

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC)

BOX 447, HASTINGS

'P O H O K U R A'

Bulletin No. 149

December, 1981

PRESIDENT:

Mr. T. Plowman,
141 Thompson Road, Napier
Phone 54303.

SECRETARY:

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

TREASURER:

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

CLUB CAPTAIN:

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

ANNUAL REPORTS

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

As we reflect on the Club's forty-sixth year, foremost in our thoughts is the sadness associated with the tragic loss of our President Phil Bayens. It was with deep regret we learnt in May of Phil's untimely death in Nepal. Phil died whilst enjoying that activity he loved so much. The high esteem in which Phil was held by Club members is indicative of the qualities he possessed. His guidance and leadership have been an inspiration to all members for three decades. Phil participated in all Club activities and won admiration from members young and old. His outgoing personality and positive philosophy instilled a sense of well-being in others. His calm handling of difficult situations was a fine example to us. I hope that Phil's ideals will remain a continuing influence in the club.

The effect of a changing society has not bypassed the Club. Today, a wider variety of sporting interests competes with tramping, dividing members time and interest. Although affecting the numerical success of trips, it is hoped that the wider interests of our active members will strengthen the Club's abilities and calibre.

Weather conditions during the winter may have dampened the degree of enthusiasm, however the general support for the Club activities during the year has reflected the continuing attractiveness of tramping.

Today, economic activities increasingly threaten our natural environment, and it is necessary for user organisations to express their opposing viewpoint. These views must be translated from the often intangible values into rational alternatives to the almighty dollar. Recent legislation and developments have undercut our previous 'taken for granted'

attitudes and in the last year unprecedented efforts have been necessary to protect our tramping environment from logging, damming and mining. Members conscious of these dangers have experienced a large toll on their leisure time in the investigation and preparation of submissions; a recent submission required the dispatch of twenty-five copies for example.

I wish to thank the committee for their efforts in the administration of the Club, and thank all members for their assistance during the last few months.

In conclusion, I wish trampers well in their activities during the next year.

T.P.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Participation in a sport like tramping through the year requires knowledge and competence in a wide range of skills that can't be bought off the shelf in a sports shop. This knowledge and skill can be learnt within our club, we have the people experienced in every facet of tramping and basic mountaineering. At meetings we discuss past trips, plan for future ones, have instruction on bushcraft, equipment, etc. Our truck provides reliable transport to and from most mountainous areas of the Southern North Island on a regular basis, catering for everyone with an interest in mountaineering, tramping, rafting and caving.

The future looks rosey with a Christmas trip planned up to the Coromandel National Park, and a new stove for Waikamaka Hut.

Trip leaders have done a great job planning their trips with accommodation, transport and illustrated maps to explain things clearly. Working parties have been few. Howletts Hut roof was painted and repairs to both Kaweka and Waikamaka Huts were undertaken.

My thanks to all those who contributed to make our tramping club what it is during this last year. I have been grateful for the support and work other committees and people have done behind the scenes.

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.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT:

One of the first social events arranged was the Christmas dinner which took place at Vidals in mid December. A good turnout by members was heartening to say the least. An enjoyable time was had by most.

Over the summer Euchre flats on the TukiTuki River saw an overnight barbeque, with Geoff Holmes getting his landrover stuck.

A bicycle rally, held in July, was a happy, laughing (and cheating) affair for those who participated in spite of Havelock Hills and heavy rain in the latter stages. Many thanks to the Berrys' for providing shelter at the end.

August was the month of a get-together dinner at the D.B. Heretaunga, where another enjoyable evening was had by all.

Items held during the meetings over the year included slide and photo competitions, won by Peter Berry and Clive Thurston respectively. A 'Bring and Buy' was arranged by Janet - if future 'Bring and Buys' are to be held successfully, more participation will be needed from the members.

Karen Lancaster introduced Bingo (with prizes of Easter Eggs) and also arranged a Tupperware evening. Also popular was a Hut Slide Quiz.

Some of the more memorable talks were given by Dr McLennan on Rare Native Animals and by Selwyn June on Westland Native Forests. Films shown also included Conservation and the Forest Service activities in that area.

Many thanks go to Peter Manning for his informative talks on the damming proposals for our recreational rivers.

One of the topics which recurs all too frequently in Social Committee discussions, is 'What do people want?', 'What can we put on?'. More support would be welcome from our fellow members, especially concerning new ideas and offers of services e.g. slides, talks etc. Committees do have limitations you understand.

However we are most grateful for the willing help shown by those nominated to prepare the suppers and to all others who have contributed to this years social events.

H. McB.

HUT, TRACK AND FIXTURE REPORT

Hut maintenance and reconstruction has been carried out on a similar level to previous years with our four huts being kept in the best possible condition.

Howletts hut has had its roof painted and an extra window installed. Kaweka has had the bench rebuilt and improved, while some of the nova roof at Waikamaka has been replaced. Work planned for next year include a new water tank at Howletts and a pot-belly stove is to be installed at Waikamaka Hut.

During this year the club has made numerous visits to the local rangers and also many to further afield. It is always difficult trying to decide on fixture lists for future trips but I think the committee has provided a well balanced and varied selection. Any suggestions for future trips would be welcomed by the Hut, Track and Fixture Committee.

R.B.

TRAINING COMMITTEE REPORT

Over the past year there has been a variety of exercises and talks which members have attended or participated in:

The Scout Jamboree, five of our members took part as the lost party in a S.A.R.E.X.

Annual orienteering course held around the Black Birch Range attended by 30 members.

Field Search Controllers course held at the Porirua Police Training College attended by 2 club members.

Annual S.A.R.E.X. held in the Kaweka Ranges.

Talks on S.A.R. radios, lost party and tramping gear.

All of these exercises have contributed to more skill and knowledge within our club.

One of the most valuable sources of training is experience within the field.

On club trips training is a continuous process, whether instructing new members on equipment, or in map and compass techniques.

Thank you to those who have voluntarily assisted the Training Committee.

C.A.T.

SEARCH AND RESCUE REPORT

Well another S.A.R.E.X. has just been completed. Unfortunately the organisation and communication between the various groups could have been much better this year but I think after all the successful S.A.R.E.X.'s we have had in past years it is likely that one should expect some problems on the occasional exercise. Fate seemed to have singled us out for a good work out this year which I suppose is a good way of preventing one from getting too complacent.

The problems with this years S.A.R.E.X. initially developed from the Springboks Tour. I found it impossible to set dates and come up with any fixed information that would enable me to co-ordinate all the various organisations. It was also impossible to contact the police involved with S.A.R. because the stations were obviously at sixes and sevens and the persons wanted could seldom be found. In the end we had to wait until the tour was over and then get some sense out of the system. By this time there was only two weeks left to organise things and this didn't give most organisations time to arrange the required personnel. Some groups only meet monthly and it soon became obvious at the S.A.R.E.X. that much of the information that had been sent out to organisations had not been sent through to the members attending the exercise.

Alan Berry went to quite a lot of trouble organising a plot for the S.A.R.E.X. and Randal led the lost Party into the field on Friday night. (I later found that Alan left town for the next week. He must have known what we were in for)

The exercise was hit with extremely bad weather with heavy rain and snow down to low levels. The teams who had many inexperienced members soon found what it was like not to have suitable equipment and many on the exercise learnt some hard lessons. Unfortunately many of the lessons were probably learnt by the wrong people.

As commented last year, Search and Rescue is suffering from a lack of interest which is no doubt due to the reduced number of searches. This low number of searches means that we don't have enough operations to keep people up to date with S.A.R. procedures and it is therefore necessary to run more training exercises to keep personnel in touch with current practices. Many club members don't seem to want to give up their time to attend these exercises and the Police are also cutting back on the funds available for training. The trend is therefore moving in the wrong direction and it can only result in an a less efficient organisation. It is in our interests to maintain a high level of experience in our S.A.R. organisation because it is likely that it will be our own people who we are assisting in difficult conditions. If this downward trend in interest continues (as it already has in other areas) it may be necessary for us to call in teams from other areas to support us when the going gets difficult.

As indicated above there have been no significant call outs during the year, but there were several alerts which were sorted out before we were required to enter the field.

Once again I would like to thank all those who gave up their time, ensuring that we still have a viable organisation. In the coming year it is likely that training will include a paper exercise in addition to the annual S.A.R.E.X.

G.R.T.

TRUCK REPORT

Except for a mishap earlier in the year the truck has completed another successful year transporting members on 20 trips to the local ranges and Tongariro National Park, covering 5576 kilometers in the year.

The truck is going well with no mechanical problems. Some repainting and rust operations are required on the canopy exterior while the interior requires padding and ropes afixing along each side. One tire is due for retreading shortly to keep 6 good ones on the road. The sliding windows which were fitted last year have proved a success with canopy ventilation. Extra driving lights have been fitted making night driving safer for all and far more pleasant for the drivers.

With greatly escalating costs not only in petrol but running, insurance and maintenance costs the running of the truck over the past year works out to 61 cents per kilometer. This may be a slightly false figure as costs must be accepted for the year but there could have been extras due to the accident.

On the financial side, total fares recieved were \$1706.50 add to this the petrol tax rebates for the last three years \$721.15 (normally \$230 approx per year) making total income of \$2427.63. Expenses are \$2868.86 less unused portions of license, registration and insurance, \$250.00, plus depreciation to total \$3398.86, a loss of \$971.23.

The truck is by far our greatest asset but it is being subsidised far too much by working parties and club funds. If we are to maintain and eventually replace this very cheap form of transport there is unfortunately going to be another fare increase. If the fares from five years ago were increased by 15% each year for inflation they would now be up to just over \$6.00 each.

I would like to thank all the drivers and also those who assisted on working parties on the truck, these all help to keep costs down.

P.M.

GEAR REPORT

The gear hiring has had a bad year under new management. I don't think people can contact me too well or my home is just in the wrong part of town. May-be I should charge more.

Total cash taken: \$79.60

Items hired and number of times:

Boots, rubber	4
leather	14
Packs	5
Lilos	2
Tents	5

Iceaxes have been used free of charge on club trips and Search and Rescue.

Two pairs of leather boots have been provided by club members. I have raised \$120.00 on a solo working party for gear replacement and never spent it. If someone thinks they could operate as a gear custodian I would be pleased to hear from them.

R.G.

LIBRARY REPORT

The library borrowing isn't very active, but its function as a place to hold background material (other club's magazines) and historical and local material (Pahokura) is useful for

reference. No one has an excuse not to be up to date on material relating to conservation and environmental issues with the 'Rivers Report', the Nature Conservation Council Newsletter and 'Forest and Bird', while more general outdoor material is covered in the 'Alive' magazine.

Philip Temples' book 'Ways to the Wilderness' has been presented to the club by Madge and Bert McConnell, keen members of the 60's and 70's, in the memory of Phil Bayens.

Thirteen volumes were taken out, and 20 cents recieved as donations.

E.P.

EDITOR'S REPORT

This has been my first year as editor and, as with any new experience, it has had its difficulties. The biggest problem has been finding typists. To this end Joan Manning has been a tremendous help, typing most of the first two magazines. The stencils have invariably been returned to me with any errors already corrected. This has saved me much hard work.

Ross Berry has given up his time to help with the duplicating. We managed to sort out the machine ourselves which makes the duplicating more convenient. Thanks also to Ingram, Thompson and Berry for the use of their facilities.

As for the magazine itself, its size has been noticeably smaller than some previous issues. This is due to two factors:

- (i) a fall-off in the number of private trips,
- (ii) a tendency for only one trip report being produced per club trip.

Remember, any contributions to the magazing from club members is greatly appreciated. For instance, Peter and Heather McBride submitted the crossword in the August issue. Also, remember that it saves me much time and the typist her eyesight if contributions to the magazine are written up as neatly as possible (with room for me to make corrections).

Finally, thanks to all those who have helped with the magazine and who haven't been mentioned so far in this report. Without the help of other club members the editor would be faced with an impossible workload. Thank you.

R.C.

MINIMUM IMPACT CODE (of the FMC)

The aim of this code is to minimise your impact both on the environment and on other visitors to the area.

1. Plan your trip to minimise rubbish; avoid bottles and cans.
2. Pack out what you pack in; carry out all non-burnable rubbish.
3. Keep to formed tracks where provided, avoid taking shortcuts or trampling the vegetation alongside the track.
4. Keep party sizes reasonable, large groups create degrading pressures on the environment, particularly at campsites.
5. Minimise campsite construction:
 - * Carry your own tent poles or use dead wood for poles;
 - * Avoid cutting vegetation for a mattress;
 - * Respect the privacy of others when selecting campsites;
 - * If possible locate campsites away from tracks and huts.
6. Toilet wastes - dig a hole within the top soil layer, well away from open water. After use, cover with soil and tramp sods in.
7. Streams and lakes are everyone's water supply. Avoid polluting them with detergent, wash water and food scraps.
8. Use portable stoves rather than fires. Dead wood is an important part of nature's cycle and is scarce in many places, particularly in sub-alpine areas. *
9. If you must use wood fires:
 - * Keep small to conserve wood;
 - * Use only dead wood;
 - * Completely extinguish after use and bury ashes;
 - * Dismantle your fireplace after use returning rocks to their natural places. Dirty fireplaces tend to increase in number.
10. Activities should be carried out without undue noise or disturbance to others.
11. Do not blaze trees.
 - * (This is an interesting point in the light of the love most trampers have of building blazing log fires to warm up huts - Ed.)

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)
INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT
FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1981

<u>1980</u>	<u>INCOME:</u> The Club's Income comprised:		
698	Subscriptions	668.50	
2252	Working Party Proceeds	485.00	
190	Equipment Hire	85.10	
152	Meeting Contributions	211.01	
2	Library Fees	-	
121	Donations - General	69.60	
	- Motere Trust, Eastern & Central		
250	Savings Bank and Lions for Huts	445.00	
56	Interest Received	391.49	
20	Refund of Hall Hire	-	
-	Profit on Maps, Tee Shirts etc	20.73	
-	Sale of Carbide	17.70	
<u>3741</u>			<u>2394.13</u>
	<u>EXPENDITURE:</u> The Expenses incurred in running the Club were:		
45	Advertising	208.70	
226	Rent of Meeting Room	285.70	
4	Supper and Social Expenses	37.83	
164	Equipment & Hut Maintenance	223.12	
17	Subscriptions: Royal Society, Alpine Club, etc	28.50	
150	F.M.C. Capitation	170.80	
32	Insurance	30.79	
290	Bulletin Expenses	338.21	
45	Donations	-	
55	Stationery, stamps etc	75.77	
16	Loss on carrymats	25.45	
69	General Expenses	10.97	
	Transport Costs	2170.17	
	Truck Dépreçiation	780.00	
		<u>2950.17</u>	
	Fares Received	1835.21	
990	Loss on Transport	1114.96	
<u>2103</u>			<u>2550.80</u>
<u>1638</u>	There was therefore a loss for the year of		<u>\$ 156.67</u>

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTING POLICIES

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

HERETAUNGA TRAMPING CLUB (INC.)

BALANCE SHEET

AS AT 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1981

1980	At Balance date the Club owned the following Assets:		
109	Bank of New South Wales		1059.85
3000	" " " " " Investment A/c		3000.00
445	Eastern & Central Savings Bank		394.24
169	Equipment		169.63
274	Cash on Hand		-
462	Stocks on Hand		511.06
	1971 Bedford Truck at cost	9363.51	
	<u>Less Depreciation to date</u>	<u>3903.51</u>	
6240			5460.00
	Huts valued in the books as follows:		
	Kaweka	10.00	
	Kiwi	50.00	
	Waikamaka	55.00	
	Howletts	1905.17	
2020			2020.17
69	Projector at cost		69.00
177	Bookcase		177.23
554	Brother Electric Typewriter		553.50
13519	The total value of the Assets being		13414.68
	However, of this amount there has been set aside for -		
96	Accounts owing	136.78	
09	Reunion Fund	69.00	
23	Social Committee Funds	-	
35	Subscriptions in Advance	70.00	
(223)			275.78
13296	Leaving a surplus of Assets over Liabilities of		<u>\$13138.90</u>
	<u>This surplus is represented by the balance in Accumulated Funds:</u>		
	Balance as at 1st October 1980		13295.57
	<u>Less loss for the year</u>		<u>156.67</u>
			<u>\$13138.90</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 1981 and of the results for the year ended on that date.

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

CLUB TRIPS

No. 1224

9 August

HINERUA HUT

After a 6.00 am start we headed down the main road south towards Waipawa and inland up Alder Road, only to find it badly deteriorated which meant a $\frac{3}{4}$ hr walk along the road to the superbin. The track went up the farmland towards the bush. A steep 500 foot climb to the top of the ridge then along the top. After a leisurely walk we all arrived at Hinerua Hut about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours later. Geoff Robinson and Alan Thurston arrived from Mill Farm about 20 minutes later, disappointed at not beating us. Everyone felt very lazy except for four who ventured towards the top in the wind and snow. After a long lunch stop and rest we all decided to head back to the truck. Coming back down the farmland we encountered strong winds which made walking difficult. Then back along the road to the truck by approximately 3.00 pm.

No. in party: 14

Leader: Edward Holmes

Karen Glass, Clive Thurston, Lew Harrison, Margaret Cornwell, Keith Mitcherson, Craig Ball, Mitch and Lee Barrett, Luke Holmes, John Ruth, Susan Taylor, Greg Bristow, Perry Hicks.

No. 1225

22-23 August

BALLARDS HUT

The plan for the weekend was to climb up to the 'J', praying all the while that the snow would be in good condition, and then wander along the tops, through North Kaweka, Whetu and down to Ballards Hut. We were all going well and had our prescribed 'Billi' stop at Domini Bivvy. We dutifully inspected the snow cave there and then set off up to the tops, our party having been strengthened by Gerald and Geoff set for some skiing along the tops. Just above Domini the patches of snow turned into a good firm covering and care had to be taken in climbing up the steeper parts.

We arrived at the 'J' about 11 a.m. and by then the weather had closed in and we needed to don all our gears. All seven of the party were keen to carry on across to Ballards and so we crunched along merrily, escorted by our speedy skiers. They decided to turn back at North Kaweka as the drop off looked a bit steep for their 'beginner skis'. Along the tops care had to be taken by those without crampons but generally the going was good until we got confused by the sign pointing to Ballards. It had said 20 minutes to the hut but we seemed to have been going for ages. After turning back to sort ourselves out we discovered that we had been going in the right direction all the time and just hadn't gone far enough! Eventually we found the turn off and rapidly sped down to the shelter of Ballards. It seems that in winter one forgets how much slower the going is and so extra time needs to be allocated for snow conditions.

That night it snowed about 4 inches and it was still snowing in the morning when we headed back up to the tops. nevertheless the conditions were pleasant as there was no breath of wind and it was a peculiarly silent world into which we were heading.

We had also to consider that one member of our party, Micheal had been unwell during the night and was feeling very weak going up hill. By helping him along with his gear we made slow but steady progress back to Whetu. It was decided, under the circumstances, that our best plan was to head off the tops towards Middle Hill Hut where we could get water and if Micheal felt worse we would be in a better position than on the exposed tops.

Everyone had great fun bum sliding down the snow and Micheal's pack even did its own trip at one stage. We got well down to Kaweka Flats before we stopped for lunch and by this time Micheal was beginning to perk up.

Dave Harrington and Jenny Christmas joined us here and we all set off homewards. The ups and downs seemed enormous at this late stage of the trip but we eventually arrived back to Makahu Saddle about 5 p.m., by which time it was raining heavily. Despite weather conditions the round trip was a very worthwhile one and certainly made more challenging by the snow.

No. in party 6

Leader: Janet Brown

Rob Clark, Geoff Robinson, Bill Bristow, Craig Ball, Micheal Henley.

No. 1226

6 September

TAMAKI RIVER

West of Dannevirke the Tamaki River flows out of the Ruahines at a pleasant picnic spot. Three miles up the valley lies the Stansfield Hut but when we reached the road head after a very cold night with plenty of fresh snow down on the farm land, not many of the party wanted to wade up the river. So eleven of us headed south along a well used track labeled 'To Rokaiahana Stream' hoping to find a way up on to the tops.

After an hour walking we found ourselves at the stream where there was no obvious track heading to the tops so we headed up stream for an hour. Our way was blocked by a waterfall so we headed up a steep side stream until we were again stopped by another waterfall.

Where to now? Just follow Randall up the side on to a very steep snow covered grass slope. Good job some of us have got ice axes. Into the scrub at the top which is a mixture of hard woods and leather wood with every branch covered in snow and a cold south-west wind blowing. This is

no place for lunch and it's gone one o'clock and progress has dropped down to 100 yards in half an hour. Not wanting to spend the night out we decided to about turn and had the problem of navigating the steep snow slope again.

After some quick ice axe instruction we gingerly made our way down the steep slope. Snow grass can be a bit tricky. One of the party went for a bit of a slide for 20 yards but landed safely so as you can guess it was a relieved party that reached the bottom. Two o'clock saw us having a well earned hot drink and lunch. Two hours later saw us back at the truck after what turned out to be an enjoyable and entertaining trip.

No. in party: 15

Leader: Jim Glass

Martin Glass, Susan Taylor, Peter Manning, Randall Goldfinch, Karen Lancaster, Keith Mitcherson, Bev Maroney, Karen Glass, Clive Thurston, Gerald Blackburn, Edward Holmes, Heather McBride, Geoff Holmes, Rob Clark.

No. 1227

19-20 September

HOWLETTS HUT

Having consulted the farmer at the road head concerning his lambing progress, (Farmer: Mr Roy Pederson - Ashley Clinton) we duly arrived at the old Mill to disembark and encounter very strong winds which were to plague us all the way to Daphne Hut. Despite the head wind and the water in the Tuki Tuki River being very cold and a little higher than usual, we still made good time - reaching Daphne Hut, where we had a short break before tackling the climb to Howletts.

Although the snow had been well down during the week, we did not encounter any till we were well out of the bush line. Strong winds made it difficult to progress along the ridge before dropping into the welcome warmth and shelter of Howletts Hut.

Alarms were set for 4 a.m. next morning with a keen crew intent on 'doing' sawtooth. But, alas, on awakening in the dark howling winds put paid to that idea and everyone pulled their heads back into their sleeping bags for a lazy sleep in.

The morning was spent cleaning the hut out and replenishing fire wood (thanks Randall) before heading back down to Daphne, where some of us stopped for lunch.

The river was up higher again than the Saturday due to melting snow, so 4 of the party took the overland track out. Strong winds still made progress difficult at times but we managed to beat the overland party out by half an hour.

The new water tank has been delivered for us by the N.Z.F.S. and awaits installation when the weather warms up for a working party.

Despite the weather an enjoyable trip was had with good company.

No. in party: 13

Leader: Geoff. Robinson.

Rob Clark, Bill Bristow, David Harrington, Jenny Christmas, Randall Goldfinch, Gerald Blackburn, Graig Ball, Michael Henley, Bill Bainbridge, Ross Berry, Alan Berry, Heather McBride.

No. 1228

4 October

TUTIRA, BOUNDARY STREAM

We left Hastings at 6.15 a.m., and picked up two trampers in Napier. We had a short stop at Lake Opouahi, a nice little lake with a walking track around it.

Into the truck again, and further up the Pohokura Road we arrived at the Boundary Stream walk entrance at 8.15. We appeared to be on top of a ridge about 2000 ft. The wind was rather cool but when we moved into the bush it was very pleasant.

It was a beautiful walk through the bush with a good variety of trees and ferns. We had our lunch below a waterfall. A light spray was falling on us, and helped to cool us in the hot sun. The kowhai was in flower and the tuis were very active. The high cliffs were of limestone and soft sandstone.

We met Peter Manning at the waterfall with his son and daughter. He drove the truck back to Hay's access road. We had a stop at Lake Tutira on the way home.

Altogether a very pleasant trip. We had an old club member with us, Hal Christian now of Orewa.

Thanks Peter for driving the truck.

No. in party: 20

Leader: George Prebble.

Christine Hardie, Mike Bunn, Lew Harrison, Keith Mitcherson, Bev Moroney, Kathy Watson, Robyn Newton, Graeme Taylor, Craig Ball, Karen Glass, Clive Thurston, Bill Bainbridge, Susan Taylor, Edward Holmes, Mike Kampkes, Hal Christian.

No. 1229

17-18 October

PUKETITIRI HOT SPRINGS

We arrived in overcast cool conditions at Jack Nicholas's hay barn, after an uneventful truck trip, to be dropped off while the truck continued on back round to Makahu, as it was to be used for the transporting of people taking part in the

This trip involved the usual long walk in on the 4 wheel drive track, till the bush track takes off at the blue gums. The Forestry had been thinning out these trees and the eucalyptus could be smelt for some distance away.

The track follows the banks of the Mohaka River, climbing at times to give some great views of steep gorges and the raging rapids below. By the time we had reached Te Puia Lodge the rain had set in.

We had a late lunch and then set off for a dip in the hot bath, some $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour further upstream. The bath took a bit of cleaning out before we could fill it up and soak in the lovely hot mineral water with the rain falling on our heads. Two of the hardier ones took off for a quick plunge into the cold river before dashing back to the warmth of the pool (craziness).

During the night the temperatures dropped and the rain became heavier, so that in the morning the river had risen noticeably.

Three hunters arrived for breakfast, suffering from the cold via the river on a rubber raft, with 2 deer aboard. They had come in from Oamaru Lodge and still had six hours to go before reaching the Napier-Taupo road.

David Harrington and Jenny Christmas also arrived after leaving Makino Hut at 6 a.m. They informed us that snow had fallen on the tops and it was very windy.

I had thought of going back out over the tops but because of the conditions considered it wiser to go back out the same way. By the time we had reached the 4 wheel drive track again the weather was really turning nasty.

The truck was waiting for us and is always a welcome sight when the conditions are rough. Despite the weather a great trip was had with good company.

No. in party: 6

G.R.

Geoff Robinson, Graeme Taylor, Craig Ball, John Jones, Mike Archibald, Gerald Blackburn.

No. 1230

22-26 October

LAKE WAIKAREMOANA

THURSDAY

With four people plus gear in my car we left Napier about 6.30 p.m. driving up to Tuai via Wairoa. The journey was uneventful but for hamburgers at Wairoa.

FRIDAY

Fine weather with wind greeted us in the morning as we drove from Tuai up to National Park H.Q. at Aniwhaniwa, for a look around at exhibits, books, etc. The building has a beautiful setting in native bush. A few minutes walk down a bush track to view the two waterfalls was well worthwhile.

Back in the car we continued around the lake to Hopuruahine Landing which is the northern end of the Lake track. The gear was unloaded, clothes changed the Clive and Karen arrived. While Clive and I ferried Clive's car down to the Onepoto end, the others started tramping. On returning by 11.30 a.m. we soon caught the others up for lunch just past Whanganui Hut. The bush encroaches close to the lake shore and the track follows it, bobbing up and down to get past bluffy bits. After lunch the group continued, following the lake shore until the track rises up over a saddle and down to Te Puna Hut, a comfortable 18 bunk for the night.

SATURDAY

The early morning dawned gloomy with rain, low cloud, and a dozen 'Boys Brigade' guys cooking breakfast and packing. After they left we did the same and followed at about 9.30 a.m., heading for Marauti Hut for lunch. We kept an easy pace, stopping at times for food or rests. The track condition was muddy and it was very wet when out of the bush but okay when back under cover. Marauti Hut was great for that afternoon and night with a collection of fishermen, hunters and tramping groups.

SUNDAY

The rain persisted but there was little wind. After breakfast, packing, and greetings we were off to Waipaoa Hut for lunch. The track followed around the lake shore in the same conditions as previous sections. The bush is really mighty with ferns, pongas, trees large and small like Rimu, Red Beach and Kahikatea. Part way around two of us took off to see the Korokoro waterfalls, then continued to Waiopaoa Hut for lunch. The rain had stopped by mid morning thank goodness.

After lunch and some sunshine we proceeded up the track to Panekiri Hut. Where the track was climbing it was good, but along the tops to the hut was very boggy. It had started raining again by mid afternoon, making things cool and drippy.

MONDAY

After a comfortable night in Panekiri Hut the weather had turned beautiful with a clear blue sky. You could see for miles around the lake. I left early for my car leaving the others to follow down to Onepoto for lunch. The views from Panekiri track were really great with the sun filtering through the trees dripping with rain water. The drive home

proved tiring in the hot sun.

No. in party: 6

Leader: Randall Goldfinch

Randall Goldfinch, Christine Hardie, Graeme Taylor, Karen Glass
Mike Archibald, Clive Thurston.

No. 1231

1 November

CAIRN TRIP

Arriving at Makahu after a good trip from the city, we looked upwards to notice a breeze blowing on the tops. Parkas went on above the junction of Trials Spur and a short rest was taken at the Domini Bivvy. On top a crisp S-W. Gusting to 40 knots made life to windward difficult.

At 11 a.m. our group huddled around the cairn and the annual memorial service and wreath laying took place.

The service was followed by a compulsory rock collection and these were added to the cairn.

Although not impending vision to the north and east, an ominous black cloud bank was approaching from the S-W, giving a sense of urgency to lunch. Luncheon was served a short distance from the trig, the position affording surprising shelter and a good view over the plains. However Huey kept advancing and the blasts of horizontal ice particles made life up on the tops miserable.

Having lunched the group divided, some setting out northward towards Dicks Spur and the remainder down Dons Spur.

The Dons Spur party wondered how to waste time (previously finding staying on the tops untenable) and idled down Dons, enjoying the panorama and eventually picking a shingle slide down into the northern tributary of the Donald to the end of the unused 4 wheel drive track which sidled back to the saddle.

Arriving at the truck the group was surprised to find the rest waiting. This was explained - that due to the 'strong' tail wind on the tops they had actually spent little time there and had found a quicker way down than Dicks Spur, dropping off at North Kaweka instead.

After a stop at the Puketitiri Museum the truck arrived in Napier at 6 p.m.

No. in party: 20

Leader: Trevor Plowman

Craig Ball, Mike Bull, Lew Harrison, Wendy Hern, Michael Henley, Perry Hicks, Edward Holmes, Luke Holmes, Arch Lowe, Keith Mitcherson, Liz Pindar, Geoff Robinson, Susan Taylor, Clive Thurston, Chris and Aaldent Verplanche, Dave Wilkins, Stan Woon.

No. 1232

14 - 15 November

MAROPEA FORKS

Saturday morning dawned upon four of us leaving Napier at about 6 a.m., heading out along Highway 50 where we picked up Mike at Maraekakaho. We wandered into Triplex base hut around 7.45 a.m. Progress was then made towards Armstrong Saddle, stopping at Shut-eye shack for a drink and a bite. As the weather was quite reasonable (high cloud and no rain) we decided to make the best of it and follow the main range north. We had lunch on the tops at a small tarn on the way and also stopped for a look at Sparrowhawk Bivvy which is one minutes' walk off the top of the main range to the east.

At about 3 or 4 o'clock we were just to the west of Maroparea peak (4975 ft) and it was just a matter of going down the most open ridge which has a marked track on it down to Maropea Forks Hut. This was accomplished while Dave and Jenny went down to have a look at Remutupo Hut (which is still there!). It only lacks foundations in one corner but otherwise is quite habitable.

The five of us stayed at Maropea Forks Hut for the night in uncrowded conditions with a good supply of firewood and literature. After a not so early rise we headed off up the track to Wakelings Hut, but instead of going down to Wakelings we followed the ridge right along to '66' (Te Atuaoparapoa) which was in cloud. As there was not much to see we didn't stay too long and headed down to Waipawa Saddle and then Waipawa Chalet for a brew up. As we wandered down the river more we spotted half a dozen or so Paradise ducklings on an island in the middle of the river. This was quite an entertainment especially for the photographers. We then headed back to the car and arrived back in Napier at about 8.30 p.m.

Even though the numbers were down it was quite a successful trip where we covered a bit of ground and had a good variety of conditions

No. in party: 5

Leader: Bill Bristow

Bill Bristow, Randall Goldfinch, Dave Harrington, Jenny Christmas, Mike Archibald.

No. 1232(b)

TOP MAROPEA

A late start on Saturday morning was somewhat negated by a faster trip occasioned by the judicious use of the Italian masterpiece for transport. We set out only mildly late (2 or 4 hours) from Triplex, heading for Shut-eye Shack which is now further deteriorated. Carrying on from there we carted ourselves over Armstrong Saddle in quite fine weather and trotted down to Top Maropea Hut by 1 o'clock.

Then it was a case of gathering firewood, thumbing through the already well thumbed hut library (2 playboys) and holding the regional trials for the Ruahine frisby championships.

Next morning, for a change we arose early and shot through like a dose of salts for the saddle, on which we duly arrived at an unspecified but quite disgusting time later. Mike indicated a desire to have a look down Triplex shingle slide so we thought we'd have a go. Straight down the shingle slide (massive fun) then a quick look around for the primus which I lost down it three years ago. I'd just given up searching when I spotted it at the bottom of the slide. It even had a dribble of white spirits in it still. After that it was just a quick grovel down the creek and home by 2 o'clock.

No. in party: 3

Leader: Peter Berry

Peter Berry, Geoff Holmes, Mike Hendley.

No. 1233

29 November

TE IRINGA AND CAMERON HUT

Since Saturday had been a scorching hot day we prayed for similiar weather for our trip. This was not to be, and we all left the metropolis in a fine drizzle. By the time we arrived at Gentle Annie it was looking most bleak. Not to be daunted, 15 stalwarts and Raymond and children set off up the grunt towards Te Iringa. Our packs were laden down with the various requisites for building rafts and avoiding exposure in the waters of the Ngaruroro. Good time was made up the hill but we were afforded few views of the surrounding countryside. By the time we reached the top a very wetting rain was descending upon us and we had a few tentative moments finding the right spur in the mist. On the way down our attention was caught by the many delicate spider webs glistening with the rain drops. As we lost height we began to get some excellent views of the river bending and twisting its way to Kuripapango. The track dropped down to a swing bridge, and then a loop track on the other side took us all the way to Cameron Hut where we found Geoff and Keith already ensconced in the warmth. We were most surprised to discover that Gerald had not made it to the hut - he had shot off ahead of us and we assumed he had caught the others up. We decided he was big enough to look after himself and that he must have gone back down Te Iringa way, so we thought we would not worry about him until it was necessary.

At the hut we were entertained by two students who were doing surveys for the Forestry Service whilst we got ourselves organised for the afternoon. We decided that we would build 3 rafts for 6 people. The rest of the group reckoned the track alongside the river would be drier. The raft building was a lengthy process finding decent sized poles and attaching

them in a triangular fashion to the various tractor tubes. Another problem was constructing paddles which would not self destruct in use. All sorts of odd things were used - plastic, bits of wood and even billi lids! Geoff and Bill's craft looked the most enterprising being complete with a mast and sail, ours looked the least well made and this proved to be as it fell apart after the first rapid and had to be rebuilt.

The river had dropped a couple of feet since the previous week but nevertheless it was a fun trip all the way. Nobody capsized but there were a few close moments as we bounced off the numerous rocks that were strewn through the main channels. We had great fun watching the mast of Geoff and Bill's raft wind its wobbly way down the river - sometimes that was all that could be seen from the bottom end of a rapid.

A couple of hours later we arrived at the water gauge, somewhat wetter and colder than when we started, but exhilarated by our experience. Two crews decided to disembark here but Geoff and Bill carried on to 'Kuri' eventually we all met up at the car park and even discovered a rather sheepish Gerald who had done his own trip through to Hoodoo Saddle. The rest of the trampers had also arrived back safe and sound but not entirely dry.

This was certainly a fun trip with the correct warm gear. Many thanks to Raymond for transporting bodies and Bill for supplying the numerous tractor tubes.

No. in party: 18

Leaders: Janet Brown
Karen Lancaster

Crew: Janet Brown, Ross Berry, Clive Thurston, Rob Clark,
Bill Bainbridge, Geoff Holmes.

Trampers: Allan Holden, Chris Hardie, Cliff Epplett, Cheryl Cooper, Keith Mitcherson, Micheal Henley, Susan Taylor, Gerald Blackburn, Raymond Lowe and family.

SUNRISE, HOWLETTS

Glowing the air now, the colour uprunning,
Shining the peak above soft morning cloud,
Below are the flatlands, still covered with darkness
There the snow glistens, the brilliance bursts forth.

Mountain beech shimmers, the frost on the leaf edge
Gilded with light, ice golden and rose.
Ridges catch light as the cornice, transparent,
Shines like a sword edge transfixing the peak.

E.R.P.

PRIVATE TRIPS

8-9 August

MOUNTAIN CRAFT COURSE - RUAPEHU

Putting chains on cars in a howling southerly snow storm isn't my idea of fun, but that was the start of the weekend.

At the 'Top of the Bruce' we all assembled in the bus shelter before attempting the final assault on the mountain. After a brisk climb up the Rock Garden, across The Pinnacles tow area and up into Broken Leg valley, we were instructed to make a snow shelter for the night. Five of us dumped our packs into a heap and then shovelled snow on to them until we had a gigantic mound of snow. Then it was a matter of digging in, retrieving our packs and hollowing out the inside, then building a shelter entrance.

This all took four hours, and after cooking a evening meal, all retired to bed.

Early next morning while the snow was still icy the instructors had us on the Nose Dive, self-arresting with and without ice axes, step cutting up and down, pidgeon holing and finally on the steeper slopes running fixed shaft belays, falling to test each others abilities. Soon after 2 p.m. we broke up camp and headed down off the mountain to start the long journey home.

G.H.

Geoff Holmes, Manfred Housler.

22-23 August

KAWEKA SKI EXPEDITION

Shouldering our already heavy packs, Gerald and I looked wistfully up the ridge at the others high above us. However we caught up with them just as they were leaving the bivvy, then continued up th the 'J' with them.

At the Cairn we put our skis on and dumping unnecessary gear, we commenced the first stage of our tour, from the 'J' to just below 'Kaweka North'.

Bidding the others good-bye, we returned to the cairn. White-out conditions prevented us venturing further afield. After a brief look at Dons Spur, we decided to ski down Makahu Spur, as far as possible - half way between the rain gauge and the bivvy was quite far enough.

G.H.

Geoff Holmes, Gerald Blackburn.

4 September

AVALANCHE ON RUAPEHU

After four days of clanking machinery and crowded ski fields it was a pleasant feeling to have tramping boots and a pack on and ice axe in hand. We started up through the mist from the Turoa carpark, heading for the crater lake.

At 7,500 ft we climbed above the mist to be greeted by a perfect day.

The snow felt rather strange underfoot, firm in places, soft in others. And then there was that strange muffled 'boom' which I heard three or four times. After some research I discovered that this is the result of a layer of hard-slab snow cracking beneath you as you walk on it.

My navigation wasn't too good that day either. Traversing across from the top of the ski-runs we found ourselves some 300 ft above Turoa shelter. After dropping down to avoid a line of bluffs we began traversing towards Pare Col, across the top of the slope above the Mangaturuturu Glacier. Half-way across I glanced back to see how Janet was going. My eyes widened in disbelief - about 50 ft above us a fracture line was racing across the slope and the snow was peeling away in big blocks and coming down towards us. The next few seconds seemed to be in slow motion as Janet stumbled, fell, and staggered her way out of the avalanche path whilst I shouted all the abuse I could think of at her. It was a narrow miss and we immediately abandoned any idea of carrying on and headed back down to the carpark, stopping to report the avalanche to the Chief Ranger.

It would appear that a hard slab of snow had developed some days/weeks before we set foot on the mountain. This had then been covered with fresh snow (hence the muffled sound when it cracked). Our line of footsteps across the slope probably triggered it off and we were infact lucky the whole slope didn't go as it had fractured right across to the Col.

On reflection I don't think it was large enough to bury us deeply. However, people have been killed by smaller slides than ours (it was approximately 50 - 100 meters in length, about 25 meters wide and possibly 20 - 40cm deep). It seemed something of a tragedy to us that the next day 2 people died when a slope on Knoll Ridge avalanched on them whilst they were digging a snow cave.

R.C.

Rob Clark, Janet Brown.

21-26 October

NGARURORO BY CANOE

WEDNESDAY

The plan for this trip; was to canoe the Ngaruroro in five days - 3 days to Kuripaponga and 2 days out to Whanawhana where the river slows down considerably. We had arranged for a Cessna to fly all six of us in to Boyds - two at a time - on Wednesday afternoon. This part was all very exciting, particularly since the tiny plane had to be almost dismantled to fit 2 canoes in. By early evening we were all established at Boyds' Hut after a superb flight over the Kawekas and up the river to be canoed.

THURSDAY

Thursday dawned fine and clear and we all made determined efforts to get our gear into plastic bags to keep things dry. We were all fascinated by the various shapes of canvas bags which Pellum possessed - we were learning a lot about packing canoes. Eventually we managed to get us all and canoes and gear down the cliff to the river and we were finally on the water by 'tenish'.

The river at Boyds can be very shallow but we mostly managed to sneak through and gradually it began to take on a pattern of small rapid, splashed into a beautiful clear pool full of trout. At this point the weather was good and we were all enjoying the pleasant canoeing and picturesque scenery. Gradually the rapids began to get a little longer and more tricky. A false move at the start of one put me all wrong and I found myself careering down backwards - a position which eventuated in a can out. No damage to either myself or canoe but it was a good excuse to stop for lunch.

After lunch the rapids became more constant and trickier. Mike was by now experiencing much difficulty with leaks in his canoe. It was an old one patched up specially for the trip and it was beginning to show signs of its age. He decided that many rapids were too rocky for his delicate craft and so began to portage. This was to become like a nightmare for him. Carrying a fully laden canoe over rocks is no joke and by 5 p.m. Mike and those helping were very worn out. We had not reached Ngaawapurua Hut, our intended first night stop but nevertheless rest was needed for canoes and people.

Camp that night was a confused mass of canoes being patched up for the morrow's journey. Somewhere in between tents were pitched and tea was cooked and we all flopped into bed exhausted.

FRIDAY

Next morning dawned rather cloudy but we got off to an early start about 8 a.m. The rapids by now were becoming bigger and quite technical in places with many large boulders to dodge. One in particular springs to mind - John's self straightening rapid! Pellum and Russ shot it in fine style; Mike, Kevin and I decided to portage and keep our boats intact. Then came John - he set off okay but somewhere en route he got hung up on the cliff face, pivoted backwards and ended up perched sideways between two rocks. I was taking photos and was torn between snapping him or saving him. My sense of duty got the better of me and I rescued him minus photo!

A set pattern had begun. We had become very wary of the potential danger to the shape of our boats (and ourselves). We were intent on getting down in one piece and this resulted in much portaging. Russ and Pellum mostly paddled the rapids, and we mostly watched enthralled by their expertise. Russ had one bad swim with his head bashing most of the rocks on the way down but mostly they survived remarkably well.

Eventually we reached Ngaawapurua - a late lunch and a patch job saw us on the river once again - the rapids mostly continued in a slightly easier fashion but with very little let up for our shaky crafts. Eventually and with the rain beginning to start we decided to make camp. By now Pellum was also having difficulty with his canoe.

SATURDAY

That night was a wet one and the morning even wetter. We were getting very disheartened by our slow progress but considering the state of the canoes we could not afford to run the rapids without scouting first. Mostly we survived that day but there were the odd instances of canoes being stranded on rocks. John did a superb attempt to sky rocket himself to heaven when he perched himself completely out of the water on one lone rock. This time I was no use at all - I was in a heap on the ground in fits of laughter!

By lunchtime we were finding the going hard. Both Pellum and Mike's boats were nothing short of being submarines and John and Kevin's little better. We found Omarukokere Bivvy on the right bank and decided we needed to finish early to patch boats. By this time it was raining heavily and the river was rising rapidly and turning very muddy. The afternoon was spent erecting canoe fixing tents and for some of the party it was a lazy time; for others a very busy one. We were also becoming concerned that we were now overdue and others waiting for us would fear for our wellbeing.

SUNDAY

The next day was fine, the river was dropping but still very high. Care had to be taken with many of the rapids. Mike's canoe was literally self destructing around him and it became easier for him to swim the flat stretches and carry around the rapids. Eventually 'Rocks Ahead' Hut was sighted:- a haven under the circumstances this was Mike's chance to abandon ship. Fortunately a friendly possum trapper by the name of Ian was established there and he offered to show Mike the way out over the tops. This put our minds at ease, and after a quick lunch we were on our way again. The weather was most unkind to us now and the river seemed even higher with big waves, holes and rock dodges hidden in the rapids. Once again we found ourselves portaging some of the more horrendous looking rapids. By 7 p.m. we had had enough - a swim at this time of day could have been a very unpleasant experience. Kiwi Mouth Hut was nowhere in sight and a camp site was discovered perched on a ledge above the river.

MONDAY

The next day it was actually sunshining and we had high hopes of reaching Kiwi Mouth in a short while. It seemed like ages before we got near it. We had a little problem when Kevin lost his paddle in a hole and he had to do a rescue job on it - in the process of which he managed to crack a rib!

Just as we were all canoeing a rapid - upright for once - we spied a chopper hovering above us. 'Surely he's not here to check on us,' we thought but yes he was. By now of course we were two days overdue and everyone was getting worried. Anyway we informed him we were all fit and well and were going on to Kiwi Mouth, 'only a few seconds round the corner' the man said. Three quarters of an hour later we saw the Hut! Getting in there was a bit tricky with the now large rapid outside the hut. We decided to abandon ship here and all bramp out but our plans were changed when Pellum stood on a piece of glass, badly cutting his foot. Russ, Kevin and I frantically rushed around trying to pack up and we arranged that Pellum and John should stay there and be choppered out.

We made good time up Kiwi stream to the saddle and out over the tops. We had superb views but a windy trip down 'Kuri' hill. No cars were waiting for us when we arrived out at 8 p.m. - apparently they abandoned hope 15 minutes before. We spent the night at 'Kuri' Lodge and then got a lift next day into the forestry headquarters to arrange a helicopter for the others.

The final stage of the trip - from Kiwi Mouth to Kuiraponga was completed at different times, late November and early December. There were no problems here - just good canoeing.

We all learnt alot on this trip - the importance of being prepared for emergencies and coping with the strain. We all felt in retrospect that we had underestimated the time for the trip but since our experience, 3 members of the Hawkes Bay Canoe Club have canoed the whole distance from source to sea in 2 days! So it can be done - just skill and a strong canoe is required.

I would like to close by saying my thanks to various people - To Russ Hawken for leading us down so carefully; to those who waited around so patiently all weekend for us and finally to S.A.R. for coming out to search for us. Hopefully it will not be needed again.

J.B.

Janet Brown, Russ Hawken (leader), Mike Weakley, John Wakenshaw, Pellum Housego, Kevin Staples.

*
* M E R R Y C H R I S T M A S *
*
* AND *
* BEST WISHES FOR AN ACTIVE 1982 *
*

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

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

TRANSPORT CONTRIBUTIONS: Due to rising petrol and other costs, these have been raised to \$6.00 per person for local trips and \$10.00 plus for trips outside the Bay. These contributions are payable at the meeting before the trip. If you are unable to make the trip and notify the leader, your fee will be refunded. If the leader is not notified your fee will be accepted with thanks.

TRIP LISTDECEMBER

12 - 13

Lake Waikareiti

Friday night start, From Sandy Bay hut into the tundra, the only area like it in the Southern Hemisphere, extremely beautiful area, very easy trip, we'll see you all there.

Luke Holmes 83 345

Peter Berry 778 772.

25/12/81 to 3/1/82

Christmas - New Year TripCoromandel Peninsula

Trip based in Netherton, Arataki Honey. Come and see the Kauri dams, the native frogs, the Kauri forest. Climb Table Mountain, Moehau, go exploring down gold mine shafts - you never know your luck. Come on up to the fine weather. Trip departure times to be arranged by Peter Berry.

Peter Berry 778 772

Karen & John Berry

JANUARY

10

Maraetotara: Caves or the Bush

This trip is to be the Christmas party trip - go exploring caves with Bill, bush with Roy, and finish at Geoff's for barbeque and fun.

Roy Peacock

Bill Bainbridge 777 665

23 - 24

Waikato River

A trip for everyone, bring along rafts, canoes, fishing rods, tramping boots. Climb Mt. Tauhara or head for the white water at Fuljames. Bring along tents and tent flies, fun and fine weather.

Greg Bristow 85 611

Dave Wilkins 437 117

FEBRUARY

7

Tutaekuri River

Head into Kaweka Hut for new members to have a look. Then down the Tutaekuri to Gold creek. Good trip for beginners and scope for you old timers as well

N123

Greg Jenks 798 432

Peter Berry 778 772

20 - 21

Howletts, Ruahine

A look at H.T.C.'s newest hut for new and older members. The trip should be patronized by all members as a plaque in memory of Phil Bayens will be installed.

N140

Randall Goldfinch 439 163

MARCH

7

Training Weekend

Area and venue to be decided. River crossing, fire lighting, map and compass and many other bush craft skills. Ideal for both beginners and experienced.

Training Committee

20 - 21

Manson Tops

Manson Tops for those that want to stretch their legs. Kiwi Mouth for those wanting a slower trip. Manson, Mt Meany, wide open tussock tops, you have to see them to believe it!

N123

Gerald Blackburn 797 245

Geoff Holmes 83 345

23rd
Napier Police St.
SAR Meeting
7.30pm

APRIL

4

Waikamaka, Three Johns

Excellent trip for beginners, older members and experienced. See our club Hut, climb Three Johns, or splash slowly up the Waipawa River - a variety for all.

N140

Chris White 432 462

Christine Hardie 449 590

24th Feb.
Fixture list.

EASTER

9 - 12

Thermal area, places to go, things to do, and see, Rainbow Mountain, Mt. Tarawera, Waimangu Valley, Lake Rotomahana, hot water beach, or canoeing and yachting with Rob.

NZMS 152, N77, N76,

Rob Snowball 84 278
Truck Driver

Cancelled

17-18

*Howletts Hut*Copper Mine Creek and Hut

Good trip for new and old. An area where the club has never been as a club before so let's all go, find the hut and see if there are any old mine shafts.

N144

Les Hanger 88 731
Edward Holmes 83 345

MAY

1 - 2

Lake Colenso

An area rarely visited by the club so let's all jump to it, go there see it, do it, it may be years before the club goes back again. Scope for all - fast, slow, fill that truck up, it's a mighty area.

N133

Geoff Robinson 87 863
Janet Brown 55 956

16

Te Kooti's Lookout

To the end of the Pohokura Road, across a cable cage, then a climb to the top of Te Kooti's Lookout. Tremendous view, beautiful bush.

N144

Jim Glass 778 748
Susan Taylor 750 329

30

Pohangina, Awatere area

Good easy trip for the unfit. Try to find hidden hut, then navigate down Moorcock Stream to meet the truck at Mill farm. The faster party is to navigate from Pahangina Saddle to Mill farm. Good fun for all.

N140

Bill Bainbridge 777 665
Geoff Holmes 83 345

JUNEQUEENS BIRTHDAY

5 - 7

Tongariro National Park

An opportunity to learn the basics of snowcraft and to get to know Mt Ruapehu. If the weather and snow is right we may camp or snow cave on the mountain.

NZMS 273

Rob Clark 55 956
Lew Harrison 85 701