow away first. The timing can be critical. And five other people are waiting for the sixth to be the first).

Sunday morning was perfection. Frosty ice crystals caught the sun's pink glow in a myriad diamonds strewn from the hut door to the stunted cedars and shrouded leatherwood. Infinitesimal moments in time were exposed to film to share the experience with those who can never share it with us.

We didn't have enough hard-snow experience between us, or fitness, to contemplate a long trip on the tops so it was back down to Daphne and the cold Tukituki. A bit of snow instruction and sliding on plastic and parkas enlivened the morning considerably and we, a little reluctantly, dropped below the bushline once again.

After fifteen minutes lazing in the sunshine at the bottom of the Howletts track while muscles readjusted after the downward plod, we continued down the river to the next major junction where a marked track climbs to a ridge leading to Pohanguna Saddle and Hut.

"Early lunch! Yippee!" More sardines, crackers, refresh, dates, cheese, chocolate.

Decision time again. Either down the Freezing Tukituki in about 2 hours, or we try this "REALLY INTERESTING TRACK WHICH GOES UP THIS GENTLE SPUR AND WILL BE MUCH WARMER AND ONLY TAKE ABOUT 4 HOURS AND ITS ONLY JUST AFTER 12..." (I should be a travelling salesman).

"What do you mean I never told you it was an 1800' climb?.. Did I forget?... Beautiful bush though aye?! The gradient was pretty easy going after the first half hour and we wandered

through some real nice Ruahine bush. Two hours and we were on the high point M.R. N 140 602862 from where a marked track leads toward the Moorcock. Another hour and we were lounging on the open ridge top at point 2850' with excellent views of the main Ruahine Range, and the Heretaunga Plains.

It was an easy tramp back to the truck, and we left Mill Farm at 5.25 p.m. to pick up Les's party.

Thanks to Paul Wolstenholme for driving. Special thanks to Paul, Chris White, Chris Kitchen, Paul Wheeler, and Heather McBride for a mighty weekend.

Dave Perry.

1197 (b)

Arriving at Mill Farm roadhead quite a few bods tumbled out of the old shearers quarters to have a look at who was arriving. What a sober looking bunch they were. Still, they had only just got out of their pits.

We split into two parties; three others and myself going through Hinerua into Middle Stream Hut and out.

After finding out the squatters were going into Hinerua we knew we had to be in Smith's Creek for the night.

The river was cold, clear and low with a warm sun to see us on to the spur. Before we entered the bush four from the Southerner's party caught us up and as there were two rifles in the party we put them in front of us.

Snow around the hut was hard so Dave and his crew were in for a good weekend. Hinerua was crowded with sixteen bods from Wellington and four of us so it was a case of boiling the billy, getting lunch over and leaving for Smith's Creek, with the thought that only the hunters might come down for the night.

The night was cold and clear with the tops in moon light and the snow looked great. "Oh to be in two places at once."

The dawn broke clear and crisp with the frost making the morning quite chilly.

We followed the track up behind the hut. It does not go where the map shows but drops into the creek bed and stops there until the climb out into the saddle. Bearing left up a ridge there is a marked track onto Middle Stream Hut.

It took us $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours, but no doubt it can be done quicker without all the stops to look around that we had.

All went well until one in the party said there was a new track off Middle Stream up to the old homestead. Up we went and down we came. Once on the flats we ran out of markers and could

not pick them up again. Then we came to a gorge that did not look inviting as I had already tried to catch a shadow in a deep pool and another dip did not appeal.

The climb out was not as bad as it looked and we found ourselves out on open country and about as far to walk to the Waipawa River as it would of been had we struck the track.

The walk down the road was the hardest of the lot. Every light we saw was the truck and the night was lit by a full moon. On making Cullen's we were about to get out the stoves and make a brew when old faithful was heard coming in for us. A good bit of timing all round.

Les Hanger

No. in party 4

Clive Thurston, Luke Holmes, Gary Linter'cole, Les Hanger.

1198

Pohangina Saddle, Otumore

10 August 80

When we assembled in Hastings on this crisp, clear Sunday morning, most were a little annoyed to find the ice axes and one member were still in Napier. We eventually got away, 40 minutes behind schedule, arriving at the end of a frozen Kashmir Road two hours later. We took the usual route (via N140 604834) to Long View Hut, turning around occasionally to obtain long views of the morning mist over the Waipukurau - Waipawa area with clear areas visible to the north and east. This cleared after we arrived at the hut, with the party spread over $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour and enjoying walking, where possible, on the crusty covering to the powdery snow.

After a relaxed early lunch, or late morning tea, we headed over the saddle to Otumore, keener types first. At around midday, one party went ahead while our party, including new members with no snow experience, grouped up following kicked or cut steps as necessary in the sometimes icy conditions. After ascending half the necessary height we decided the snow would soon become too icy for our party and we returned to the saddle.

After a bite to eat, three elected to return to the truck via the same route leaving eight of us to try the next ridge north. We found first a cairn, then a cut track as we descended the ridge (N 140 596855 to g.r. N 140 615852) into Moorcock Stream. Following this about 700 m led us to a vehicle track that took us to the gate by which our truck was parked. We took about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours from the saddle at a leisurely pace - about the same as our ascent by the other route that morning.

When the other party had arrived we attempted to drive the truck home but had a little difficulty on an uphill section of the, by now thawed, Kashmir Road. At one stage the truck looked hopelessly stuck diagonally across the road but a bit more pushing Geoff Robinson and a few bits of scrub, got us home - via the tuck shops at Waipawa.

All in all, an excellent trip in fine weather giving all some

snow experience. I wish the club many more trips as good as this one.

P.W.

No. in party 11

Paul Wolstenholme, Clive Thurston, Geoff Robinson, Lew Harrison, Chris Kitchin, Keith Thomson, Derek Beaven, Selena Rutherford, Rob Snowball, Isobel Weakley, Michael Weakley.

Dave Perry's party;

No. in party 10

Geoff Holmes, Rob Clark, Gerald Balckburn, Edward Holmes, Janet Brown, Peter Berry, Paul Wheeler, Graham Stickberry, Chris White.

1199

SAWTOOTH

23/24 August

There was plenty of snow on the Ruahines and Sawtooth was on the list. A leisurely start at 7.00 a.m. led to lunch in the sunshine at Daphne. That was after getting boots (or sandshoes!) very wet in the Tuki Tuki.

People set off in small groups at various speeds up to Howletts. Dinner there consisted of stews - a "real" one and a "dehy" one - or boil-in-bags.

The weather outside didn't look too promising at bed time but the alarm was set for 4.00 a.m. regardless. Everyone was awake about midnight, but after a drink and the doors being opened for a few minutes to cool the hut down, all slept better.

When 4.00 a.m. came around there was still a gale and cloud on the tops and the number of keen ones was reduced to four. Breakfast was found among the shambles and consumed and we left the hut about 5.00 a.m.

Crampons were fitted in the dawn light on the way up Tiraha. Still the wind blew and we were all ready to accept turning back. The changing reds of the rising sun were well worth the 5.00 a.m. start.

On top, the wind blew harder than ever but a few feet down the other side things became much more pleasant. On the ridge, thoughts of turning back faded into thoughts of success.

The snow was mostly not hard but on places very exposed to the west there was hard ice. Views to east, north and south were intermittent and to the west non-existent.

Ohuinga was finally reached about 10.00 a.m. after brief deliberations on the previous high point. We paused on Ohuinga for photos and more scrog before starting the hard part.

The ice on the spur off Ohuinga had soft snow on top which made it hard to get crampon points into. Slow progress down

Black Ridge was rewarded by clearance in the weather and fantastic views of the snow-covered Ruahines.

Government Spur was the chosen route out. A newly cut track took us to a warm sunny spot in the bush for a late lunch and change into shorts. Four somewhat weary but happy trampers returned to the truck at 4.00 p.m. after a memorable trip.

A.T.H.

No. in party: 4

Dave Wilkins, Dave Harrington, Rob Clark, Allan Holden.

1199 (b)

Howletts

23 -24 August

4.00 a.m. all were awakened by the Sawtoothers who left about 5.00 a.m. With the whole day ahead of us no-one was in any hurry to leave the hut, and after breakfast in our pits and cleaning up, people started down to Daphne Hut. Down river in beautiful sun light, back to the truck and we were joined by the Sawtooth party some time later.

No. in party: 13

Leader: Geoff Holmes

Sue Taylor, Allan Lee, Jenny Christmas, Heather McBride, Liz Pindar, Chris Thompson, Chris Kitchin, Dyan Coombes, Chris Jones, Chris White, Nicholas Hay, Karen Lancaster.

1200

The Lizard and Cattle Hill

7 August

After much hassle with Nick's allusive boots, the merry trampers were soon moving west-wards in usual Bedford style.

After a little searching the Lizard Track was soon located. Everybody was in good spirits as the party moved off along the track.

About $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour later, after ascending two prominent knobs west of the Lizard, the fast party separated from us, with the normal farewells.

My party moved back into the Lizard and spent quite sometime viewing fascinating rock formations and fossils.

Deciding the day was still young and there was plenty else to do we headed back to the truck, and arrived back about 9.45. A brief drive saw us at Lowery Lodge and many enjoyable hours were spent in Blowhard Bush searching for cave-wetas, rock climbing and shot putt and discus with large stones.

After a late lunch we returned to find the fast party. The meeting was well timed as the party arrived at road side just as the truck slid to a halt. With everybody on board we continued on to Burns Quarry, where there is a little picnic area. Those who felt inclined went for a quick walk to view a fairly high waterfall.

All were back at the truck by 4.00 p.m. and to town by 6.00 p.m. An enjoyable trip and good company.

G.H.

No. in Party: 13

Leader: Geoff Holmes

1200(Cont.) The Lizard and Cattle Hill

7 August

Peter and John Berry, Karen Mc Bride, Sue O'Malley, Kate Law,
Chris Kitchin, Don Sullivan, Karen Glass.

Fast Party: Geoff Robinson, Ross Berrry, Rob Clark , Heather McBride.

1201 (a)

Cascade Hut

19-21 September

The truck picked up the leader and others in Napier quite close to the appointed time and we headed off to Clements Access road. Rain was falling lightly and at after 10 p.m. with 15 people in the truck it was quite tempting to sleep there.

However, the darkness helped to hide the wetness and 5 eager bods headed for Te Iringa. A comfy night was enjoyd and we managed an 8.00 a.m. start in the fine weather. We headed down the benched track to the Kaipo.

Parts of a formed track were folowed up the river but the dry boots didn't last lo ng. Soon after lunch the track left the river on a spur towards the saddle. It's only a short climb - not the 1000' the girls were or had been expecting!

On the way down to the hut we had a look at the Cascades from which the hut takes one of it's names - quite unusual. During the afternoon and next morning Randall chopped so much firewood that the porch was just about full!

We didn't leave Cascade Hut until after the other party had returned from Mc Nutts and then had a leisurely stroll out to the truck. Altogether a pleasant trip in an area of beautiful bush. Thanks to Geoff Holmes for the driving.

A.T.H.

No. in party: 5

Leader: Allan Holden

Randall Goldfinch, Rob Clark , Vicki Carlyon, Wendy Holden.

1201 (b)

Cascade, Mc Nutts Huts

19 September

Approximately 10 p.m. Friday night the truck pulled into the carpark which is situated just on the left past a bridge made of logs on the Clements Access Road. Members of the first party were pushed over the tailboard into the miserable dark night. We carried on another watchful eight or nine miles to the road end. There nine people spent a comfortable night in the truck.

We rose early Saturday morning scoffed breakfast and all were on the track at 7.45 a.m. After an hour of wandering through excellent tramping country, (nice and flat) we came to the first hill of the day, 1800 feet later the four surviving members studied the surrounding land forms and shivering at the sight of Makarako capped with snow. The river and Cascade Hut were far below us because looking and wishing doesn't get you there we moseyed on down. After hitting the river we headed up-stream for 10-15 minutes and by crossing over reached a private hut built with slabs of local timber and fashioned at the corners log cabin style.(Wharepikau). A monstrous stove chimney towering skywards stood at one end. The hut contained six bunks and even a log book.

"What a pity, we can't stay here all day so goodbye". 10 minutes later we were munching kai at Cascade Hut. (also known as Dunkirk Hut)

"Well Hello!" Peter and Sue arrived just as we continued up the track beside Cascade Creek and over a ridge to look over the North branch of the Ngaruroro River and McNutts Hut. After putting the two girls inside a big hollow tree, of which the entrance was at least six feet off the ground, we headed down the track (yes they made us help them get out)

It was 3.30 p.m. when we finally got to McNutts Hut. A private hut and a small one at that. It is "A" frame, and only about 8 ft wide at the bottom with six bunks and a few mice in residence. An hour later, knock, knock Peter and Sue collapsed at our feet. We all had tea, told a few "clean" jokes and went to bed. Everyone woke at 12 p.m. and we consumed a whole packet of biscuits and several litres of water before going back to sleep. "Talk about lazy". On reaching Cascade Hut again at ten on Sunday morning, we found Vicki still in bed and all the others, with exception of Randall who was cutting firewood, cleaning up from their breakfast.

People wandered in two's and three's and after photos of some ferocious little water falls and some cave exploring we got back to the truck. We all had a hot drink and drove home, arriving in town at roughly 8.30 Sunday night. Thanks Geoff for driving.

No. in party: 6
Leader: E.A.H. Edward Holmes

Heather Mc Bride, Jenny Christmas, Dave Harrington, Peter Berry, Sue O'Malley, Edward Holmes.

1202 Sentry Box - Parks Peak 5th October

Using private transport, eleven of us left Hastings around 6.30 a.m. and headed for the Ruahine Ranges. The weather was overcast and drizzling and it wasn't until we were on the Mangleton road that we realised what we were getting ourselves into. We were able to get sneak previews of the ranges through the low lying clouds. It was obvious that it had snowed the night before.

After changing in the rain we headed over the farm-land, past the water tank, and along a small stream until we reached Sentry Box Hut. This had not taken more than 10 minutes. Two hunters who were in residence at the time kindly offered us a cup of tea which we, being keen trampers, declined and headed on up the ridge. It wasn't long before we were sloshing through a sprinkling of snow. As we moved on further our views of the low lying farmland had faded from sight beneath clouds of mist. The track was fairly easy and well defined up to the bush-line. The snow had actually driven in among the trees and carried on to cover the underneath with heavy snow.

Track markers were not visible in some instances and the weight of snow on the undergrowth had covered parts of the track. After a little effort we reached the track fork and rain gauge on the top of the ridge. Here we decided to travel to the nearest hut which was Parks peak Hut.

1202 (Cont.)

Sentry Box - Parks Peak

5th October

We were decided to take a compass bearing to be sure where we were heading as visibility was down to approximately 50 yards. Storm gear was quickly put on as members were occasionally showered by an avalanche of snow from the trees above as we proceeded left from the junction towards Parks Peak Hut. The track started off well for the first 10 minutes along the ridge but became less and less defined because of heavy snow drifts. Several times the track was lost and scouts were sent forward to survey the situation. The main party waited around patiently in the cold anxious to hear word that the track was found. No sign of the track. In the party were four members two of which were out for their first time. The party was feeling the cold on an empty stomach so the decision was made to turn back for Sentry Box Hut. Travelling down we noticed that the recent fall of snow had covered our tracks made on the way up. On reaching the hut at about 1.00 p.m. we lit a fire, had lunch and wandered out to the cars around 2.30 p.m.

C.T.

No. in party: 11

Leader: C. Thurston

Sue O'Malley, Geoff Robinson, Gary Miller, Aaron Stark,
Keith Mitcherson, Paul Wheeler, Jill Garlick, Karen Glass,
D. Barrit, S Nicol.

1203

Okoeke Stream: Ahimanawa Range

19 October

An early start had been ordered and the truck departed from Napier at 5.40 a.m. We left the Napier Taupo Road about 1 km before the Rangitaiki Public House and traveled southward some 10 kms to the road end. Thirteen trampers disembarked and set their sights down the wonderful wide open tussock basin of Takahiapo Stream which becomes Okoeke Stream. The basin was very dry with dense turpentine scrub on it's slopes and high cliffs dropping into the stream to form a "box valley". The going was simple.

It was a glorious morning and after two hours tramping we lazed in the sun at 10.50 a.m. for an early lunch at the Pareraniu Stream confluence. A good sunbath. Soon after noon we departed and the stream closed in and the going became tighter as we pushed through the scrub and bush. Imminently the rain fell, soon after we had sidled around an impressive, but dangerous, waterfall. The saddle is on the true right. After a little clambering around the route became easier and we soon reached the bridge at the Napier- Taupo Road as the showers eased, allowing us a further feed. From Pareraniu Stream to the road took a further three hours.

No in Party: 12

Leader: Kent Bussell

Peter Berry, Keith Dixon, Geoff Robinson, Aaron Stark, Gary Marshall,
Don Sullivan, Geoff Holmes, Clive Thurston, Peter Manning, Paul Wheeler
Randall Goldfinch.

1204

CAIRN TRIP

2 November

Perhaps, the prospect of fine weather removed the challenge of the normal battle against the elements, or perhaps some able members were effected at the time with that seemingly more prevalent disease of apathy; in short, the 1980 Cairn Trip was not well attended by members of this club. However, for the members who did turn out, Huey certainly went out of his way to oblige. No snow or precipitation (other than perspiration) was experienced during the whole day, surely almost a record.

The normal service was held at the cairn on top of Kaweka J at 11 o'clock. The hope was expressed that the actions of our club members should uphold the ideals of those eleven members who gave their lives and that we will never denigrate their sacrifice. Following the service several excavated boulders were added to the cairn. Our midday repast along with the splendid panorama was then consumed by stomach and eyes. After lunch the more enthusiastic continued along the tops to Dicks Spur. Descending, the party dropped through the sad remains of beech into the stream to the South. It was considered this last remaining stand of high Beech in the Eastern side of the Range had a very limited future. There was no regrowth visible and with a high number of dead and dying trees, the remaining live ones would not survive for long under any severe wind-throw conditions. Although no experts were present, it was thought this problem was principally due to overpopulation of deer.

The trip down the stream was pleasant and uneventful and the party met with the others at Makahu after traversing the bottom of the range.

No. in Party: 28

Leader: T. Plowman

Clive Thurston, Sue O'Malley, Graham and Kim Thorp, Owen, Craig and Kerry Brown, Caroline Hastrop, Peter Berry, Karen McBride, Susan Taylor, Les Hangoar, Geoff Robinson, nine boys from Boys High School, Peter and Joan Manning and family.

MAGAZINE TYPISTS

Many thanks to Karen Lancaster and Debby Bayens for the typing of this magazine.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE NOW DUE

Members are reminded that annual subscriptions are now due as from October 1st.

They are:	Senior:	\$5.00
	Junior:	\$3.00
	Married Couple:	\$6.00
	Associate:	\$3.00
	Absentee:	\$3.00

NEW MEMBERS

We would like to welcome: Simon Barrett, Paul and Christopher Wheeler and Jill Garlick.

TONGARIRO NATIONAL PARK

Getting up at 3.30 a.m. to join 3 others at Eura, just south of National Park, between 8 and 8.30 a.m. was not as bad as it sounds, and it seemed well worth it as we set off from the Mangatepopo road end at about 10 a.m. The weather was dubious, but its threats proved quite impotent except for the blessing of deterring other people from cluttering up in the park. A sunglasses and uvistat stop provided our first excuse to hand the acid drops around, as there was plenty of snow. Conditions were excellent for tramping - across the South Crater our feet barely left their imprints. Ngauruhoe was resplendent in her winter robe- Tongariro's gentler slopes enticed us into the winter paradise. The views were truly exhilarating from the top - the weather to the east was clear, we stood in the (unfortunately perfumed) sauna at the edge of Red Crater to decide our route for the rest of the weekend. Once the 5 opinions had been channelled into one agreement, we continued until the smell became bearable, and ate our lunch beside the Emerald Lakes (completely frozen over). We made good progress through the bizarre moonscape scenery of the lava flow to the east, and after lots of distractions and diversions on the way, reached Oturere Hut at 3 p.m. We all enjoyed very much the unique scenery of the area and the very beautiful weather, and after another two hours of very easy and pleasant cruising, we arrived at Waihohonu Hut. We had seen no other trampers at all, and felt very privileged to have such a platial hut to ourselves.

After a very comfortable night we set off at 9 a.m. again in beautiful weather. I had been lucky enough to see Ruapehu turn pink in the sunrise, and now the whole area was bathed in bright sunshine. I had covered the previous day's tramp with an H.T.C. party on Queen's Birthday weekend 1978, but today's trip was new territory for all of us. We took the very poled route between Ngauruhoe and Ruapehu, past Tama Lakes. We had lunch just above the Chateau, admired Taranaki Falls in passing, and took the Mangatepopo track back to the carpark. Those last 2 hours were a little less pleasant as the track is quite overgrown, and our sunburned legs resented all the scratching. However, we were very pleased with our trip - a lot of ground covered amongst some superb and varied scenery and over easy terrain. I would recommend this round trip for any averagely fit party.

Joan Wilson * 4

KAIMANAWAS

SEPTEMBER

Severe and repeated setbacks on the way up promised a good trip - well matters couldn't get any worse anyway! Paul Wolstenholme's faith was put to the test when we failed to turn up at the appointed meeting place on time, but by about 2.30 a.m. Saturday morning we were all asleep under the tent fly at the Poutu Intake Roadend. The pouring rain of Friday night had cleared by morning, but soon after departure a medical problem split up our team of six into two lots of three - one group turned back to a weekend's revelry in hot pools etc., while Paul W, Rob and I opted for tramping as planned. For Rob and I it was the first time in the Kaimanawas, and we loved them. We greatly enjoyed the climb up through onto Urchin through very

very pleasant bush, with beautiful views being glimpsed from time to time. We were truly delighted when we emerged on to the open tops, at the extensive and impressive panorama which greeted us. After a good look around we found a spot out of the wind and ate our lunch (thanks Rob for the smoked eel pate - yummy!)

The weather was fine, but some cloud was blowing in and threatening to obscure Umakarikari, so we dropped off the ridge down the very steep track to the Waipakihi River. This is a really picturesque river valley, reminiscent of some of the South Island valleys with it's golden grassy flats, steep bush-clad sides and a beautiful, clear, cold river. Idyllic tramping country. The three of us were in seventh heaven as we made our way up the valley, heading for Waipakihi Hut. At first the river crossings were very easy - further up they became a little less pleasant, though never difficult. The scrub closed in also providing some mini-challenges in route finding - again nothing difficult. The last few river crossings were really cold. As we crossed the final swampy area, one of Paul's legs completely disappeared in a mud hole. I couldn't help laughing - now you see him, now you don't.

Once again a whole luxurious hut to ourselves. It was very cold, so we brought three mattresses into the middle room, and after a good tea, hopped into bed for a long, comfortable night. It was good having access to the food in the night too. It rained and the wind got up during the night. As the first light got amongst the darkness we were surprised and a little concerned to see that it had snowed a lot in the night - and was still snowing hard. Not a sign of the tops of course, but the thought of them kept us in bed.

Later..... breakfast was mince, then custard and rice bubbles. Sounds bad, I know, but it kept us going at a good speed through a very cold day. We donned storm gear and stepped out into a vicious hail-storm. Through the icy river, and up, up, up, towards Umukarikari. The weather was beginning to relent, and although the wind was strong and very cold, the snow showers were brief and soon petered out altogether. It was good to be in rugged conditions after the easy going of the day before - made us feel like real trampers.

We had made (smoked eel pate) sandwiches for lunch in anticipation of bad conditions, so our light lunch stop was mercifully brief in the extreme cold. We made quick time down via Sharp Cone, and down a steep spur to Waihaha Stream. We were out by 4 p.m., and back into further hassles with cars and rendezvous failures. The trip earned the name of "Supertramp". Kaimanawas, we're coming back. Thanks, boys.

/ Joan Wilson, Rob Powell, Paul
Wolstenholme.

IN SEARCH OF A WOK

UREWERA NATIONAL PARK

LABOUR WEEKEND

FRIDAY:

We left Hastings at 9.30 a.m. picked up the boat, and rolled northward. We met Buxton in Wairoa while doing last minute shopping. We reached Howe Bay about 4.30 and spent the next two hours spinning in circles all over Howe Bay in a boat with no keel.

SATURDAY:

We broke camp and went to Park Head Quarters and then to Waikareiti. Six boots found their way to the shelter and beyond. "Blow the tramping". It's too hot. Anyone for a swim?" Three bodies found their way to a rock after swimming in an ice skating rink. We returned down the track still wearing jandels and bathing trunks. "Hey this track's wide enough to park the truck in".

SUNDAY:

After exploring Onepoto and Kaitawa power station, we tramped down Waitapu Bay and invaded some mates campsite. During the night I was attacked by a cockroach.

MONDAY:

We broke camp and headed out by about 10 a.m., packed the van and headed to Wairoa for lunch on the Marine Parade. We left Wairoa, starting a 5 hour journey to Hastings which involved a hitch - hike to Ruapanga for oil and a tow by Walker's tractor to get started.

CONCLUSION:

A wok is for frowing at wabbits when you haven't got a wifle.
Luke Holmes, Alton Harris, Nick Hay.

EGMONT NATIONAL PARK

25 - 26 October

Because the day dawned cloudy in New Plymouth with no mountain visibility we felt sure we would have to follow plan B. Both plans were to tramp from the North Egmont car park so we left for there shortly after 7 a.m. On the way we were rewarded by brilliant sunshine and a magnificent mountainous spectacle - that of Mount Egmont wearing 3,000 feet of snow. Plan B was scrapped immediately, and we headed for the top, loaded down with three days food and equipment.

The morning proved so hot that we were compelled to tramp without singlets - even into the lower snow covered regions. Tahurangi Lodge was an excellent place for another rest, a drink, for sorting what overnight gear could be safely left behind, and for applying sunburn cream. As we climbed from there our view of Ruapehu, Ngauruhoe and Tongariro was augmented by the low cloud covering the Taranaki ring-plains dispersing. We reached the crater around 1 p.m. and had lunch. We made sure not to sit beneath the peak of Sharks-tooth which continually shed bits of ice (it sheds occasional rock in summer), and savoured every drop of water carried from Tahurangi Lodge 3,200 feet below.

After a luscious lunch we kicked steps to the top in the snow. The snow line had receded by about 1,500 feet during the previous week and even at the top the snow consisted of loosely packed pebbles, of soft ice. Crampons were not used and footsteps were a few nice inches deep. Excellent views were obtained of the surrounding farms and townships, the Maui A offshore platform, the South Island and the other North Island Mountains.

Parkas and leggings had to be donned for the descent - it seemed a shame on such a hot day. After 1,000 feet the snow was too soft for glissading so we sat down and slid the remaining 2,000 feet to Tahurangi Lodge. Collecting our gear we headed round the mountain then down to Waipuku Hut via the overgrown day track. The three occupants were intent upon staying up all night to listen to rugby, so we pitched our tent at a discrete distance and retired there after dinner.

Sunday morning was the time for re-examination of our collective sunburn. As the day was cloudless once more we modified our plans cutting a day off our intentions. We made a quick stroll to Stratford Mountain House, explored some tracks past there, returned to Waipuku Hut for lunch then donned our packs for the long, hot struggle back to the car park. The extra day was spent viewing Taranaki. Because we had achieved our tramping objectives this proved more interesting than tramping in the sun with sunburn would have.

P.R.W.

Wendy and Allan Holden, Paul Wolstenholme.

OBITUARY - BRIAN PINDAR

With the sudden death on 15th September of Mr Brian Pindar, father of Liz, the club has lost a loyal supporter and practical helper; a worthy representative of the many people who may never have appeared on the membership list or gone out on a club trip but over the years have quietly contributed a great deal.

Whether putting in a new axe-handle, replacing a rivet in somebody's pack-strap, sharpening a slasher, or as recently as July when he supplied and fitted a handle to the Kaweka Hut broom, he never "took the easy way out", but always drew on his long experience to make sure that the job was done properly. In the last fifteen years or so, there probably haven't been many club working parties when a shovel, crowbar, or sledgehammer of his hasn't been right in amongst the action. And quite a few members have memories of returning from trips and being greeted with delicious rockmelons or pears or peaches.

But he will be most remembered for the things which were less tangible but more important in the lives of his "recruits"; it was not for nothing that he had been a sergeant in the Pacific Islands during World War.II, and when he gave summer employment on the orchard to so many young club members, he also taught them many useful and saleable skills; they were encouraged to take responsibility and learn to use hammer and saw and spanners and shown by example how to stay cheerful despite long hours of hard work on a hot day. So with our condolences to Mrs Pindar and Liz must also go many thanks for his good influences which still continue.

FRENCH GIRL MISSING WEST OF TARAWERA

It was around 10.45 p.m. at night when the police rang to advise us that a French girl, who had been opossum trapping to the west of Tarawera, had failed to meet up with a chap she had been working with, and at that stage was already one full day overdue. With the recent search in the Urewera for the 2 female opossum trappers uppermost in everyone's mind, it was no trouble to persuade everyone to bring plenty of food and gear for the possibility of a long search.

Things were organised during the night with a planned 6.00 a.m. start from the Napier Police Station. We took about 20 search personnel. Enough for two search parties of 4 to scout the rivers on the perimeter of the preliminary search area and two larger teams to cover the area where the girl had been checking opossum lines and the most likely areas in the near vicinity to

these lines. One of the teams took the chap who had been looking after the lines in for guidance. As the weather was beautifully fine we didn't worry about trying to find a permanent building for a search H.Q. and we just used the back of the police van and the station waggon that the A.R.E.C. boys had brought up with all their radio gear in. Everything was set up in an off road parking area just over the hill to the north of the Tarawera Hotel.

The teams entered the field around 8.00 a.m. One team went up Stoney Creek and another went up a rough creek to the north called the Kopitonui Stream. The remaining teams entered the bush opposite the car park at H.Q. to search both streams and ridges. The operation proceeded normally through the day with some footprints being found around the opossum lines. All prints appeared to head into the bush, but they were not conclusive because it was likely that the girl was following the lines at the time. The main upset came when a truck driver reported picking up the French girl on the road and taking her to Cambridge at about the same time as the girl was lost. This made me a little concerned about pushing the teams hard too much because it was a bit pointless sending them deeper into the bush if there was no one there to look for. It took most of the day to find the driver and find out what the girl's description was that he had picked up. The description didn't match perfectly and as we had found no indication of any kind that the girl we were looking for had come out of the bush then we continued with the search.

About an hour later (4.25 p.m.) Peter Berry called in to say that they had voice contact with someone but they were not sure who it was because they were too far away because of the difficulty going in the Kapitonui Stream. He estimated it would be another half an hour before they made contact.

Half an hour later we received another call from Peter to say that the girl was found fit and well. All that remained then was to get the teams out of the bush and with darkness coming on we decided the only way to get the teams out was to hi-jack a helicopter that had been working in the area. This was done and permission for its use was approved. The last team which Geoff Holmes was leading was actually picked up after dark.

This was the first search of its kind we had had for several years now and I think the training that the various members of the organisation has been having paid off. The whole operation worked very smoothly and efficiently. I am sure that it was only good work by the teams in the field that enabled the girl to be found on the first day. She was still heading further into the bush when found and the fact that she wasn't in a main river or on a well defined ridge made the chances of finding her in the first day very slight.

G.R.T.

CLUB MEMBERS PARTICIPATING WERE:- Geoff Holmes, Peter Berry, David Harrington, Chris White, Terry Cameron, and Graham Thorp.

HOKIES BAY MOUNTAIN SAFETY COMMITTEE

FIRST AID COURSE 1980

One of you party complains of:-

Pain around a knee or ankle joint.
Swelling around the joint.
Bruising becoming evident.
Any movement increases pain.

What is wrong? What would you do?
What type of transport?

You take out a group of people who you have not been tramping with before. After an early start, you find that by 11.30 a.m. one of your party has the following signs:-

Dry kind of skin.
Face flushed.
Breathing deep and sighing.
Gradually passes into unconsciousness.

What is wrong? What would you do? What type of transport?

Towards the end of hard days tramp, in extremely good mid summer weather, you find one of your party with the following signs:-

Severe cramp in the stomach.
Nausea.
Vomiting.
Restlessness.

What is wrong? What would you do? What transport?

Towards the end of hard days tramping, in extremely good mid summer weather, you find one of your party with the following signs:-

Face pale, cold and clammy with sweat.
Exhausted and restless.
Cramps in muscles.
Pulse and breathing rapid.
Body temperature almost normal.
Complains of headaches, dizziness and nausea.
Sudden movement may cause fainting.

What is wrong? What would you do? What type of transport?

While travelling to the road end for a major tramp, one of your party is sick. You are required to stop several times for her to be sick. When you finally reach the road end you are late. The patient is pale, weak, and not really withit.

What is wrong? What would you do? What type of transport?

Not sure of the answers? Refer to your St John Ambulance First Aid Manual.

AVALANCHES

The diagram opposite gives some idea of the types of avalanches which can be expected from varying snow conditions. Any type of snow can avalanche if it is not stable. Snow is generally more stable when it is not fresh because of the action of the snow on it.

Fresh deep snow can become airborne if it avalanches, and because of it's lightness can suffocate anyone who is caught.

Snow which is wet (because either higher temperatures when it falls or rain afterwards) is very heavy and will sweep a caught victim away.

Slab avalanches can occur when a lot of snow falls quickly on top of older snow. Until the sun has caused the two layers to combine the top layer can easily slide over the lower.

The safer place to travel in an avalanche - prone area is along a ridge top. Moving straight up and down is safer than traversing, but if a slope must be traversed the party should spread out to reduce the chance of the whole party going down. The leader should probe the snow with his/her ice - axe shaft to check for different layers underneath. Following members should stay in the footsteps of the one ahead.

For further avalanche information see "Mountaincraft" published by the N.Z. Mountain Safety Council.

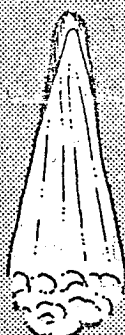
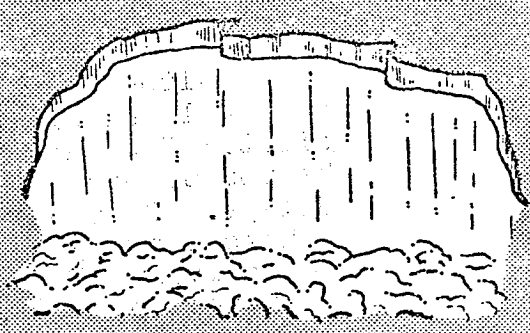
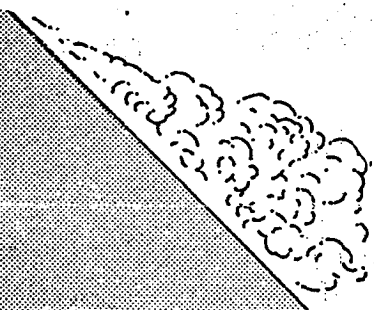
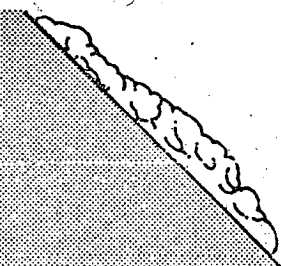
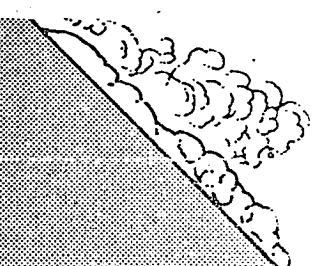
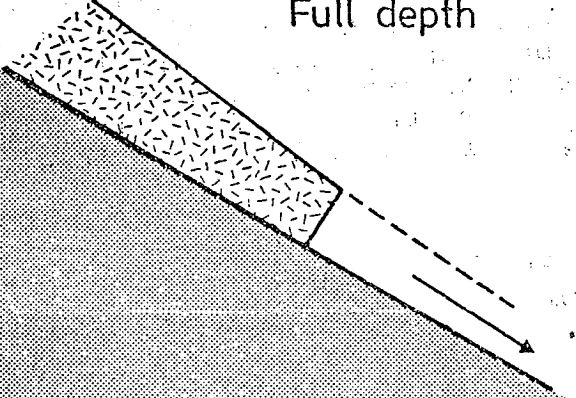
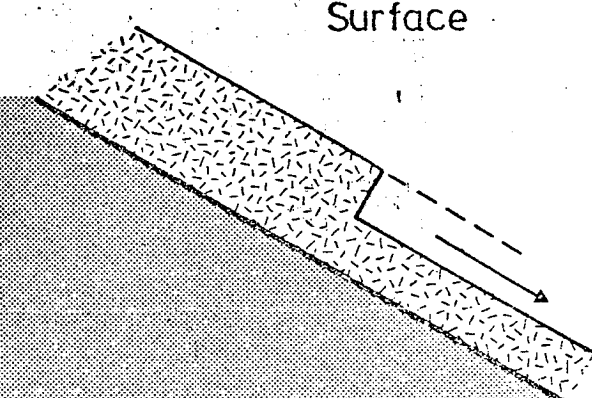
THE MAN WHO SOLD HOT DOGS

There was a man who had bad eyesight, so read no papers. He also had bad hearing, so had no radio and watched no T.V, but he made good hot dogs. He put up a big sign by the side of the road, and more and more people stopped to buy his hot dogs. Soon he had enough money to send his son to college. One day his son came home and said, "Dad, don't you know there is a depression on." His father thought about it and decided that because his son went to college he must be right. So he cut down on his bun and sausage orders, and took down his big sign. Soon sales had dropped so low that he realised his son had been right all along.

There is a message in that story for all of us.

Submitted by L.I.H.

Avalanche Classification Chart

	Loose snow avalanche	Slab avalanche	
Type of snow			
Movement	Airborne	Flowing	Mixed
			
Depth of sliding surface	Full depth	Surface	
			
Humidity of snow.	Dry	Wet	

CLUB MEETINGS

The club will meet at 8.00 p.m. at the Radiant Living Hall, Warren Street North, Hastings on the following dates:

December 10	March 4
January 7	March 18
January 21	April 1
February 4	April 15
February 18	

Please note there is no meeting on 24th December.

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 10 p.m., until then it would not be regarded as cause for parents to worry, but in case some unusual delay should occur, all newcomers should see that the list left in town by the leader includes their phone number. For enquiries about OVERDUE TRAMPERS please contact one of the following:

BERRY 777 223 PLOWMAN 54 303 THORP 434 238

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 prior to a trip. Enquire from one of the following:

Peter Manning, phone 82 963	Les Hanger, phone 88 731
Liz Pindar, phone 67 889	Randall Goldfinch, phone 439 163

TRANSPORT CONTRIBUTIONS: Due to rising petrol and other costs, these are now \$3.00 per person and \$8.00 per person for trips outside the Bay. These contributions are payable at the meeting before the trip. If paid on the day of the trip or after 50c is added. If you are unable to make the trip and notify the leader, your fee will be refunded. If the leader is not notified of cancellation, your fee will be accepted with thanks.

DECEMBER

13 - 14

Southern Kaweka

From Ngaruroro River water gauge to Cameron Hut, overland to Kiwi Saddle Hut and out. Fast party via Kiwi Mouth Hut.

N 123

Chris White 432 482
Peter Berry 778 772

JANUARY

10 - 11

Howletts Hut - Sawtooth
N 140

To be arranged.

25

Kaweka

Mohaka River raft trip. Bring your lilo, tyre tubes
or canoe

N 113 Kaweka

Randall Goldfinch 439 163
Geoff Holmes 83 345

FEBRUARY

6, 7 & 8

Whirinaki State Forest

Plateau Hut through to Minginui township. Beautiful
bush.

N 95 Te Whaiti

Clive Thurston 778 333

N 104 Maungataniwha

Ross Berry 777 223

21 - 22

Southern Ruahines

From Moorcock's Base, down the Pohangina River, out to
western side of ranges

N 140 Ongaonga

Gerald Blackburn 797 245

N 145 Dannevirke

Edward Holmes 83 345

MARCH

8

Beach Trip/Barbecue

To be arranged.

Geoff Robinson 84873

Susan Taylor 750 329

21 - 22

Central Ruahines

Remutupo Hut via Makaroro River and Colenso Track.

N 133 Wakarara

Geoff Robinson 84873

Bruce Perry 266 176

APRIL

5

Orienteering Day; Kaweka Ranges

Come and test your map and compass skills.

N 123 Ngamatea

Graham Thorp 434 238

17 - 20

Ruahine Traverse

Easter

In from western side, along Hikurangi Range to
Ohuinga the down Black Ridge or out via Howletts

N 140 Ongaonga

Rob Clark 88 239

Janet Brown 88 239

MAY

3

Northern Ruahines

Golden Crown - Aranga - No Mans. Open tussock
country, there maybe some snow.

N 133 Wakarara

Raymond Lowe

Don Sullivan 67 956

16 - 17

Southern Kaweka

From Timahanga Station, over The Hogget to Rock Camp
Bivvy.

N 123 Ngamatea

Geoff Holmes 83 345

Randall Goldfinch 439 163

